

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 58

Layla's pov

How deep can his tongue go?

His tongue

I gasped, lifting one of my hands to plaster my palm over my mouth to smother the sounds that were coming out of my lips. Each second, the sounds grew a notch or two.

But even my palm pressing so harshly on my lips could stop the moans from escaping my mouth. Yes they were not as loud but anyone passing close to the door would certainly hear my cries of pleasure.

Just the thought had my face burning and Tyler's name slipping from my lips. "Tyler;"

His eyes peeled open, almost reluctantly as if annoyed that Thad disturbed his....well feasting.

Something about seeing him between my thighs was quite.....how do I put it....quite exhilarating.

And the way he stared at me.....it was like he was somehow drunk, intoxicated with the taste of me. There was nothing more arousing than seeing him so lost in the taste of me

that any little disturbance annoyed him.

"What if someone hears us?" I whispered, looking around the room as if someone would just pop out of the closets or the door leading to the bathroom.

Tyler moves his mouth from my clit with a groan that showed how reluctant he was to do that. I nearly smiled. Nearly.

But bit into my lower lip to stop myself from doing such a thing in well, this atmosphere where it wouldn't be appropriate to smile at such silly things.

His brow cocked up, and the dazzling green swirls looked at me in slight disbelief. "You're kidding right? Layla-"

The corner of his mouth lifted in a small quirky grin. "You've been moaning so loudly that I am certain Bryce heard you all the way downstairs. And it is now that you want to be wary of your surroundings?" He asked in amusement.

I could see where he was coming from, I did all but moan loudly as he ate me up. And if he was indeed correct, which he wasn't, God I hope he wasn't..... Bryce would have surely heard me.

My features shift in horror, well because I felt it. Nothing more embarrassing than knowing someone you've just met

not even an hour ago, heard you moaning like some kind of dog in heat.

Tyler chuckled, his eyes twinkling with amusement which was odd because they still burned with desire. "You're so flushed you'd be mistaken as one of the strawberries in the garden."

His words made me literally burn. Honestly, since when do I blush? Blushing was for my characters, I'm not one of my fictional characters that blush at every glance the male characters have given them.

This was clearly not me and for now until our arrangement was done, I'd pretend I was someone else because truth be told, this Layla with one of her legs swung on Tyler's Wood shoulder, while bare in front of him with his tongue deep inside her moments ago, was not the same Layla from a few days ago before meeting Tyler.

"I'm joking Layla. You're not that loud, no one has heard you. There's only Bryce and Daffodil in the house. I can assure you my walls are thick." Tyler assured with a small laugh.

I bit my lower lip, a bit unsure if to believe him or not. He could just be saying this to not have me panic and stop him from eating me.

"Now can I go back to finishing my breakfast without any disturbance?" He arched his brow again slightly.

I opened my mouth to reply to him but he just smirks and groans. "Nevermind I don't need your answer I'll just take what I want as I told you earlier."

And he did. His mouth latches back onto my pussy and he moans instantly, closing his eyes and moaning again in approval.

He seems to be enjoying himself, every suck he gave shifted his features more into one of pleasure each time. It was marvelous how I had the Tyler Wood on his knees, licking up every drop that seeped out of my pussy.

And all I could do was replace what I would respond to him with, with moans of bliss.

All I could do was take everything he was giving to me, there was no objection and surely there would never. This felt too good for me to not want him to continue. And if it were up to me and if my pussy wasn't clenching on the verge of throbbing to completion I would want to continue this for as long as his mouth and tongue can go.

But unfortunately, the feeling of my lower stomach swirling with piercing heat and the clenching of my pussy walls told me that I was so close.

It didn't help that Tyler's feasting became so unbearable that I couldn't even seem to catch my breath or slow down the racing of my heart.

I couldn't....

I couldn't hold any longer....

I choked on a gasp, my fingers knotting in his hair, my fingertips brushing his scalp. I marveled at how soft his hair felt, almost silk like.

But with my fingers in his hair and tugging at it so much, after we'll be done Tyler's hair would be all over the place certainly, like someone who just woke up from a nap and had been tossing and turning all night long.

"Tyler;" I moaned helplessly, gripping his hair tighter and not so apologetic that I was probably hurting his scalp. I cared about nothing as of now except for well.....cumming.

Tyler grunts and in a second, just a second, he surprises me by throwing my other leg over his shoulder and quickly holds me tighter so I'd not fall as he rises to his feet.

I made the sound of a soft squeal as my other hand latches into his hair to hold me steady even though Tyler was proving to be quite capable of holding me up on his strong shoulders.

He had not once removed his tongue out of my pussy and this position with my thighs on both his shoulders and his head buried between my thighs made his tongue go even deeper somehow.

I shivered, my mind going a bit hazy as all I can seem to hear is the sound of our heavy breathing, my moans, his grunts and pants, and the sound of his suckling.

"Oh," My lips part into an 'o' shape as Tyler grips my thighs firmly, his fingers digging into my thighs as he growls on my pussy and pushes my back on the door a little more so he could have an easier way to eat me while holding me up like this.

"Give me more of your juices Layla. I need it. I'm not stopping until you're cumming on my tongue." He groaned, stressing on the word need, and pushes his tongue into my hole swiftly.