

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 57

Sure Tyler had tasted many girls before, and dug his tongue in their pussy to pleasure them. It was never something he'd do for his own pleasure honestly. And it was not something he had ever thought would bring him pleasure.

But here he was enjoying the taste of Layla's juices and if he was being entirely honest, it was the sweetest puss yhe'd e ver had the pleasure of tasting.

And he was rather amazed and a bit stunned that she tasted so good and sweet like cherries. How can someone taste like cherries so?

How can someone taste so sweet to the point that one could simply not be able to get enough?

Layla's pussy was like his own euphoria pill. It drugged him entirely and made him crave for more like no other had done before her.

He couldn't understand how a mere girl had him wanting, no, needing to taste more, drink more, suckle more, smell more. He just couldn't.....

He groaned, pushing his nose more onto the soft flesh of her pussy and breathed in the sweet smell of her arousal.

He did not care that the tip of his nose was getting wet by

her juices or that his cock was angry with him for not letting it free. He bore the pain of his hard cock straining against his briefs and sweats.

There would be no time to let it free. Because if he did, he wasn't so sure he'd stop at just having her touch him.

And if he was right with the calculations in his head, he only had about ten or fifteen minutes until his sister Daffodil wakes up from her slumber.

With all what he planned to do with her and to teach her, simply could not fit in ten minutes far less fifteen. He needed more time with her and unfortunately, he was running out of time.

But what he did know he had time for was making sure she came on his tongue. He'd make sure he would lick up every last drop of her cum from her pussy. Make sure she would be dry with no signs of what he had done to her.

He had nine or fourteen minutes left to ha ve her trembling and cumming on his tongue. He can do that. He had other girls cumming within less time. Surely he can have Layla cumming right?

For a reason not known to him, he felt a bit, how can he put it.....a bit scared and doubtful for the first time. Doubtfui and scared he couldn't bring her to completion.

Last night was different entirely. She was the one doing most of the work while he only groaned in her ears and guided her.

But now ,it was his mouth doing the work, like it had done many times on countless girls before, but he couldn't help but feel that his ego would deflate if she didn't cum in his mouth in eight or thirteen minutes.

Tyler groaned and tightened his hold on her thigh. This was a nice position, like this she was open to him and he was, well on his knees for her.

Tyler opened his mouth on her pussy and then started his torture.

His tongue lapped at every sweetness he could get, every drop of it that leaked out of her pussy, he licked it all.

He was in euphoria. There was no other way to explain this. In fact, euphoria seemed too little of a word to compare to what he was feeling right now.

Tyler didn't think there was a word to describe it.

Her fingers in his hair had a very tight hold and quite burned his scalp with the harsh grip honestly, but he didn't care. In fact, it boosted his ego.

It was a sign that she was liking this as much as he was.

And he took it as a sign to continue, harder. He sucked harder, suckled her rosy lips, licked at her entrance and sucked her nub, praying she'd produce more of that sweet nectar he couldn't stop needing on his tongue.

He felt her thighs shake, he felt the grip she had on his hair tighten, and he heard her whimpers, yet that wasn't enough to quench him. He wanted more.

More of her nectar. More of her whimpers. More of her trembles. More of her sweet voice moaning. He wanted more, simple as that.

And he took it. He took more. He sucked her so good that he could hear her fighting the urge to scream. He dipped his tongue back into her awaiting hole and fucked her with it while enjoying the taste of her sweetness.

She was so wet and like a good little girl, her pretty pussy kept feeding him more of her sweetness.

Oh Layla. He thought. How can I ever stop now?

His cock twitched, demanding him to let it loose. On her of course. There was no other place his cock wanted to go but inside her.

But he refused, he was running out of time. He wouldn't have time to get his cock wet. He didn't have enough time for a quick dip into her pussy with his cock.

Not now, and perhaps not today, but soon. Soon indeed. And he was counting down every second, every minute and every hour until that soon is right in his face, and when that soon will be him inside her.

But until then, his cock was caged. For now. He had to remind himself. For now.

Her whimpers grew, her pretty little whimpers that egged him on.

Tyler never felt the need to satisfy anyone, but he found himself needing, needing, to make sure that when he was done here, Layla Campbell was satisfied.

Jhere was no room for not making her cum in time. She was going to cum. He would make sure of it. He would make her cum today with his tongue.

He gripped her thigh, lifting his eyes to stare at her flushed face. So damn pretty, even with those glasses on her nose.

Sure it blocked him from seeing those amazing brown swirls better but there was just something about him eating her pussy while she had it on that turned him on even more

surprisingly.

And her lips.....

So red and juicy....

So sweet.

so incredibly sweet.

He had his tongue in her mouth just a while ago and now he had his tongue in her sweet pussy.

Tyler groaned and breathed out a satisfied sigh.

Hmmmmmm.

This was heaven indeed. Sweet sweet heaven.

And he didn't want to lea ve.