

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 47

Tyler needed to get her answer and quickly. He didn't think he'd last long.

And damn it all when she just moaned. Just moaned!

This wasn't an answer, it was his downfall.

Because as soon as she let out that little sound. So soft and so damn arousing.....he came.

Hard.

He gasped sharply, startling his own damn self when he felt his warm cum spread on his hand. He was pretty sure a little again and it would be on his face if he hadn't angled his cock in a certain way.

And that few spasms of cum didn't stop there, no, his cock pulsed more as he kept shooting and shooting load after load.

As if he were on a mission to fill someone. And surely he knew who that someone would be.

Tyler gripped his cock, the damn thing was throbbing as it tried to spurt out every last drop. He made a mess. On his hands, on his boxers, even on his sheets.

He took in a staggering breath, surprised by the tremors in his body. He never shook this much while releasing his load and he blamed it on having blue balls since Layla had quite frankly stumbled into his life.

His thighs felt heavy and his heart was hammering behind his chest.

Damn. He thought, squeezing just above the head of his cock. That was....

"Tyler, He heard her moan, this time it was shaky and he knew she was close.

Damn, he had come before her.

How embarrassing.

He always lasted longer than any girl he had ever been with.

Not wanting her to know he had already released, Tyler tried to catch his breath and commanded, "Come for me Layla."

And by her moans, oh the sweet sweet moans that came out of her mouth, Tyler knew damn well that she was coming.

His cock jerked and he gritted his teeth while holding the organ firmly.

Oh no you don't, we can't go another round. I'm still, embarrassingly trying to gain back my strength He cursed at the organ as though it had a mind of its own. Which he was beginning to believe with how it had been acting whenever Layla was near

"Tyler, Layla moaned again

His name sounds so good on her lips. So damn good.

"That's it. He breathed out, gritting his teeth harder to stop the jerking of his cock. The damn thing didn't know when to quit it seems

"Are you coming?" He asked even though he knew.

There was no way her moans would come in so quickly, so shakily and so breathily as she tried to catch her breath if she hadn't been coming

"Yes."

Her answer had a strange feeling of what he could describe as tingles on his back. It was strange because he never felt it before or the rush of it.

"Then keep coming until your thighs feel weightless. He groaned out, looking down at his own thighs.

The thing didn't feel like it could even lift. It was like he had run a marathon for hours and only came back. What a strange feeling

"Until your stomach knots and your heart sings. Keep cumming until you can't any longer. \* He breathed out, his eyes trailing to look at his cock

He was rather disappointed that the organ wasn't nestled in her pussy at the moment. He could only imagine how every squeeze of her walls would feel as she came around him.

Would it be a fast rush of warmth or would her release hug every inch of his cock slowly?

He could only imagine.

He bit his lip, just thinking about it.

He listened to the sweet sound of her moaning, whimpering and he was a bit jealous that the walls in her room got to see her like this, and the sheets under her could feel her like this.

Tyler wasn't normally a jealous person, especially when it comes to girls.

But he found himself.....furiously jealous that he hadn't witnessed every twitch of her leg, every rise and fall of her chest, every grip she gave to her covers, every toe curl and every back arch.

He knew she was doing all those things, he just could tell.

Did she keep her eyes closed like he had told her to do? Or did she snap them open when she got the jolt of her pussy about to cum?

He found himself wanting to know the answers but needing to get a grip more before he got extremely hard again,

With one last moan from Layla, Tyler listened to the soft hasty breaths coming out of her mouth

He kept the phone to his ears, not wanting to miss any sounds coming from her mouth.

She fell asleep

He could tell by how her breathing had gotten. There were some soft snores too. And they were cute.

He tried to look past the little word, pretending that his mind was too clogged at the moment.

Tyler didn't know how long he had stayed quiet just listening to her soft breathing and the soft snores. He seriously had a problem because he found himself enjoying the cute sounds she made.

And truly, he wouldn't mind being on the phone with her even though she was asleep the entire time. He truly wouldn't mind.

Until he felt his cum drying on his hand and felt uncomfortable to have so much of his release on himself.

He was still so shocked by how much he had spurted out.

So with a bit of hesitation, he ended the call but not before whispering Layla a good night.

Throwing the phone beside him on the bed, he got up and headed to his bathroom, his mind set on having a very cold shower.

Layla's pov

My body trembles, my heels press into the mattress and my back arched so much off the bed, that it would be quite terrifying for someone else to see as I came.

"Keep cumming until you can't any longer."

And I did. I kept cumming until my legs felt weak, until my stomach felt like it had electricity, until I could no longer even gasp out his name, and until I could no longer cum.

Trembling, slowly lie back down on my bed, my body feeling light as I felt like I was on a cloud. And then in seconds, I could no longer feel like I was awake.

But somehow, I swore I heard the soft whispering of Tyler wishing me goodnight. And somehow, I dreamt of him that night.