

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 18



I narrowed my eyes on his face. “I’m beginning to think you love saying that.”

Tyler lifts one shoulder in a slight shrug, his smirk widening, “Sounds hot.”

I rolled my eyes but my heart pounded. I knew that eventually, I would be naked in front of him, but I was never a bold one, my characters were but never me.

Tyler crosses his tone arms over his chest, his brow raised slightly as he waited for me to do what he just said. “You know the longer you take to actually strip, the more everyone will think we’re actually fucking in here.” A wicked gleam mocked me in his eyes.

I looked at Tyler’s face for quite a few uncomfortable seconds before nodding.

I can do this.

I don’t have to be completely bare.

I drop my bag to the floor and it falls with a thud.

Tyler’s gaze has followed it and then his burning gaze lifts to stare into my eyes, flashing brightly in anticipation.

My mouth fluttered out a sigh and my hands reach for the ends of my huge shirt. I pause, looking at his face for a few before gaining the courage to lift the shirt over my head swiftly like it had burnt my skin.

I wanted to get this over with.

He was definitely seeing if I can handle being like this with him. I needed to show him his staring did not affect me in the slightest.

But even with my thoughts of playing it cool, my eyes moved away from his and focused on the wall lined with trophies.

I drop the shirt to the floor, my breasts pushing against my bra as my breathing accelerated.

I know he was staring, I could feel the burning of his gaze on my breasts and hear the sharp intake of breath that disturbed the silence of the air around us.

With my gaze still to the wall, my hands found the button of my baggy jeans and then the zipper, and not before long, they join my discarded shirt on the floor.

Now I stood practically almost bare in front of Tyler in my black bra and black cotton panties. They were not fancy and definitely not on feasting worthy level.

They were plain, just like me.

I was just at least thankful that I had shaved yesterday.

The cool air brushes against my exposed skin, kissing it lightly and causing me to shiver. Not because of the chill, because there was no chill. Tyler’s room wasn’t cold. In fact, it was rather hot.

That shiver was because now there was no going back. He had seen completely everything. Well except for my nipples andbare pussy .

“Shit.” I hear the low rumble of his words.

I stiffen thinking those words meant he wasn’t pleased with the sight of me.

My eyes snap to his, quickly noting how dark the forest in his eyes got. He was not looking at my face but my breasts.

I felt unnerved by his stare and I wanted to just reach up and block them from his gaze.

How am I supposed to learn anything if I can’t even get comfortable with the guy I chose to show me?

But despite my words, my hands reach up quickly to cover my breasts. They were not big but they were a good enough size to nearly spill out of my too small bra.

I had been meaning to buy a few new pairs but money had really been running low and I needed every penny to take care of both me and my mom.

A bigger bra wasn’t my main priority to buy. At least it still managed to block my nipples.

But as I do block them, Tyler steps forward, certainly popping the bubble that was supposed to be my personal space.

His hand shot out, big and warm as they land on my hand. I looked at him like a deer caught in headlights as he peels my hands off my breasts and shook his head. “Don’t.”

His voice turned a bit groggy, as if there was something stuck in his throat.

Tyler stared at a flustered Layla intensely. She seemed nervous to be bare in front of him and he wondered how this would work if she can’t get comfortable enough to show her some skin.

He wanted to chuckle. He’d never seen someone so flush before. He’d blame it on her being a virgin but he had been with virgins before and they weren’t as flustered as the girl standing before him.

She was....intriguing.

He kept his gaze on her face, unwavering as she seemed to be contemplating in her head. He had come to realize she was a girl who loved being in her head a lot.

Then something surprised him.

Her fingers softly touch the ends of her shirt and then she lifts it over her head. The action had been so swift that Tyler was caught off guard and had not much time to prepare for the creamy flesh of her skin.

She drops the shirt to the floor, her eyes quickly darting away from his face shyly.

Tyler was glad that she did, because he’d not want her to see his own face flush.

His gaze dip to her breasts and a sharp intake of breath almost had him hacking out a cough. He had definitely not expected her to be so... full. Her breasts were nearly spilling out and her skin was creamy and glossy.

He can only imagine the color of her nipples. Dusty pink?

Red ?

Brown?