

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 35

Layla’s pov

Tyler’s eyes were closed tightly for a few seconds then a string of curses whipped out of his mouth.

His fingers meet his hair and they tangle in midnight. I remember tugging that hair, it was very soft.

Opening his eyes Tyler breathed out heavily. “Can you do me a favor please?” He asked, his voice sounding restrained and tight.

I wasn’t sure what favor he really wanted from me but weighed my options. I could tell him no easily and probably make this awkward. Or I could say yes and just see what he wanted.

Wait.

Did that favor have anything to do with our arrangement?

He’ll not have me suck his cock right?

Right?

On their own, my eyes fall to his shorts and I’m surprised by the huge tent that was very visible. I gulped.

If it looked huge now, without the material weighing it down and blocking its bareness from my sight, I could only imagine.....

“Not that I’ll not love that offer little Layla but I don’t think teaching you how to suck my cock is a good idea now.”

I lift my head up sharply connecting my eyes with foresty green that was filled with amusement.

I crossed my arms over my bare chest and Tyler’s eyes drop to stare at my breasts. I could see the internal battle in his head as his eyes drown on my breasts.

Then suddenly he tears them away and focuses them back on my face. “The favor is to watch Daff until I’m done with my shower. As you can see I’ll need a very cold one.” He pointed at the huge tent he sported and his lips tilt into a playful smile.

Not wanting him to see that he was affecting me the slightest, I jumped off the counter which caused my boobs to jiggle and for Tyler’s focus on my eyes to waver until he could no longer stop them as they land on my breasts.

He makes a painful moaning sound at the back of his throat and I watch in sharp fascination as the tip of his tongue pokes out to wet his bottom lip.

Next time I’m going to suck on them a lot longer.” He moans with a dazed look in his eyes.

His words made me shiver and I wasn’t so sure if it was the vibrato in his voice or the memory of him suckling on my nipples like he had been starved for days.

Either way, I only shyly grabbed my glasses and put them on. As I fix them on my face I am very aware of his eyes on me watching me intensely.

“The brown reminds me of chocolate.”

Theard him utter as I try to locate that bra he had thrown. I could have easily worn the ones I came with but seeing as I’ve soaked those lace panties, I thought that I might as well wash the lingerie set and bring it back for him.

I knew he was referring to my eyes but I wasn’t so sure if I should thank him or not. So I settled for pretending that I hadn’t heard him and pushed myself away from him to pick up the bra he had sent in the far corner

I bend over, my fingers just touching the green straps when I heard a loud groan come from Tyler “Fuck.”

“I’m going to enjoy taking you from the back after I’m done with the front” He grunts.

I blushed furiously, feeling his heated eyes on my ass which started to burn from his gaze

| straightened and started fixing the bra on me while still being turned away from him for my own sanity honestly

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“Why do you always have to be so crude?” I grumble.

It wasn’t like I didn’t like it when he spoke like that, in fact, it was quite the opposite. The way he spoke and the promises behind his words, and the way he actually knew what he can do made me feel some kind of way.

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I just wasn’t quite sure yet if it was a good or bad thing.

Tyler snorts and I can hear the sound of shuffling and a light thud. He was removing his clothes.

“Says the girl who writes erotica.

I tucked my bottom lip between my teeth and then released it. “It’s not exactly me who says it, it’s the characters.”

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At that Tyler chuckled, a few snorts coming out of his mouth. “The characters who are you.”

I whirled around ready to argue with him when the words die on my tongue and make it go heavy. Because now in front of me was a completely naked Tyler whose body had definitely been carved by the gods.

And against my own will, my eyes had fallen to the hardness that had been poking at my belly earlier. I swallowed heavily.

My imagination hadn’t done justice at all. The thing was big, raging, and looked angry that it hadn’t slipped into pussy.

The veins..... my tongue suddenly tingled as I watch his glistening head. Why do I have the strongest urge to taste him?

I want to trace those veins with my tongue, feel them as I wet them

“If you keep looking at me like that I’ll have no choice but to bend you over and slip inside your pussy Layla. And even though that’s what our arrangement is about, I don’t think you’d want your first time in a bathroom.” Tyler says hoarsely and his voice manages to pull me out of my train of thoughts.

Not because I was stunned by his declaration but because I was shocked that I actually wanted him to fuck me.....right now. I would have no problem bending over and have him slip that raging beast inside me.

Because even though he was right to float arrogantly because he did pack quite a lot, but truly it was because Tyler had a beautiful cock. It was a damn masterpiece. And something told me I’d enjoy it slipping inside me.

I could feel myself become wetter at the thought of him fucking me now but I was too stunned about my actual desperation for him to even act upon it. Because truly I was embarrassed.

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So what I did was run over to grab my clothes and rushed out of his bathroom and to his room. I know, I was a coward.

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I could’ve just removed everything and make him have his way with me, but I was choosing to be a coward.

I hear his laugh, the one where snorts come out and even though I was embarrassed, I smiled. His laugh....it was beautiful.