

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 88

Layla's pov

"Damn it, Layla." Tyler groaned and his free hand come to grasp my hair in his hand.

I move my lips away from his head and looked up at him in confusion. "Did I do something wrong?" | whispered. This was my first time after all. I wasn't sure I was doing this correctly.

Did I hold him too tightly? Upon that thought, my hold around him slackens a bit.

– Was I not supposed to taste him as yet?

I noticed Tyler's jaw was set and it ticks. He looks down at me and his stare burns right through me. The air in the room is sparkling with electricity and fire.

I can't breathe properly when he looks at me like that. In awe and in desperation.

My entire body is tingling with the need for him. Gosh, Tyler Wood set a switch on inside me that I didn't know how to put off.

Tyler shakes his head. "You didn't do anything wrong. If

anything. You were doing everything right." He admitted and as if agreeing with him, his cock jerks, smacking lightly against my lips when I start to move closer to him again.

A drop of pre cum slips out of his tip again and I smiled. I loved his taste. "Well in that case, can I lick off your pre cum?" My eyes snap up to his. They're so dark with desire it's crazy .

"I love the taste of it." | said shyly, not wanting him to think of me as a creep.

Tyler draws in a very sharp breath, his eyes dilating as if he were high. "Now when you say something like that you're making it really hard for me."

My brows furrow. What did he mean I was making this hard for him? Was I doing something wrong and he was refusing to tell me what so he'd not embarrass me?

"I'm making this hard for you?" | questioned. God I just wanted him to tell me I can go ahead and lick up that sweet creaminess.

Tyler's jaw is locked as he grits out. "You're making it hard for me to not cum so quickly."

"Oh." | murmured feeling my cheeks heat up.

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"Is that a bad thing?" | asked innocently.

Tyler chuckles, his fingers brushing my lower lip and then his thumb dips in between my lips and touched my teeth.

"It is if I have to teach you." His eyes twinkled yet showed me how serious his words were.

Oh.

"Then should I stop?" | asked, even though I didn't want to stop.

"It's fine, I can handle it." His lips curved up into a smirk. "Now open your mouth Layla."

Dammit to hell.

Tyler was stupid to think he could 'handle' it.

The first swipe of her tongue on his head already had his knees threatening to collapse. He was this close to being on his knees for her, which would have been humiliat

ing.

He was supposed to be the one who was teaching her

the ropes, but now Tyler felt like a newly teenage boy who just felt a girl's hand on his cock for the very first time.

He was throbbing. Especially his balls. And the thing was weighing.

He was afraid he'd not last. Especially when she starts to actually suck his cock.

Tyler shook his head and breathed out through his nose. He'll just focus on her hair, not her eyes not her mouth. That way perhaps he'd have a chance.

He felt her hot breath feather against his head and he shuddered. His grip around her locks tighten when he felt her mouth open like he told her to.

Tyler squeezed his eyes tightly. It's painful to not just push his entire cock into her mouth.

He was tempted to tell her to just do whatever she wanted. Because he was damn certain that no matter what she'd have him cumming. If just one lick had him a mess, just imagine what he will feel when her mouth is around him.

"Can I lick you?" Layla asked in a shy innocent voice which cause his heart to leap and for his eyes to fall into hers and then drop to stare at her parted lips.

Tempting. So damn tempting.

He groaned. "Wait. Stand up."

He saw her gaze shift in confusion but she still followed his instructions. Her brows are clenched in a very adorable way and that sealed it.

His hand cup behind her head as he dips his mouth to connect with hers. He sighed. If he hadn't gotten the chance to taste her lips today he didn't think he'd be able to concentrate the rest of the day.

He groaned when he felt her kiss him back. He licked her bottom lip and though he wasn't a fan of tasting him self, he'll admit his taste complimented hers.

She opened her mouth for me and I sighed in pleasure when my tongue swirled around hers. She tasted like sweet cherries and me. A beautiful combination that had my cock growing even more stiff and hard as a rock.

Layla. She was doing things to me that no other girl accomplished. It was almost crazy how I didn't need much from her to get so hard and needy.

I was practically desperate for her. Anything I could get from her, I'd take it and be satisfied.

She was different, she was dangerous for me. But God, I couldn't stop. Even though the red lights flashed in my head, the warning signs that this was getting to be more than an arrangement for me.

I just couldn't fucking stop. I wanted to kiss her longer, savor the taste of her sweetness mixed with my saltiness. But dammit, my cock was way to hard and raging for me to last long.

Pulling away from her lips reluctantly, I planted a quick peck on her lips and then did it again when I was not satisfied.

"Good, now we can start." I whispered and planted another peck on her lips. She must think I was crazy and I was beginning to believe so.

Staring deep into those chocolate eyes that had my heart leaping, I demanded in a husky low tone. "On your knees Layla."

Her dazed eyes stared at me in hunger and that had my cock jerking even more.

Layla got down on her knees, her brown eyes never leaving mine. Staring at her down like this especially when her little pink tongue dart out to lick across her lower lip.

Damn. This girl was driving me insane. How the hell am I supposed to focus and be able to teach her if I can't even tame my desperate hunger?

And my desperation led me to tell her. "Take what you want from me, Layla. Do whatever you want."