## 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.

"Bruno, oh yes Bruno. Please keep going, keep going so deeply. "Mira moaned, her nails scratching the skin of his back, digging until her

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

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 winced 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.

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 e ses 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.

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 propert y, the more sex we get

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

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.

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 e ye roll from him. "Come on we should get going."

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

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

X Yesterday I didn't care to be seen with him and that mostly was because it had currently been raining and I needed a tide home. But now, it

was blazing hot and there would be no reason to get inside his car.

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

to have."

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. 1 would very much like to keep what

we were doing, or what we were about to do under wraps. Tyler's car smelled of pinewood when I entered. I was about to ask him where we were going but remembered before 1 made a quick embarrassment of myself. I buckled myself securely and seconds later Tyler drives out of the parking

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.

before.

space.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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.

Little Daff nose scrunches up.

converse, said a silent prayer and then took a step forward.

than my house. I didn't deserve to be in a place like this.

me of how happy Daff was when she saw him.

him, clutching my bag beside me.

flower but if that's what her mother chose for her, then I say it was perfect and suited her.

She shyly nearly buries her face on her brother's thigh. "Just call me Daff." She whispered.

I nodded with a small smile playing on my lips. "I'm Layla but you can call me Lai."

Tyler then turns to me. "My mom loved flowers, specifically that one."

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

Daffodil seems to now only realize that I was standing there because her bright green e yes opened wider and her lips form a cute small pout before she smiles. "Hi" one of her arms moves around her brother to send me a wav e. I smiled, waving back despite feeling the eyes of the woman at the door watching me like a hawk. "Hi Daffodil." It was strange calling her a

Smiling at me brightly she lifts her head to her brother. "She's so pretty Ty Ty, can we keep her?" Tyler spares me an embarrassed glance and answers his sister. "She's not a pet Daff."

Daff pouts, moving away from her brother and crosses her small arms across her chest. "But she's so much prettier than the blonde one."

I'm reluctant at first, especially seeing that the woman had not removed her hawk eyes away from me at all. I looked down at my dirty

I felt a hot blush of heat on my neck that neared my cheeks. Tyler coughs lightly, sparing me a glance from the corner of his eyes before ushering his sister inside and beckoning me to follow.

I smiled at the woman only for it to waver when she just states at me blankly. She turns to Tyler. "Your father called and he mentioned he'd be late for dinner tonight. I have something important to do so I might not be able to do over time."

Daff seems to have had her feet set on fire because she was ahead of the woman, presuming to be heading towards the kitchen area. "Come," Tyler says, stalking over to a flight of stairs that looked like it was leading towards the heavens. It was that long.

The woman answers. "I was just about to give her a snack. Come Daffodil dear, let's go eat some granola and yogurt your favorite."

Tyler ruffles Daff's hair while replying." That's fine, I can watch her tonight. I'm not going anywhere. Had she eaten something already?"

Tyler turns around briefly before looking ahead. "Most don't My father likes to keep his family life private and so dol. Besides, Daffodil rarely goes out of the house." He shrugs, stopping beside a door and opens it.

des aside, motioning to the room. "Welcome to my room where all the magic happens." He grins and his e yes agh brightly. He reminded

But he definitely surprised me. Turning to him when I hear the click of the door shutting, I suddenly am very aware that we were all alone in

Rolling my eyes I entered, browsing my eyes around the huge room. It was oddly neat, for him being a boy and all. And given his reputation, I'd figured he'd have lines of clothes scattered everywhere, especially girls' panties and bras. You know, the cliche.

Surely he wasn't going to start showing me the ropes around sex now, right?

"I didn't know you had a sister," I admitted when we were strolling down a long hallway.

his room. Alone. I swallowed.

"Is it your sister you want me to babysit?" I asked, trying to get the conversation off of sex for now. His sister looked the age of five so I can only assume.....

The reason why he brought me here was for us to talk about the 'arrangement' not for me to watch him get lost in dream land. As if reading my thoughts, Tyler sat up, his palms pushing into the mattress as he just stares at me. I quickly grow uncomfortable with his

Did I have something on my face? He shook his head, mumbling. "Nothing," lowly.

I gripped my bag looking at him nervously. He seems to have noticed because his lips curl into a smirk. "I don't bite Layla. Well, unless I

He walks over to his bed, kicking off his sneakers and plops down on the mattress, his legs spread like a starfish, his gaze on the ceiling.

I knew it was innuendo, I just knew it. I have completely understood why girls always end up in Tyler's bed. It's because he never has a cap on his mouth and continues to say shit like this.

can't help myself when I'm feasting on something delicious."

"What?" I asked, shifting on my feet nervously.

He nods, lips tugging up in a half smile. "You're smart."

I looked at him confused.

unwavering staring.

time. Wanting to divert the topic to something that will not turn me into a fire truck, I decided to query him with questions about babysitting his

sister.

Some girls like that talk, I found myself to not enjoy it that much seeing as it completely shocks me every single damn

Nodding, he looks at me with a mysterious look in his eyes. "Yes only on Saturdays. My father won't be here and it's usually Miss. Samantha's off day. I always babysat her before but I have private matters to do on that specific day." "Oh." Was the only word that seem to come out of my mouth.

I drawled hoping he'll feed in the gaps of my question.

"So you want me to babysit her only on Saturdays right? Is there a specific time.

Tyler on the other hand arches a single brow, his eyes burning with intensity. "Now enough about my sister." I opened my mouth, ready to tell him that I actually needed more details but his next words completely catches me off guard.

"Now strip."