

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 115

Tyler entered the library and the first thing he saw was the rows of bookshelves stacked with many books. He didn't spot Layla right away like he wanted to but that was okay, He'd look around.

He greeted the librarian woman who smiled at him with a familiar glint that had the hairs on his neck standing up for attention. If he wasn't so desperate to find and talk to Layla then he'd make a U-turn and get the hell out of there.

But he sucked up his uneasiness and sort for the girl who had been plaguing his mind all day and night until not even exhaustion can help him.

The further he walked into the library the more he can't help but hate the smell of books. It's no wonder he never came in here. Layla really had him doing things he had never done before.

He continued to walk and searched for her and dared not to call her name out loud in case she makes a beeline and run away from him. He made sure to keep his footfalls light and keep his eyes busy looking for her.

When the shelves cleared, she finally came into view. Seated on a chair with a huge book opened before her on the desk and seeming to be busy jotting down something was his Layla. Of course, Tyler tried to not ponder on what jumped into his mind a second ago. He rather not want to wage war with his mind right now.

He stopped and just stared at her. Her back was faced to him so she hadn't heard him. That was a good thing because now he can just stare at her for a little while longer.

oor He continued to watch her, crossing his arms while a smile

played on his lips. She was so damn cute.

He watch her hair, the hair he'd pull not too long ago while diving into her. He watch her back arch in a way and remembered how it arched when he had pounded into her from the back.

His thoughts had gone to that dangerous part of him....

Suddenly as if sensing his gaze on her back, Layla lifted her head, her back growing tense and the pen that was jotting down something on the paper stopped.

Tyler said nothing and just kept feasting on her and marveling at the way she always seem to make something come alive inside of him. Something other than his dick for once.

There's a fire and the way his heart kept pumping..... She did something different to his body like no other had done before.

Layla slowly turned around and when her pretty eyes landed on him, they widen in surprise. She had not expected to see him here clearly. Tyler wanted to grin but when he saw her eyes quickly turned a darker shade and narrowed, he only breathed out her name like a silent plea.

"Layla."

Her eyes narrowed even more and all he could do was swallow.

Layla's pov

I gritted my teeth as I remember all the stupid words Karen said a while ago. I mean who needed to hear that? She

should've kept that to herself.

I pressed down on the pen harder. If I was holding a pencil right now the point would've surely been broken in seconds with the amount of pressure I applied.

I groan irritated that her words kept repeating in my head.

So after dropping me off he went over to her place?

Couldn't he have waited for a day or two to pass before sinking into another hole?

I shake my head, gnawing on my lips until I split the skin.

Of course that was a ridiculous thought Layla, this was Tyler. What we are talking about. The biggest manwhore in the school. Why would he wait a day or two to fuck another

girl?

You were clearly not that special to him....

What the hell am I thinking? It's not like I wanted to be special to Tyler. He can fuck whoever he wants. I don't care the arrangement is off any way.

With my jaw clenched brutally, I continued to write rapidly. I wasn't even sure I was jotting down the right words.

I tried to make my mind fight this war with me and tried to keep focus. For a few seconds, my mind had gone quiet a bit and then I felt it. Felt that familiar stare on my back.

Goosebumps raise on my skin like tiny diamonds and the little thin hairs on my neck stand on end. I stiffen and straightened in my seat.

Then I turned around slowly....the air getting stuck in my lungs when my eyes fall on him standing there with his arms crossed and his eyes unwavering.

My eyes widen.

How long had he been standing there?

Our eyes connected and I felt my heart start to pump in my chest despite my warning to it that it really shouldn't.

Suddenly her voice cracks back in my head. That nasally annoying voice I hated.

I couldn't help but now feel anger towards him and irritation. My eyes narrowed and I glared at him. He had some nerve showing up here.

I took pride in seeing his uneasiness. Good, he can at least feel that for making my mind go crazy

"Layla." He breathed out. Why does my name sound like a plea on his tongue?

I stay a few seconds mute and then rip my gaze away from his and turned back around. "Why are you here?"

Ignore him, Layla.

I pretended to jot down the words on my paper but I was sure I was creating a mess and had a feeling I would have to rewrite the entire thing back.

I stiffen even more when I heard his footsteps nearing.

Why hadn't I heard them earlier? Was I really in my head too much that my hearing failed to pick up on his footfalls?

He stops behind me and I stop writing altogether.

"You saw the picture?" He asked after a few tense silent moments.

I shrugged, my lips pressing together as my body can't help but feel tingles race on my skin. Why does he affect me like this by just being near?

I heard him let out a heavy sigh and then muttered. "You're mad."

Of course I'm mad! Damn you Tyler, of course I'm mad!

Not only am I mad at you for even going back to her, but I'm pissed the hell off that I was even making this affect me. Damn you for making me break the rules!

Damn you for making me feel!

Damn you for making my heart beat!

Damn you for making me want you!