

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 123

Layla's pov

“Okay before you say anything, I agreed because I thought you'd not be mad. Clearly, I wasn't thinking

“Tiffany just spit it out.” I huffed with impatience. Why was she beating around the bush? Was what she really about to tell me upset me that much?

She looks away from me and sighs heavily. “I agree with you Tyler is a huge dick and I currently hate him

I send her an impatient glare and she rushes out. “But I got invited to a party by his best friend and I don't want to go alone. Obviously, Tyler would be there and I know that he just broke your heart but I really don't want to go alone

“He didn't break my heart.” I gritted out and cut her off.

“And I don't like parties Tiffany and you of all people should know that,” I said looking at her annoyed. She was crazy to think I'll want to be anywhere close to Tyler any time soon.

Especially with what happened today. I don't think I'll ever want to look at him. Much less be in his presence.

That would probably serve me good seeing as I would need to get over him and quickly. Not being in his presence would surely help.

Sure I'd definitely see him in the halls but if I could just ignore him.....

Tiffany winced and pouted. “I know Lai but Brett is finally giving me the attention I wanted and I want to really go. But dad would definitely not make me go alone and would trust me more if you tag along.....”

I pinched my lips together. She was definitely guilt trip ping me. I looked at her and saw her pouty lips and sighed heavily.

This was her dream and now that Brett had finally given her the time of day she'd not want anything to screw that up. And neither do I want to be the one to screw it up for her.

Not because Tyler screwed up and hurt me means I should also screw up the relationship my best friend had been asking for so long.....

“Okay.” I whispered while I rack my brain for a way to get away from my mom and Neymar whenever this party is due.

Tiffany's eyes lighten up with visible excitement when she heard my words and I nearly rolled my eyes at her happiness. At least one of us is happy today.....

“But on one condition.” I started with my eyes narrowing on her chirpy face.

She nods quickly for me to elaborate.

“I don't want to be anywhere Tyler and you'll not try to make us talk.”

Her hands lift up and she shows me her palm. “Done. I hate the asshole too for hurting you so why would I even try to make you forgive a douche like that?”

I looked at her for a couple of seconds, gauging to see if her features would give me something that would tell me she was lying but I saw nothing but honesty and nodded.

“Okay then when is this said party taking place?” I asked not even feeling up for a party, especially when there was a chance Tyler would show up.

Wherever Brett was, Tyler was mere feet away. The two could never part.

“Tomorrow night. It's a pre-game party before the game this Friday. It's at one of the footballer's place and I may get my dad to sponsor us a ride to go and come back.” She said quickly, seeming extra excited about this party.

Maybe it wasn't the party itself that had her this excited but maybe the thought of Brett inviting her to one in the first place.

My lips press together.

Hopefully, Brett wasn't like his best friend and wouldn't be a dick and hurt Tiffany.....

What am I saying? Brett was exactly like his best friend

I looked at Tiffany and sighed inwardly when I took note of her happy face. She wanted this for years. I didn't want to ruin this for her by warning her about Brett.

Besides, Tiffany is a very smart girl and I should really give her more props.

“Okay....then I'll meet you at your place

Her brows knotted as she cuts me off: “Wouldn't you want

us to pick you up at your place instead?”

I shook my head quickly while gnawing on my lips. “No. I'll come to your place, we'll have a sleepover too. I'll let my mom know.”

Tiffany looks a bit doubtful. “Are you sure you're okay with leaving her alone for the entire night? We can have that sleepover at your place instead if you want

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“No!” I shouted cutting her off and swallowed when the librarian woman yelled for me to keep quiet.

Tiffany looks stunned by my outburst and looks at me even more confused.

I let out a breath and said more calmly. “Mom is getting a bit better I can trust her to keep out of trouble for one night. Besides, I think I deserve a night off from having to babysit her.” I tried to giggle as I lied through my teeth yet again.

I had lost count of how many times I have lied to my best friend today.

I lied about my heart not breaking when I clearly showed it was, by bawling my eyes out. And now I was lying about my mom getting better when she was obviously getting worse and I didn't know what to do at this point.

“She's getting better?” Tiffany whispered in amazement.

I nodded, not even able to say yes.

She smiles happily. “That's so good to hear Lai. I knew she'd pull through at some point.”

29 Des I only managed an awkward smile. If only you knew how

truly worst it got Tif.

“But still, are you sure she'll be okay with you leaving for the entire night?” She asked looking at me in concern.

I nod. “She'll not have a problem, trust me.”

She may not but that asshole of a man she has in the house will surely have. I needed a way to figure this out.

Tiffany smiled happily. “Then I guess we'll be partying to tomorrow night?”

I shook my head. “You have this wrong. You'll party and I'll just look.”

She giggled. “I can't wait! I was so nervous when he asked me. In fact, I was a bit surprised too.”

I nodded with a smile. “Would be surprised if you hadn't been nervous. I'm happy that you finally got his attention Tif.”

She smiled. “All this wouldn't have been possible if you and Tyler....

She trailed off, the smile dropping from her face.

“Are you sure you're okay Lai? I'm so caught up in my own excitement that I forgot that you're mending a broken heart.” She whispered, reaching out for my hands across the table.

I retract them quickly and smile awkwardly. “Mending what heart? I've completely forgotten about what happened. I don't care about him, he can fuck whoever he wants. We were never in a relationship in the first place.”

I swallowed harshly after saying those words, feeling like

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they were tearing me up yet again.