# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

### **Chapter 43**

## Layla's pov

The tip of my tongue played with the inside of my bottom lipas light this burning need he had forced to run through my body

"Tyler." I breathed out, unsure if this was a good idea or not, even though I found myself really really wanting to

I didn't want mom or Neymar to hear me Well if I were to make noise that is

I touched my cheek when it felt hot

"Shhh. Just listen, He whispered And do is I say

His low volce sent nipples of shivers through my body and suddenly the clothes i had on were a bit suffocating

I felt my breathing pick up and feel my pulse foar

"Layla?" He whispered hoarsely

I hummed because I couldn't for the life of me utter a word at this moment

"Are you still wearing the green lingerie you had on earlier? Tyler asked lowly

My breath hitches and my throat felt like it was on the verge of closing up as I roll out a lie on my

tongue. "No."

Tyler's breathing sounds rough in my ears. "Are you in your room?"

I looked at the door again and weighed on if I should just get up and check to see if it was locked

But my legs felt impossibly heavy

"Yes," I said truthfully.

Tyler hums and I can a hear a few sounds of shuffling until it stops and his voice fluttered back.

\* Remove all of your clothes." He said in a very commanding tone

"What?" My breath hitches. It's been doing a lot of that since being on the phone with him.

"You heard me little Layla. I want your clothes off, Now." He commanded again, this time having me tremble.

My lower stomach clenched and I can feel heat swirl in my belly, traveling down.....down.....oh

I was already so wet, I can feel it.

I bit my bottom lip, feeling my nipples harden even more.

"And what if I don't do as you say?" I whispered, moving off my bed because I knew that I would actually do as he commanded of me.

\*Then I'd leave you even more frustrated for our next session than you were earlier." He said.

gulped.

"Think I didn't notice you rubbing your thighs in the car? Trying your hardest to get rid of that throbbing in your pussy that is only meant for me to ease up?" He whispered in a very very hoarse tone.

"Tyler," practically moaned. I probably would be embarrassed by it when I do come to my senses, but right now, I didn't care.

Take them off Layla. Take them all off and be bare for me? He groaned. "Let me give you what you wanted in that bathroom, in that kitchen and in that car."

I nodded, gulping harshly and then remembered that he couldn't exactly see me. So I whispered, in a barely audible voice. "Okay."

I peeled off everything down to the lingerie i had on. When I was as bare as i was born, I made him know so, which he groaned to.

| shivered as the cool air brushed against my heated skin.

"Such a good girl." He groaned again.

"A very very opod girl." He whispered and moaned. "Do you feel tingles roaming your skin as the air kisses your bare flesh?

I shivered as I felt exactly what he was describing. "Yes," I said breathly.

"Lie on your back for me Layla." He instructed, his tone having a slight whimpering that I detected but didn't dwell upon.

Theld my breath as I made my way back to my bed, lying flat on my back with my head pressing d ownon my pillow.

"Is it da k?" He whispered.

"Layla?" He whispered

shivered while mu rmuring a yes.

"Good'

Mychest rose and fell and bet wæn my thighs were so d enched already that I feared I'd soak my sheets within seconds "That way you'll picture me betler" He breathed out hoarsely

I bit my bottoin lip to not moan aloud at the sound of his voice. It was odd to feel this kind of powerful desire by just the sound of his voice

I hummed, pressing my thighs together,

I was tingling so much between my thighs that it was starting to be unbearable. I gasp for air softly when he instructed. Close your eyes."

My eyes fluttered close, my heart quickening as I waited for what he'd say next.

"Do you remember how it felt to have my tongue touching just above your heart?" He whispered.

gulped, nodding then realized I had to actually answer him. "Yes."

"Did you feel how quick your heart pumped underneath my fingers? Is it beating so furiously now?"

I licked my suddenly dry lips. "Yes."

"Place your hand on your chest Layla, where you can feel your beating heart."

I lift my hand and placed it on my chest and suddenly in the darkness of my mind, all I can see now Is Tyler. I can feel him. Feel that it was

his hand and not mine.

"I want you to picture that it is my hand, my fingertips kissing your soft skin." He groaned.

My heart leaps

"I want you to feel that it is me. Above you, touching you, wanting you."

Oh Tyler, I already feel it is you.

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But i bit my tongue so I'd not let it out.

"I want you to trail your lingertips lightly to the swell of your breasts where I kissed so softly earlier."

I exhaled as I trailed my fingertips to exactly where he wanted me to trail. I gasped, because right now, my fingertips did not feel like my own, it felt like his.

"So close to your nipple Layla. I want them close to those roses I sucked on." He grunts.

My breathing hastened.

My fingertips brushed just beside my nipple, and the roses he sucked on hardened even more as if remembering how he suckled on them so so hungrily

I moaned and heard him let out a curse

"My longue wants to be the one to d othat to you, Layla. You have no idea how much I want to be the one" He groaned out

I breathed in sharply as he instructed me again. "Now I want those fingertips brushing against those roses I cra veto water again with my

mouth Lightly, Layla Just like I had done." I moaned lowly as my fingers brushed against my nipple, lightly, so lightly

thinking about my mouth wrapped around your nipples. Where else would you have wanted my mouth, Layla?"

I pressed my bottor more into the mattress, moaning when Tyler grunted. "I bet you're so wet just