

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 91

Layla's pov

In this position, I could feel Tyler's cock deeper as he guides me to push myself down on him.

I moaned, loving the way he stretched me out.

"Tyler." | gasped out as his hands lock around my waist and he pushes me down while thrusting into me.

"Fuck." He groans, slowly pulling out to penetrate me again and again.

My breathing accelerated as he goes slowly, gliding in long stroked so I could feel every inch of him enter and pull out of me.

He feels so good. And he fit so perfectly inside me that I was convinced God had designed the two of us for each other.

"Feel so damn good," Tyler moaned, thrusting up into me. A raptured powerful groan leaves his lips as he continued to feed me his cock.

My hands reach behind me to hold his hand that was locked on my waist as I move to take more of that pleasing hardness into my wetness.

If I was being honest, I wished we could stay like this for hours, just him moving in and out of me. Me just feeling him. Every inch of him. I wanted to feel this for hours.

Tyler's movements start to get quicker as he pulls at my waist to meet his deep powerful thrust. The thickness of him stretched out my walls and they hugged around him in return, coaxing him to go in deeper, rougher.

I realized my pussy was very greedy when it came to Tyler's cock, the way it wept for him and clenched in anticipation. The way it allowed him to go in deeper and thrust harder. It practically begged for more.

And Tyler gave me more.

He gripped my waist more firmly and pounded into me. Each time the head of his cock brushed against my cervix | had to hold in my screams of pleasure. I couldn't forget that we were still in school and at anytime anyone could catch us in the act.

What we were doing was risky, very risky but it was a risk I was willing to take.

I gripped around his wrist harder, gasping out his name as he pounded into my wet heat. He growled in his throat,

his thrusts almost brutal and impatient.

"You're so tight Layla." Tyler panted as he rolled his hips, push me down on his cock, and thrust up, hard. "You feel absolutely perfect."

I could feel the pulsing of his cock inside me, the throbbing. I swore he was getting even bigger inside me, stretching me so much that I could only feel him inside my walls.

Tyler felt her warm walls around him and somehow it only feels even better than the first time he had entered her. He didn't think it was even possible to be so drugged by her pussy that he was having a hard time thinking properly.

His eyes fall to her bottom and he watches his cock pull out of her. A tortured groan tumbles out of his mouth as he witnesses her pussy gripping him, reluctant to let him go. He watches her wet juices coat him in satisfaction.

Why the hell does it feel so damn good to see her wrapped around his cock like this and coating him?

He slammed back in, rolling his hips so the head of his cock kissed every inch of her soft warm pussy .

When she lets out a pretty little moan, Tyler's hand began to trace her spine, tickling her so she'd arch her back. And when his fingers reach the nape of her neck, he gripped her tresses and tugged.

Her back arch and her head whip back as a groan leave her pretty mouth. That same pretty mouth that had been wrapped around his cock minutes ago.

Tyler thought he was in heaven. Because there was no way that a woman's body would satisfy and pleasure him this much. Sure sex was always great and pleasurable, but with Layla, something was different being inside her and moving in her.

With her, the pleasure was more powerful, more satisfying, and dammit she was making him feel things he knew he shouldn't. Things that made him feel frustrated, like right now .

He gripped her hair tighter, making her arch her back more and whip her head back more so he could bite down on her shoulder as he moved inside her from down below. Her walls suckled him, coating him with her slick wetness that was so warm.

How the hell would he be able to stop wanting her? He really thought he'd move her out of his system the first time he fucked her but now he was convinced he had only built a raging monster that believed Layla's pussy was his.

Tyler continued to thrust into her heat, loving the feel of her walls soothing his length every single time he entered her deeply.

"You have a greedy little pussy, Layla." Tyler chuckled as the hand that was still on her waist curl to tickle between her thighs until he found her little nub.

He tapped his fingers on the pulse of her nub, smiling in satisfaction when she purred like a kitten. He then pressed harder and started rubbing her pussy while his cock feed the hungry little kitten.

"You like that?" He panted as he took her.

— She moaned in response while nodding her head when Tyler pinched her clit lightly. "Good," He smirked and let his eyes drop to where they were connected.

"Now bounce on my cock." He demanded.

Layla groans and she stuns him by pushing down to meet his thrust. Her ass bounce every time she takes every inch of him deep within her. Her tight little cunt gripped him and Tyler hissed.

"Oh sh—it." She moaned. "Tyler you feel so."

She stopped when Tyler thrust in her pussy harder and faster. She squeals and tries to match his rhythm. He smirks. Layla was a vixen, his vixen.

He didn't know where that thought suddenly came from but he couldn't stop but feel the surge of possessiveness he was currently feeling for her.

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He hissed and pounded into her faster making her yelp in surprise. "Ty—ler," She moaned out with a stutter, and seconds later he could feel the tightening of her walls until she showered him with the warmth of her release.

Tyler let out a string of curses as he felt her grip around his cock. Gritting his teeth, Tyler groaned as he felt the pull of his groin, warning him of his incoming release. He pulled out quickly, annoyed that his release was coming at the exact same time as hers so he couldn't stay in her sweet pussy longer.

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His release came strong as he spurts his thick white load on her pussy, drenching her until he was sure he got every inch of her's wetness. "Don't clean it off, I want you to have my cum on you the entire day." He growled, smacking her ass until he left his mark there too.