

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 87

Layla's pov

Was Tyler really rubbing off on me?

I shook my head. I didn't care anyway. What I cared about was tasting him....and being the best he ever had.

I wasn't sure why I wanted to please him. I wasn't sure why I wanted to be better than those other girls. I wasn't sure about a lot of things. But I was sure about trying this.

Tyler's eyes glazed over with heated desire when those words tumble out of my mouth. He looked shocked yet....I could tell he got aroused in a second. Judging by the tent in his jeans currently.

I'm amazed at how hard he got so quickly.

Tyler swallows. "You sure about this Layla?"

Why was he suddenly asking me this? Did he not want me to suck him off? I thought he liked getting sucked off. The rumors around the school said such, though they were rumors. I believe they had some truth in them.

I tilt my head to the side and my hair falls in that direction / tilted to. "Didn't you say you wanted to teach me

more things? Isn't sucking your dick one of them!

I looked up at him lost.

"Fuck." Tyler breathed out and shook his head.

"Don't get me wrong Layla. I want your lips stretched around my cock but earlier you were not so much as willing to do those things during school hours."

My eyes flickered away from his eyes nervously.

"So I can't help but question why the change of mind now? I don't want you to do something you're not a hundred percent willing to do. I want nothing more than to feel your lips around me but if you're not going to enjoy this then it will be pointless." Tyler said and I could feel his eyes on my face, gauging for my reaction.

I brought my eyes back to his and nodded. "I want to do it Tyler. I want to taste you."

I also want to be skilled enough so you'd not ask other girls to suck you off.

The thought shocked me and nearly had me backing out of this. Why would I think such a thing?

My words had him staggering a breath into his lungs

and he takes a step forward. His hands shot out and he cups my cheek. His warm padded fingers brush against my cheek, exactly where the print was. It was like he was trying to remove it!

"Okay. If that's what you really want." He breathed out, his fingers trailing down to my chin and then tilted my face up so our eyes connected even more.

My breathing becomes shallow and so does his. "You want to suck my cock Layla?" He groaned.

I nodded without even thinking about it. This was no longer a want, it was like I needed to suck him off. This was no wonder.

Tyler's eyes pierce through mine and his gaze is heavy. My heart pounds against my chest when he said. "Why don't you start with unbuttoning my jeans and releasing my cock?"

My lower lip draw into my mouth as my skin tingled. I hadn't noticed how shaky my fingers were until I saw them fussing over the button on his jeans.

His fingers pinch my chin lightly. "Relax babe- Layla." He pinched my chin again.

I sighed to let go of the nervousness swirling in my belly

and finally unbutton his jeans. This wouldn't be the first time I would see his cock. That thing was inside me after all. I was already familiar with it.

Then why was I so nervous?

Why does this time feel different?

I stared at the little hairs trailing down his belly button and disappearing into his briefs.

"Pull them down Layla." Tyler instructed, pinching my chin.

I let out a shaky breath and then pulled down his briefs. Inch by inch his cock showed and with every inch, I saw my pussy tingled.

I could feel how wet I became by just seeing that little bit of skin. I can only imagine how soaked I'll be when I see every inch of him.

And when he jerks out, I was right. My pussy felt like it was overflowing. That raging head that touched the deepest parts inside me was so close to my mouth already.

I licked my bottom lip, suddenly feeling hungry when his creamy white pre-cum leaked out at the tip.

Tyler groans and bucks his hips forward, the head of his cock brushing against my lips and that white creamy pre cum spread across my lips.

"Fuck." He hissed and shook his head when I licked the pre cum off my lips. His eyes are dazed as he looks down at me and I was sure my eyes portrayed the same dazed look.

He tasted salty yet sweet. A very pleasing combination that had my tastebuds tingling for more.

They were practically singing as Tyler's taste dance on my tongue. I wanted more.

I watch him haul in a sharp breath and then his cock jerks up. Tyler shakes his head and cursed under his breath while mumbling something about keeping his shit together.

My eyes draw back to his beautiful cock, still a bit shocked that it had fit inside me. Sure it was a very tight fit, but it was crazy to think such a huge raging thing can even enter me.

Without him having to instruct me, my hands reach up and capture his cock. I moan. And Tyler hissed out a loud curse.

I love the feel of his skin. So velvety smooth. So soft yet hard. I could feel his veins running along the length of him.

He was pulsing in my hold.

I run my hands down the length of him and heard the roughness of his breath. It was like he was fighting for every single breath to enter his lungs.

He could barely fit in my hand, there was quite a good amount of space left that my fingers couldn't capture.

Tyler moans when my thumb brushed his soft head.

Some of that creamy precum dripped out of his head and I couldn't resist. My tongue dart out and I licked it off. His taste raged on my tongue again. I hummed. So good.