

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 56

Tyler had waited with battered breath to see her bare.

He had counted down every second as he peeled off everything away from her body. Everything that blocked him from seeing her.

And when he had done so and caught the first look at the creamy skin of her pussy all he could do.....was kneel down on the floor like some kind of worshipper.

And if it wouldn't be inappropriate and quite bizarre for him to do, he was sure he'd be worshipping her.

Because never had the flesh he had seen on countless girls before ever made him feel so damn thirsty. Never had that flesh he had seen on countless girls made him desperate for a taste.

His throat was so parched and his tongue danced on the roof of his mouth to show him its impatience.

Layla. Her name rang in his head as he watched her pretty

snatch he'd get to dive into someday.

But today, at least one of his cravings would be quenched. At least for a little bit.

He lifted his gaze to hers and in a very desperate tone he did not care to hide, practically begged her.

"Please tell me you're soaked Layla, because I find myself extremely thirsty and needing to quench my thirst by tasting you."

He could tell her more, tell her how much just the sight of her pussy was making him so damn hard that he feared his cock would break off.

He could also tell her just the sight of pussy had his heart hammering in an odd beat in his chest. He had never had his heart beat so fast for any girl, even when they were naked.

He licked his lower lip and decided that he wouldn't wait for her to answer because he quite frankly had no patience to actually wait.

So what he did do was come closer to her and swung one of her legs over his shoulder. His breath catches in his throat. Because from here and so close to her he could see the glistening of her wetness on her pussy.

He could also see the color of her lips and he was right, they were the same color as her nipples. And he was about to find out if she tasted just the same as her mouth and tongue. He had no patience to wait to find out.

"Tyler,"

And when Layla said his name so breathlessly and needy, his patience had run thin and his tongue had met that wetness on her pretty little pussy and dipped into her hole when for the first time in his life, he couldn't get enough of the taste.....

Fuck, she was sweet and tasted like cherries here too. He thought as he dove his tongue in deeper to see if he could get every drop of her juice on his tongue and inside his mouth.

Layla tasted unbelievable and Tyler thought that this was heaven with his tongue deep as it can go inside Layla. Oh God, he wanted more.....

Hmmmm.

Layla's pov

The air gets stuck inside my lungs when Tyler surprised me even more by coming impossibly closer and took one of my legs to swing over his shoulder.

I was in such a vulnerable state like this, more than I was a few seconds before. Because now he could see the evidence of my wetness and see me so close up like this.

But my greedy pussy didn't want me to shy away or tell him no. Instead, it throbbed even more and leaked like an open pipe.

I could literally feel the slickness of my juices.

I opened my mouth to say something as I watch his eyes devour me but nothing comes out.

My belly coils with heat.

"Tyler," I breathed out in need.

Why do I find myself wanting his tongue on me so bad?

And when I thought I would literally burn alive with need, Tyler shocked me by nestling his head between my thighs and nestling his tongue inside my pussy.

I let out a choked gasp, not expecting him to be so fast and bold. He hadn't taken his time to tease me like I thought he would. Not that it was an issue.

But Tyler seemed to be a guy who would tease first to have you begging him for more. But his actions were impatient and hast.

My fingers latch into his hair and my eyes widen when his tongue pushes in deeper, so deep that I wondered how

truly long his tongue was.

He hums on my pussy and that vibration went right through me, traveling through every part of my body.

I gasped, clutching and fisting his hair harder as Tyler's tongue dipped in and out of my pussy. I couldn't believe how amazingly good his tongue felt inside me.

His lips teased my pussy lips and his hand on my thighs lock my leg on his shoulder as he buried his head more into between my thighs.

He groans again, moving his tongue out of me but only to lick between my lips and suck them into his mouth.

I moaned, as he sucked my lips a little harder then let it go seconds later to lick up to my clit before pressing on the hardening nub.

I trembled, my thighs tightening as I arch into his mouth, undoubtedly pressing my pussy more into his mouth. He liked that very much and showed me how much he did by suckling and kissing my pussy.

"Layla." He groaned causing another vibration to rake through my being. My stomach tightens and my pussy clenched.

I didn't know it would feel like this....

Oh God.

I moaned louder than before when Tyler starts to suck my clit into his mouth, moaning while he does so.

Tyler...

Tyler...

"Tyler," I pant, looking down at him nestled between my thighs. His eyes were closed as if he was savoring the taste of me.

I trembled.

Suddenly his eyes are peeled open and they connect with mine. They were so dark. Darker than I had ever seen them before. And they burned.

"You're so sweet Layla. You taste even better than I imagined." He moaned on my pussy and then nestled his mouth closer to my pussy until his nose was on my clit.

I twitched.

Tyler's eyes fluttered shut and he surprises me by breathing in the scent of me. And you smell so good." He

moaned, digging his nose more into my flesh.

I whimper.

He shook his head slightly, his eyes still closed as he breathed me in. "I don't understand how this is possible. How can't I get enough of..." His eyes opened and they connected with mine again. "You."