## Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

**Chapter 136** 

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Layla's pov

His words had me hot. So hot that I had begun to sweat a bit.

His fingers dig into my waist, their heat digging into the material to find my skin.

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I moan and began to roll my hips, the exact same way I rolled them when he was deep inside me.

The remembrance of that time had me panting as I leaned back against him, my hand snaking up his chest to his neck to hold the back of his neck.

Tyler's panting in my ears too, his breathing rough as he moved his own hips to match my rhythm.

I am certain 'friends' don't touch each other the way we do now. Nor do they rub their bottom against the others front.

But here I was rubbing my ass on his front where I could feel the size of him through his jeans.

Tyler gripped my waist tighter and then pulled me closer to him. "You're getting me hard on the dance floor Layla. You're a bad friend." He snorted beside my ear and sure enough, I could feel his hardening cock on my bottom.

I smirked.

I loved knowing I can do this to him.

"Friends don't get hard by just a dance Tyler. Maybe you

don't see me as a friend after all." I joked and turned around in his arms and hooked my arms around his neck.

His eyes are so dark with lust as he stared deep into my eyes. I swallowed when I locked into his gaze like usual.

"You're right. I don't see you as a friend," His head dips, and his nose nearly brush against mine. "I see you as so much. more Layla. And I've made that known to you." He whispered while searching my eyes.

I want to just go on my tip toes to finally put an end to both our misery and kiss him like my life depended on it.

But I resist and tame my desperation.

I want more. I deserve a little more to know that I can trust

him.

So I close my eyes and peel away from him. "I think I'm going to get some air. It's so stuffy and hot in here." I whispered as I looked at his disappointed face.

He nods and then runs his fingers through his hair. "I'll meet you out in a few ,I need to use the bathroom first."

I nodded and he looked at me in concern. "Don't stray too far. Stay close by where Tiffany and Brett can be able to spot you." He warned.

I rolled my eyes and crossed my arms. "I understand dad."

He smirked and I lifted my hand. "If you're about to make a sexual dad joke, please don't. I really do need that air."

I may sound rude at the moment but I can't help it. I'm

frustrated with my body, my mind, and my heart.

All three were messing me up and tugging me in different places. I needed to clear my head.

Tyler looks a bit disappointed and frowned but nodded either way.

"Just stay close." He whispered and then I turned around to leave soon after I nodded.

When I opened the sliding door leading to the backyard and the massive pool, I noticed that there were a few guys from the football team there and a few girls beside them giggling.

I walked ahead until I'm in the darkest corner and breathed out a sigh.

Parties really were not my thing but those few minutes with Tyler in there weren't so bad. In fact, it was exciting.

I'm staring at the lit-up pool, relaxing as I watch it like it was the most satisfying thing I've ever seen.

Honestly, for now, it was.

I crossed my arms under my breasts and sighed. The cool air of the night was welcoming after being cooked up in there.

"Well, well, look who I've found here."

That snarky voice.

I whipped my head around to see Karen approaching me, a cup in her hand and a smirk on her face. She was alone and none of her friends was trailing behind her.

It was weird to see her alone and with none of her little Karens right behind her. She's wearing a red short dress, so short that it was ridiculous to think mine was.

I stiffen.

"Cousin. I didn't think you came to such events." She lift up her cup to her mouth and took a sip of whatever she had in there. Her eyes mocking me and when she stood in front of me, she rolled her eyes over my form. "Didn't know you'd dress so slutty too. Who

were you trying to impress? Brett? Tyler? Both?" When her eyes snap back up to mine she sneers bitterly. "You whore."

I push off the wall and walked into the light until we were just inches from each other.

"That name is only reserved for you Karen. You're the only whore here. How many guys have you fucked? Twenty? Fifty? You've lost count

haven't you?" I growled under my breath. I was already annoyed with my heart and mind. I didn't need her to add to it.

Her eyes narrowed as she glared at me nastily. "I saw you tonight you slut. Rubbing your ass on my man. Did I not warn you to stay away from him bitch?"

At that I snorted." You know what I think that's pathetic? You claiming a guy who doesn't want you. Why don't you at least

try to fight for someone who wants you too Karen? Tyler's not your man, he's not a piece of meat. And if he wants me...." | leaned forward

"Who am I to tell him no? After all, we both know how good he can convince-"

Karen cuts me off with an angry spat. "Tyler always come back to me Layla. Everyone knows this. He doesn't last a week without me. Just

I cut her off with a snort. "And yet, he has managed to last a week without you and counting. He isn't coming back Karen, face it and save yourself the humiliation."

She looks across the yard and then yelled for one of the guys on the football team. "Eric!" The Eric guy jogs over to us, confused yet having a smile. plastered on his face.

"You called."

Karen looked at him and nod. "Yes. I think I've found our lucky charm tonight. Layla over here." She points at me.

and taunted her.

you wait until

My brows knot. Lucky charm? The guy smile turns into a playful grin and suddenly I'm lifted into his arms.

I scream, shocked as hell. "Place me down now!"

"You need to be taught a lesson cousin!" Karen yelled as the guy starts to run toward the pool.

My heart pounds and I scream loudly. Seconds later I found myself being thrown into the cold water. The freezing water wraps around me like a blanket.

I clench my eyes tightly and press my lips together as I sink

into the water.

My feet try to kick up, my arms swinging everywhere as I try to resurface. I couldn't swim.

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And I was drowning.