

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 102

Layla’s pov

Were walking back to my locker, Karen behind me and the principal in front.

I’m surprised to see Tyler and Tiffany cleaning up the lipstick on my locker. Tyler’s scrubbing roughly at the lipstick to remove it. From here I can see him glaring at the red as if wanting to remove it with his eyes.

When the two hear the three of us approaching, Tyler and

Tiffany turned around to face us. My locker is partially open and I turn a sheet of a ghost when I didn’t notice the note stuck to the inside of the door anymore when we are near.

The principal is the first to investigate inside my locker, reaching out his hand to touch my ruined books. He shakes his head and then turns to me. “Where’s the note Layla?”

I looked at my locker where the note was before I left. There’s nothing. It’s gone. –

I turn to Tiffany, still angry at Tyler for causing all of this trouble. “Where’s the note with the threat Tif?” | asked, hoping she had it.

Her eyes widen and she looks pale suddenly. She sweeps her gaze over to Tyler’s and looks at him unsurely.

He answers for her while looking at the floor where there are visible torn pieces of paper. “I tore it.”

I let out a heavy breath, raking a hand through my tangled hair.

The principal took a step back and then looks at me like I had just wasted his time. “Well since there’s no evidence I can’t do anything about it. Layla, Karen, you two spend some time together to get along, it’s obvious that there’s an issue between yo utwo. Now all four of you, get to class.” He said before leaving shortly after and leaving me staring at his back in stunned silence.

Was this really how dismissive he was about bullying?

“Well he has a point. We should really try to get along Layla. Blood is thicker than water

Karen started with the fakest of sweet voices.

I snap my gaze to her, glaring as I seethed. “Over my dead body. I will not associate myself with you ever Karen. And don’t think for once that what you’ve done today would go unpunishable. Karma doesn’t sleep.”

She raised a perfectly arched brow, popping her hip to the side. “Is that a threat cousin?” Her eyes shine as she taunted me.

I want to strangle her. I want to rip her hair extensions and feed them to her.

But I only glared and sneered lowly. “Take it however you want.” I whip around, slamming my locker door furiously as ! attempt to walk away.

But Tyler is quick to grab a hold of my arm and stops me. I suck in a sharp breath as his warm fingers wrap around my arm, sending little tingles racing down my spine and having my skin burn under his touch.

Yet I keep my eyes forward and whispered. “Let me go.”

He’s quiet for a few but then says lowly. “Layla.”

The way he says my name had me wanting to rub the throb between my thighs that was already a mess because of him.

I turn to him and kept my eyes glued to his shirt without having to look into his eyes. “I never asked you to come to my rescue Tyler. Let me go, I think you’ve caused enough already.” I whispered, my throat hurting.

He still holds me but after a few more seconds, lets go of me. I quickly walk away from him with Tiffany trying to keep up at my heels.

I want to cry in frustration because I didn’t know what to do.

Treating him coldly in front of Karen was a good thing, maybe she’ll get it into her head that Tyler and I weren’t really a thing. Maybe she’ll leave me alone and I can enjoy the rest of my senior year in peace.

I mean we weren’t a thing, right? We were just sleeping around, that doesn’t automatically say that we were a thing.

I mean it was a good thing I’m treating him coldly right? That way those obsessed girls will leave me alone.

I’m thinking too much about this.

“Are you okay Lai?” Tiffany whispered, trying her hardest to keep up with my footsteps.

I turn around, not able to fight the urge to look back at Tyler. My throat hurts even more as jealousy made me angry when I saw Karen’s slimy nasty fingers squeezing Tyler’s arm.

Twip back around quickly and nodded tightly. “I’m fine.”

I’m not fine. I want to march back over there and rip her fingers off his arm.

I shake my head. What did I really get myself into?

Tyler stared at Layla walking away from him and his heart hurt painfully in his chest. He wanted to go after her but he didn’t think she’d like that. It was clear she was trying to avoid him now.

He locked his jaw and glared at the dirty tiled floor. He was always the one to walk away from girls and ignore them and now being on the receiving end did not feel good.

“Tyler baby,”

Dammit, he had forgotten she was still here.

Grounding his teeth he turns to pin Karen with a nasty glare.

Before that look in her eyes would’ve made him willingly agree to what she had in mind but now he wanted to throttle her for causing problems between Layla and him.

Karen’s lips split into a flirty smile and she takes a step forward. “Are you still angry at me baby?” She reaches out and grasp his bicep and squeezed it.

Of course he was angry, he was damn furious.

He quickly snatch her hand and pried her fingers away from his bicep. He had to remind himself that Karen was a girl and he wasn’t a guy to hit girls.

“Stay away from her,” He snarled lowly, his fingers around the bone of her wrist tightening.

Karen had the nerve to pretend to be confused. “Who are you talking about baby?” She tilted her head and looked up at him innocently.

Tyler’s jaw ticks and his lips curl into a sneer. “I don’t know what game you’re playing at Karen, but leave Layla out of it. Do you understand?”

Karen rolled her eyes, dropping her innocent act quickly. “Are we still talking about her? I thought I told you I had nothing to do with what happened to her?”

Tyler leaned down, down until their eyes were leveled. “If find out you’re the one who did this to her, I’ll ruin you.” He threatened and let her go with a light push that had her staggering away .

He didn’t want to be in her presence any longer.

He stormed away while raking a hand through his hair in frustration. He realized quickly that he’d do anything to protect Layla. A priority he only had for those that were special to him.

“Tyler!” Karen called out behind him but he ignored her and hope his threat sank in that thick skull of hers.