

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 28

The first brush was to only calm down his hunger but no, it only made it worst.

He stroked his tongue against hers slowly, tasting the sweetness on her tongue.

He groaned.

How can someone taste so sweet as her?

He felt his own vibration of the groan inside her mouth and made her press her lips more to his.

She wasn't frozen anymore, not like yesterday.

The sweet soft sighs coming out of her mouth were oddly doing something to him.

His other hand goes to the middle of her back, snaking down until pressing on her tailbone delicately. He felt her tremble and pulled her closer.

He knew she felt the hardness of his cock pressing to just below her belly button. He twitched.

What had he really gotten himself into?

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He couldn't think of an answer that would actually make sense right now. Nothing made sense right now,

He was utterly confused by his body reaction when she was near. No girl had ever made him want to continue tasting their tongue, none made him nearly go mad to taste them. Not like Layla.

What truly was going on with his body?

He felt her small hand come up between them and latch on the top of his shirt.

She sighed, opening her mouth wider and when he thought she couldn't surprise him anymore she did. Layla was stroking her tongue against his too.

Yes, they were shy slow strokes. But at least she seemed to want to do it, and hopefully was enjoying this just like he was.

He moved his tongue out of her mouth when he felt her breath going more shallow. He didn't want to kill her by lack of air, because he surely wanted to do this more often...

But he also still craved her taste.

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So Tyler drew in her soft bottom lip between his and nibbled. He hummed in pleasure.

Now he knew what she tasted like.

Cherries.

Juicy delicious cherries.

He continued to nibble and suck, Her lips were so soft and not once did he feel the dryness of cracked lips. –

Why was this girl simply..... perfect?

“Cherries.” He somehow managed to say without thinking much about it.

“What?” Layla asked breathlessly, her voice sounding funny as Tyler still had her bottom lip trapped between his own, sucking on it like he had the time of the world in his hands.

“Cherries. Had you eaten them before coming here?” Tyler mumbled, still indecisive if to keep sucking her juicy lips or push his tongue into her mouth again.

Tyler felt Layla shake her head and he opened his eyes. Up this close, he could see freckles dotting on her cheeks leading to her nose and instantly remembered what he promised to do.

He pulled away which cause Layla to flutter her eyes open. Tyler had never seen long natural thick lashes like hers. They were so dark they brought out the chocolate in her eyes.

She looked breathless with her cheeks staining a pretty blushing pink and as she looked at him with those innocent brown eyes, Tyler felt himself swell painfully,

His gaze dipped to her cleavage, watching the rise and fall of her chest in keen fascination. The freckles there led to her nipples and up this close peeking through the lace of her bra, he could tell they were a soft pink.

Shit. Tyler thought with a groan. This girl, she was.....

He didn't know what to say, he couldn't think properly. For once in his life, Tyler couldn't think properly.

Kissing girls before had never muddled his brain. Never made him swell so painfully before.

This was a bad thing. A very, very, very bad thing.

But right now he didn't care. Because now he just wanted to feel more, taste more.

Slow was never in his dictionary so he'll just toss that out.

“Layla.” Again his voice sounded really groggy. He gulped.

His eyes left the sight of her cleavage and traveled down to her stomach and navel where there were more of those pleasing little freckles that he'd count when his mind wasn't too muddled.

But then his eyes traveled lower and his cock literally jerked when his eyes glued to the hump of her pussy mound covered by the green lace panties.

He could tell she was shaven but he wondered, really, really, wondered what color her pussy lips were down there.

He also really wondered if she was glistening down there too. He wanted to taste her. See if she was sweet down there just like her mouth was.

Did she taste like cherries there too?

His fingers itched when she suddenly presses her legs together tightly.

He wasn't the only one affected. As shy as she was, she'd not admit it, but Tyler knew when a girl was aroused. And Layla Campbell was definitely aroused.

He grinned. Well, this just made his job a little more easier.

“What are you smiling about?” Her shy yet breathless voice snapped him out of his thoughts, temporarily. He noticed he get lost in his thoughts about her quickly, so he held no hope that he'd be alert longer than five minutes.

Unless...

“Next lesson,” He whispered, his hand on the small of her back traveling to her waist and the other following suit. He felt her stiffen but he planned to make her relax soon.

“What?” She breathlessly whispered, her tone filled with confusion.

He didn't bother answering her yet, only lifted her in his arms and position her on the counter. She gasped in shock and Tyler grinned.

He somehow like shocking her. Her reactions were quite.....funny.

“Tyler-“She started but he shook his head.

“I'm supposed to teach you everything I know Layla. So let me teach you.” He stressed on the word teach hoping she'd not protest and push him away.

She looked at him, her pretty chocolate eyes darting between the both of his as if seeking for validation that he'd not force her to do anything she didn't want.

She didn't fully trust him yet and Tyler had every intention to have her trust him,

“Trust me Layla.” He whispered, his hands brushing down her waist. His fingers brush along the green lace of her panties and he held his breath to not just pull it down her legs.

“If you want me to stop, I'll stop. Just say the word and I'll stop.” He promised.

He definitely wanted Layla, there was no arguing about that. But he wasn't desperate enough to not know his boundaries. He'd never force her to do anything she didn't want.

She stays silent for a couple of seconds then nods.

Inwardly Tyler was jumping in excitement, outwardly, he played it cool with a smile that distracted her enough for him to quickly reach behind her bra and unclasped it.