

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 9



Layla's pov

to pretend that I was joking.

But a part of me wanted to see his reaction. But as the seconds tick by with just him staring at me, a warm blush snake up my neck, past my jaw to paint my cheeks in color.

“Uh-1

I started now suddenly lost for words.

What was I thinking by actually asking him to do that given that I barely knew him and he didn't know me?

Tyler may fuck everyone with a hole, but I was sure the reason I had currently rendered him speechless is that he never got asked to 'show' someone the ropes around sex.

In fact, I was betting that Tyler didn't get asked to have sex, they'd just willingly open their legs and he'd slide in no questions asked.

I was painting him in a bad light, I should feel bad. But hearing about his reputation would make you say the same thing. '

Thinking more about it, this was a very terrible idea Tiffany came up with. Especially choosing Tyler as the one to show me. I could go for another guy, well any guy that would look past my baggy clothes and nerdy glasses.

Guys rarely go for that look nowadays, not that I cared before. But now I was on a mission to get fucked for 'experimental purposes, so I'd hopefully be filled with inspiration.

A little part of me just thought maybe if Tyler was so willing with any girl, he'd somehow look past my lack of desirability and yah know just slip it in.

But then that awkward pregnant pause seem to be going on for far too long now, so I suppose I had made myself the biggest idiot right now.

“Look, I uh, I'll take the babysitting job.” It was not like I had a say in this anyway, especially since it might take me months to sum up enough money to pay off the clothes and shoes I had ruined. Probably years too.

With my hand on the door I started to open it only to be stopped by his masculine voice. “You want me to fuck you to pay you back your laptop?”

I winced.

Well when he put it that way, it sounded like I was a horny girl who was desperate to get fucked. I may be desperate to get inspiration and summon the gods of writing but I was not about to look desperate for Tyler Wood “Forget I asked anything, there are other guys who can, uh do what I just asked you.” I let out, feeling flustered as he continues to look at me without battering a lash.

Did I shock him that much?

But as the seconds ticked by and my hand stayed on the handle, I felt the awkward weight of embarrassment in the air.

I want to just crawl into a hole and die. This was getting a little too embarrassing.

What would my characters do when faced with an awkward situation like this?

Run?

Hide?

Pretend dea d'

Fake a seizure?

No that would be too extreme and kind of wrong.

*Hmmm.” Tyler's green eyes flashed but the emotion had moved so quickly that I had not had time to read it properly.

Suddenly the corner of his lips lift and a dimple I had not realized was there showed up on his left cheek. “Sounds good.”

Sounds good?

That's it?

Wait. What sounds good?

With furrowed brows I peered into his eyes. From here I can see tiny flecks of gold in the green. His eyes were beautiful and I hadn't given him enough credit for it.

Although I didn't have to, seeing the entire female population already did it for me.

Seeing the expression of confusion on my face, Tyler draws his bottom lip between his teeth and bites down on the softness a little. I keep my gaze only on his eyes, a little uncomfortable to watch the action of his mouth.

“I'll fuck you to pay you back for the laptop I broke,” He said slowly as if purposely trying to irritate me.

But I was too shocked, too frozen to even feel the feeling of irritation.

My eyes scan over his face, trying to read him to see if his face would twitch or show any other emotion than seriousness but nothing.

“Wait, what?” I breathed out, gulping as my throat quickly dried up.

This wasn't happening. This was a dream, a very awkward dream where you're soaked to the bone, messy hair plastering to your face and an equally wet boy who so happens to be Tyler Wood inches from you.

Wake up Layla.

Wake the fuck up.

My finger smoothes down to my arm and I pinched my skin. I let out an ow, hissing slightly.

Tyler's eyes drop to my arm, his brows lifting as his eyes shift into laughter. “ You may have to look for a new thing babe if w ewere to do this. I don't like getting pinched when I'm driving into someone.” He says huskily with a tilt of a smile playing on his lips.

Air pushes into my lungs and I held it as I looked at Tyler wide eyed. My face flamed with scorching heat as he looks at me intently before his head tilts to the side. “You've never fucked before have you ?’

His voice seemed a little too huskily for my liking. It was doing something to me I didn't like at the moment. Something that had me pressing my thighs together, wishing the little throb I felt would go away soon.

His questioned hanged in the air for a few moments until he lifts a brow in expectation.

I tear my gaze away from him feeling shy all of a sudden. I lift my finger to fix my ray ban glasses, wishing it would fog up so he'd not see the embarrassment swirling in my eyes at the moment.

I hear his sharp intake of breath and bit my tongue. “Wait. You haven't fucked anyone before?” His words are filled with shock as his eyes pierce a hole in my head.

After a few seconds of awkward silence, I finally gained enough courage to look at him. “Not everyone makes it a huge priority to lose their virginity and fuck everyone they see Tyler. So what if I'm a virgin?” | grumble.

Tyler looks at me like I had grown a second head in a mere second. “You're asking me to take your virginity Layla.”