

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 16



Layla's pov

His words have successfully caught me off guard. I stumbled back a step or two, staring at him with eyes wide of shock. He had completely rendered me speechless.

Eyes turned into a wicked gleam. "Well?" His eyes skimmed down my body slowly.

"I would like a striptease." He pressed his lips together after he uttered the words as though he was suppressing his laughter.

A sharp breath enters my lungs. " You're kidding?"

He shook his head but his eyes danced wickedly with mirth, yet there was something serious about his expression too. "I'm actually not. I would like to see what I'm being offered. To see if my cock will actually get hard. Can't have a limp cock if we were to do this."

His eyes danced and I couldn't help but grit my teeth at his words. I felt insulted and that angered me.

"We came to speak about the arrangement, not for me to audition for a place in your bed. If you're not serious about: this, I'd like to go home. I don't want to waste my time." I sneered, my eyes flashing angrily at him.

The nerve of him.

He looks at me silently before a curve of his mouth showed. He was grinning! This guy really had some nerve." I'm being used as a prostitute, it's only fair I see what I'm being offered before I stick my cock into you. Besides, I'd be seeing your naked body any way. Assuming that we're going to fuck after all." ;

I spluttered for a while, unable to form words quick enough, but when they did come it was just. "You're not being used as a prostitute." I denied.

Tyler's brows raised and he's suddenly on his feet, stalking toward me. I froze. "Am I not? You want me to show you the ropes around sex so you can get better at writing those sex scenes? Am I wrong?"

His words had me pausing. And when he did reach me, I didn't take a step back. I was too shocked too.

How did he figure this out?

I hadn't made it clear on why I needed him to show me the ropes around sex. I didn't understand how he pieced them together so quickly.

Tyler reads my dumbfounded expression and chuckles. "You're a virgin Layla and even though you don't care about who you lose your virginity to, you still wouldn't have wanted me to be the one to take it, unless you were gaining something from this. I have the experience and you want to learn as much as you can from somebody who knows how to pleasure someone."

His eyes flashed when he noticed he had completely been right about everything he just said. "If I'm to help you gain experience in this I'll need more than a week with you. You want to learn everything right?"

I made no effort to speak because currently, my tongue was heavy. When I don't answer, Tyler cock a brow, crosses his arm and asked again. "Right?"

This time I measly nod, too tongue tied and still stunned he had pieced everything together. Tyler was no dumb jock.

Smirking as his eyes flashed wickedly, he peered into my eyes deeply. "Good. Then I need to show you everything day by day until you remember my presence on your body, inside your body, everywhere even after we're done with this arrangement."

I involuntarily shivered, something like a throb in between my thighs had me flustered in seconds. It didn't help that Tyler was staring at me with a wicked gleam in his eyes.

I swallowed suddenly having doubts about going through with this. But then again it was just sex right? What I want in the first place? No strings attached.

He turns around, walking back to his bed then plops down with a sigh." I guess we need to lay down some rules before,

we start?"

I just nod, still not able to utter a word. Even my throat felt dry. What had I gotten myself into?

Tyler's eyes danced in amusement. "Had I rendered you that speechless Layla for you to not even mumble an agreement?" He mocked.

I didn't like that he was using me as his sort of amusement. So I gulped, crossed my arms under my breasts and stared down at him sharply.

"Rule number one. No one should know about this little arrangement." I said, still not too happy with the slight crack in my voice.

Tyler nods and shrugs. "Rule number two, you do everything I say during our little ...adventure." His lips quirk in a smirk as he spoke.

I refrain from rolling my eyes. "Rule number three, you're allowed to sleep with other girls during this but would have to be protected at all times, especially when with me." I blushed furiously under the weight of his stare.

I couldn't expect Tyler to give up his 'lifestyle' just to show me a few stuff. Besides, I wasn't going to act clingy, not when the guy and I aren't even an item but only going to be sex buddies.

Scoffing Tyler mumbles. "I'm always protected Layla and if you're worried about contracting any STDs then I'll assure you I get tested every week. I'm squeaky clean."

I bit the inside of my cheek, quite embarrassed to even be speaking about this with him.

"You must've forgotten the condoms you saw yesterday." He puffs out a sarcastic retort.

Yes, I did remember seeing the many packets, and also remember the size too.

If I thought I couldn't get flustered more, I did.

I shift uneasily on my feet, completely uncomfortable with speaking to him about sex. I thought I would've been ready, guess not.

"Rule number four, you should never speak about what goes around in this house or talk about Daff to anyone." Tyler suddenly moves me from my thoughts.

It wasn't like I was going to chatter about him and his family to anyone anyway. What goes around in his home was not any of my business but his and his family.

I nod.

"Rule number five. No one should develop feelings during this arrangement. It would just be strictly sex and nothing more." I mumble.

Tyler shrugs. "Sounds good. I don't catch feelings for anyone anyway."

I raised a brow. That sounds cold. Not even for Karen who he's off and on with?

Knowing it wasn't my business to pry into his personal life, I just nod.

"Do you have anything else to add?" I asked after a short pause.

Tyler's eyes danced as he nods, a grin flashing on his face. "I still need you to strip Layla."