

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 42

Oh God.

Was the first thing he thought when her voice fluttered in

But the second thought was.

Did she have to sound so breathy? As if....thinking about the same thing he was thinking?

“Hello?” Her voice came again, so sweet and so surprisingly arousing. The evidence was his cock straining his boxers.

Oh fuck. Well, that was the third thought.....

Tyler could picture her pretty pouty lips close to the phone as she talked and his breathing became a bit erratic

Well damn. That was the fourth thought.

“Tyler?” His name coming out of her lips sounded like a song A soft hum his mother use to do when he was a child to calm him down or to make him fall asleep

“How did you know it was me?” He breathed out and cursed himself inwardly for it.

The other line is silent for a while before she replied softly. “Your breathing.”

Tyler’s brows knit. She got it was him from just his breathing?

How..odd.

“And a bit of intuition of course!” She rushed out and Tyler could just picture her flustered

Hmmm. He wondered if those pretty roses he watered earlier were still a bit red from his sucking

He bit his tongue so he’d not ask her that. Well not as....yet.

Clearing his throat so he’d not sound like a weasel, he spoke. “Intuition you say?”

His lips curled into a smile as he walked back to his bed and plopped down before dropping his back on the mattress

“I am a very intuitive person. She argued and Tyler did not buy it one bit.

He snorted. Then I will not argue any further on that.”

The line goes silent again and Tyler asked. “Aren’t you going to ask me how I got your number?

“It’s not like the son of the mayor can’t get a girl like me phone number.” She said sarcastically.

A girl like her? Tyler didn’t like that tone of voice at all.

“What do you mean a girl like you?” He asked because he couldn’t help himself, he was intrigued. In fact, he seemed to always be intrigued when it comes to Layla

“Nothing. It’s...forget it. It doesn’t matter.”

He could tell she didn’t want him to push her to answer so he left her

“Why did you call?”

Her question though made him really feel like he had been held hostage by a hand around his cock tightly because right now the organ was pulsing a little too much.

“Are you alone?” He questioned softly, already hearing the huskiness of his tone.

“Yes.” She answered after a short pause.

His cock jumped and he groaned,

“Why?” She whispered and Tyler said a silent prayer to God to not make him cum by just the sound of her voice

“Because we’re both going to cum tonight.”

Layla’s pov

“Because we’re both going to cum tonight.”

Well I’m... stunned. Completely utterly speechless

But when I do find my voice again, it comes out embarrassingly breathless.

“What?” I asked him, looking at my door even though I could not see anything

I was sure I locked it.

Wait...

Why was I even checking to see if it was locked? I wasn’t interested in what Tyler was saying, was I?

“You heard me Layla We’re going to finish what we started earlier.” He grunted and I shivered at the huskiness in his tone

Oh God

“Are you talking about phone sex?” I asked with a slight pitch to my voice.

I looked back at my door

Gosh Layla, you can’t even see a damn thing

Suddenly there was a pulsing between my thighs, an uncontrollable tingling that had me pressing my thighs together but when that didn’t help. I started rubbing them to ease the throb.

You can say that.” He chuckled and then gets serious within seconds. “I want to hear you moaning in my ears again.”

I sucked in a very sharp breath, one that nearly had me coughing out like an old hag.

My hands fisted the sheets beneath me as the throbbing worsened.

“I thought the arrangement was only after school hours?” I breathed out, itching to remove my jeans because it felt too damn uncomfortable at the moment.

Tyler chuckles, and the vibration sends a sharp fire like feeling into my core.

I bit my tongue before I moaned out loud.

“Did I say that?” Tyler asked, amusement now playing in his voice.

“I believe you did.” I breathed out, tugging at my shirt because suddenly the room felt like I was in the desert, scorching under the hot sun.

Honestly, I wasn’t even sure if Tyler did say that. My mind was a bit....muddled at the moment.

“Hmmm. Then if I did say that it doesn’t really matter. It wasn’t one of the rules. Besides this does still consider as after school hours. Does it not?” He whispered.

My breath hitches. He had trapped me. Completely trapped me.

I tugged at the shirt again and then trailed my hand to my lips and bit my fingertip. “I should think so,” I whispered.

“Good. Then I see no problem with making you cum at this time.” He said playfully.

My heart races as tingles rake through my body powerfully.

Tyler had a way with words, a way that can completely take you off guard and completely bend you to his will

I was slightly embarrassed that I was now one of them Tyler can now bend to his will by just spitting out a few words

Honestly, he didn’t have to even try much. Just a smile from him with his eyes staring into mine as deeply as they did in his room and bathroom and I am a goner.

And I blame my sexually frustrated self to ask him breathlessly. “And how are you going to make me cum Tyler Wood?”

The other end of the call is silent. Dead silent. Except for his ragged breathing of course,

His breathing that was so rough and surprisingly arousing as it made my nipples harden, remembering how it sounded close to my ear earlier and how it fluttered on my skin earlier.

I bit the inside of my bottom lip and tugged at the shirt again It was so hot. So so hot.

I waited with anticipation, breathing just as roughly as him as I wait for his answer. And when it came. It knocked me into the deep waters of desire.

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“I’m going to make you cum by just the sound of my voice, and the words I will say to you. Until you wish it’s my fingers on your body again and my mouth on your skin.”