

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 30

Tyler brushed his thumb over the roused nipple delicately, almost playfully perhaps. He found that he'd enjoy doing this longer. Just him playing with her breasts, tasting her, feeling her.

God he could do this for hours! Perhaps even days!

With the other rose in his mouth, his tongue lightly brush under it, teasing her, wetting her.

He felt her shiver and suppressed a smile.

Layla was fighting hard to show that she wasn't playing right into his hands.

To tease her further, his tongue swirled around the budded rose, slowly, leisurely, taking his sweet time to feel the hard yet soft bud against his tongue.

He presses his nose to the skin of her breast, breathing in her scent. She smelled.....she smelled like cherries.

His mouth watered.

Layla gasped, trembling slightly.

Tyler wanted to smile again, despite knowing that he really shouldn't. But he found this to be quite enjoyable, really, really enjoyable.

Her hesitation to show that she was enjoying this as much as he was, the taste of her skin under his tongue, the feel of her budded nipples traced by his tongue.

He really, really was enjoying this.

Tyler gripped her breast more firmly, feeling the softness of her that fit into his hand perfectly. Like a perfect match.

His mouth opened slightly over the nipple he was feasting on using his tongue and he caged it between his teeth.

He nipped, earning a shuddering gasp and a hand tangling in the back of his head. She gripped the hair tightly, tugging it to anchor her and Tyler groaned.

He liked that reaction from her and he found himself wanting more. He also craved desperately to hear a soft moan slip past her lips he'll devour soon.

He felt her press closer to him, her nails scraping his scalp slightly as she whispered out his name. It sounded like a prayer. A silent prayer that beckoned him to do more,

He pulled away from her nipple almost reluctantly but he knew he had to give the other rose the same attention so it would bloom too.

He traced the freckles painted on her skin, kissing her breasts before wrapping his lips around the other rose he had been playing with.

And it blooms in his mouth, hardening under the touch of his wet tongue.

He felt her shiver, and felt the light goosebumps on the skin of her breast as he wraps his hand around the one he was worshipping moments ago.

“Uhhummmm.” Tyler hums as he sucked the bud, beckoning it to bloom more.

“Tyler,” Layla whispered, her fingers now tracing down the back of his head to his neck and scraped her nails lightly against his spine going down.....

Tyler shivered.

He fucking shivered.

He nearly pulled away in shock, nearly. But he didn't. He really didn't want to pull away from his meal.