

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 71

Layla’s pov

His lips stayed on my pussy mound, longer than necessary. I could feel his hot breath feathering against the skin.

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A shiver so troubling races down my spine, only to rake through my entire body seconds after.

Tyler’s nose presses to my skin and I could feel him breathe me in. So sharply, like he was making sure he would be able to smell me properly.

His actions had me trembling and the heat that coiled in my belly turns into an untameable fire.

“Smell so good.” He practically moans.

He slowly starts to pull my panties down, taking his leisure time in doing so. As soon as my entire pussy is bared to him, Tyler groans and shocks me by opening his mouth, darting his tongue out, and licking my bud up to my mound.

“Tyler

I squirmed, shivering as the feel of his wet tongue on my mound and nub had my sight turning a bit foggy.

My heart knocks on the cages of my chest brutally as he buried his nose between my legs and breathed in the scent of my pussy. “ Why? Why can I not stop craving your scent Layla? Why do I want to bury my nose and tongue inside you for hours?”

Topened my mouth. Then closed it. Completely speechless.

Did he expect me to have an answer for him?

Tyler breathed in again, this time he moans and opened his mouth to lick my entire pussy to my mound. “You’re already so wet and ready for me Layla.” He moaned, going back down and cupping my nub using his lips before kissing it.

I gasp, my back arching as I trembled.

Tyler quickly tugs my panties down my legs and they tangle around my ankles.

I was so wet, I felt practically drenched. I could literally feel my juices trickling down my thighs, down the length of my legs.

I lift my feet so that Tyler can remove my panties completely. When they’re scattered beside my jeans, Tyler looks up and his eyes connect with mine. “I like the view from down here.” He licked his lips, eyes dancing with desire.

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I drew in a heavy breath, my chest rising while I do so.

His eyes drop to stare at my breasts, drinking in the sight of my bareness. “I can take you many ways, Layla.” He said huskily.

“I can have you cumming around my cock in every different position.” He grunts, his eyes dancing on my skin until they stayed on my pussy.

“I can have you trembling within seconds,” He licked his lips again and lift his hand to spread his fingers on my mound.

My heart jumps and my skin bead with tiny little goosebumps. With just his fingers on my mound had me already trembling slightly, so I had no doubt he’d manage to make me tremble fiercely within seconds.

Tyler’s eyes are on his fingers. And then....they travel south until they reach my nub where he parts his middle finger and forefinger and have them hug my entire pussy and....squeezed.

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I let out a gasp, my fingers finding his hair as his hot breath is now on my nub. With having his fingers hug my entire pussy and squeezing it slightly every second, a new sensation more powerful swirled through my body,

“Such a pretty little pussy.” He groaned, licking my nub and then kissing it. I began to pant, my heart roaring in my chest and tingles similar to fire dancing and curling in my belly.

It made me somehow feel dazed. Every sensation I was

currently feeling, was so strong and I found it difficult to even focus on one. They were all so powerful.

“And so wet.” He hummed, kissing my nub and then with my pussy caged by his fingers, squeeze it softly. My nub throbs and I can feel my juices dance on my pussy lips; responding by kissing his fingers.

“Tyler,” I moaned, arching into his hand.

Suddenly Tyler lets go of my pussy and in a second he’s back on his feet, his breathing so rough and uneven. He stares down at me and then demands me to remove his shirt.

My fingers tremble as they clutch the ends of the material and lifted it up slightly. I looked down, my eyes on his skin as it was being revealed inch by inch when I tug his shirt up. He was lean yet, toned. His six-pack abs looked so good enough for me to lick.

When the shirt is off of him, I couldn’t help but dart my tongue out to lick my lips. I throw the shirt on the floor.

“You can touch me if you want Layla. I don’t bite.”

I lift my gaze to his face to see him grinning slightly. “Not yet at least. Just a fair warning, I bite to mark.”

His eyes danced with mischief which was odd since his eyes

were still burning with hunger.

Tyler tilted his head and stared at me. Suddenly, he reaches over and tugs my glasses off my face.

My vision blurs a little but it gets better when I blink. “I just want to see those pretty brown eyes better. Next time I’ll have you wear them while riding my cock.” His lips curved into a grin when he said the last words.

Next time.....

I shivered.

He leaves my side to walk to his dresser and placed my glasses on the surface carefully. He opens the drawer and takes out a packet. A gold packet. A condom.

My belly twisted.

This was it. We were actually going through with this.

He had warned me earlier about not being able to stop. And honestly, we were too far gone to even think about stopping now.

When he’s back beside me, there’s a sudden fire wrapping around us and it’s almost like we were in some of cocoon.

Tyler throws the golden packet on the bed and stared at me : intensely. He was trying to read me carefully; to see if I had any bit of hesitation.

It seems he found no flicker of hesitation because he rides himself of his sweats and briefs. His cock sprang out raging, big and monstrous.

He jerks when I licked my bottom lip when I saw some white creamy liquid push out of the head of his cock.

This must be his precum. It looks yummy.

Suddenly staring at his cock had a sudden realization that, that thing might not actually fit inside me. He was so huge and I was tiny.

Tyler kicks his sweats and briefs aside and takes a powerful step forward.

“On the bed, legs spread wide,” Tyler instructed in a demanding tone that was so husky it had my stomach swirling with pinches of fire.