

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 46

Layla's pov

gasped, my fingers pressing more onto that throb that had me in Tyler's clutches

I needed....

Release

"Tyler. "I gasped, needing more from him. Needing something else.

This throbbing, it was now burning. Uncontrollable.

I needed....

Him.

"I can feel the veins running along the length of my cock Layla. They want to feel your walls. Kiss them as we dive in. I'm pulsing with the need to be inside you. I'm pulsing with the need to be watered by your juices." He groaned.

I bit into my lip harder, surely drawing out more blood than I had done earlier.

"I'm pleasuring myself to the sounds you make, by just the sound of your breath, your moans, your whimpers, the way you respond.... I want to fuck you."

Tyler had never, ever, ever done what he was currently doing now with Layla. He had never had the urge to jerk off because he obviously had willing legs parting and warm pussy to dive in.

Jerking off were for desperate boys who needed release now. And Tyler...

He chuckled at himself inwardly.

Tyler was definitely now a desperate boy.

The girl he wanted to dive into and feel her walls wrap around him was rather too far away and he obviously couldn't go at her home at this late in the night.

He had done for other girls, surely because he was going to get laid. For that purpose only he would go at a girl's home at this late and leave the second he put his pants back on.

But for Layla, he wanted to respect her and her parents. He didn't feel it was right for him to sneak into her room, not when he wasn't her boyfriend but just a guy she would be sleeping with.

Casual sex.

Somehow he didn't like the sound of that.

But some where in the back of his mind, his mind taunted him knowing that the only reason he didn't want to drive do wnto Layla's home was because he wasn't sure he'd not go further than touching her. But he would surely dive into her pussy.

And he would be an even bigger fool if he didn't admit that he doubted he'd leave her the second they were done. Nor when he put his pants back on.

Because right now, Layla was really messing up his usual way of things and he was admit tedly scared of how much she'll mess up if he go to her tonight.

So reaching release will sadly have to be over the phone.

Not that it was bad anyway, he found it quite thrilling honestly.

He had never really had phone sex before because he had no need for it.

But obviously his cock was desperate to hear her voice so he'd cum to it.

He licked his bottom lip just imagining her with her bare body lying on the bed. Her legs part ed, her thighs giving way to showcase her glistening pussy.

Tyler wondered if she was soaking the bed as of now.

When he had touched her earlier she was so wet. So damn perfect.

He wouldn't doubt that her juices had reached her sheets as yet.

Though he was a bit jealous of her sheets getting to be drenched by such a pleasing wet ness that came from such a perfect tight pussy.

He was not only mad that he hadn't gotten time to taste her but also furious that he hadn't had time to see the color of her pussy lips.

He had an inkling it was pink as her nipples. And perhaps tasted just like cherries.

He knew exactly what the other lesson would be. He'd definitely find out what she truly tast ed like between her thighs.

His tongue couldn't wait but above all, he, couldn't wait to taste her.

He groaned, his hands coming back up the length of his cock. The organ was throbbing so badly that he feared he'd cum in any second now. But damn it, he would try to last until she came.

He'd truly be embarrassed if he came before her.

Tyler could always last long, it was quite ridiculous he couldn't seem to hold himself togeth er tonight.

"Layla, Her name rolled off his tongue and even her name tasted as good as her nipples.

Tyler held his cock with a deathly grip, inwardly threatening the damn thing to calm the hell down before it embarrass the both of them.

But then her s'weet voice, well kind of...it was a moan. A very sweet moan.

Well he locked his law tightly when he heard it because the damn thing nearly had him ex ploding

"I want to fuck you so badly." He found himself admitting for the second time that night.

Tyler started down the length of his cock again with his hand, his fingers brushing along his veins as he imagines Layla's tight pussy. He couddn't wait to feel how the inside of her pussy felt.

How deep he could go for the first time.

How really tight she would be.

How really tight she'd feel.

How wet she'd be.

He couldn't wait to feel the head of his cock nudging through her opening and kissing the in side of her walls.

He felt himself throb even more painfully than before which he thought wouldn't have been possible.

Oh God, he couldn't wait.

He groaned, almost in pain and cleared his throat by the lump he felt.

"I'm picturing the head of my cock nudging just at your opening, coaxing you to let me in. You'd let me in, wouldn't you Layla?"

Somehow he found himself holding his breath as he waited for her answer .

Waited for that sweet voice to kiss his ear.

And it came out breathless with just the right tinge of desire. He didn't know if she was try ing to hide it or not, but he had detected it. And that somehow boosted his ego and somehow had his cock pulsing almost to the brink of being too unbearable.

"Yes, I'd let you in."

And he knew she was speaking the truth.

And that alone had him working up his cock quicker than he'd wanted but somehow his hands had a mind of it on

Seeing how he someho wcouldn't control his own hands because now even his brain was desperate for him to release, Tyler c'paked out. "Are you close Layla? Are you close to cum ming?"

Tyler clenched his eyes tightly, desperately fighting the tightness of his balls and the pulsing of the head of his cock as he gets ready to shoot his load.