

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 52

Tyler felt his face flame and awkwardly looked away from his father.

Was everyone going to tease him today?

“Daff’s always exaggerating,” Tyler says as coolly as he can. One more clearing of his throat and Tyler felt a bit more composed.

He said a bit because out of a hundred percent, he was only two barely reaching three percent of being composed.

His father only nods, not looking a bit of convinced before patting him on his shoulder. “I’ll see you later on son.”

Tyler only awkwardly nods, kind of feeling a bit humiliated that his kid sister noticed how he looked at Layla.

His father continues his way down the stairs and Tyler continues going up a few seconds later, walking slowly as he tried to think of ways he could possibly stop looking so.....desperate for Layla.

If his kid sister noticed surely ever yone would.

This wasn’t Tyler’s thing, he wasn’t desperate for anyone. Not a single soul.

Yet he found himself desperate for.....

He gritted his teeth and run his hand through his hair.

He had only reached the top of the stairs when he heard the mumbling of his father and stopped. He was talking to someone, a female judging by the soft voice.

Tyler strained his ears and his heart did a strange flip that had him massaging his chest when he realized it was her voice. The girl who moaned in his ears last night.

Strange. He thought as he continued to rub his chest. Why was his heart acting so strangely?

Those leaps were not normal to him.

He tried to ignore those quick sharp leaps and yelled.

“Is it Layla at the door dad?”

He knew it was her, of course, he knew. Her voice was one of a kind, sweet, soft and sounded so good to his ears.

Now he was complimenting her voice, Tyler surely had a problem. He should ring his therapist later when he got back.

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“Yes. She’s here for Daffodil.” His father yelled back.

Somehow he didn’t quite like hearing that she was only here for Daff, which she actually was supposed to be.

Tyler cannot believe he was jealous of his kid sister knowing she would be spending more time with Layla today than he would.

Damn it, something was truly wrong with him.

Tyler groaned lowly at his thoughts as he made his way downstairs. The closer he got, the quicker his heart seem to pump furiously in his chest.

He had no clue as to why it was beating furiously so, he hadn’t walked quite far or was he running.

Even though he tried to convince himself he didn’t know, he knew, deep down he knew.

He heard the last ending of his father’s words and got closer in intrigue to know what he was telling Layla.

When he was beside his father, he could finally get a good view of her. He felt the air get stuck in his lungs when he noticed how red her lips looked today.

Shit. He thought as he suppressed a groan. He needed to play it cool in front of his father.

Still, Tyler’s eyes couldn’t move off her lips. They were just so, juicy, so plump, so yummy.....

“Make sure to give her some breakfast Tyler before you leave. I’ll see you later or any day I’m not so busy.”

His father’s words got him out of his thoughts and Tyler tried to play it cool by leaning against the doorframe.

He waited for her to sweep her gaze to his since she seemed hell bent on not staring at him. When his dad leaves, she finally did and he wished she hadn’t.

She looked so damn beautiful. So enticing.

And her eyes, even though framed by glasses were so pretty .

Pretty? Yuck. When does he ever say pretty?

But then those eyes drop to stare at his naked chest and stomach and all Tyler could think at this moment was having those eyes stare at him while he rammed into her with his cock.

Tyler forced himself to look composed and said. “You’re early.”

That she was, it wasn’t even eight yet.

Her eyes move off his naked half and stare at him sheepishly. How cute.

Clearing her throat, she told him why she was so early. He didn’t buy it one bit but he would be lying if he didn’t admit that her not admitting it was for him she came here for irritated to no end. It was stupid of him to even feel this way .

He was the one who actually gave her the job to babysit Daff on Saturdays, today was Saturday which meant no Tyler and more Daff .

“Hmmm. All I hear is Daff and no Tyler. Makes me feel like you only came here for her?” He teased her even though some part of him wanted her to say that last night wasn’t enough for her and that she wanted more. She wanted him to do more.

But she didn’t, only blushed adorably which he had no problems with.

Tyler chuckled lowly, staring at her in amusement as he moves away from the doorframe and ushers her in. “Come on cherry face, father gave me an order to feed you before I go.”

But then Layla drew in her bottom lip between her teeth, which was a bad idea. A really bad idea because she made his attention drop to her mouth.

And Tyler couldn’t help himself by leaning forward where he could take the sweet smell of her and breathe out.” He didn’t say with what though. But I have a couple of ideas.”

He was right though, his father hadn’t exactly told him what to

feed her.

He had so many ideas.

So many

One in particular was his tongue down her throat.

Or perhaps his cock?

Hmm.. he could eat her pussy and feed her, her own juices.

Or perhaps his cum?

He produced a lot last night so surely he could do it again and fill her belly .....

So many ideas.

Layla sucked in a very sharp breath and that drew Tyler out of his wild thoughts.

“You’re so flushed!” Tyler chuckled as he tried to play it cool and act as though his thoughts were not dirty at all.

But then when she passed him and he took the scent of cherry ,Tyler thought of ways to bring her upstairs and have a session with her before Daffodil wakes up.

He nearly groaned trying to fight the urge to pull her upstairs, But then he swore he heard a slight rumbling of a stomach.

Right he had to feed her first.