

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 89

Layla's pov

Take what you want from me, Layla. Do whatever you want.

His words had a powerful shiver running down my spine. I loved how my name sounded coming from his lips. I loved the way his voice made me squirm in need. I love the pulsing in my pussy caused by the huskies of his tone.

I love...

I reach up and wrap my fingers around his thick girth. He feels so powerful in my hand, so hard, yet soft, and hot. And the creaminess that seeped out from his tip.

Hmmmm.

So yummy.

Resisting it wasn't going to work, so I did what I had been dying to do. I dart my tongue out and lick him clean off.

I feel his cock pulse and feel his hip jerk forward which had the head of his cock nudging my lips.

I wrap my lips around his head and Tyler hisses, fisting my hair and gripping it so tightly that my scalp stung. It feels good.

I don't know why it does, but it feels so damn good.

I sucked. Hard.

Tyler moans, his hips thrusting forward until I swallowed his entire cock. My eyes widen in surprise.

Well then.....

"Shit. Sorry Layla. I just. Fuck." He shuddered, his legs shaking as he gripped my hair harder.

His head lift to the ceiling and I see his Adam apple bobbing as he swallows. "It wasn't supposed to feel this good." He moaned. "Why does it feel so damn good?"

His words, his reactions, and the sounds that stumble out of his mouth made me want more. Need more.

My characters were like this. Not me. Never me. But Tyler was making me like this.

And I fucking loved it.

And hmmm especially his taste. I loved his taste.

I gripped around him more firmly and, working my hand up and down his length as I sucked and swirled my tongue along his length.

My tongue trailed slowly on the shape and length of his veins that pulsed.

This was my first time doing this and the blood in my veins roared with excitement knowing that I was pleasuring him. That I was doing something right.

Tyler gripped my hair and started to fuck my mouth. The head of his cock was touching the back of my throat and all I can do was take it.

— Hoved it. The feeling. The rush. The taste.

It was something I'd want to do more frequently.

"Oh God Layla. Your mouth. Fuck. Bab

"Ahhh!" He moaned when I sucked him harder, faster.

I pull away from his cock and heard the protest in his throat. I smiled and kissed his head which made him shudder and jerk in my hold.

"Do you like it?" I asked, lower lip trapped between my teeth as I looked up at him from beneath my lashes.

His head which was tilted up, snaps down and his dark ening gaze pierced through mine hotly. My pulse sped up.

His thumb touches my lower lip and he presses it into my mouth. "Are you sure this is your first time? Because I'm finding this hard to believe with how skilled you are." He breathed out, looking at me in confusion.

I smiled shyly and nodded.

He sucked in a sharp breath through his nose." Then fuck me."

Shaking his head he grumbles out. "I don't think I need to teach you how to suck cock Layla. You're already good at it. So yes, I fucking love it. Now would you please wrap your lips around me again?" He urges with a crooked grin.

I smiled, keeping my eyes connected with his as I held his cock and brought my lips around him. I hummed when he was in my mouth and Tyler curses loudly.

This felt too good. Way too good for this to be her first time sucking cock.

Tyler watched Layla on her knees, her pretty lips around his cock, his length deep inside her mouth.

Damn it. If he was being honest. This was the best blowjob he ever had.

He could feel how warm and wet her mouth was and it was just as good as her pussy. The way her tongue swirled around his head when she reached the top only for her to deep throat him again.

God she was fantastic and so fucking hot while doing so. She was beautiful and for a moment he wished that this wasn't an arrangement and that Layla was just his.

But of course Tyler slapped that thought out of his head quickly, frustrated that it even popped there in the first place.

What the hell was he even thinking?

For one girl to have him so and ruin his composure and rules was absolutely ridiculous.

Tyler locked his jaw .

The rules they had placed were slowly flying out of his head the longer he stay in her presence.

He had thought that fucking her would rid this burning craving he had for her. But it only made it worst.

He tossed and turned that night after dropping her off. His cock was hard as a rock, desperately clinging to the feeling of her wrapped around him hours earlier.

His cock needed to get wet again, this he knew. But hell, he wanted Layla's warm wetness around him and not somebody else's. He was beyond frustrated at that point and had to jack off to ease the pain of being so hard for

her.

But now with her lips wrapped around him, Tyler could finally breathe a sigh of relief. His body had demanded for her and now his body was happy. Fuck, his body was beyond happy.

—Layla's pretty eyes looked up at him so seductively that Tyler's lungs had the audacity to stop working for a few seconds.

What is it about Layla that had him so?

Tyler didn't know, but fuck it, he didn't want to care about this right now. He'll figure it out later.

He groaned when she sucked him harder and he gripped her soft strands in his hand. He hadn't meant to grip them so harshly but they were the only serving anchor that helped him keep his knees from bucking and falling to the floor.

He was weak when it comes to her. That he knew .

"Layla." He groaned, pumping his cock into her mouth. He hit the back of her throat and then he couldn't stop. He fucked her mouth, just like how he'd fuck her pussy.

She moaned so he knew she liked it. He fisted her hair and when he thought he'd collapse by the immense pleasure, his cock spurt out his thick load into her mouth.

Dammit. He didn't know why but he wanted his cum on her pussy.

His disappointment was short-lived when Layla swallowed his cum. The little bit that trailed down the corners of her mouth, she used her finger to push it into her mouth.

She smiled at him and Tyler knew he was a goner. Because fuck, he wasn't sure he'd ever be able to stop wanting and needing her.