

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 90

Layla's pov

Tyler's gaze was fixated on my lips intensely. Even after cumming inside my mouth, he was still so hard in my hands.

Tyler groans. "How long until next period?"

I shrugged. I just gave him a blowjob and he's here thinking about class right now? Did I not do this right?

His eyes darken. "Well fuck this, we'll have enough time." He grumbles, guiding me to stand up.

My brows connected in confusion. Have enough time for what?

Before I could voice out my confusion, Tyler holds the back of my head and pulls me to his mouth. "I want to fuck you so badly."

He then shook his head, his hot breath fanning against my lips." No, I need to fuck you so badly."

His words had my panties soaked even more. They were drenched with my wetness.

Tyler's grip behind my head grows firmer and his soft lips meet mine. But his kiss was hard, hot and urgent as they brush and swipe against my own.

His teeth nip at my bottom lip and his other free hand land on my bottom. He squeezes my ass and pulls me closer to him. I could feel the jerk of his cock on my belly and my stomach twisted in excitement.

"Ahh." I sighed and that allowed his tongue to enter my mouth. He groaned when his tongue meet mine and titled my head in a way that allowed his tongue to go in deeper.

It feels so good.

I—sighed and let him take control of my mouth. He

kneaded my bottom and pulled me closer to him.

"Tyler," I moaned as my pussy clenched in need. What was he doing to me?

Tyler groaned, removing his lips from mine. I wanted to protest but his lips soon find my jaw and trailed down to my neck

I tilt my head so he could have more access. He moans in approval. "I want to bury my cock inside you now Layla."

We both were not sure of how long we had until the

second bell rang for the day. But God, I know it was bad to think this way, but at this point, I didn't care.

"I want you Tyler," I breathed out on a shuddering moan as he sucked my neck where that was sensitive. I curl my fingers in his shirt and pull him impossibly closer.

He groans, both his hands now on my bottom and in a second I had my legs wrapped around his waist and my core brushing against his warm hardness I could feel through my jeans.

Tyler sucks my skin harder and starts to move. It was only when he places my bum on a desk that I realize he had shifted us to the front of the classroom and I was on the teacher's desk.

"I want to try a new position with you." He groans, his hands coming forward to unbutton my jeans. He pulls me off the desk and turns me around.

I feel him press his hard cock on my bottom and moaned loudly. His lips latch to the back of my neck where he bit the flesh there.

I pant as I let him push my jeans down to my thighs along with my panties. Tyler surprises me by smacking my ass and squeezing it roughly while groaning in approval.

Suddenly he pushes my chest to the desk until my breasts were touching the surface of the wood. I gasp and jerked when his palm landed on my ass again, this time surely leaving his mark.

I shook my bottom to get rid of the pleasurable sting as I felt my pussy leak even more warm wetness. Tyler grunts, parting my ass cheeks and letting them go.

"So fucking sexy." He grunted and I plastered my cheek to the surface of the wood and looked at him over my shoulder.

"Tyler," I moaned when he lined his cock on my soaked entrance and rubbed his head up and down the length of my slit.

His fingers knot in my hair and fisted it in his grasp tightly. He tugs and this had me arching my neck back as I gasped loudly. "Tyler."

He slaps his cock on my entrance and groans. "I've been waiting desperately to feel you around me again, Lay la."

And with those words letting out from his lips so huskily, Tyler's huge demanding cock intrudes into my little hole and stretches me deliciously.

My knees buckled as I gasped while trying to adjust to the size and feel of his cock inside me.

"O—h fu—ck.." Tyler stuttered out with a long drawled out groan.

"Hhmmm Tyler," I whined as I push back and have him enter me deeper. Oh yes. This feels so good.

"So damn tight." He pants and pulls out a little, only to slam back in. His actions had me jerking forward a little as Tyler pounds into my little hole over and over.

My fingers curl around the edge of the desk as I take everything he was giving me. I didn't want him to stop and it didn't look or feel like he'd stop anytime soon.

My pussy is wrapped tightly around his cock, and squeezes him every single time he pushes into my folds and enter me deeply.

"You feel so good Layla." He moaned, gripping my hair tightly as he pushed into me over and over.

Suddenly Tyler pulls out his cock from my eagerly greedy pussy that clenched as if asking for him to come back inside. And I'm about to tell him to when I feel his fingers on my jeans and panties and he pulls them down the rest of my legs.

I lift my feet up so he can remove them from my legs. Now my bottom half was left bare completely.

Tyler's hands soon found the sweaty skin of my thigh and he tickled his way down to the back of my knee before guiding my knee up on the desk.

"I'm going to take you deeper now." He groaned and his other hand go to my other knee. I lift my chest off the desk now realizing what he wanted me to do.

Guiding my other knee on the desk, I was now kneeling on the desk with my thighs spread wide and my bottom hovering over the edge.

The cool air brushes against my heated skin and I loved it. The excitement that coursed through me made me feel like someone else. And I loved being someone else. Or maybe that was just me. The real me.

Tyler's hands grip my waist and positioned me in a way that my bottom was lowered enough for him to enter me quickly and smoothly this way.

"Moan for me Layla." He whispered behind me as one of his hands leave my waist to guide his cock to my entrance. He pushes down my waist, guiding my pussy to swallow him.

I moan and he groaned when his cock slowly enter my folds.