

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 61

His heart did another odd flip in his chest as he registered her words. Had she had no idea what her words can do to him? In fact what they were currently doing to him now?

He swallowed a lump in his throat, something he barely got.

He watch her eyes shine with a bit of nervousness and knew that her words did not match her feelings. She was nervous, and something told him she didn't want him to say yes.

Well not as yet anyway.

She wasn't ready....

And he didn't think he'd have time any way. His sister might come storming back here if she didn't see anyone in her room in five minutes or less.

And even though his balls were heavy and his cock hard and ready to shoot his load, he didn't want to pressure Layla into doing anything she didn't want to actually do.

So with a bit of reluctance, he shook his head but couldn't fight off the grin that emerged on his face when he told her." Perhaps next time when we won't have the chance of being interrupted by my little sister."

"But until then, get your pretty delicious ass in my sister's

room before she comes storming here in two minutes. When I'm done I'll join you two."

He knew he had just complimented her like he have never done to anyone before. And when he was done with his words he looked at her a bit shocked that he said it.

And Layla seemed to be stunned into silence too, because she could only watch him with a bit of a wide gaze and only seem to nod.

He turned around quickly and strutted over to his bathroom .When the door was closed behind him, he was tempted to slam the back of his head on the wood.

But he stopped and just squeezed his eyes tightly and fisted his hands while gritting his teeth.

He called her ass pretty and delicious.

When he thought more about it, he wanted to laugh. Because Tyler never, ever said such words to any girl before. He only had to smile or call them by their names and they'd fall at his feet.

Honestly, he didn't even realize he said those words to her until he had finished them and stared at her face.

Tyler shook his head. He was overthinking this way too

much.

He shook his head again and then pulled his sweats down to start jerking off so he could relieve the throbbing.

Images of Layla push into his mind and the taste of her swirl on his tongue and he hums, his hand wrapping around his cock as he jerks off to the images and taste of her.

Layla's pov

I brushed a few troubling strands back into my bun, trying and probably failing to look presentable as I make my way to Daff's room.

Today was supposed to be my first day to babysit her and the first thing I've done was let Tyler eat me out while moaning like some desperate girl. If this was any other job and it was serious, I'd be fired on the spot.

What we had done was so unprofessional and wasn't me at all.

I sighed heavily and entered Daff's room. She was beside her small desk, seeming to be in search of something.

"What are you looking for?" I asked, plastering on a smile

when she turns around and beamed.

"You're here! I knew I heard you in Tyler's room." She giggles and runs over to me with open arms.

| awkwardly froze when her words settled in but feeling her arms wrap around my hips had me forcing myself to unfreeze and act like she hadn't just made my heart pummel quickly in my chest.

"You did?" I asked softly and a bit uncomfortable with the thoughts of her hearing me moaning her brother's name. I felt my face flame as I hugged her back, trying to not act so awkwardly as I patted her back.

"Yes, did you get hurt? You were making some strange sounds:" Her innocent voice and words reached my ears and all I could do was stutter out a no while praying that the floor would hurry up and swallow me whole.

"Oh, I thought Tyler was hurting you. That's why I came to knock on the door:" She admitted and I felt my breath catch in my throat.

Where exactly had she heard me the first time?

"In my room. You were really loud:" She responded.

Had she read my thoughts?

"No, you asked it out loud:" She giggled, pulling away from me.

I sheepishly look down at her and muttered an oh and then shifted on my feet when she stared up at me in curiosity.

"I'm sorry I woke you up Daff

I started with a sheepish embarrassing stutter, as I dart my eyes away from her and focus on the tiny picture frames lined on a shelf.

She cut me off with a little giggle. "Oh no, you didn't wake me up at all."

My eyes sweep back to her to see one of her shoulders lift into a shrug. "I always wake up around this time in the morning." She looked up at me and tilted her head slightly and looked at me like how one would look at a science project.

"Were you always this red?" She asked innocently, her eyes narrowing as if trying to recall a memory in which she had seen me not my normal color.

I cleared my throat, brushing my fingers over my cheeks. I let out a puff of air." No. It's just so hot in here. I usually turn this shade when I'm so hot. "I made a show of fanning my hand over my face even though it created no wind.

Her tiny features shift more in confusion. "But it's so cold here?"

I nodded awkwardly not knowing how to move in this awkward situation. " Right."

I cleared my throat again, staring down at her awkwardly and praying that she'd forget what she had heard.

"So how about you tell me what you dreamed of last night? I'm sure it was a magical dream!" | chirped overdramatically to try to lure her into another conversation, to save me from turning into a tomato.

Daff's features shift from confusion to mind blowing happiness as she claps her hands in excitement.

Good, I chose the right subject to shift her attention away from what she heard in her brother's room.

"I had one of the best dreams last night. I dreamt of you and Tyler getting married and I was the flower girl." She practically squeals. "I always wanted to be a flower girl."

I wince. Perhaps I hadn't chosen the right subject after all.