

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 105

Layla’s po v

I rolled my eyes, zipped up my bag, and walked away from him.

“Stop being so difficult Layla.” He calls out but I ignore him.

He’s such a nuisance.

I bit my lip to stop myself from smiling. Because even though he was quite irritating right now..... I still liked having his attention on me.

It was quite.....entertaining. And a bit exciting.

I fixed my bag and started walking faster.

“Layla!” He yelled to get my attention. The only attention he garnered was the pigeons on the streets and benches.

Thear his car revving and then hear him driving to catch up to me. I keep my head forward and try my best to not look over at him.

“Layla. Get in the car.” Tyler said louder. My upper lip lifted slightly when I heard the pitch of impatience on his tongue.

From the corner of my eye, I can see his car lining up beside me.

I quicken my footsteps and smiled when I heard his loud groan of annoyance.

“Dammit Layla. Just get in the damn car!” His voice is strong

with impatience and I halt. He stops the car but doesn’t kill the engine.

I whip to face him, my messy hair whipping against my face. “Leave me alone Tyler, Why are you still here an yv ay? I thought you left hours ago.”

“I dropped off Daff home and came back here in case you needed a ride from work.”

I shook my head. “You didn’t have to Tyler. I didn’t ask you to. I don’t need a ride home so you can be on your wa y.”

Tyler looks frustrated with my cold attitude and gritted his teeth. “There won’t be a bus until another thirty minutes or so Layla. And you can’t walk to your house, it will be dark before you even reach there and you might just freeze to death.”

I rolled my eyes. He had a point but there was no way I’d make him win so easily. He was already way too cocky for my liking, I don’t need him any cockier.

Thuffed and crossed my hands under my breasts. Tyler’s eyes fall to my cleavage and his eyes darken. His stare had tiny little goosebumps raising on my skin and I blamed the cool breeze brushing past me.

“Eyes up here Tyler.” I snapped lowly. His eyes slowly trail up to my neck, my lips, and then finally he looks into my eyes.

I wish he hadn’t because now he had my heart thumping loudly in my ears, I shifted on my feet.

“I will wait however long I need to until the bus gets here. I’m not getting in your car Tyler.” I tried to act neutral. I could walk away if I was so hell bent on not getting into his car.

But even my body was not fooled by my mouth.

Which was embarrassing that my legs didn’t want to walk awa y

Tyler stays quiet and looks at me intensely. He’s calculating something in his head, I could just tell by the way his eyes twinkled.

And with the way the corner of his lips lifted into a barely there smirk, I just knew he had figured out whatever he was calculating in his head.

“And why not Layla? Is it because you know that as soon as you get in my car, you’ll be moaning out my name?” This time the smirk was let out and it had my belly twisting in heat.

I cursed at myself inwardly.

I was already a mess between my thighs, I didn’t need another mess. Besides I had to buy that plan b pill just in case.

“Don’t kid yourself Tyler, I’m not as easy as those whores you entertain.” I gritted out in more frustration at myself than frustration at him.

Tyler lifted a brow and taunted me. “Then show me. Get in and show me that you can resist me Layla. Because God dammit if you don’t get in in a few more seconds I’ll get out and fuck you right here and right now.”

I looked at Tyler for a few silent shocking moments and saw the look in his eyes that told me he’d definitely do what he said.

I looked around, noting how the sun was on the verge of

setting. I also noted how there were still others roaming about on the streets. Some intensely looking at me and Tyler’s interaction.

We had managed to garner their attention.

Well, this can’t be good.

“Come on Layla. Are you so scared that you’ll lose?” Tyler taunted knowing exactly that he was luring me into his trap.

Sighing heavily I walked over to the passenger’s side and opened the door. Getting in I buckled myself while glaring at a satisfied grinning Tyler.

“You’re infuriating.” I huffed, brushing my fingers through my tangled hair. I winced when my fingers caught a knot.

Tyler’s e yes are on me when he chuckles. “You still got in the car either wa y.”

I snorted and looked at him. “The only reason I chose to get in was because we garnered a crowd. Nothing more.”

Tyler’s brow arched up. “Really? And here I thought you came because you were trying to prove a point.”

I rolled my eyes. “And what point would that be?” I asked even though I knew exactly what he was referring to.

Tyler leaned forward suddenly, so close that our lips were nearly brushing. I sucked in a sharp breath, not expecting him to get so near so quick.

His cologne is faint but it’s still there and manages to have my stomach knotting.

My heart jolts and my palms sweat.

“To act like I’m not currently having your panties wet and that you can handle being in my car without moaning out my name.” He grinned, his eyes staring into mine intensely.

My breathing grows erratic because dammit, he was right. I was already feeling the slick heat on my panties. I want to throttle him and kiss him at the same time.

This was such a toxic combination.

He chuckled and pulled awa y.“You’re fucking cute when you turn this red Layla.”

Thuffed and turned my head awa yfrom him completely. “And you’re annoying. Aren’t you supposed to get me home anywa y?”

“Not before we talk about what happened today Layla.” He said, this time his voice not holding mirth or amusement. Only seriousness. Something he barely sho ved.