

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 111

Tyler’s pov

“You act like you didn’t like my lips on yours. You used to love me nipping your bottom lip.” She purred.

I want to slam my fist into her wall because clearly, I can’t hit a girl.

With my nose flaring in anger / turn around slowly. I glared at her hotly but Karen being delusional probably saw this as a good sign because she smiled happily.

“Come on baby, stop playing cat and mouse. It’s time we get back together don’t you think? This is the longest we’ve been apart.” She whispered, looking at me beneath her lashes

and traps her bottom lip between her teeth.

She doesn’t look as hot as Layla when she does it.

She looks constipated actually.

“Get this through your thick skull Karen! We were never together! We fucked that’s it. Stop with your delusional shit. It’s over, what we were doing is now over.” I snarled.

She flinched but I don’t apologize, especially after that damn stunt she just pulled. As soon as I get home I’m brush ing my teeth and I’ll also use a lot of mouthwash.

Karen takes a step forward and points an accusing finger at my chest.” You’re such an asshole for making me fall for you and acting like you didn’t fall too. I know you feel some thing for me Tyler. Why else would keep coming back to me after all those dumb sluts you’ve been with?!”

I raised a brow and answered her casually. “Because you gave good head. That’s it. That’s why. But I don’t need your services anymore, someone has filled that spot.”

“Don’t act like there was nothing going on between us Tyler! I felt your heart race under my palm

I snorted, cutting her off. “You really are delusional Karen. My heart always races when I’m cumming. Don’t burst your head with those stupid thoughts.”

Her eyes narrowed. ” Why are you even with her?” She asked and that was the last straw.

I was tired of hearing her voice and her words and I didn’t think I needed to give her an answer when she clearly didn’t deserve one.

I turn back around and opened the door, but her words stopped me yet again.

“You’ll get bored of her like you got bored of the rest. You’ll come crawling back to me like you always do Tyler. Don’t forget you always come back to me in the end.” Karen

spat.

I whipped around only to be stunned by her naked body greeting me. The towel is at her feet and her naked body is on full display

Her hand goes between her thighs, touching her pussy.” You’ll never forget how good this feels wrapped around you. You’ll never taste something as sweet as me.”

Keeping my eyes connected with hers, I said coolly. “That’s where you’re wrong Karen. I have tasted something sweeter

and something that feels better wrapped around me. Now get dressed before you catch a chill.” I said and left her fuming in her room.

“You’ll come crawling back Tyler! You hear me! You’ll come crawling back!” She barked loudly.

I rolled my eyes and angrily stormed down the hall. I should’ve known that coming here was a mistake and it was only just a damn trap to get me back in her bed.

Damn bitch wasted my time.

“Oh gosh. What’s gotten into you and Karen? Why are you two yelling so loudly?” Kerry asked, opening the door and peeking out

She opens the door wider when she realized my eyes had swept over to her.

I rolled my eyes when I peeked at her bare flesh.

“Nothing.” I gritted out and stormed past her.

Those two were fucking crazy. Like mother like daughter I suppose.

“Tyler. I’m here if you want to talk! My door is always open!” She yelled behind me, trying and failing to grasp my attention once more.

Lignored her and don’t bother responding. I banged the front door on my way out, cursing at myself for stupidly fall ing for that trap I should’ve seen a mile away.

I got in my car and sped down the road, needing to get away from that house and those two as soon as possible.

“Fuck!” I hissed, wiping at my mouth to remove the bitter taste of her kiss that still lingered on my lips.

When I’m back home and in my bed, my fingers itch to call...her. The one that couldn’t give my heart and my brain a break.

But I stopped before I do something stupid like begging her to allow me to come and see her.

Falling on my back on the mattress I let out an annoyed breath and stared at my ceiling helplessly. “Layla Campbell, what have you really done to me?” I whispered helplessly.

Layla’s pov

I wrapped my hair in a ponytail today, not feeling the need to drop it since the markings Neymar left on my neck had begun to fade and were now barely noticeable.

I still did put on some foundation just in case the naked eye could detect the fading color.

Sighing at my reflection in the mirror one last time, I walked out of my room with my bag clutched in my hand tightly.

My stomach tightened when I saw Neymar laying on the couch with mom laying on his chest. She’s smoking and he’s drinking beer while looking at the boxing match playing on the television.

He’s the first to notice me and he pulls the bottle away from his lips to smirk at me nastily. “Off to school whore?”

I ignored him and mom who was staring at me and strut over to the front door quickly so I could get out of here. Tiffany and her dad were parked outside waiting for me.

“Make sure to bring more of those croissants after work, They were really good. Bummer you didn’t get to have a taste.” Neymar chuckled and I gritted my teeth yet ignored him.

Swinging the door open I closed it behind me with a bang.

I looked over at Tiffany’s dad’s truck and made my way over to them when she waved me over.

“Oh shit.” Henry suddenly yelled beside me capturing everyone’s attention.

I looked over at him to see him staring at the screen of his phone in shock.

“What is it?” Tiffany asked from the front and turns around to stare at her brother.

“I think I just lost twenty bucks on a bet. Shit dad I need twenty bucks.” Henry cursed.

“What damn bet did you make Henry?” Tiffany asked in curiosity. I was curious too.

“A bunch of us on the football team made a bet about Karen and Tyler. I betted that they wouldn’t get back together. I fucking lost.” He grumbles making his dad warn him about not cursing.

70912 My heart starts beating quickly as my stomach twisted

uneasily.

What the hell did he mean?

“What are you talking about?” Tiffany asked.

“Karen posted a photo confirming that they’re back to gether.” He grumbles and turns the screen to face Tiffany and me.

IT

The air gets stuck in my lungs and my heart starts to tear in my chest when a picture of Karen and Tyler kissing is on Henry’s phone screen.