

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 95

Layla's pov

"I uh

| started shyly, my pussy throbbing as his words pushed flashes of what he had done to me in that class room just a couple of hours ago.

"I didn't clean it off;" I whispered, feeling the heat crawl up my neck to my cheeks and settle there.

Tyler hums, lowering his head even lower as his lips brush the corner of my mouth.

"Somehow I find it hard to believe that you hand't. You should be smelling of me right now." Tyler whispers as his lips trail down to my neck.

With his nose in the crook of my neck, Tyler breathes in my scent. He hums. "Hmmm. You smell good, but you're missing something."

His hands on my waist trail down to under the mounds of my bottom and he grips them. "You're missing the scent of me." He growls and pushes me back until the back of my legs touches the desk.

"Tyler," | gasped out as one of his hands that was grip ping my bottom was now unbuttoning my jeans.

"I just want to check if my cum is still on your pussy. If not, I promised punishment, yeah?" He grunted, licking my neck and nipping the thin skin.

The air in the room turns foggy and hot as Tyler pulls down my jeans.

"Tyler what if someone sees

I got cut off by m yown moan as Tyler cups me be tween my thighs. Why did his grip feel possessive? Maybe was reading into this way too much.

"Do me a favor Layla." He grumbles, cupping me more firmly. The heat of his palm seeps through the material of my panties making me leak out my need onto the material

even more.

"Don't overthink too much." He says and presses in even more.

"Hmmm," He licks the crook of my neck again and groans." You're wet, but I'm not sure if it's my cum or your arousal."

He pulls away from my neck and his eyes pierced

through mine. "I should probably make sure." He grins as his eyes twinkled, but there's a darker look in his eyes. Lust. Need.

I trapped my bottom lip between my teeth and moaned lowly. Tyler pushes my jeans lower and I help him take them off completely

When I was only in my panties down below, Tyler stops to take in the view. His eyes drank me up, and with a low groan, he swipes his wet tongue over his bottom lip.

He leaves a wet glistening trail when he does so and all I want to do is trap his bottom lip between my own and suck it into my mouth.

"Take them off." He demanded in a groggy tone that had me squirming and pressing my thighs together to ease the throbbing of my pussy that wept for him.

Tyler notices this and grunts out a fuck. My eyes fall to his jeans and I notice the huge bulge straining against the material. My pussy wept even more, wanting him to enter me.

I cannot believe I turned into such a horny person. I blame Tyler for feeding me his cock. If he hadn't fucked me, I wouldn't be so damn hungry for him to be inside me again

He turned me into a completely different person. I was literally as horny as my characters who fucked every damn chapter.

My fingers brush against my panties when I had an itch to have Tyler be the one to remove my panties off my body. I wanted him to be the one to make me bare.

So finding that little boldness I didn't know I had in me, I whispered out. "I want you to be the one to take them off."

I'm surprised by the seductive drop in my tone that had Tyler's eyes widening slightly as he gulped.

I could see the way his eyes got darker, losing the twin kling of playfulness in them as they were replaced by hot overpowering raw desire.

My pussy clenched in anticipation knowing that I wouldn't leave the classroom until Tyler was deep inside me. Until he was done pumping into me, until I was moan ing out his name and he was moaning out mine.

The look in his eyes said as much. It promised as much.

Tyler's upper lip quirk up as he steps closer to me." Well, if that's what you want. I can't say no to such a tempt ing offer."

My breath gets stuck in my throat as his fingers hook in my panties where his fingers brush against my skin. My heart slams in my chest and something similar to butterflies dance in my stomach.

In a matter of a few seconds, my panties are peeled off me and thrown on one of the desks close by. Tyler's eyes were still connected with mine while he was doing so.

Getting even bolder, I looked at him beneath my lashes, and with my hands on the desk behind me, I whispered. "It wasn't an offer. It was a demand."

Wbah... where was shy Layla? What happened to her? Was she locked up because surely this wasn't me?

Tyler's brow lifts in amusement and he chuckles lowly. "Really no w?"

I nodded, biting my lower lip as I looked at him 'seduc tively'. Well, I hope I was looking like those pretty seductive girls who could make any guy's cock hard within seconds.

Tyler pressed his front against me and rubbed his hard cock, strained by his jeans on my belly. "You feel that?" He whispered, leaning down until the tip of his nose brushes against mine.

Goosebumps dance on my skin and I could feel the tin

gling in my pussy. What we were doing was so risky, but I couldn't find a bone in my body at this moment to care if we got caught.

Tyler had surely rubbed off on me. That was the only good enough explanation I could use to explain my sudden change.

I nodded to answer his pending question and Tyler breathed out. "My cock is demanding you to sit your pretty little ass on the desk and spread your legs wide for me."

His words had me shivering and burning with sensual need. The air in the room was too stifling hot and his words only seem to be making it worst.

"Now that's a demand you should comply with or that punishment will surely be worst than what I had in mind." He teased.

The boldness had not left me yet and I surprised us both by actually doing as he said. Spreading my legs slow ly, Tyler's gaze falls in between my thighs and I hear his sharp intake of breath.

"Is this what you demanded for?" | whispered, opening my legs even more and bare myself in front of him.