

## Chapter 66 Erotic Dream

Celia couldn't help lifting the corner of the quilt and looked down.

She had only had sex once, so she had no notion about men's sizes. But she still felt that Tyson's erection seemed too huge.

Although he had his pajamas on, she could make out the shape of his private part. It was massive in both thickness and length.

She couldn't help wondering what she would feel if she had this thing inside her.

Celia was frightened by her absurd thoughts. She covered her face with her hands and forced herself to calm down.

She must be out of her mind. How could she have such greed for his body?

Tyson seemed to be watching a good show. With a wicked smile on his face, he asked deliberately, "How is it? Is my wife satisfied with my size?"

"I never experienced it before. How would I know?" Celia subconsciously answered.

Tyson leaned over and kissed her, his lips as hot as his erection. "You can feel it now. The night is still long. Let's take it slowly."

His words set Celia's body on fire. Waves of sexual awareness swept through her, heating her blood.

"I... I really feel so sleepy now. Maybe another day,"

she refused weakly. Then she snuggled into his arms and closed her eyes tightly.

Celia was too shy in front of Tyson.

Just a loving glance or an affectionate smile from him could easily get her flustered.

But she knew she couldn't avoid this all the time. After all, sex was also vital in keeping the relationship alive.

Celia thought of finding some time to ask Alita about the skills of getting along with a man. Or maybe she could also learn some tricks from the Internet.

In this way, she wouldn't mess up next time. She wouldn't feel as awkward as now.

"Don't think too much. I love you just the way you are. Don't be mentally burdened by this kind of thing."

After saying this, Tyson bent over and kissed her on the forehead. "Good night, honey."

Celia's heartbeat was so fast that she found it hard to fall asleep in Tyson's arms.

It was already midnight when she finally fell asleep. Then she had an erotic dream.

In her dream, she and Tyson had sex and was unprecedentedly satisfied. Then she snuggled deep in his arms and fell asleep in his soft, soothing voice.

She was only awoken from this beautiful dream when the alarm sounded.

When Celia opened her eyes, she found that Tyson wasn't beside her anymore. She guessed that he must be in the bathroom, taking a shower.

She still felt soft and languid all over because of that dream. She smelt the scent of his body on the quilt, and she couldn't help but think of the pleasure he brought her in her dream.

Celia remembered how his fingers wandered around her body, plunging into her fanny and stirring up waves of pleasure that washed over her.

However, Tyson's face suddenly changed in her mind for some reason. He became the man who had sex with her in the villa that night.

Celia couldn't help shivering. But she tried her best to calm down.

She didn't want to stay in bed anymore, so she lifted the quilt and stood up. It was only then that she found the note Tyson left on the bedside table.

"Breakfast is ready. I am out to work. Feel free to call me if you need anything."

The signature was "your loving husband."

Thinking that she wouldn't see Tyson the entire day, Celia felt a little empty.

He went out to work. Was it his food delivery job?

She couldn't help but feel sorry for him. He went out to deliver food for customers so early just to give her a better life.

Celia became more determined to get her career on track as soon as possible, so Tyson wouldn't have to work so hard anymore.

After breakfast, she left the house with her documents and the diamond ring she planned to pawn. Then she stood by the roadside to hail a taxi to go to Semshy Group.

There was a large-scale pawnshop near Semshy Group, and she planned to go there after work. If the price was right, she would directly pawn the ring and use the money for Flavia's operation.

While waiting for a taxi, Celia happened to meet a neighbor who had just come back from grocery shopping.

She was a middle-aged woman in her fifties. As soon as she saw Celia, she greeted Celia warmly.

"I saw your husband get in a luxury car yesterday. You have to pay more attention to him. Is he dating a rich woman?"

Celia was utterly dumbfounded upon hearing her words.

