

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 78

He was probably suffocating Layla. He knew it and her being the perfect girl that she is, she didn't complain about his weight.

It wasn't his fault exactly. It was just that Tyler hadn't felt so weightless, yet heavy at the same time. He couldn't get the energy to even lift his head from the crook of her neck where his breath battled against her skin.

He couldn't even conjure the will to even speak.

What had the girl done to him?

What the hell was going on with his body?

Satisfied. Completely fucking satisfied after one go?

Was that even possible for him?

What. The. Fuck

"Tyler." Layla wheezed.

Oh God he was killing her with his weight. With all the energy he could muster, Tyler rolled off her body and fell on his back on top of the sheets.

He could feel his sweat soaking the sheets beneath him.

Layla wheezed in a breath, hoping to get the much needed air

into her lungs.

Tyler wanted to apologize for weighing on her like an elephant, but he couldn't even catch his breath yet, and again, he had no energy left to speak as yet.

Rolling off her took any bit of the energy he had left.

So all what Tyler seem to respond with is an." Um?"

Two letters, barely a word because it wasn't even English.

Layla's head rolled to the side to face him. Tyler slowly faced her and their eyes connected instantly. He could feel his heart beat in his chest like a drum.

"Does it always feel like that?" Layla's cheeks are coated with a red color and she bites on her lips shyly.

He wanted to tell her no, he had never cum so hard before. No, he had never been satisfied after only one release. And no he had never been satisfied yet still wanted more from her again. It was a strange feeling one he couldn't understand.

But the question wasn't to know how he felt after fucking her and neither will he tell her how much he really think she had a hold on him.

He wouldn't dare make her seem superior.

So after a few breaths into his lungs, Tyler finally spoke after a good minute or two in a very groggy and tired voice. " No. It doesn't always feel that way."

Layla nods, still looking adorable as hell while blushing shyly. " I always heard it was painful for the first time and wouldn't feel great but

"It was mindblowing." Tyler finished her sentence.

He wasn't sure she'd describe this as such, but for him, he was certain he had gone to heaven and was just coming back down to reality.

Tyler placed his hand on his heart, feeling the quick beats under his palm.

He wasn't sure when the organ would return to its normal beats.

He froze, feeling the very breath leave his lungs when he felt Layla's head come on his chest and then felt her hands rest on top of his where his heart beat even faster.

Where her palm touch strangely tingled. His skin felt like he had been sparked with electricity.

" Was it good?" She asked, startling him with her question. He had never been asked such a question like that before and always tried to avoid it entirely.

Layla lifted her head to face him, her breath feathering under his chin which somehow made a shiver rake through him.

" Was I good? Did I do good?" She traps her bottom lip between her teeth in a nervous habit as she moves her gaze from Tyler entirely and settles them on his wall.

Tyler felt his lips tug. Was this what she was worried about?

"Is this what you're worried about?" Tyler felt the laughter already bubbling in his chest.

This girl had no idea what she had done to him just moments ago. She had not only taken control of his body but now his thoughts were not his own anymore but littered with thoughts of her. His mind might as well be hers.

Layla's fingers played with his distractedly. He watch her gnaw on her lips and he smiled.

"I just want to know..." She whispered, still keeping her eyes away from his, and then rushed out. "For an idea for my characters of course."

Tyler nearly rolled his eyes catching on to her bullshit. Who was she kidding? His little Layla was worried about not pleasing him.

If only she knew how much she did.

Tyler chuckled and used his other free hand to wrap around her body and draw her even closer to him. Something he rarely does, in fact he has never done this before. He never stayed long enough or he told them to go before they could even snuggle up to him.

It was kind of weird, strange but he was sure he would get used to it. Especially with having her smaller warmer body so close to him and fitted so perfectly in his arms. Yes. Tyler would get use to this pretty quickly.

And then his fingers raked through her soft hair. "Are you thinking in that pretty little head of yours that you didn't satisfy me?" Tyler grumbles beside her head, his mouth brushing against her hair.

"Because you did Layla." He admitted, taking a whiff of her hair.

He felt her stiffen in his arms but he knew she was paying attention to every word that slipped out of his mouth.

"I came so fucking hard. Good is too little of a word to describe you, Layla. You were fucking great! Hell, you were the best!" Tyler swallowed when he realized he had admitted this to her.

He hadn't meant to let that slip. He didn't want her to know that she was the best he ever had.

This was strictly an arrangement. He had to stop giving her

hope that he could be the man for her.

He wasn't. Tyler wasn't the man for her. She deserved way better than him.

Why was he even thinking about this when Layla showed no indication that she wanted more?

Layla sighed and Tyler shivered when her breath hit his chest.

"Really?" Her little voice hit his ears and he cracked a smile when he heard her shy and uncertain tone.

He nodded. "Really."

And he meant every word. She was really good at just being undeniably perfect in every way.

And then Layla giggled and he felt the little hairs behind his neck stand on end. Then he shuddered but pretended to be shifting around so she would not notice what she had caused him to do by just a mere sound from her tempting lips.

Tyler had to get a grip. This was an arrangement, only just an arrangement. Nothing more. He had to keep seeing it this way .He had to