Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 117

But Tyler gripped around my arm and stopped me from heading back to the table. "Answer the question and then I'll

leave you alone. Do you want me to yourself, Layla?"

Still leaving my back facing him, I clenched my eyes tightly and then opened them after a second had passed.

"No. Why would I want a guy who sleeps with every girl he sets his on? You taught me what I needed to know Tyler

now I don't need you anymore."

Those words feel like acid on my tongue and I wanted to

scrub them off my tongue.

| clenched my eyes in pain as I felt my stomach knot when his hand loosen on my arm until he dropped it com

pletely. I feel him seconds later behind me, his heat burning on

my back. I'm shivering as I keep my e yes closed.

"That's all I needed to know Layla." He whispered and

then seconds later that heat that radiated off of him is no

more and I'm left with cold air.

717

Tyler felt his heart tear at her words. He didn't know he would feel so much pain by just her saying the word no.

The pain was unbearable and it stunned him.

He took a step closer to her, reaching out but stopped

and shook his head. She had given him her answer. She didn't want him all to

herself which screamed loud and clear that she didn't want

him. Not like the way he clearly wanted her. Which he was now

admitting to himself,

slapped his eardrums, he felt hurt.

Because for the first time in his life he wanted someone so badly and that person didn't want him.

So now that her words were set free from her mouth and

He stepped away from her when his throat started to burn strangely and he walked away quickly without saying a word.

He didn't have to because he somehow had a feeling she wouldn't care anywa y.

Fuck.

He rushed out of the library and slammed into a body by

She looked at him in confusion and uttered. "Are you

okay?" She asked, her eyes staring at him like he was a

accident. He reached out for the person's arms before they toppled and apologized quickly when he saw it was Tiffany.

Were his eyes red or something?

He wasn't sure when was the last time he was so emo

strange being.

tional, so he had no clue how he looked right now. Raking a hand through his hair he nods. "Yeah I'm okay. See you later." He said and walked away before he did some thing embarrassing.

He was already embarrassed that a few simple words from Layla had hurt him this badly, he didn't want to look like a fool in front of her

best friend.

Tyler groaned and raked a hand through his hair again. Maybe it was a good thing Layla said no.

Maybe Tyler wasn't good enough for her. Fuck it, he knew he wasn't good enough for her clear and simple.

He fucked many girls he lost count of, cared for none of them, and treated them like used tissues. He literally said he'd go after Tiffany too, but that was just a bluff and he hadn't

actually meant it at all.

though her words were true.

He just wanted to get even with her for hurting him even

But for her to basically say he was nothing more than some guy with a dick he always uses gave a blow to his ego.

Why?

He always slept around, his reputation was well-known everywhere.

Because he had wanted her to see him as more than some guy to have sex with. There he said it.

He fucking wanted Layla to see him as more than just an

arrangement, more than a dick to hump on.

And fuck did he just want to just reach into his chest and

Fuck he wanted her as his.

He fucking wanted her.

But she didn't want him.

pull out his damn heart.

Why the hell does this hurt so badly? Fuck.

He shouldered his fellow peers but didn't give a fuck.

For the first time in his life, he wanted a girl all to himself.

Why should he when he was hurting and the only person who could help him stop feeling so much pain was not emo tionally available and was clearly not going to help him.

He needed to forget about her like he had done to so many others.

This shouldn't be difficult. Dammit Tyler, this shouldn't

He needed to stop this feeling. He needed to get her out

His eyes roamed around the halls and spotted one of Karen's friends. Her blonde hair was pulled into two ponytails and she twirled her hair around her finger while looking at

him.

be difficult.

of his system.

Tyler remembered her. He had fucked her a while back and he remembered she was a wild one and he did enjoy

Will she help him get rid of her presence on his body? . On his mind?

In his heart?

himself a bit.

fore he goes insane. He walked up to her and smirked. He couldn't remember her name but he was sure it started with an A or perhaps a B. No matter, he only

Because God alone knows he'd need to get rid of her be

He shook his head a bit and nudged his head the bath

doesn't have feelings.

Layla's pov

She walked away slowly, her hips swaying. When she's al most beside the girl's bathroom she turns back around to give Tyler that look that beckoned him to come.

Layla was right, he was a manwhore. And a manwhore

room way. The girl bit her bottom lip and nodded.

He'll get over her even if that means he'll have to fuck ev ery girl in the school again. He'll fuck her out of his system.

"What the hell happened? I saw Tyler leaving and he did not look happy." Tiffany said, breaking me out of my train of thought.

I picked up the pen quickly to pretend like I was busy when all I had been doing was sitting there and thinking about what I told Tyler.

Even though his heart panged for another girl, he forced his legs to move in the direction of the bathroom.

had to smirk and give them that look and they'd practically drop their panties and open their legs for

Her eyes twinkled with that gleam of seduction he knew all too well and he couldn't help but think that Layla's eyes were way prettier.

Tiffany walked around the table and sat mirroring me. I shrugged. "I told him I didn't care that he was fucking Karen again."

Tiffany raised a brow. "You don't?" | tore my eyes away from hers hoping she'd not catch onto my lies. "No I don't. He can do whatever he wants and

ment." "Wait, what?" Tiffany gasped. "The arrangement

"It did," I said and played with the pen. "I just see no use

fuck any hole he wants. It's not like we're still in the arrange

Tiffany looked shocked. "Why? I thought it was helping with your writers block?"

I nod. "Is off." I cut her off. "I called it off."

in it anymore." Tiffany stays silent for a few moments and then whis pered. "You caught feelings for him didn't you?"

My heart leaped and my throat tightens. "No." I denied, but my woice cracks and gives me awa y.

Tiffany's voice softens and I lift up my gaze to see her look at me in pity. I hated that stare.

"Oh Lai...." She whispered in a broken tone. I shook my head. "Don't look at me like that. I'll be fine. A guy like him will never change so I'm not keeping my hopes

we had bet ween us."