

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 34

Layla's pov

I felt his fingers lightly brushing between my lips that throbbed and dance with the slickness of my wetness.

I heard him pull in one of the sharpest of breaths when he found the evidence of my arousal. The raw desire in his eyes were intense and doing things to my body I wouldn't want to admit outloud.

But then his words somehow flicked a switch in me. Or perhaps it wasn't his words at all and perhaps was the sound of his voice that somehow caused me to shiver slightly.

"How about here Layla? What do feel here. Is it hot now?" He whispered hoarsely.

And maybe it was the way he said it or it was his question entirely that made me breathlessly utter my honesty.

* No. It's blazing."

I was truly and utterly embarrassed that I admitted that I wanted his touch on my throbbing core.

But I would be stupid to deny that I wasn't affected when he had no doubt felt the evidence of my need.

" No. It's blazing."

Tyler suddenly gulped the huge lump that caused his throat to suddenly feel so parched.

He didn't know that those words would make him feel a sudden urge, almost wildish urge to just remove the barrier of the lace and just slip his cock in.

He could picture it now.....

With his cock slipping into her wet folds, he was sure she was tight. Her eyes would stare at him and he'd hope, God he'd hope she would part her mouth in pure pleasure as he sank deeper.

It took a lot of restraint, much to his embarrassment to not give in to those urges that was nearly primal to him.

He had not expected her to admit and somehow her admission was somewhat much needed. He found that he actually was holding his breath before she had spoken. And if she hadn't then his lungs wouldn't have been relieved.

He had intended to take things slow with her, teach her a few things to let her get used to things. Let her open up to him fully

Tyler was a damn fool for thinking he could move so slowly.

Skipping a few lessons wouldn't be so bad.

"You're wet." And like that ladies and gentlemen, that's how you make a pretty girl get even wetter. She was literally drenching his fingers with her juices!

Not that he was complaining. No not one bit. In fact he had every intention of sucking every last drop of her essence when he was done with her.

He watched her in sharp fascination as a pretty blush danced on her cheeks, raving on her entire face when he literally burned her with his gaze.

"And soft." He lets out, referring to the feel of her lips and just the little of her opening he was playing with. Just a little push, that would be all he would need to feel her wrapped around his finger.

Layla shyly looks away, seeming to have lost the bold look she had on when she admitted that she wanted him there. Not exactly in those words, but it was clearly indicated.

"Tell me Layla. Have you ever touched yourself?" Tyler found himself curious of her answer and somehow he was also finding himself to feel a tinge of jealousy if she said yes.

He knew it was absolutely ridiculous to even think that way but he couldn't help it.

Tyler waited for her to answer and then doubted her when she replied with a shy no.

She wrote erotica, there was no way she wouldn't have felt aroused during her writing. She would've definitely touched herself, there was no truly innocent girl.

Tyler lifted his brow, eyeing her suspiciously. "Not once when you wrote erotica you touched yourself?" He knew his disbelief was clouded into his voice which is probably why Layla's jaw ticked.

Ah..... She was ashamed to admit it.

Tyler felt a smirk craft on his lips as he chuckled. He had never met a girl like Layla and wondered why he had never spoken to her before.

He definitely knew she existed because he saw her in some of his classes. It was hard to not notice the girl with glasses and messy hair who always answers questions like some kind of robot.

She was a girl who would be unforgettable. He admitted in his head and eventually locked up those thoughts too because Tyler would never want to think such a thing again,

He distracted himself from his thoughts by playing with her pulsing lips that made Layla let out one of the most prettiest of moans he had ever heard before.

"You've never touched here?" He asked huskily, fighting the tightness in his voice as he trail his fingers back up to her clit and lightly starts to rub circles over the hardening nub.

Layla's eyes turned glassy as she stammered out. "N-o."

Tyler resisted the chuckle that bubbled up his chest to his throat.

His fingers slip down again between her pussy lips where he found her wetness again. He licked his lips in hunger.

"Not even here?" This time the words are much tighter as they come out of his mouth through clenched teeth. The resistance to not just plunge his fingers in her was truly remarkable. He'd need a golden trophy after that.

Layla shook her head again but pushes her lower body closer to him. He sucks in a sharp breath when her actions managed to have one of his fingers to brush her opening, dipping a little.

"Somehow I find that very hard to believe," He whispered, leaning forward as he couldn't resist longer and started to slowly push in his finger then pull it out only to do it again.

He was sure to keep it just at the tip, realizing how tight she was and knew that she'd be uncomfortable if he'd just plunge his finger right in.

Layla lets out a moan, her lips forming a cute pout that had Tyler groaning in desire.

She shook her head. "Choose whatever you want to believe." She whispered, her eyes falling to her lap where they glued to my hand in her panties, playing with her pussy.

"Oh God." She gasped, moaning as she caged her teeth between her lips and bit down harshly.

Her reaction made his mouth water and when he was just about to explore more of her pussy a knock sounded at his bedroom door

He nearly groan aloud when Samantha's voice fluttered in.

"Tyler I am about to leave and Daffodil has woken up from her nap. I can't leave her here alone, would you come check on her?"

Tyler closed his eyes tightly, cursing at every living thing he could think of in his head before he yelled out his reply tightly. "Just give me a few seconds and I'll be out."

Tyler opened his eyes and they fell on his shorts that restrained his hard cock. He'll definitely need a few more minutes not seconds.