

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 101

Layla’s pov

I’m tongue-tied. I’ve been avoiding him as best as I could. And now, he found me.

He stops in front of everyone, and they’re watching him like a hawk as he stares at my locker with his jaw ticking.

His back is rigid and by the waves that rolled off him, I knew he was furious.

“There’s nothing to see here.” He growled in anger and looked at everyone around. “Walk away.” He barked, his face red with anger.

Everyone scurried away except for Tiffany, Karen and her posse, and me.

The air is still cackling and it grows when Tyler approaches Karen and me, his eyes sending daggers at Karen.

When he’s beside us, I’m surprised when he grips her arm harshly and pulls her away from me. She gasps, her eyes widening in shock.

I follow them and watch stiffly when he leans down and snarls in her face. “Cut the shit you’re doing Karen. Leave Layla alone.”

Despite Karen flinching at Tyler’s words, she still held her chin up seconds later, her face masked with a blank stare.

“What are you talking about Tyler baby? I’m completely innocent, I won’t do something like this.” She denied, her eyes

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glazing over with fake tears.

I rolled my eyes, crossing my arms under my breasts. “Playing the victim card? I’m not even surprised.”

Karen turns to shoot furious irritated daggers my way. I’m unflinching and quite entertained that she was acting all innocent when it was clear she’d stooped however low she can to get what she wants.

And she wants Tyler, which was pretty obvious to everyone who had eyes and ears.

“I don’t waste my time on a nobody like you! What do you think I would gain by doing something like that to you Layla? It’s not like no one knows you’re a whore!” She yells angrily.

Tyler’s grip around her arm looks brutal and he tugs her closer to sneer in her face. “Watch your words, Karen. We both know who’s the real whore around here and it’s not Layla.”

Karen gasped, her eyes widening as she tries to pull her arm out of Tyler’s brutal grip. “I can’t believe you’re believing her over me. I didn’t do it Tyler. They’re lying. She’s lying.” She whips out of her mouth, trying to make him believe her.

You’d be stupid to believe a single word that came out of Karen’s mouth.

“If I find out it’s you who did this to her, I’ll make you regret it.” He sneers, pushing her away roughly.

She stumbles, looking at Tyler in shock. “Why are you even defending her!?” She screeches loudly, making my ears ring. Her face is furiously red and I was sure it was because of her

embarrassment.

Tyler is about to answer, his mouth parting but the loud voice of the principal cut him off before he could even start.

“What is going on here?!” He yelled, making everyone’s eyes snap towards him. He’s approaching us with a look of anger and irritation.

“Nothing sir,” Karen squeaked, stepping away from Tyler and me completely.

The principal stopped beside my locker, his eyes on the word written in bold red lipstick.

“Who’s locker is this?” He asked turning around to scan over everyone around.

I rip my gaze from his in shame. “It’s mine, sir.”

“Do you know who would write that filthy word on your locker Layla?” He questioned tightly.

My eyes sweep over to Karen who was trying to discreetly

glare at me.

“I have only one person in mind, and that’s Karen.” I nudged my chin toward her, staring her dead in the eye to show her

that I wasn’t scared of her or her threats.

She grits her teeth, seething in frustration and anger. “I have already told you that it wasn’t me!”

“Then who else would stoop so low? You’ve always had it out for Layla Karen, it’s no secret.” Tiffany said.

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“Don’t get involved in this Tiffany.” Karen snarled under her breath while shooting daggers at Tiffany.

“You two, to my office this instant!” The principal barked with impatience as he motioned for us to follow him.

With a glare toward me, Karen turns around to follow after him. I look back at Tiffany and Tyler before following after him too.

When we got into the office, he motions for us to sit down.

Karen and I sat down opposite each other, both stiff and unsmiling.

It was quite nerve-racking to be in the principal’s presence.

He sits down on his leather chair behind the desk and looks at us fixedly.

“You two. What’s going on between the two of you?”

“I have nothing against Layla Sir, obviously she’s my cousin so why would I even want to write the word whore on her locker?” Karen rushed out, her eyes teary and red.

Those tears were as fake as the words tumbling out of her mouth.

I snorted and shook my head when his head turns to face me. “Why do you think Karen is the one who wrote that word on your locker Layla?”

“Are you kidding? Karen has been a pest in my life since could remember. She’s nothing but a bully under all that makeup and those fake smiles.” I huffed out, irritated that she was still trying to play the victim.

When will she ever get tired?

I know it was her who did it. It was obvious it was.

Karen dramatically takes in a sharp shocked breath. “I am not! That is a serious accusation, Layla. Especially when there’s no proof of me bullying you. How can you even say such a thing cousin?”

The tears flowed out of her eyes and I cringe. Was she really going to go to such lengths to make people believe that she was a good person?

The principal nods as if agreeing with her. “Karen is right Layla. Accusing someone of bullying you without proof will get you into trouble. Perhaps if it was Karen who wrote that word on your locker, maybe it was just a joke. You two are cousins, cousins joke around like this.”

What the hell?!

Cousins joke by writing whore on the other’s locker? Mock them? Pester them? I think not!

“Karen is not innocent, and writing the word whore on my locker is not a joke! There was also a note threatening me to stay away from him.” I snapped, a bit rougher than I planned.

His brows furrowed. “Him?”

I nod. If he thought that writing the word whore on my locker was a joke. Then a note with a threat perhaps will get his attention.

“They’re, she, whoever it is, is warning me off Tyler.”

Karen let out a puff and a snort while the principal looked at me stunned. “Tyler Wood?”

Tnod.

He sighed heavily and asked. “And where is that note now?”

I had thrown the first one but the other was in my locker. “Inside my locker.”

He nods and got up with a tired sigh. “Okay, then show me the note.”