

Chapter 64 You Are Cute In Any Way

Celia felt her ankle itch. She wanted to pull it back, but Tyson held it tightly.

His eyes were fiery, and she felt they were burning her flesh and blood inch by inch. He held her ankle with a little strength as if to embed it into his body.

Celia felt ashamed.

Because the lust in Tyson's eyes almost devoured her.

She turned her face away, looked at the coat on the floor, and at the alcohol bottle that had been kicked over. Then she whispered, "Will you despise me for being clumsy?"

"How can I despise you if I love you so much," Tyson said with a captivating smile.

Celia felt his eyes burn even more. It was only then that she realized she was naked again.

She hurriedly covered her chest with one hand. But she felt a chill between her legs. So she hurriedly covered that part of her with another hand. She was so anxious that she felt dizzy and flustered.

Tyson hugged Celia tightly, and his wet and hot lips travelled from her forehead to her eyebrows, eyes, and along the outline of her face.

"I think it would be more effective if you covered my eyes."

Celia felt even more embarrassed upon hearing this. "I didn't mean to..."

"I know," Tyson interrupted her in a soft voice.

He held her in his arms and added, "But in my heart, you are cute in any way."

Celia blushed with shyness. She wanted to pick up the coat on the floor to cover herself.

However, Tyson didn't allow her to escape from his arms. He even teased, "What else do you want to hide from me? I've already seen everything."

She was too nervous to say anything, so she just buried her head in his arms.

Celia didn't dare to take the initiative. But she was afraid that Tyson would think she was not active enough if she didn't do something. He might not understand her thoughts.

Her smooth body trembled in his arms. He couldn't restrain the throbbing caused by his physiological reaction. He wanted to get close to her, but he was afraid that she was not ready yet.

Despite Celia's nervousness, she still sensed that Tyson was restraining himself. So she subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck.

It was precisely this move that made him completely out of control.

Tyson bent over and kissed Celia, and he got her passionate response.

He kissed her red lips, sucked the sweet and attractive breath between her lips and teeth, and poked the tip of his tongue into her mouth, wanting to be one with hers.

When they were entangled, he couldn't help reaching out and caressing her breasts.

Her body was very beautiful. Her breasts were full and attractive, with small pinkish nipples on top, attracting him to kiss them.

Celia couldn't help letting out cries of pleasure, indulging herself in his caress.

At this moment, Tyson's phone on the bedside table vibrated.

This had brought Celia back to her senses. She quickly lifted the quilt and shrank into it shyly.

She looked at Tyson's depressed face. But when she recalled everything that happened just now, her heartbeat went abnormally fast.

When Tyson saw that the caller was Briar, he knew that it must be something urgent. So he kissed Celia on the forehead and said, "I'll be back soon."

He strode out of the bedroom and answered his phone. "What's up?" he asked in an unfriendly tone.

"Mr. O'Brien wants to negotiate with you again," Briar said gingerly.

Tyson frowned. "You are calling me just because of this thing?"

This morning, he and Mr. O'Brien had already met. Mr. O'Brien's entertainment company wanted to cooperate with Semsby Group to shoot a sci-fi movie on the condition that Keira Guerrero, an actress who had a strong background, should be the female lead.

But for Tyson, Keira's acting skills were too bad. He didn't agree to make her the female lead, so the meeting this morning was a failure.

He thought that this matter was over. He didn't expect that Mr. O'Brien would ask for another negotiation.

