

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 68

Layla’s pov

My eyes closed, the vision clear in my head. Yes, I can see my characters doing the same thing Tyler had done to me.

The way his hot breath fanned against my sensitive flesh....

I captured my lower lip between my teeth and bit it harder than thought. It stings but I welcomed the pain.

The way his hot mouth had opened over my throbbing flesh, blowing his hot breath against the wetness....

My fingers leave my neck to travel down my chest, feathering against the fabric of my shirt.

His mouth on my pussy felt so good. Better than I imagined. Better than how I wrote scenes that involved that specific act.

Oh yes, I can see it now...

My character with his mouth open on my female lead’s pussy, suckling on the throbbing nub....

I clenched my thighs together tightly and started rubbing them until it created a bit of friction between my thighs. I sighed. It felt so good.

Not as good as having Tyler’s mouth there, but it caused a good enough friction that made me see and feel as if it was him between there. Doing exactly what he had been doing to me earlier.

The way he swirled his tongue inside me. It felt unnatural for him to do so, yet he did it so smoothly like he had no problem with swirling his tongue as deep as he can go inside me.

I had been so wet down there. So wanting and needing him. The fire that had coiled in my belly was restless and strong. I didn’t know one boy could have made me feel this kind of way .

Yes I wrote erotica, but God...

My imagination and now experiencing it were by far different. Experiencing it was better . Way way better.

My finger skims down my shirt, touching my skin as I go down. I held my breath, somehow feeling it was Tyler who was skimming his fingers down my shirt and getting closer to where I wanted him.

I admit, when he was eating me out, I didn’t care that he’d probably want more, because I wanted more. I wanted him down there and it wasn’t his mouth alone I wanted.

release, I did have my intentions set on doing so.

I can’t lie and say I wasn’t a bit frightened of how I’d be able to do so when I had no prior experience. But the need for me to taste him was overpowering all my senses that I’d do it no matter if I was shaking with nerves.

And I was indeed disappointed beyond imaginable when he saw my flicker of nerves and told me I’d get to taste him some other time.

I licked my lips, gripping my phone tightly in one hand while the other continued its trail down until stopping just at the top of my

My eyes peeled open quickly when the door suddenly opens. My eyes connected with those that tormented me in my visions and I quickly lift from the bed, my phone falling on the covers as I gasped in shock. “Tyler! I didn’t know you’d be back so early.”

I felt the furious heat of a blush kissing my neck and tickling up to paint my cheeks as Tyler stood in the doorway, breathing heavily with his hand still on the door handle. When he heard my voice, his hand around the handle turned brutal until his hand became white.

Tyler closed the door of his car and if he wasn’t fond of the

damn thing he’d slam it hard.

He flung the keys to Pierson and he nods. Pierson was the one who would wash his car clean so his father wouldn’t grow curious about his whereabouts.

“Won today?” Pierson asked when he caught the keys.

Tyler gritted his teeth. He won but for the first time, he hadn’t celebrated that win. No, he was in pain most of the time.

“Something like that.” His jaw popped and Pierson noticed right away .

“You okay Tyler?” Pierson asked.

Tyler nods stiffly. “I’m doing just fine.”

Was he? Not really. He was still in pain, especially with having to restrain his cock.

“Did Bryce leave already?” He asked when Pierson reached beside him.

Pierson nods. “Yeah a whole thirty minutes ago.”

Tyler nods, somehow feeling relieved that Bryce wouldn’t see how desperate he was for Layla right now. It was already hard enough trying to act normal in Pierson’s presence.

But of course, he was sure he was failing at that.

“Why don’t you go for a spin Pierson?” Tyler suggested, nudging his chin towards his now dirty car.

Tyler wasn’t sure whether his sister was awake or not, but he hoped to God she was fast asleep. He really did need to get rid of that craving that was now turning into an obsession for Layla. The sooner the better and he wasn’t even sure his balls could wait any longer.

“Really?” Pierson’s voice pitched with excitement and shock.

Tyler nodded. He needed everyone out of earshot, he didn’t want them to hear Layla’s moans. Strangely, he wanted those sounds to only bless his ears and no one else’s.

“Just make sure to have it clean before my dad gets here,” Tyler said, already walking away when he felt the jerk of his cock as he thought of the sweet sounds Layla makes while she was receiving pleasure from him.

He heard Pierson’s agreement but he was already inside the house in seconds. He closed the door behind him, groaning lowly. That was close, a little again and Pierson would’ve probably gotten a glimpse of his jerking dick.

He looked around the empty house, thinking of ways to avoid them for now until he got his dick under control. But the house

was silent, deaf silent and the only sound Tyler’s ears picked up on were the sounds of his footfalls.

Perhaps they were in Daff’s room playing dress up? His sister did love playing that game.

Tyler made his way up the stairs quickly yet quietly which was odd for a guy his size and weight to accomplish. But he managed to not sound like a parade of elephants so that was good.

But when he grew closer to his door, his ears picked up on the sound that tormented him. A moan. A breathless moan from Layla.

What was she doing in his room?

And why was she moaning?

Tyler was stunned to feel his heart drop into his stomach. Why did his heart hurt? And why was he quickly getting furious at the thought of another giving her pleasure even though the thought was absurd?

Layla couldn’t be in his room with another guy, could she?

His teeth gritted together and with fury he threw the door open, only to be completely stunned and turned on by the sight in front of him.