

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 32

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Tyler wanted to tease her first. Teasing Layla was somewhat enjoyable.

With his fingers brushing her soft warm cheek Tyler looks at her expectedly with a lifted brow.

He smirked when Layla rolled those brown eyes. “Cold.” She says through a barely opened mouth.

But then Tyler thought he had doomed himself when his eyes seem to drop from the brown pools to stare at plump lips that looked raw and throbbing from his assault.

His fingers feathered across her cheeks to the corner of her mouth where she sucks in a sharp uneven breath. “Cold.”

Tyler lifted his eyes to hers and with amusement, he noticed that her eyes were lowered.

“Remember, no lying. “He says again, knowing he had obviously irritated her when she lifted her gaze and glared.

He bit his own lip.

“I wasn’t lying. I simply don’t crave you there.” Another stress on the word crave.

Hmmm. He’d have to do more if he wants her to admit her wanting his touch, Tyler thought with mirth.

This was indeed getting to be quite enjoyable.

Tyler’s fingers play on her lips as he watch her. “Cold.” She whispered almost breathlessly.

She was lying. Tyler knew that by the twitch of her cute button nose.

What the hell was truly wrong with him by saying those stupid words? It was the word adorable now the word cute?

Slapping his thoughts out of his head, Tyler decided to tease her. He pushed his thumb a little in the space of her mouth until the tip rubbed against the smoothness of her teeth.

He lifted his brow, taunting her with his eyes and voice. “You say it’s cold?” He dropped his head a little, leaning forward slightly.

He felt the suck of air on his thumb as she gasped a little when his thumb press down lightly to open her mouth. “Because I find it quite hot,” Tyler said huskily.

He saw the rise and fall of her chest as she denied it: “It’s cold.”

Tyler smirked knowing she was lying straight out of her mouth. But he didn’t want to call her out on her bullshit just yet. He wants her to willingly admit she craved him.

So he nodded and move his thumb out of her mouth reluctantly. If he hadn’t, he wasn’t so sure he’d not skip a few lessons and jump straight to teaching her how to suck his cock like a good little girl.

“Hmmm.” He hums, keeping his eyes trained on her as he slides his fingers down her lips to her chin and then trailed them down her neck.

“Look at me.” He demanded when he felt the hitch of her breath beneath his fingers and saw her move her eyes away from his.

He danced the tips across her delicate neck, tracing the pulse and vein that he somehow could picture pumping blood. “How do you feel there?” He asked, tightly holding the sound of his desire in his voice.

Her breath hitched again, and then she shuddered slightly when he trailed lower, lighter, almost like a feather. “Co-ld.” She stammered out her blatant lie. –

Tyler’s lips quirk.

Layla Campbell was truly something else.

The girl asked him to show her the ropes around sex, but was unwilling to admit that she actually craved for his presence on her body.

She was truly an entertaining girl. Perhaps the most he’d ever have the pleasure of being in the company of.

“You don’t want my lips on your neck?” He asked with a soft tone of amusement yet seriousness.

She shakes her head and traps her bottom lip between her teeth. Tyler wanted to snort.

He arched both brows in disbelief. “You don’t crave for my tongue to lick up the length of your neck Layla?”

She shakes her head again, this time her cheeks flushing ever so lightly with pink. “No.”

Tyler this time did snort out loud but continued his game of torture.

He feathered his fingers down the hollowness of her neck to her collarbone where she sucks yet another sharp breath.

His eyes danced.

What was it going to take for her to admit that she wanted him?

She perhaps saw the amusement and admittedly, cockiness in his eyes because her gaze suddenly hardens with a determination Tyler had every intention of breaking..

And he did so successfully when his fingers run across the length of her collarbone and then snake back to just the middle of the bone. And with a gaze of determination of his own, Tyler skimmed the fingers down to her sternum where he felt her heart spike.

His own did a little leap but he ignored its disturbance completely.

“What about here?” He breathed out, watching the shield in her eyes start to tear apart little by little.

She shook her head. “Cc-00-ld.” She stuttered adorably.

Tyler ignored that word too.

He hums, lightly tapping his fingers over her heart, and then without warning his fingers found the swell of her breast.

“And what about here? Do you need my mouth here again Layla?” He whispered in a barely contained voice of simmering desire.

He felt her pulse literally roar as he felt the slight shift of the uneven beats under his fingers. If he had to count how many beats were there in a second he wouldn’t be able to.

“Or perhaps you’d want my tongue,” He whispered, watching her keenly and noticed the fight in her eyes. The shield was cracking, tearing, ripping. And little by little, the flickering of desire shined through the cracks like sunlight creeping through the blinds in the mornings.

He love the sight.

His fingers teased over the swell lightly, playfully, making her wish for more air into her lungs. Then they brushed just the tip of the rosebuds he had sucked on moments ago.

And she moaned. She moaned!

This time Tyler didn’t suppress his smile. No he went on full beaming like the cat that got the milk.

“Here?” He asked, watching her fight with herself inwardly as he moved his fingers off the nipple to trace over the areola.

She sucks in a breath, shivering under his touch. He smiled, his eyes dancing. –

She was relaxing in his hold, it wouldn’t be long until she admits that she crave him.

He lightly traced his fingers back to her nipple, feeling them bud harder under his feather like touch. “Or here? Would you like my tongue here Layla?” To tease her further, he rubbed the nipple under his finger, drawing out a pretty moan out of her mouth.

“Warm.” She finally breathed out, her voice sounding a little bit defeated.