

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 74

He continued down, kissing just under her belly button and lower. When he reaches her mound, he swirls his tongue around it and loved the way she shivered and trembled.

Her scent was stronger there. Much much stronger. Especially when he goes lower.

Her fingers move from his hair and tangle in his sheets. She fisted them tightly as Tyler lowers his mouth over her nub.

And she parted her thighs, as if welcoming him to heaven. Tyler moves away a little to feast on the sight of her pretty little pussy.

Up this close, her pussy was even wetter and was a pretty dusty pink color. Her lips were a bit darker in color and he moaned. They were the perfect shade for her and he'd enjoy so much to part them with his cock and sink into her.

He literally shivered by the thought that already pleased him more than any girl ever could.

He groaned when he saw her pussy contract as he continued to just feast his eyes on the sight of her. So pretty and perfect. So damn perfect.

But now it was time for him to feast on her entirely with his mouth. Tyler's hands curl around her upper thighs to hold her steady as she squirms when his hot breath fanned against her

wet warm flesh.

Her scent was so strong now. And she smelled so damn good that Tyler's mouth watered.

And then his mouth landed on the sweetest liquid he had ever tasted. He groans in his throat, the vibration must've shaken her because she makes a slight squealing sound that made him smile.

But then when she pushed her lower half closer to him, she gave him more of her taste and Tyler quickly pushed the tip of his tongue into her hole.

"Oh my God!" Layla squealed, her loud gasp bouncing off the walls of his room.

Good. He wanted even the walls in his room to remember her.

He dipped his tongue in deeper, shuddering at the sweet taste of her. His cock throbbed painfully and to ease the pain a bit, Tyler had no choice but to press his hips to the mattress and rub his cock on the bed.

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But of course, this wasn't what his cock wanted. It wanted something wet. Something warm. Something tight. And something incredibly pleasurable, Something like Layla's pussy.

But he was trying to make this good for her and he also wanted

to make sure she was even wetter than she was now. The wetter she is, the easier it would be for him to slip in.

Tyler groan and pulled out his tongue only to slip it back between her pink pretty lips and into her hole again.

He felt her clench around him and heard her sigh. Her fingers left the sheets to web into his hair and fisted it harshly until his scalp cried.

He chuckled, pulling out his tongue and then blew over her warm sensitive flesh.

She shuddered before his eyes and he watch in keen fascination as her tiny hole contracted, only to let out more of that sweet yummy goodness.

He can just imagine how that would feel around his cock.

Speaking of his cock, the damn thing was angry at him for not giving in and just pushing into her.

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He pressed his hips harder on the bed, stilling the movements of his jerking cock.

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He just had to make her cum once before entering her.

Her tight little hole milked out more of her essence and Tyler licked his bottom lip. Hopefully he'd be able to stop feasting on her yummy pussy when she actually comes.

"You have a really pretty pussy Layla." He groans, watching intensely as her little pink pussy keeps sending out more of her juices.

Layla moans loudly, sighing when Tyler's mouth nears her cunt.

She was soaked now with a lot of her juices rolling down the cracks of her bottom to meet his sheets. What he actually wanted.

He grinned.

That's right little Layla. Soak my sheets with your sweet essence.

He hope he would be able to smell her off his sheets even when he washes them.

"Do you like my mouth on your pussy Layla?" He whispered and lifted his eyes from her beautiful pussy to her face.

Her gaze was lifted to the ceiling, and her chest was rising and falling so rapidly, that it looked like she was struggling to get a hold of her breathing. A very thin layer of sweat covered her creamy skin.

With a smirk, Tyler leaned down and kissed her pussy while

keeping his eyes laser focused on her face.

Her back rises off the bed slightly as she takes in a very sharp breath. "Do you like my tongue inside your pussy little Layla? Do you like when I'm feasting on your sweet cunt?" Tyler groaned, blowing his breath on her pulsing nub. He could tell it was pulsing by how swollen it had gotten. She was so aroused by him. He had never felt so satisfied and excited before.

She tried to close her legs but Tyler doesn't let her and grips her thighs harder and force her legs to stay wide open.

"Look at me." He demanded her and when her pretty brown eyes connected with his, Tyler swore he nearly lost his voice.

But then he cleared his throat and then asked her. "Do you like my mouth on you, Layla? My tongue deep inside your sweet pussy?"

And when she lets out a groggy yes with a very pleasing moan, Tyler dropped his mouth back on her pussy and sucked her.

She gasped, tugging his hair harshly as he doesn't allow her to shift much as he eats her out until a scream that hopefully hadn't woken up Daff tore from her throat.

And she came. Drenching his tongue with her taste. Tyler knew he should at least leave a good bit of her wetness on her pussy so it would be easier to slip in but God dammit, he just couldn't

stop licking and suckling her until she came again.

This time her hips buck and her thighs tremble. Tyler slurped her juices even though he damn knew he should leave some.

And when she was nearly dry, Tyler forcefully rips his mouth from her pussy while breathing heavily.

On his knees, he looked down at her writhing body. His cock was too painful now.

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Tyler pushed closer to her and needing her to get a little wetter, he holds his painfully pulsing cock, and smacks it on her pussy until the sounds of his flesh smacking hers resonated through the entire room and until she was overflowing once more with her sweet juices.