

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 70

Layla's pov

He wanted to fuck me?

Right now?

Tyler nods, a grin tugging at the corners of his mouth. "Yes, right now."

Had I said that out loud?"

Tyler gave off a little chuckle. "Yes, you said it out loud."

Dammit, when will I stop thinking out loud?

"Your sister

I started but he butted in.

"Is asleep and would be for hours. Daff takes long naps."

pressed my lips together and looked away with embarrassment, my cheeks painting in red.

"I thought you said we would take this slow?" I asked, biting my lip and not able to draw my eyes back to him.

I couldn't deny that his words had set a powerful tickling flick of fire coiling in my belly. It was so powerful that it had me pressing my thighs together to stop the tingling in my pussy.

Tyler lifted a brow, his eyes so dark with desire. The look had me shivering. It was that powerful.

"Is slow what you really want, Layla?" He asked in curiosity even though I could tell he no longer wanted to go slow. And me neither.

Shyly keeping my gaze away from him, I murmured out. "No."

And then I gathered enough courage to look at him when he's silent. His eyes were even darker than it was seconds ago, which shocked me.

"No, I don't want to go slow anymore," I admit breathlessly.

From the moment he kissed me, I had wanted him to do more. There was this hunger for more that had me confused for a few days.

Why did I want him so much?

I didn't know. But I wanted him badly enough to not care about fast or slow right now. I only cared to actually feel him today. I wanted him to fuck me. Show me how it feels to get rammed.

Blunt. But that's what I wanted. No needed.

Tyler sucked in a sharp breath, almost like he hadn't expected me to answer him with the truth.

"Good. Because I don't think I'll be able to go slow anymore." He whispered and quickly grab a hold of the back of my head and within a second my lips were connected with his.

I drew in a harsh breath as his tongue pushed into my mouth without warning, tasting me so wildly that he managed to make my brain foggy.

I gripped his shirt, fisting the material in my hand.

Tyler groans, his other hand holding my waist and pulling me closer to his hard body. His muscles were not the only thing hard on him right now. His cock was stiff and rubbing on my stomach.

He tasted like spice, which was strange yet, it tasted so good and yummy.

His tongue whips against mine, sliding, dancing. I could only moan and groaned when he pulls my body even closer.

He breaks his lips off mine but stayed so close that when he spoke, they still brushed against my bruised ones. "Feel that?" He groans nipping at my lips.

I nodded when he started rubbing his hard cock on my belly. "It wants inside you." He grunts, his forehead falling on top of mine.

"If you don't want this Layla you need to tell me now, not in another second or a few minutes. It needs to be now. I'm not sure I'll be able to hold back after that." He grumbles, still rubbing his hardness on my belly.

My stomach clenches, and my lower stomach feels like lava. My pussy, was already so wet, I can literally feel it kissing my panties.

I wanted him. I don't think I'll be able to stop either. He had set some kind of blazing fire within me that didn't have intentions of diminishing.

I gripped his shirt harder, tugging him to me while I stared into his eyes. "I want this. I want you to show me how it feels to get fucked. Let me feel you inside me today Tyler."

Tyler moves his forehead off of mine and his eyes fall onto my lips. "So this is it? There's no going back after this Layla. You must understand that."

I nodded, licking my lips, and he groans. "I want you Tyler;" I said slowly so he could process every word clearly.

With a loud groan, Tyler captures my mouth again, this time

more brutally. I feel his fingertips brushing up my waist before they pinch the ends of my shirt and tug up.

We break away so he can quickly remove the shirt off my skin. When I'm only in my bra, he grunts, his eyes on my showing

cleavage. "Take them off."

My heart was racing so quickly it was almost worrisome. My breathing was uncontrollable too. Every breath seems shorter and sharper.

Lifting his eyes to connect with mine, he breathes out huskily. "I want you to be the one to take them off."

Holding my breath, I reach behind my back and unclasp my bra. Tyler's eyes dip back down to stare at my breast and he watches with unmoving fascination when the straps slide down my shoulders, my arms, my hands, and fall to the floor..

I could see how cloudy his eyes had become. So strong with desire.

"So damn beautiful." He grunts, his tongue darting out to lick his bottom lip sensually.

His eyes drank in the sight of my breasts and my nipples peaked like hard points by his intense attention.

"They want my mouth back on them, don't they Layla?" He

groaned out, not lifting his eyes off my breasts. It was like he simply could not. He hadn't had the will to remove his eyes. And somehow I felt even more aroused by knowing so.

His attention was welcoming and my body was no doubt hungry for it.

"Don't they Layla?" He asked again, this time biting into his bottom lip harshly.

"Yes." I croaked out

Tyler looks pleased by my answer and I do not fail to realize the twitching of his hands. It was like he was restraining himself from touching me because he wanted to drink in the sight of me. He was in a battle with himself..... because of me.

There was nothing more arousing than that.

His eyes finally left my breasts only to roll down my stomach and stopped on my jeans.

"Move them." He said huskily, biting his bottom lip harder.

I don't hesitate and quickly unbutton the jeans and slide them down my legs. Kicking them to the side, my fingers latch on the waistband of my panties.

I stop and look at him in curiosity,

He rolls his bottom lip in his mouth, and lets it go, before confessing. "I want to be the one to remove them."

He's on his knees in seconds, shocking me by replacing my fingers with his, and then, he slowly pulls my panties down.

With every inch of my pussy exposed, Tyler moans until he could take no more and kissed the mound of my pussy softly. "I'm going to enjoy being inside you." He mumbled on my pussy, as if speaking to my pussy directly.