## Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

**Chapter 120** 

"I need to use the restroom," I said while packing up my stuff.

I didn't need to pee, my bladder could hold for a couple more seconds. But I did need to wash my face to wake myself up.

By that I mean, I needed to wake my brain up so I'd stop thinking about him so much when I clearly needed to finish this paper.

Tiffany nodded.

"Pass it over." She said.

My brows pinched in confusion. "Pass what over?"

"Your paper. I'll finish the assignment for you." She replied while motioning for me to give her my paper and the huge book.

"I can do it on my own Tif

She shook her head. "You've been writing the same sentence over and over. If I don't come to your rescue I fear you'll be getting a huge F."

smiled sheepishly while scratching the back of my head when my eyes fell down on the said paper and I read the same sentence over and over.

"Your mind is clearly not really there Lai, let me help. Go and relieve your bladder." Tiffany whispered and I sighed.

Sne was right. My mind wasn't here. It was on that stupid idiot

Tyler.

I nodded and pass her the paper and book while sliding off the chair.

"I'll be back," I promised her.

Soon the bell would ring but I had already made up my mind that I'd be skipping the first period so I could finish the paper.

Not sure about Tiffany though.

I walked out of the library, squirming when I received a glare from the librarian on the way.

What crawled up her ass and died?

Closing the door behind me I stiffen when my name is being called. It's Karen, I can recognize that nasty voice anywhere.

I turn to her, sighing heavily when I'm face to face with her.

She had a very cheery smile on her face and with a fake innocent mask on her she said.

"How have you been dear cousin? I saw you earlier but you seemed so in a rush I didn't have time to say hello. I hope it wasn't what I said that upset you."

She beat her lashes and I was tempted to reach out and peel them from her eyes one by one.

gritted my teeth. "Cut the bullshit Karen and fuck off." | snapped and stormed awa yfrom her. Honestly, I should have never even stopped and answered her. She was a waste of

time.

"I'll see you around cousin!" She yelled and giggled when | flipped her off.

Now I did need to wash my face with cold water to stop my heated face from the anger.

That dumb bitch.

I stormed into the bathroom but stop when I heard moans coming from one of the stalls.

What the hell? So early?

Couldn't they at least wait for lunchtime? Or maybe at their damn home and in a more private place!?

Rolling my eyes I closed the door and walked to the sink. It's not like I have never heard moans before, hell I was once one of them moaning while getting fucked by Tyler.....

I shake my head.

You need to stop thinking about him Layla. And clearly need to stop making your heart hurt this badly when thinking about him too.

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My hand reaches for the faucet only to stop when my fingers brush against it.

No. I was hearing wrong.

The girl didn't moan out his name. No, not possible. I was thinking too much about him and now I was hearing

things.

retract my hands from the faucet and gripped the edge of the counter tightly as I felt my head spin.

"Tyler." The girl moaned and I wanted to vomit. Please, God, tell me it wasn't him in there.

gripped the edge of the counter more brutally as my eyes snap up to the mirror and I nearly flinched at my red teary eyes.

Tell me that my mind was playing tricks on me. That Tyler wasn't in there, fucking that girl or doing God knows what.

I was on the verge of crying.

Shit. I'm breathing roughly as I prayed that it wasn't Tyler in there but when the girl breathed out his name again, I whirl around and looked

under the stall. My heart drops when my eyes spotted his shoes.

clutch my chest, pulling in a shaky breath.

And then suddenly the moans stop and I hear him curse out loud. I knew I should leave. I really should leave.

It would hurt more if I stayed and listen to him.

Fuck. In fact, this should not even be hurting right now.

120 I shouldn't be hurting right now.

Fuck. But who was I fooling? I was hurting because I was in love with the fool.

I felt the wetness of my tears start to trail down my cheek but I didn't lift my fingers to wipe them off my cheek.

I felt numb. I couldn't even move.

But when the stall door suddenly wrenches open and his eyes connected with mine like they usually do, all I can feel now is anger. Pure anger and rage.

I hate him.

the stall.

And I hate his surprised guilty face even more.

Shit. He wasn't even supposed to be feeling guilty or feel like his heart was tearing all over again when he noticed the tears trailing down her cheeks.

Tyler really was having a damn shitty day. Not only did Layla say that she didn't want him, but now she just caught him with another girl in

But he did. He did feel like he had just made the worst decision of his life.

Hell, he wasn't supposed to feel like he had just done the worst thing in his life.

"Tyler." The girl said behind him, touching his shoulder but he didn't feel her touch.

Fuck all he can feel was his heart and the guilt and self-pity eating him up as he watched Layla's sad gaze.

Fuck!!

He took a step forward, his eyes pleading for her to listen to him even though she shouldn't. He had done something terrible and she saw.

She wasn't dumb. Fuck. Tyler had screwed this up.

All he wanted to do was punch a wall until his knuckles bleed. Feel pain in other places than his heart and throat.

"Don't." She outstretched her hand to stop him and turned away from him to walk out of the bathroom.

"Layla." He called out to her for her to listen to him but she shook her head and he felt his heart drop in his stomach.