

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 96

Layla's pov

“Fuck.” Tyler breathed out in awe as if this was the first time he had seen my bare pussy .

He comes closer, his eyes saying what he wanted. He wanted me. He wanted to fuck me.

“My cum made a fucking yummy mess on your pretty little cunt Layla. All it needs is a fresh coat.” He says gruffly and pinching my chin between his fingers.

He pushes between my thighs and stared down at me with a heated look that spoke of deep desire.

It made me feel hot all over. I could even feel my pulse in my pussy as Tyler's head lowers.

My lips tingled, wanting him to connect his lips to mine. I wanted to feel his tongue rubbing against mine. Tasting my mouth. And I wanted to taste his.

Just thinking about it had me panting.

My eyelids grow heavy with need. “See?” | whispered lowly. “I told you I didn't clean it off.” I breathed out.

Tyler's forehead falls on top of mine, his warm breath fanning on my parted lips. I gnawed on my bottom lip, desperate to just connect our lips.

“Hmmm. You weren't lying, so I guess no punishment.” He hummed, his thumb slowly touching my bottom lip and tugging it out of the cages of my teeth.

“But I still want to punish you.” He says huskily and presses his thumb into my mouth where the tip brushed against my teeth.

“I still plan to do you exactly what I had planned as your punishment.” He groaned and then his mouth replaced his thumb and his tongue delved into my mouth quickly.

| moan when our tongues brush and sighed when he swirled his tongue around mine while fighting for dominance.

My hands touch his chest and then my fingers grip his shirt into a fist as I pull him closer.

He growled, sucking my bottom lip and nipping. “Why do you always taste like damn cherries?” He groaned, dipping his tongue back into my mouth before I can answer him.

My hands ungrip his shirt and my fingers trail down the smooth contours of the rippled muscle I could feel under his shirt.

He shivered, pushing closer to me and tilting his head in a way so that he could push his tongue deeper into my mouth.

I continued to trail my fingers lower until I stopped at the top of his jeans. Tyler groans in my mouth, his hand holding me behind my head to keep me steady and not part from his mouth as yet.

I took that as a good sign and trail my fingers lower until I reached the button on his jeans. When I unbuttoned them, Tyler grins into the kiss.

“You're awfully quick right now. Earlier you were fumbling with the button for minutes.” He teases me when he moves away from my mouth to allow me air.

“Shut up,” I mumbled jokingly and nudged him to pull down his jeans. He grins, chuckling, and pulls down his jeans and briefs.

His cock sprang out boldly and demanding. My pussy clenched in anticipation. I wanted that raging cock inside me again. And I wanted it now.

I didn't know I would miss feeling him so deep inside

A simple arrangement and now I had turned into a sex addict.

Tyler fits his way between my thighs again and held his cock in his hand while looking down at my pussy.

He groans, licking his bottom lip. “I don't think we have much time until the bell rings, but I'll make sure to give that pretty little pussy a fresh coat before you head to your next class.” He promised while tucking his lower lip between his teeth and bit down on the plumpness.

I moan in anticipation as he slaps the head of his cock on my throbbing nub. I jerked and drew closer to him.

“Let's see how flexible you are baby— Layla.” He lifted one of my legs on his shoulder, his fingers dancing on my skin.

He demanded that I didn't lie back and stay exactly how I was without moving my leg off his shoulder.

I nodded, not even caring that my leg was slightly burning with the strain.

Tyler rubbed the head of his cock on my very wet

messy pussy and let out a fuck. “I'm going to enjoy entering your pussy again.” He breathed out before nudging his way into my tiny tight hole.

“Uh hum.” | moan, feeling him slowly entering me, inch by inch filling me up with his cock.

“So damn tight. You feel absolutely incredible baby.” Tyler moaned when he was deep inside me.

His words, and the way he called me baby had my little cunt hugging him in affection.

I wasn't sure if Tyler realized what he had called me or if he just didn't care. But I would be lying if I didn't say that when he called me baby, tiny butterflies danced in my stomach even more.

With one hand gripping my leg and keeping it locked on his shoulder the other gripped my thigh as he slowly started to pump into me.

“You feel how fucking hard you make me?” He groaned out, looking between us as he fed me his cock over and over until I wasn't even sure where we were at the moment.

All I seem to be focusing on right now was Tyler. Every thing Tyler at the moment.

“Look at us Layla. Look at how fucking amazing your juice paints my cock.” He grunts, squeezing my thigh and my leg as he pulled out, nearly until only the tip was visible before pushing back in.

My mouth opens on a scream but nothing comes out.

He grunts, cursing as he pants.

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I could feel how his cock throbbed into my opening, how it expanded until there really was no more room left.

Suddenly Tyler growled and picked up his pace, slamming into me until the desk shook with his force. I gasped, clutching the edge of the desk so he'd not manage to fuck me so hard that I'd fall off.

“You like that? You like when I fuck you just like that Layla?” He groaned, jamming into me deeper, and then rolled his hips when he was the deepest inside me.

“Uhhh, yes.” | moaned, throwing my head back a little as he gives me pleasure. “Oh yes.”

Tyler was fucking me like he owned my pussy and I loved it.