

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 139

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Layla's pov

He pushes closer to me, his breath feathering against my parted lips that inched closer to him.

And then he pressed his lips against mine, making a moan flutter out of my mouth.

His hand clamps behind my head while his fingers tangle in my wet tresses.

He's groaning in my mouth, one of his hands gripping my bottom harder until I was sure he left his mark behind.

Then both his hands reach the ends of my dress and he tugs. up, detaching his mouth from mine as he removes the dress off my body.

The windows are tinted so I had no fears of anyone seeing us. Not that anyone has passed by in the last five minutes.

He throws the wet material at the back somewhere, not caring that it might have landed on his seat.

I'm breathing roughly, my fingers quickly and clumsily removing his jacket and then lifting his shirt over his head.

We were really about to fuck in the car.

And the thought of him being deep inside me, the excitement of what is about to come had me moaning.

My hand land on his toned chest, the muscle rippling under

288 Vouchers.

my palm. He grunts, adjusting the seat to go a little lower so we would be more comfortable.

My fingers brush along his skin, feeling the soft yet coldness caused by his wet clothes.

He trembles, letting out a shuddering breath.

His hand clamps around my waist then snake up to the side of my breast before going behind my back to unclasp my bra.

It falls off my shoulders as he peels them off and reveals my breasts that showcased my peaked nipples. They were so hard. Tingling as if already feeling his lips around them.

Tyler groans, licking his bottom lip as he removed the bra and flung it at the back too.

One of his hands clasp around one of my breasts, squeezing lightly. I arch my back, pressing my wet covered pussy on his wet jeans.

"I'm so hard for you it hurts." He admits as he rubbed my nipple and lifted himself.

I shudder at his words, my pussy aching as I felt the sleek heat of wetness trail down my lips to touch my already soaked panties.

"And I'm so wet for you, it aches." I breathed out, grasping his shoulder when he pinched my nipple between his fingers.

Tyler's eyes grow dark at my words and then next thing I know, one of my hands is pressing against the glass and the other digging in his hair as his lips wrap around my hardened rosy buds.

"You always taste like cherries." He hissed sucking harder and trembling out a moan.

"Ahh Tyler," I gasp, gripping his wet strands as his teeth trace my nipple, wrapped around it and bit.

I shudder, my hands sliding down the glass as he continues to torture my nipple.

His tongue quickly comes to slick and roll around the bud to soothe the ache and when he's done feasting, he blows on the throbbing skin.

But he's not done.

No.

Fisting that breast he just tortured with his mouth, Tyler goes for the other free breast.

This time, his tongue darts out, licking every inch of my breast, tasting my skin and licking up the wetness from my skin being wet from the pool.

I'm breathing roughly in his ear. So roughly that I was afraid I was not getting enough oxygen into my lungs.

The warm air from his nose as he breathes out makes goosebumps dance on my skin.

And then, his tongue touched that rosy peak that's been begging for him. I throw my head back when his lips wrapped around the bud and showed it as much affection and hunger as they did for the other.

"Oh Tyler," I panted, rolling my hips as my pussy cried for

some friction.

I want him so deep inside me tonight. I want to feel how alive I am tonight.

And I want him to be the one to show me that I am alive.

Tyler grunts, one of his hands trailing down my stomach lightly. Tickling me.

I gasp, rubbing my pussy against his bulge slower, earning a growl like sound coming from his throat hoarsely.

I'm so wet that I wasn't sure of the difference between the pool water and my juices.

I was so sure I was drenching on his jeans too.

Tyler's fingers tickle lower, lower, past my belly button, and lower....

I shiver when his fingers dipped into my panties, and lift myself a little so he can continue on his search.

He grunts in pleasure when he found my wetness and detached his lips from my breast for a little while. "You're so wet baby." He hissed in satisfaction.

He groans in pleasure when his fingers brushed along my wet lips that ached to wrap around him.

I shudder, moaning loudly as his fingers touched that sensitive flesh, where I needed him more.

I know I'm soaking his fingers as he rubbed them up and down my slit.

"So fucking wet." He groans, his fingers coming back to my nub and starts to slowly, really slowly rub the throbbing slightly hard flesh.

His mouth clamps back on my breast, near my nipple and he sucks the skin hard until I am certain his mark had stayed

there.

My hips buckle, my back arch, my nails dig into his shoulder blades.

I want him.

I want him.

"I want you," I panted with a groan and then gasp loudly, jumping slightly when a long thick finger circles around my entrance and then....intrudes inside my tight hole.

"Tyler," I hissed, as he slowly and desperately push inch by inch of his finger inside my pussy that clamped around him tightly.

I would not be surprised if I came by him just pushing his fingers inside me.

This wouldn't be the first time.

Tyler hisses, licks my breast where he left his hickey and then lifts his head up.

Our eyes connected and my breath catches in my throat. His are intense, swirling with a fiery desire that had my stomach cramming with heat.

One of his hands clamps behind my neck, his eyes falling to

my lips. I can't resist it..... let the tip of my tongue roll over my lower lip to wet it.

His eyes darken at the action, his finger pushing in further until I had clamped around the full length of him.

Oh God.

"Let's see how many fingers you can take before I feed you my cock baby." He groaned as another finger swifter than the other pushed into my slit.