

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 92

Layla's pov

The bell rang just seconds after Tyler spurted his warm release on my pussy. My mouth parted in shock when he demanded I keep his cum on me the entire day.

I quickly got off the desk, my knees sore from being pressed for this long while he pounded into me. Standing on shaky legs, I started fixing my panties and jeans back on while breathing out. "Why?"

I could hear him shuffling behind me as he puts on his clothes. When I'm done with mine and he's also done, Tyler turns me to face him by pinching my chin between his fingers.

I slowly turn to face him, my eyes leisurely lifting to stare into his eyes. They're twinkling with a secretive gleam that had my stomach twisting with something I shouldn't feel right now.

His lips lifted slightly into a teasing grin. "Now wouldn't you like to know?" He joked and then surprises me by pinching the tip of my nose.

"Don't clean it off. Because if you do..." He drawled with an edge of amusement as his head lowered and his lips

nearly brush against mine." I'll have to punish you."

I gasped, my heart leaping when his lips softly connected with mine. He kissed me softly and I couldn't help but notice that this kiss was different from all the rest. When we pulled apart, he stuns me by pecking my lips quickly.

When he pulls away, he does it again before groaning. Moving away from me quickly he grumbles. "I should really leave before I do something that would get us caught." He grinned and turned around to leave.

"I'll see you very soon Layla." He teased and walked out of the classroom.

It's weird that I miss him already when he had just stepped out not even two seconds ago. I sighed, making sure to fix my jeans and panties and wince.

I could feel his cum soaking my panties but there was really nothing I could do. It wasn't a bad feeling but a very weird one.

I brushed my hands down my shirt and then waited a few more seconds before leaving the classroom. The halls are completely full and bustling when I do. I fix my messy hair to block the hickie I knew Tyler left on my neck as I make my way to my next class.

I can't believe I skipped class to suck Tyler's cock only for us to fuck afterward. I gnawed on my bottom lip to stop from grinning like the cat that got the milk.

Lunchtime had rolled in quickly and now Tiffany and I sat where we usually ate lunch. In the far corner and away from the jocks and the cheerleaders' table that was in the middle of the cafeteria.

"This is so good." Tiffany moaned as she chewed on the sandwich. I cringe when her lips are painted with mayo.

"You have something." | pointed at my entire lip. "There." | giggled when her eyes widen comically.

She licks her lips quickly and joins in on my giggling. When we sobered up, she sighed. "I'm so jealous of you Lai, having sex with no strings attached and with a very hot guy is every girl's dream."

| raised a brow though I was cringing inwardly when she said no string attached. If only she knew that those strings were being pulled and tugged on my part. "thought every girl's dream is to have those strings attached to a hot guy? And were you not the one who came up with the idea in the first place?"

She grinned and winked. "And what an amazing idea it turned out to be. You lucky bitch. You need to pay up"

I rolled my eyes. She was right, her idea turned out to be perfect. My erotica writing skills were being polished and I finally had an idea of what my characters felt when they tumbled in the sheets.

But I can't help but feel like there was a huge red light flashing in my head every time Tyler was inside me or kissing me. Even being in his presence had those red lights flashing in my head in warning.

I was getting too close and way too early. I had to build those walls again and soon. I was treading on dangerous waters when I was with him. I was risking something that I had promised wouldn't mess this arrangement up.

"Now don't take too much credit, I'm the one doing most of the work here." I joked and she giggled.

"Oh you're doing the work alright." She winked. I rolled my eyes and fought off a laugh.

Tiffany took another bite of her sandwich when someone plops in the empty seat beside me. I froze when Brett plops down beside Tiffany, startling her.

What the hell?

I turn to who sat beside me and my mouth goes dry when my eyes fixated on Tyler. He looks nonchalant as he places his plate of fries on the table. I blinked.

| turn to look at Brett who also looks like this wasn't weird at all that they were sitting beside us. I blinked.

Maybe if I blinked enough they won't be here anymore and would disappear.

When that doesn't work I turn to Tyler and stared at the side of his face. Fire coils in my stomach when he lifts a fry into his mouth and bites it. His lips look so....

Focus Layla!

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I narrowed my eyes on his handsome face, cursing inwardly that my pussy was tingling by his close proximity.

This isn't fair.

"What are you doing?" | asked lowly, turning back to stare at Brett who was now staring at Tiffany and was spotting an amused glint in his eyes when he noticed Tiffany's wide shocked eyes are on him.

Or maybe it was the mayo currently on her lips again that had him amused.

Brett pointed at his lips and chuckled while looking at

Tiffany in amusement. "Is that mayo or....something else?" He asked her and smiled when she was still too stunned to answer him.

"I'm sitting to eat my lunch?" Hearing Tyler's voice had my eyes snapping to face him. He has a curved grin that had my heart leaping when he turned to face me. "Or would you have rather | stand to eat Layla?" Tyler teased with a raised brow.

The way my name rolled off his tongue had my thighs clenching as I looked for some kind of friction to ease the sudden pulsing of my clit.