

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 77

Layla’s little cunt gripped his cock greedily and Tyler pushed his face between her neck and shoulder and bit on her skin. This was the only way he could not explode into her so quickly.

Though her little tight pussy seem to be trying to make him cum quickly.

Layla moans, arching her back off the bed, her sweaty stomach brushing against his. He oddly feels his heart pumping even quicker

The way she fit perfectly in his arms, the way she fit perfectly around his cock. The girl was perfection. And dammit, why the fuck hadn ’t he noticed her sooner?

Why hadn’t he approached her earlier?

Why hadn’t he thrown her laptop down sooner to make her make that arrangement?

Because shit, Tyler had been missing out on a lot.

His cock pulsed inside her, wanting to feel every inch of her tight yet soft walls around him. He sighed, letting go of her skin and then licking where he bit.

He should nip there, just to mark her. He know he shouldn’t but he couldn’t help it.

Tyler groaned, losing his composure, though if he was being honest he had lost it a long time ago. He kissed her soft skin, licking her sweet flesh. And then he nipped and suckled until he was sure he left his mark.

Layla moans, her nails scrapping down his back, down his spine, and then her wondering fingers touched his bottom and Tyler jerked into her when she gripped him.

He chuckled. He never thought Layla would be so naughty. Yet he didn’t know she would be a lot of things. Addictive is one.

He rocked into her, earning a sweet gasp from her mouth and she gripped his bottom even more firmly. His cock swelled and he pulled out, only to slam back in.

Her bottom presses into the mattress and he presses even closer to her, forcing her to take every inch of him. Because if she didn’t, he didn’t think he’d remain the little sanity he had left.

“Tyler,” She mewled, her nails now digging into the flesh of his bottom. Oh yes. God yes. Fuck he was in heaven.

Tyler pants, breathing on her skin roughly. Moving away from her neck, he peppered soft kisses on her jawbone and made his way to the corner of her mouth where he kissed and then took her mouth with his.

His tongue lingered on her lips and then he pushed his way in

just as he pushed his cock into her pussy again. She gasped and Tyler quickly slid his tongue against hers as he rolled his hips into her so she could feel the head of his cock rubbing against every corner of her delicious and addictive pussy.

Layla’s pov

I could feel him. So deep. So hard. So big.

He was stretching me out. I felt so full. So full of him. And every time he would draw out, I’d feel empty, like I was missing a part of myself. But when he surged back in as deep as he could go, I’d feel complete, like the part of me that was missing had finally resurfaced.

I moaned, lifting my head to press my lips against his neck. He was   sweaty .

Intrigued by his taste, I dart my tongue out to lick his neck. He shudders, moaning out my name which made me moan out his.

He tasted a bit salty yet there was something else that had me getting instantly addicted to his skin. I sucked, hard.

Tyler shudders on top of me again, rolling his hips as his cock kisses every inch of my walls.

With my hand on his taut bottom, I squeezed. I wasn’t sure why I seem to like touching him so much and feeling him. And I

surely didn’t know why I couldn’t stop desiring him so much.

Yes, this was sex. Only supposed to be sex.

But why does my heart beat so quickly and why does my mind get foggy when he’s so near or so much as look at me?

I let go of his skin and involuntarily plant a kiss where I saw a faint pink mark coloring there quickly.

“Oh Layla,” Tyler sighed, thrusting into me.

| gasp, my eyes rolling at the back of my head when his thrust gets rougher, faster, hungrier.

Oh God.

How can this feel so good?!

push closer to him as my greedy hungry cunt takes every thrust he gave. He kept filling me over and over and stretching me so much that I was sure I’d be sore for days.

And then when he felt like he couldn’t get enough, he lifted one of my legs and gripped behind my knee. This allowed him to slip even deeper.

I thought I had gone to heaven as Tyler’s cock pumped into me so quickly that I couldn’t seem to catch my breath.

Tyler couldn’t take it anymore. This was too much. He couldn’t last any longer. This pleasure....it was unbearable.

His fingers trail over her warm skin, going down her leg and curving under her knee so he can lift her leg. When he did, his cock slipped even deeper into her until every inch of his length was submerged inside her.

Fuck. He hissed in his head. She was too fucking perfect.

And then his balls throbbed painfully, too painful to think he’d last another second. He groan and pumped into her faster and harder.

She had to cum. He had to make her cum before him. He had to.

With his elbow pressing down beside her head on the mattress and his hand slipping down behind her thighs, Tyler started pounding into her.

His head comes to level with hers, his eyes intensely on her face. Her eyes were closed but her features showed enough to have Tyler know he was doing a good job.

He felt her clench around him tightly. She was close. But he was

too.

“Open your eyes Layla.’ He demanded.

Her eyes peeled open and her brown melts into his. So pretty. so perfect

He groaned, feeding her his cock and making sure he fed her all of it. “I need you to look at me while you cum around my cock. I need you to keep your eyes trained on me. Do you understand?” He pants, pumping into the sleek heat of her body

Layla nodded, though he could see her lids grow heavy

Tyler picked up his pace and then...

“Oh fuck!” He growled, his balls tugging painfully as he shoot his load into the condom. He trembled. He fucking trembled and then when Layla’s pussy contracted against him, Tyler thought he had finally lost it.

\*Tyler..... She moaned, shuddering beneath him.

Tyler continued to tremble, his cock jerking as he kept cumming until he had no more to shoot. And then he slumped.

He fucking slumped. Because he had no energy left to even lift up his head, far-less to even utter a word. Tyler was speechless