

## Chapter 65 Sleep With Me

"We have already discussed about this. We don't want her. Just tell him that Keira is not suitable to play the lead role. What is he expecting when her acting skill is too bad?"

Tyson was about to hang up, but Briar continued, "In fact, Mr. O'Brien has given up on Keira. But he says that the Hayden Entertainment is asking for another chance to cooperate with us."

"He had his chance, and it didn't work out. There's no second chance." Tyson scoffed in ridicule.

Sensing his impatience, Briar quickly said, "But he also says that Hayden Entertainment is willing to invest another one hundred million into this project."

Tyson said in an indifferent tone, "We don't need his one hundred million. Just tell him directly that the decision has been made. There's nothing that can change my mind."

Knowing that it was useless continuing this topic further, Briar only said, "Okay, I understand."

Tyson gave his acknowledgement, hung up the phone and went back to the bedroom.

On the bed, while covering her body with Tyson's coat, Celia was about to bend over to pick up the fragments of the alcohol bottle on the ground when she heard footsteps of Tyson coming into the room. She shrank back under the quilt immediately. Her head popped out and her face was flushed as she peeped at Tyson.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting,"

he said apologetically as he reached out to caress Celia's cheek.

"It's fine. I didn't wait long."

Tyson bent down to clean the mess on the ground. He raised his head and asked in concern, "Do your knees still hurt? Do you need some more medicine?"

Celia shook her head and smiled. "No, I am fine."

As she spoke, her flushed cheeks became even more noticeable, as if she was thinking about something else.

Suppressing his laugh, Tyson couldn't help teasing, "Honey... Let's pick up where we left off?"

Celia was so embarrassed that even her ears had turned red now. She quickly pulled the quilt over her head and stuttered in panic, "I...I'm going to sleep now!"

God knew how much courage she had mustered up to make up her mind to go this far with Tyson. But now, he wanted to go further. That was impossible! She was reminded of how she moaned under his caress just now and that made her want to hit her head right then and there. All she wanted now was to be alone for some time!

Tyson smiled and gently pulled the quilt back. He brushed her hair back to reveal her red face before he deliberately taunted her with a smile, "If you are sleepy, let's sleep early. Do you want to sleep by my side tonight? After all, you like it. You said last night that you loved sleeping in my arms."

Celia bit her lip, both embarrassed and annoyed by his words.

"I was drunk last night, okay? It's just talk of a drunkard!"

"Oh, is that so?" Tyson pretended to be surprised. Restraining his amusement, he said with feigned disappointment, "Well then, I'll sleep in the guest room tonight."

He turned away from her, let out a faint sigh and sat quietly for a while before he stood up to leave.

Just as he got up, Celia took the bait as he expected.

She instantly flung away the quilt and grabbed Tyson's sleeve, saying anxiously, "Sleep with me."

It was too late when she finally saw through him. There was a big grin on Tyson's face!

"You... Did you just deceive me, pretending to be sad? How could you do this?"

Nonetheless, it was too late to kick him out now. She could do nothing but watch Tyson take out her pajamas from the wardrobe and throw the quilt over her body aside.

Tyson had a regretful expression on his face as he said, "Well, I really feel guilty about it. You are right, I am a bad man. How could I deceive my wife? I should be punished for that. So, let me help you change into pajamas as a punishment."

"You think that is a punishment?"

Celia blinked, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry at his shamelessness.

"Is it not?" After helping her into pajamas, he planted a kiss on her ear gently. "You are so tempting, yet I am not allowed to do anything. Isn't this exactly considered as a punishment?"

Celia blushed and pushed him away in fluster, "I said I'm sleepy! You should quickly go have a shower now!"

"As you command, my lady."

Tyson teased her a bit more before he quickly cleaned up the mess and then washed himself. Within fifteen minutes, he did what he had to do, then he came to the bed, lay down and tugged her into his arms.

Celia wasn't asleep yet as she waited for him to finish. Once he came, she couldn't help but raise her head and kiss him on the chin, mumbling, "Honey, you are so nice."

She was too embarrassed to continue anything bolder than that. She unconsciously pressed her whole body against him as she snuggled in comfort.

Tyson's voice was hoarse as he warned, "Cece, if you don't behave, you might regret it later."

At this moment, Celia felt something hot and hard poking between her thighs.

