

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 73

Layla’s fingers spread on his shoulders, her nails scrapping his skin slightly as he nipped a rosy nipple.

He liked feeling her in his mouth, and he loved tasting her. Her taste was so addictive that he couldn’t stop.

“Tyler

Layla let out a strangled moan that breathed near his ear. He shuddered on top of her as a shiver raced down his spine like fire.

She gasped when Tyler’s mouth kissed her nipples only to wrap around them again and suckle them like a starved beast.

Tyler loved to hear the cute sounds that fluttered out of her mouth. They were sweet yet tormenting as they made his balls grow heavier.

Oh Layla...

He thought as her little gasp flutters in his ear.

Why do you have to be so perfect?

Tyler released her nipple and with his tongue out, licked the trail of peppered freckles that dotted her skin prettily.

She arches into him, by doing so allowing him to feast on her skin even more.

His tongue wet across her skin, groaning at the taste of her salty yet sweet taste. She was a beautiful combination. And so yummy.

Swirling his tongue around her other breast he heard Layla gasp and felt her nails scrap harder against his shoulders.

He welcome the slight sting, enjoying how she was marking him. And he oddly wanted her to mark him even more. He wanted her to even write her name on his shoulders using her nails.

Strange. Yes, he know. But weirdly enough that’s what he wanted.

Tyler’s wet tongue lapped across the skin of her breast, kissing the softness, and breathed in her scent mixed with his saliva. And he started panting even more!

Because her scent mixed with his was damn near mind blowing satisfying and if he had the choice to have her smell exactly like that every day, he would.

And then when the scent of her became even more alluring Tyler caged her nipple between his teeth and bit the rosy bud.

Layla gasped loudly, shockingly and Tyler felt her fingers tangle in his hair, her nails scrapping against his scalp as she tugs and calls out his name.

His cock jerked by how damn pleasurable it was when his name rolled off her tongue.

And Tyler who couldn’t even think properly now, started rubbing the head of his cock between her wet pussy. She felt so soft and her warm wetness kissing his head felt so so good.

Tyler was indeed in heaven.

There was nothing more pleasurable than this.

Without thinking much about it, he pushed the head of his cock slightly between her pussy lips and nudge his way in.

When he heard her gasp with shock and felt her tight hole ready to stretch around him, he halted. He froze like a damn statue.

Because Tyler never ever was so impatient or downright crazy to ever enter a girl without thinking or at least wrapping himself up.

He never fucked without protection. He wasn’t dumb to never protect himself, especially with his reputation.

He was completely so out of it that he nearly entered her

without protection.

He pulled his cock out quickly and heard her make a sound of protest. Perhaps Layla hadn’t even realized he hadn’t had a condom wrapped around him as yet.

He didn’t want her to realize his stupid mistake so he pretended that this was only just a tease and he hadn’t almost thrown caution to the wind and fuck her bare.

So what he did was hold his cock and smacked the head on her nub. She shudders beneath him, moaning loudly.

He gritted his teeth.

It was those same sounds and responses that nearly had him fucking this up for the both of them.

He smacked her pussy with his cock again, this time harder as if punishing it for making him lose his mind. And he did it again and again until he can feel and hear how wet she became.

Because with every smack he gave her pussy, he can hear the sweet sound of his bare flesh hitting her equally bare wet flesh.

He felt her open her legs wider, squirming under him as he rubbed the head of his cock on her pussy; enjoying how warm her cunt was.

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“Layla,” He groaned as his cock pulsed.

This was a sweet torture.

Tyler sucked her nipple into his mouth, wrapping his teeth around the hard bud, and bit down softly.

Layla moans, shuddering beneath him.

Tyler suckled her nipple to remove some of the pain, but then nipped the rosy bud when she arches into him.

Her skin was already sleek with a bit of sweat and he knew his skin was exactly the same.

His skin met hers, sliding against her warmness. She felt so soft. So beautiful. And she fit under him so perfectly.

He couldn’t wait to see how perfect she’d fit around him.

Tyler moved his mouth from her nipple and blew against the hard rosy bud that was nearing the reddest color.

He grinned in satisfaction and then dipped his head beside her nipple, on her creamy skin, and suckle hard there.

He had told her he bites to mark. And even though Tyler never marked anyone before, he wanted to leave his mark on her.

And he did. He bit down on the flesh and sucked it harder until he knew his mark would stay for days perhaps even weeks. If it stayed for months even better.

And when it fades...he’d make sure to put it there again and in between her thighs.

Tyler didn’t know why he had the sudden obsession to mark her. Because Layla wasn’t his and this was just an arrangement. But Tyler didn’t want to go into the depths of his mind to see exactly why. Because he fear what he would find out if he did.

Pulling out of his thoughts he groans when Layla’s grip on his hair turned brutal as hell. He liked it. No, he loved it.

Pulling his mouth from her skin, Tyler stared at his art. A very red bruise that will soon turn darker and stay there for days.

Hell, he was hoping he had marked her for life!

Feeling accomplished and satisfied, he kissed the mark and then continued his trial down her body.

His wet tongue skims down the middle of her chest, down to her navel where he dipped his tongue into.

Then he continues down, sniffing her scent. This was so out of character for Tyler; being obsessed with a girl’s scent.

But he didn’t seem to care about how crazy he must look by breathing in Layla’s scent, because he simply just couldn’t get enough of it.