

Chapter 560 Even In Her Dreams

Tyson pressed his body against Celia's. They clung to each other tightly.

He kissed her, his tongue pushing into her mouth.

Celia didn't resist at all. She was completely swept up in the wonderful moment.

They had shared many kisses, but it seemed each one became more passionate than the last.

They truly adored each other.

Tyson's passionate kiss left her struggling to breathe. He held himself up on top of her with his strong arms.

He gazed into Celia's eyes, full of desire to conquer her.

"Honey, you know what? The more reserved you are, the more I can't hold myself back. If there was any man who could remain calm in your presence, he must not really be a man, or he must like men." He lifted her chin gently and kissed her again.

Tyson's advances always made her feel a little shy. This time was no exception.

At his words, her face and body turned red.

"You said it again!"

She raised her fist and thumped it against Tyson's chest. "You know I get shy when I hear those words, but you insist

on saying it anyway. You really..."

Before she could continue, Tyson leaned forward and kissed her tenderly.

His hands slid across her body, lingering between her plump breasts and her slender waist, but he didn't take it any further.

Despite his restraint, she could feel his eagerness.

Tyson slightly loosened his grip on her, and she pushed him away. "Tyson, wait a minute," she said in a hushed tone. "I haven't showered yet."

"I know. I haven't either." Her resistance only made her more attractive to him.

He felt a throbbing in his lower abdomen and couldn't help but press his body against hers once more.

"We'll have sex now, okay?"

His eyes were full of adoration and anticipation.

Celia simply couldn't refuse. She nodded, her cheeks becoming flushed.

She surrendered to his touch. She would let him do whatever he wanted to her.

Smiling, he began to remove her clothes.

His tongue traced along her smooth skin, which trembled under his touch.

"Honey, you look so beautiful." Tyson spoke sincerely. He kissed her again, moving slowly down her body, until he reached between her legs. His tongue circled her vagina before going inside.

It was not until Celia cried out and dug her long nails into his back that he penetrated her.

Once his penis was entirely in, he began thrusting forwards and backwards. "Do you like that? Honey, do you want it deeper, or faster?"

Celia couldn't resist his movement. She just held him tightly and begged, "Slow down... please..."

She moved her waist as he thrust into her.

She wasn't sure how to satisfy him, but it seemed that every one of her movements brought him pleasure.

"Honey, can I... cum inside you?"

Tyson moved faster and held Celia even closer.

He could feel them becoming connected.

Celia kissed him and whispered, "Yes."

As soon as the word left her lips, she felt an intense impact from her lower body, and a rush of extreme pleasure.

Just then, Tyson climaxed too.

Soon after, Celia fell asleep. Tyson lovingly kissed her face and realized she hadn't removed her makeup.

So, he took out her makeup remover and gently wiped her face.

Celia, comfortable in bed, began sleep talking.

Ever since being with Tyson, she had been happy, even in her dreams.