

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 76

Tyler took in a strangled breath into his lungs. Her walls were still so tight around him, and he wanted nothing more than to start pulling and pushing in and out of her.

But he knew she needed to adjust to his size and get familiar with his intrusion before he can really fuck her good.

Tyler’s jaw popped. But God, how much longer can he last? His balls were tugging him, telling him that at any time, at any moment, they’d explode. It was a warning.

He stared down at Layla, watching her eyes mist and his heart tugged painfully. Shit. He didn’t like to see her hurt. And dammit he was the one hurting her.

“I’m sorry. It alwa ys hurts the first time.” He apologized, though he knew an apology wouldn’t and couldn’t ease the pain.

He could always pull out of her, but then what would be the point when they had already ripped the band-aid off ?

She nodded and tried to smile but it comes out as a wince. “It’s fine. It doesn’t really hurt much.” She lies and takes in a staggering breath into her lungs.

Tyler didn’t want to call her out on her bullshit, so what he did do was stay as still as possible inside her. But his cock had other plans.

Because the damn thing swelled happily inside her tight cunt and jerked. He gritted his teeth, hissing in frustration.

He had to hold on. Or else, he’d explode.

Tyler tries to keep his mind focused on making this last, but then Layla’s tight cunt gripped him so firmly and squeezed him until his breathing came out in short pants.

“Layla,” He moaned, his head dropping between her shoulder and her neck where he sniffed more of her amazing scent.

Unable to resist, his tongue darts out to lick her skin. Not only did she taste so sweet but also a bit salty because of the s weat tickling her skin currently. A sweet and addictive combination.

One that had his mind raging instead of calming down.

Her nails dug into his shoulders and then her hips shifted. His cock jerked and his balls throb. Dammit.

He bit her shoulder, not hard but hard enough to distract him from the powerful pleasure.

“Tyler?” She gasped beside his ear and Tyler clenched his eyes tightly and move his teeth from her skin before answering her.

“Yeah?” His voice is groggy.

“It feels....

She searches for a word and then she sighed. “Better. It feels better now.” She says but somehow Tyler needed more of a reassurance.

Tyler lifted his head from her neck and brought his gaze to her face. He searches her features, unsure if she was lying or not.

“Are you sure Layla?” He asked huskily. This girl had no idea what she was currently doing to him.

If only she knew how much pleasure she was giving him, by him just being inside her. He didn’t even need to move in and out to get pleasurable friction.

She nods, smiling slightly. This time he could tell she wasn’t lying.

But for some odd reason, when he pulled out slightly to test the waters, he stared down at her and his heart slammed in his chest loudly.

What the hell was this feeling?

Layla’s lips part in a sharp gasp, her e yes widening. Tyler stops quickly, the head of his cock alone inside her pussy.

It pulsed.

“What?! What is it?” He asked her quickly in concern. He knew he was more than average size and compared to him she was really tiny, so there was a possibility that he’d hurt her more than he wished.

His heart throbs at the thought of hurting her.

She looks startled at his alertness and then smiled. She smiled. God, she was beautiful.

“I’m fine Tyler. It just feels a bit strange. I’m not in much pain anymore.” She reassures him, and Tyler didn’t know what took over him but he grabbed her hand and placed it on his cheek. He leans into her touch, loving how soft her hands were.

“If it hurts in any way , you tell me okay?” He whispered, holding her hand over his cheek.

She nods and Tyler took that reassurance and starts to push into her again, little by little stretching her tiny pussy.

She licked all over his length and for the first time in his life, he wished he didn’t have any barriers blocking him from actually feeling her rain over his bare skin.

He groan, pushing in further while watching her closely to see if she would wince or moan in pain. He’d stop right away if she did.

But she didn’t.

She only sighs, closing her eyes as if trying to be in the moment. But Tyler wanted her to be in the moment with him and that means to have her eyes locked with his because he didn’t want it any other way

“Eyes opened Layla. Eyes on me.” He groans and her eyes peeled open the exact moment he was fully into her.

Oh how he wished he’d not have that damn latex around him. He really wanted to feel her in every possible way. Bare.

But Tyler knew that the thought was absolutely bizarre. He should stop thinking that way altogether.

Connecting with her brown eyes and connected down below, Tyler thought he would just burst there and then. And then he started it. He started pulling in and out of her.

Slowly at first so her walls would get familiar with having his cock stretch it out. And then when he felt the pressure of her pussy squeezing him with every thrust, Tyler really did think he’d explode.

So he picked up his pace. Sliding and gliding in and out of her tight opening and loving how warm she felt around him. Layla’s sighs and moans awaken something within him and the slightly fast pace became like a brutal thrust.

He hadn’t meant for him to pump his cock into her so hard and so quick. But he’d be lying if he said he hadn’t lost control of his body. Because he did. He lost control and perhaps even his sanity. The very thing he tried to save. He just lost it.

Tyler growled and grind his hips into hers, making sure she’d feel him deep inside her. Layla mews prettily, her lips shaping into an ‘o’ as he fucked her like he was drugged.

He groaned, pumping into her sleek heat, and then she squeezed him and all he could think about was cumming inside her. Marking her. And he knew damn well he shouldn’t be thinking such thoughts.