

## **The Substitute Bride And The Mysterious Tycoon, The Substitute Bride And The Mysterious Tycoon by Irita Sarka, C5**

The man was stunned. He was in a dilemma.

He didn't want to take advantage of her when she was drugged. Besides, he had been abstinent these years and had almost no interest in women.

But the s\*\*y woman in front of him was so persistent.

Seeing that he didn't respond, Celia lowered her head and sucked his finger, making a seductive sound.

But it was very obvious that she was inexperienced in pleasing and caressing a man.

L\*\*t had driven her crazy, and she unconsciously showed a seductive temptation, which was a huge attraction to men.

The man couldn't bear it anymore. Every second he spent with Celia was a torment.

Her wet and soft tongue that wrapped around his fingertip seemed to have turned into a small snake, crawling into his blood vessels little by little. Then it swam freely inside his body, trying to break through his most hidden line of defense.

Even so, the man still didn't respond. Regardless of being in the bathtub, Celia threw her wet body into him and pressed her red and soft lips against his. She rubbed against him and finally kissed him passionately.

The man's desire was aroused. He planned to restrain himself, but the kiss let him have a clear taste of l\*\*t.

"Do you know who I am?" He wrapped his arms around Celia's slender waist and asked the question while his lips were still on hers. His voice was deep and intoxicating.

Celia shook her head. Her expression was blank.

"Always remember my name." The man then whispered his name near her ear.

However, Celia was already overwhelmed by l\*\*t, and she only vaguely heard a word "Reyes". She was not in the mood to think about it. She just kept clinging to the man, begging and flirting with him.

The man's desire was ignited, and he

couldn't control it anymore.

In the end, he surrendered. The man picked Celia up and walked to the bed in the bedroom. Then he put her down, very gently for no reason.

"I want... I want you. Do me..." Celia murmured, stripping off the man's clothes.

The corners of his mouth twitched.

He didn't expect that she was quite strong, and her movements were agile.

She couldn't wait to get close to him. And while kissing him, she pulled off her underwear.

Her curvy figure was now clearly exposed to him. He couldn't restrain his desire another second.

Celia hugged him tightly, pressing against his skin. The man's strong body clung to her soft body, and they gradually intertwined. She was looking forward to the man going further. Then she could vent her l\*\*t and desire on him.

Celia was totally driven by l\*\*t. She twisted her body following the man's movement. It was very seductive.

She looked at the man's s\*\*y body, and her eyes were attracted by the scar on his waist.

She couldn't help reaching for him, caressing the slightly shriveled skin on his scar.

It was this simple action that added fire to the man's desire.

"What's your name?" he softly asked while keeping his pace. He already knew that she was the woman arranged by the Shaw family to be his wife, but he didn't know her name.

"Ce... Ce..." Celia mumbled unconsciously. Her red lips parted, and she cried out of pleasure again.

"Cece..." The man's thin lips curved into a smile.

He would remember it.

The man gradually quickened his pace, and Celia couldn't help letting out pleasurable and s\*\*y cries. She found it uncontrollable. Soon, she fainted under the impact of the waves of o\*\*\*\*s.

They were both crazy about each other's bodies.

5/5 - (1 vote)