

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 138

Layla’s pov

Tyler slowly pulls the car to the side of the road and for a few seconds doesn’t say a single word.

But when he does, his voice is hoarse with emotion.

“What did you just say?” He asked, killing the engine and turning to me.

I’m still shivering slightly from the cold, but the warmth from the heater was helping.

I hauled in air through my mouth and let out a sigh then turn to face him too.

His eyes are deep with love and disbelief. Maybe he doesn’t believe he heard me correctly.

Taking in a shuddering breath, I looked at him just as intensely as he looked at me. “I love you Tyler. I think I fell in love with you when you first kissed me.” I confessed.

He sucks in a sharp breath, his eyes sweeping from both my eyes, searching for signs that I lied.

I didn’t. I felt it and what he did tonight, saving me made me realize that life is way too short to keep these words to myself just because of what he did earlier.

I love him.

Plain and simple. And it was about time I stopped running

away from those words,

It feels like a weight had been lifted off my shoulder, my chest.....I felt relieved.

I should’ve said those words sooner.

“Please say it again Layla.” Tyler practically begged with his eyes.

I licked a trail across my lower lip and with a shuddering breath spoke with all the honesty and emotion I can muster.

He deserved to hear it.

“I love you Tyler Wood.”

Tyler’s eyes shone with happiness, his lips curving into a small radiant smile that had my stomach twisting.

His hands go quickly to the seatbelt, removing it and then to mine.

“Come on my lap baby.” He demanded.

“I’m wet,” I said. I know he was drenched from head to toe too but I didn’t want to get him drenched even more.

His eyes darken with desire and love. “Get on my lap Layla Campbell or I’ll pull you myself.”

I dragged myself on his lap, my thighs on either side of him. The wet dress rode up as I settle myself on his thighs.

One of his hands clamps on my waist, the other reaching into my hair to tuck a few wet strands off of my face. He’s staring at me with such intense emotions that I’m beginning to squirm on his lap.

“I wish I had come earlier to stop them from doing this to you, baby.” His voice cracked as he played with a wet strand, his eyes not leaving mine.

“I’ll make Karen pay for this. I know she had something to do with Eric throwing you into that water, and vandalizing your locker. I promise I’ll make her pay baby.” He said with a slight hiss in his voice.

I sighed, throwing my head on his chest, not caring that his shirt was wet.

“I don’t want to talk about her tonight Tyler. I just want to soak in your warmth tonight. I want to focus on you and only you.” | murmured and then lifted my head when I felt the quickness of his beating heart under my cheek.

My eyes connected with his, they were warm with the heat of intensity.

I’m melting.

Tyler lifts his hand up and brushes his thumb over my chin while staring into my eyes deeply. “I love you, Layla.” He whispered with honesty.

My heart leaps and my lips part. “I love you too Tyler.”

His lips meet mine softly, groaning when I lightly brushed my tongue against his bottom lip.

Tonight I wanted to focus on him.

Seeing my life flash before my eyes made me realize I was taking this powerful connection for granted.

I didn’t want to waste time anymore.

Tonight, I was his. And for however long he wants me.

Tyler opened his mouth for me and I boldly dipped my tongue in.

This was the first time I have ever taken control. The first time I’m the one who instigated first.

And I liked how he was letting me.

In fact, he seems to be enjoying it so much with the way his cock was quickly stiffening up under me.

His fingers dig into my waist as he grunts, shifting his hips up to rub against me.

We’re both soaking wet and we don’t even care.

“I want you to warm me up Tyler.” I groaned, peeling my lips from his mouth to kiss over his lightly stubbly jaw.

His fingers dig into my skin when I began to roll my hips, pressing my wet panties on his hard cock underneath.

My panties aren’t only wet by the pool water, my juices had begun to flow and drench them too. So there was no hope that they’d dry anytime soon.

“How do you want me to warm you up baby? Tell me and I’ll do it.” Tyler groaned, tilting his head to the side when my

lips

trail down to his neck.

My tongue darts out to lick his skin, tasting the wet yet salty taste of him.

“I want you to fuck me. Fill me up with your warmth. And I want it now.” I groaned on his neck, pressing my lower half to him firmly to show him that I wanted him and that I didn’t lie.

Tyler groaned loudly and hoarse.

His fingers left my waist to travel to my bottom where he met the bare flesh caused by the dress riding up.

He gripped my ass, pulling me closer to him as I bit his neck and sucked.

“You almost died tonight and now you want me to fuck you?” He chuckles, and moaned when I sucked his skin harder and then part from his neck to look at him.

His eyes told me all I needed to know. He wanted me to. Even looked more desperate than I was. Felt more desperate than I was.

I grinned and he grinned. We both know we’d fuck either way.

“That’s exactly why I want you balls deep inside me. I almost died tonight but all I could think about was you and me stupidly pushing you away because I was way too damn scared to give you a chance.”

I swallowed. “Tyler, I’ve never felt so much fear in my life before. So much regret. I don’t want to have any regrets anymore, from now on I’m not running away. From now on, I’m staying by your side.”

I shyly looked away. “Well, that’s if you’ll have me of course.”

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Fingers tucked under my chin and pulled my face back to face him. “Do you even have to ask Layla? I’ve wanted you for longer than you’ve wanted me. And I’ll want you for eternity.”