

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 15

Layla's pov

I tapped furiously on my phone.

"Oh God, Bruno. Yes so deep. I want you so deep." Mira moaned, arching her back off the bed and clawing Bruno's back as if he'd magically get any closer.

Erase.

Sighing heavily I began tapping at the screen again, this time a little more aggressively.

"Bruno, oh yes Bruno. Please keep going, keep going so deeply." Mira moaned, her nails scratching the skin of his back, digging until her marks would remain there for days.

Gritting my teeth I erased that line too. It just lacked....everything. The intensity, the feeling...

Had I really lost my touch?

"Any harsher and you'll manage to break the screen."

I jolt in shock, the phone slipping from my hand. I watch in absolute horror when it falls to the concrete ground and winces when I heard the sound of the screen shattering just like my heart.

"Shit." Tyler cursed, bending down quickly and picking up my phone from the ground before I could.

I clenched my eyes tightly, counting numbers in my head to tame my anger that was pounding at the restraints I placed it in.

When I felt calmed down enough, I peeled my eyes open only to stare at a sheepish Tyler whose arms are stretched out to hand me my cracked phone.

I take my phone harshly out of his grasp, my fingers brushing along the cracked screen as I glared into his foresty eyes. The shades of green lighten in guilt.

"Would you stop sneaking up on me like that?" I hissed lowly, dropping my gaze to stare at my phone. The screen was cracked pretty badly but at least it was still working. But it would still no doubt cause trouble to type on.

Great. Now I do have to look for that job.

"You should really stop being so jumpy," He responded.

I snap my head up and blinked. I thought he was joking but seems not since his expression did not waver. I narrowed my eyes and sent him a death stare. "Are you blaming this entirely on me?" I asked sharply.

His eyes narrowed but then half of his mouth tilted up into a half grin." Not entirely." He mocked.

With a tick to the jaw, I sent him a dirty stare and lift my phone to turn the cracked screen facing him and leveled it with his eyes. " See what happens when you sneak up on someone unexpectedly?"

Green eyes radiate a look of humor. "I guess this will also be added to the arrangement? If I keep ruining your property, the more sex we get to have."

I looked around nervously. Tyler and I were the only ones left on the school's compound. With him having to stay a little longer to practice and for me to wait for him seeing as we were supposed to talk about the said arrangement today.

"Would you quiet down," I hissed lowly, giving another glance around.

Truth, there was no one in sight but still, I wouldn't want to be seen with Tyler Wood much less make anyone hear what we spoke about. There was definitely no need for people to get the wrong idea. Although they'd get a good idea once they hear the word have and sex, in one sentence.

When I faced Tyler again, I'm only blessed with an eye roll from him. "Come on we should get going."

He doesn't wait for me to respond, his long legs inching away from me quickly.

Fucking my lower lip between my teeth, I followed after him!

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Yesterday I didn't care to be seen with him and that mostly was because it had currently been raining and I needed a ride home. But now, it was blazing hot and there would be no reason to get inside his car.

And given his reputation, one would automatically think Layla Campbell the school's invisible girl wanted a taste of the playboy star quarterback. Although that was sort of true, even though it was just for 'experimental purposes only. I would very much like to keep what we were doing, or what we were about to do under wraps.

Tyler's car smelled of pine wood when I entered. I was about to ask him where we were going but remembered before I made a quick embarrassment of myself. I buckled myself securely and seconds later Tyler drives out of the parking

space.

My mouth was truly embarrassing me at the moment. It was hanging open in shock as I stared at the mansion of a house that was obviously where Mayor Wood resides. It was huge and I knew I already said that but I can't explain how big it undoubtedly was.

I didn't feel like I deserved to stare at such a building much less step foot in it with my dirty converse that had seen better days.

I closed my mouth when I saw a man in a black suit, much similar to the men at the front gate stalk over to us, more precisely on Tyler's side.

I turn to Tyler before the man got closer. "Maybe we should speak somewhere more....private?"

I really didn't want to enter such luxury looking like I had just got out of a gutter.

Tyler turns to me, his lips curving. "There's nowhere more private than here Layla."

He gets out of the car before I could say another word and flings the keys to the man who was stalking over. Seeing that I had no other choice but to get out, I sighed and opened the door.

I looked down at the gravel, praying that I wouldn't humiliate myself and got out. Tyler moves the distance between him and the man and starts talking to him. The man eyed me curiously. Slapping the man on the back, he then looks over at me with raised expectant brows.

He nudges his head towards his mansion and started striding over to the huge white door. Not wanting to be left alone, I'm quick to follow him, clutching my bag beside me.

When we're both at the door, it swings open a little without him having to knock. A pretty little girl with curly dark hair and the biggest of green eyes peered up at Tyler. Her face split in a beam, eyes shining brightly. The door opens fully by an older woman that was beside her.

"Ty Ty, you're back!" She squeals, her small arms flinging around his legs as she throws her body towards his.

Tyler laughs heartily and the sound sounds strange. I didn't know why, but it sounded different than the other laughs he's ever spewed out before.

She was adorable, her height barely having her head reach his waist. Her green eyes similar to Tyler's shone happily, her little pink lips spread out as she giggles.

She was no doubt Tyler's sister. Not that I ever knew he had a sibling. Mayor Wood never really showed his children or spoke of them. On rare occasions did he show off Tyler. In fact, many believed Tyler was the only child.

But I could be wrong, maybe others knew except me.

But the features were too similar, too alike for me not to think that they were not siblings.

"Daffodil you're getting stronger. You nearly managed to throw me over." Tyler joked. Seeing this side of him was..... strange.

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