

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 116

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Layla’s pov

But instead of blasting those words to him, I pressed my lips together and clenched my eyes tightly to control my anger and frustration.

What would be the point in telling a guy who clearly

doesn’t want something more than a sexual relationship that you want him?

I refuse to be a laughing stock and refuse to make him know how much he had affected me in just a few days.

“Mad at what?” | asked, playing oblivious to his state ment. I slide off the chair and rose to my feet just to move away from his body.

His close proximity was messing with my head.

“Did you not see the picture?” Tyler asked with confusion swirling in his tone as he followed me to a row of book shelves.

I have no idea what I’m looking for. In fact, I didn’t need

another book. I just needed to put some distance between us.

But clearly, that wasn’t working.

Tyler followed me until he practically hovered over my frame.

| pretend to skim my fingers through the back of the books as I answered. “What picture are you talking about ex actly?” | played dumb, biting my tongue when I heard the loud sigh of his frustration breathing out beside me.

” Layla,” Tyler called out beside me and traps my wrist in his hold.

I froze, my heart beating in my chest furiously as his touch burned through my skin and sent tingles from my stomach to between my thighs.

I looked over at him slowly, staring at him beneath my

lashes. I wait for him to continue speaking but I wasn’t sure a coherent word would slip out of my mouth.

Hell, I didn’t think I’d even be able to talk as yet.

Tyler’s eyes are staring at me deeply, switching between my eyes and my lips. “Layla,” When he breathed out my name, his warm breath literally brushed my lips.

It feels like a soft kiss.

Or perhaps that was just my imagination.

“That picture Karen’s showing around doesn’t mean any thing. I went to her place last night

And that’s all I needed to hear. I wrench from him and

played it cool as I shrugged. “What you do is your business

Tyler. You don’t owe me an explanation.”

I tear my eyes away from him and acted like I was more interested in the books than him. “Whatever arrangement we had is off remember? You don’t owe me anything and neither

do I care.”

I bit into my bottom lip as I felt it wobble a bit because of

the emotions I was hell bent on fighting.

His eyes are piercing the side of my face and I wanted nothing more than for the floor to open up and swallow me whole.

When I was sure I schooled my face enough, I continued. “I don’t care what you do with anyone Tyler,” I looked at him and I fight my beating heart and my tingling fingers that wanted to reach out for him.

“It’s your body fuck whoever you want. You’ve always been that way anyway.” I shrugged again my throat tighten ing as my own words got to me by how true they were.

Tyler was a manwhore, sinking into any hole he pleases had been his specialty for years.

Being all up in my head by a damn fantasy that would never happen was a waste of time.

All I should be focusing on was getting the hell out of this neighborhood and making sure I got into the best college.

That was always the game plan. I’ll not let my stupid heart and even more stupid fantasies get in the way of achieving that goal I had set out for myself.

Tyler’s eyes narrowed on my face and I was sure he was trying to find something that would tell him that I was bull shiting him.

When he found none, his eyes darken and his jaw gro ws stiff with a clench.

“You’re right. Not sure why I came to explain this to you in the first place.” He laughed dryly and takes a step back with a shake of his head.

“It wouldn’t matter if I explained to you what happened or not. You’d still not take my word for it because you see me as nothing more than a guy who likes to fuck.”

1 I raised a brow. Is he getting defensive over something that everyone knew about him?

“Isn’t that what you are Tyler? Correct me if I’m wrong. Aren’t you the guy who fucked the entire female student body except for Tiffany and I. Oh right, you fucked me too, right? You’re a manwhore.” I seethed turning to face him ful

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“You’re right. I’m just the guy who fucks and don’t have feelings. Maybe now that the arrangement is over, I’ll go after Tiffany too.” He sneered and then seconds later his head had snapped to the side by the force of my slap to his cheek.

His jaw pop and my mouth opened and closed like a fish. I put my hand by my side and looked at him in shock.

Did I just do that?

Did I just slap Tyler Wood?

that everyone knew about him?

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“Tyler

He shakes his head, rubbing his jaw. “I guess you’re not fond of the idea of me fucking your best friend. Why, want me all to yourself, Layla?” He questioned looking at me with a strange glint in his eye.

I step away from him stunned by his question yet irritated that he asked it in the first place.

Shaking my head I walked past him and said. “I have work to finish up Tyler, please leave me alone.”