

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 72

Tyler saw the little flicker of nerves in Layla’s eyes when he instructs her. But as soon as that flicker showed, it goes away as quickly.

He gawks at her when she slowly settles herself on his bed. Tyler had a weird thought then, especially seeing her on his covers. He liked to see her on his bed and he oddly wanted her to remain there.

There was just something about her skin kissing his covers that he rather thought was so damn pleasing.

And then when she spreads her legs, showcasing her gleaming sweet pussy ,Tyler prayed that some of that sweet juice would trickle down to his covers.

Because he had no intentions of washing his covers for at least a week. Somehow he just wanted to have her scent around him, even when she would not be there!

Her pussy was pink, the lips pinker. Her juices were covering them and had them glistening prettily. She really did have a pretty little pussy. And he could just see how tight she is.

Tyler almost winced when he realized she was tiny. He found himself not wanting to hurt her, even if in the slightest. She was a virgin and she would most certainly feel pain when he will enter her.

There would be nothing he could do to ease her pain, unfortunately. He was big and strangely enough, he wasn’t thinking that in a cocky way.

This is when Tyler wished he had an average size cock. But he would be sure to go a bit slow .Well, he hoped he would be able to go a bit slow .

Staring at her glistening pussy Tyler steps forward, his knees hitting the edge of the bed before he crawls towards her, right between her thighs.

He could see the quick rise and fall of her chest and he watch her breasts instantly. Her rosy nipples were hard and waiting for his mouth and tongue.

But so was her sweet glistening pussy .

Tyler groaned in agony.

Which one deserved his attention first? They both were sweet and they both felt so so good.

Why did she have to be so sweet and yummy all over?

“Layla.” He groaned out.

Unfortunately, his mouth couldn’t be on two places at once. And dammit he wishes he could eat her pussy and suck on her nipples at once.

She’ll have to choose because Tyler could not. He wanted his mouth everywhere but didn’t know where to start.

This was truly torture. There was no other word for it.

“Yes?” She gasped out, arching a bit off the bed when Tyler’s huge body fits between her legs. His cock was so painfully throbbing that it took a lot to not just enter her full on and get rid of the ache.

“Where do you want my mouth?” He groaned and then lifted his hand to cup one of her breasts. He loves the feel of it and loves the feel of her hard nipples kissing his palm even more.

“Here.” He groaned, squeezing the softness of her breast. She gasped and then moaned.

The sweet pleasing sound had a sharp tingle spiking down his spine and had his cock jerking in impatience.

“Or.” He trailed off, his hand leaving her breast so that his fingers could trail down her stomach to the wet heat between her legs he’d get the pleasure of sinking his cock into soon. Real soon.

When his fingers touched the wet softness of her pussy lips he sucked in a sharp breath. “Or here. Which one shall I suck on first?”

He was giving her the option to choose because he simply could not. He wanted to do both at the same time but that was not possible, unfortunately. So she would have to choose.

Tyler pressed his body closer to her body, unable to not be so close to her any longer. He practically sighs when his skin touches hers. He had never felt so much pleasure by just touching one skin with his before.

But again, with Layla, things were starting to not shock him as much. Only confuse him.

“I don’t

“I can’t

She stops, gasping when Tyler could no longer resist the need to kiss her chest. When he felt the beat of her heart beneath his mouth he made a decision.

He’ll start with her breasts first and gradually make his way down. His cock jerked again, reminding him that it wanted relief. But Tyler again, as odd and strange as it sounds coming from him, this moment wasn’t about him.

It was about her.

And he was damn sure he would make this memory last forever in her head and make it as perfect as he can.

Because Layla Campbell deserves perfect. And sure he was far from the definition of perfect but he might as well try to be good for her, for her first time.

He would make this good for her. He had to. There was no other way. Her first time must be memorable and she needs to have that moment locked in a special corner of her mind for the rest of her life.

She had to remember their moment. She had to remember him.

And that was odd for him to even think about or want. Because this was an arrangement. All it was, was a damn arrangement.

But right now, he didn’t want to treat this as such. Well, his body and heart didn’t want to treat this moment as such. Even though his mind was trying to remind him that he really should.

Tyler groaned. No more thinking. Fuck thinking for now. Right now, tasting her was his main priority.

Without waiting for another word from Layla, Tyler brought his mouth over to her breast, parted his lips, and took her pretty budded roses in his mouth.

Oh yes...

Sweet sweet roses.

ses

Tyler circled his tongue around her nipple, loving the way the hard yet soft skin felt as his tongue touched every inch of it.

He heard Layla’s pretty moan swirl out from her throat and he groaned. Pleasing her was pleasing him.

With his lips around her nipples and his tongue wetting the bud, one of Tyler’s hands travel down her soft body, feeling her curves and then his fingers wrap around her thigh to guide her leg to lift higher so he could fit his body even closer to her.

And when his impossibly hard cock brushes against the wet softness of her pussy they both let out strangled sounds from their throat.

Tyler could already tell the moment he sinks into that tight little hole, he’d never be the same again. And that scared him completely.