

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 31

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Layla's pov

I had been kissed before. Of course by Tyler only, yet somehow I never imagined it would be like this.

Feel like this.

Taste like this.

Somehow I didn't imagine myself to want....more,

Tyler kissed her softly again, lightly brushing her lips with his to coax her to relax into his hold.

He teasingly traced the tip of his tongue over her bottom lip, wetting it to reward her when he feels her not so stiff anymore

With his fingers still on the mound of her pussy, pressing against the lace, Tyler starts to trail his fingers up until they stopped just below her belly button where he curled them until the tips brush the top of the lace.

A little again and he'd feel her.

But then she stiffen again and Tyler knew he would have to do more than kissing her to have her relax.

He pulls away from her lips reluctantly, but left his lips just at the corners of her mouth.

"Let's play a little game shall we?" He breathed out, the air coming from the little space in his mouth brushing against the corner of her mouth.

He heard her breath hitch and almost laughed.

She was the first girl to react this way after hearing about playing a game.

"What kind of game?" She asked in a strained voice.

Tyler closed his eyes for a moment, somehow finding the sound of her voice prettily pitched.

He opens his eyes. "Hot and Cold. It's simple. I'll touch you in different places and wherever throbs more for my touch you'll tell me it's hot. If I'm far from the place you crave me more, you'll simply say cold."

Tyler lifts his face fully to drown himself in the pools of chocolate. "That wouldn't be so hard now would it?" His lips quirk as he teased her. Her eyes turned that dark shade of brown when she was mildly irritated.

And at seeing that flicker, Tyler couldn't resist that chuckle that slipped out of his mouth.

And he witness yet another flicker of irritation in her eyes and Tyler's throat nearly explode with the laughter he tried gobbling down. He loved that flicker.

He mean he liked, he liked the flicker. It was truly entertaining, nothing more.

Tilting her chin up to show that she was the least bit affected by what he had been doing to her moments ago, Layla voiced out. "No, it wouldn't. It sounds easy because I don't think any part of my body craves for you."

Tyler detected the stress she put on the word crave and nearly smiled. She was still in denial and he wondered how long she'd be in that boring feeling of denial.

Was she that stubborn to show him that she was at least sexually attracted to him?

Wasn't that one of the reasons she chose him in the first place?

Tyler was no fool and knew that Layla chose him merely because of all the guys in school, he was the one who had the most experience in bed.

He'd have countless girls in his bed and done countless of things to their bodies that had them coming, practically begging for more. But Tyler was always a slip it in once kind of guy and that was one of the reasons he had different pussies practically every night,

He was really tossing his entire rules by actually agreeing to that little arrangement with Layla.

The tips of Tyler's mouth tilt. "Easy huh? I haven't even laid out the rules yet."

At that, Layla stiffened completely and Tyler wanted to roar in laughter.

But he suppressed it by biting into his bottom lip.

When he felt the laughter had died down, he laid out the rules, smiling slightly when the irritation flicker dance through her eyes.

\*The rules aren't much and it shouldn't be hard for you to follow them. Truthfully, there is only one rule and that is you'd have to be honest. No lying. No denying. If you crave for me simply say so." Tyler smirked. "And don't think about trying to lie, I know when you're lying."

She wiggles her nose and Tyler thought it was adorable.

He nearly smacked himself. --

Adorable? Since when does he ever say that word? What was he, five?

The only person he has ever called adorable was his sister.

"You don't know when I'm lying" Layla argued, her voice pitching with annoyance and disbelief.

Tyler studied her for a few seconds before murmuring. "Your nose twitches and your eyes lower or completely move away from the person you're lying to. You also get brushed with a tinge of pink on your cheeks. It's not too much to see quickly but I've noticed it. And don't forget the lip you pull between your teeth and bite."

Tyler wasn't exactly proud to admit all those things others would normally not notice like he had done in just a few days of knowing her.

But Tyler had come to terms that he was probably on his man period if there was even such a thing.

He watches in fascination as her brown eyes widen. Those pools of brown, they were really beautiful without the glasses blocking their beauty.

Her lips open slightly then closes. She continues to do that for a few more seconds and Tyler had an inkling that she wanted to say something, perhaps deny his claims. But they both knew he was right, which is why she seemed to have gotten herself tongue tied.

Until she finally admits defeat and just huffed and mumbled out. "Whatever."

Tyler smirked knowing he had won this little battle. He would've liked to bicker more with her but he was simply a bit desperate to start the game.

So Tyler moved his hands away from her body, noting with amusement how she pushed forward a little as if silently asking him to put his hands back on her.

Soon little Layla. Soon. He thought in his head.

With his gaze on hers, nearly drowning in chocolate, Tyler says, "Remember, wherever I get closer to that throbbing of need,

"I say hot. I got it." Layla finishes with a tilt of determination on her chin.

At that Tyler chuckled. She really was determined to not surrender to her true lust for him yet.

How fascinating. Tyler thought with full amusement.

He lifted one hand to her face, his fingers brushing her warm cheek. "Now let's begin the game." He said hoarsely, watching her face like a hawk.