

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 125

To save his best friend from the dumb rumors, Brett slapped his shoulder lightly and said. “How about you tell me what’s wrong on the field? Too many eyes and ears here.” He said the last part lowly.

i Tyler looked lost but nodded and the two find themselves on the bleachers within the span of five minutes.

Brett sighed when he sat beside Tyler and kicked up his feet on the bleachers while looking down at the field.

They had practice after school today and the man who took care of the grass had yet to trim them so they could easi ly run. Hopefully, he’d get it done before the bell rang by the end of school.

“So talk. What did you fuck up?” Brett asked and looked over at Tyler who looked so out of it and stuck in his head.

Tyler turned his head to face Brett, let out a loud sigh, and then answered. “I screwed up with Layla.” He admitted, squeezing his eyes shut as he lifted them to the sky to let the sun beat down on his face harshly.

Fuck he really did screw up.

Brett who had already had an inkling sighed heavily and rubbed his forehead. “What did you do this time man? | thought you were going to make it right with her after that stupid photo Karen posted online?”

Tyler pinched his brows and then straightened his head and looked fo ward at the field. “I was. I tried to but then she said some things that upset me and I did something stupid as retaliation.”

Brett winced, afraid to hear what his friend had done as retaliation. Sometimes Tyler didn’t think properly before do ing things that got him in trouble.

Now this time was clearly no different.

“Don’t tell me you called her a slut.” Brett groaned already feeling a migraine lurking behind his eyes.

How would he make his friend fix this? Tyler was clearly in love with Layla.

Want to know how he knew?

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Brett spend so much time with Tyler that they were now considered brothers. He recognize that fond look that passes through Tyler’s eyes whenever they fell on Layla because that was the same look that passes between his parents that had been high school lovers themselves.

And of course, being that this was his best friend’s first time falling in love, he was sure Tyler screwed up because he couldn’t handle these crazy unfamiliar feelings.

Not that Brett knew what falling in love felt like, but he had seen it with his parents so he thought he was a little qual ified to know how his friend was handling these new feelings that wrecked his once player ways.

T yler shook his head. “God no! I’d never ever call her that nasty name. I rather cut my own tongue than ever say some thing like that to her.”

Brett’s brows drew together in more curiosity. “Then what the hell did you do man?”

What did Tyler do that was so bad that had him this way? The guy look like a mess.

Tyler groaned and rubbed a hand down his face in frus tration and then answered the pending question. “I tried to forget her. And did something stupid and unforgivable by fol lowing a girl to the bathroom and tried to forget Layla by screwing her.”

Tyler looked at Brett in shame who looked back at him in not much shock. “I tried to get it up for that girl man but it wasn’t working so I stopped. Then another girl came in and in desperate need to not feel the pain I had been feeling at the moment I tried with her too. I stopped before it escalated. Not

that I would’ve gone far with a limp dick anywa y.”

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Tyler breathed out heavily and brushed his hand down his face again in frustration. “The fucked up part is that she was in the bathroom when I got out. She saw the girl and me and obviously she reacted with hostility.”

Tyler felt a smack behind his head and looked at Brett.” You’re a fucking idiot.”

Tyler rubbed the back of his head and winced. “Man

Brett cut him off. “You screwed big time with the girl you love man.”

Tyler looked at Brett with shock before laughing awk wardly.”I like her man but you and I both know I don’t do love,”

Another smack comes behind his head, this time harder. “Brett what the fuck man?!” Tyler snapped.

Brett’s eyes narrowed on the fool. “That’s for lying to yourself.”

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Tyler glared at Brett and let out a breath. “I’m not lying to myself.” He denied even though he knew his best friend was telling the truth.

Brett snorted. “Man you’re so full of shit. You’re lying to yourself and admit it. You love that girl, that’s why you’re so torn that she caught you and now you’ e a mess because you think you’re going to lose her.”

Tyler not able to deny the truth any longer or perhaps he was just tired of fighting it now, pushes some air out of his mouth and murmured. “Well she’ll never forgive me now that’s for sure. I told her I like her and she didn’t believe me

“Of course she wouldn’t doofus! In her mind, you’re noth ing but a player that likes to mess around. This might not have shocked her since she was expecting this from you. Now that she caught you red handed and guilty, she’ll not think yo uhad any feelings for her whatsoever. Because who fucks a girl when he has feelings for someone else?”

Tyler tore his ey e away and swallowed the lump in his throat. God, Brett’s words were hitting him aggressively and he felt more like crap.

“But I didn’t go all the way with none of those girls, I stopped before anything escalated,” Tyler said in embarrass ment.

Brett let out a frustrated breath and smacks Tyler yet again behind his head. Tyler hisses and pushes Brett’s shoul der harshly but being the same body weight as him, Brett did n’t shift much.

“What the fuck man! Now you’ll give me that concussion.” Tyler hisses as he rubs the back of his head.

“It doesn’t matter if you stopped or not. What I’m trying to say is that this is what she’s thinking in her head. That you don’t really have feelings for her....even though clearly you’re whipped as fuck.” Brett rolled his eyes.

He should really start smacking Tyler’s head, maybe then he’d put some sense into him.

“And telling her that right after you were caught with some girl in the bathroom man?” Brett shook his head. “Wrong move. You should’ve waited for her to cool down be fore telling her something so meaningful.”

Tyler groaned in frustration. He didn’t need Brett to re mind him of how much of a big idiot he was. How much he screwed up. He was already feeling like shit he didn’t need to be reminded why he needed to continue to feel like crap.

“I thought it would not make her walk away. Man shit, know screwed up big time but I don’t want a lecture on how much of a fucking idiot I am.” Tyler grunted brushing his fin gers through his hair.

Brett shook his head. “You’re a big idiot but this can be easily fixed.”

Tyler’s ears perked and his attention snapped to his best friend in curiosity. “How?”

Brett shrugged. “By not being an idiot.”

Tyler rolled his eyes and Brett chuckled. “Hey I’m trying to help you out here!”

At this Tyler rolled his eyes again. Help him his ass. Brett was not helping at all, only reminding him how much he screwed up badly.

“Be serious man. I feel like my life is falling apart in front of my eyes.” Tyler admitted then whispered. “And it feels like there’s nothing I can do to stop it.”

Brett snorted. “Now you’re just being dramatic.”

Tyler shook his head in denial. “No man. It feels like my world is really crumbling down now that I know there’s a chance she’ll never forgive me. I didn’t know that I had put her on such a high pedestal in my life until she looked at me in be trayal.” Tyler admitted with a soreness in his throat.

“I never felt so shitty before. Especially when it comes to girls. I’m not sure how this happened when all this was an ar rangement. I’m not sure when I fell for her exactly.” Tyler rubbed a hand down his face as he told his best friend the truth.

Brett was stunned and confused since this was the first time he heard about the arrangement. “What arrangement man?” Brett asked in curiosity.

Tyler looked at him side-eye. “ W e made a sex arrange ment with no feelings attached. We ended it.”

Brett stays muted for a bit and then breathed out in dis belief. “Wo w.”

And then breathed out again, a little louder this time. “Wow .”

Brett looked at Tyler in surprise. “Don’t get me wrong! know you’re capable of going into an arrangement like that but Layla. I didn’t see that one coming. I just thought you fell

for her over time while she was babysitting Daff. Never did | think you two were in some kind of arrangement.”

Tyler shrugged. “You know sleeping with the same girl wasn’t really my style. But there was just something about Layla that had me actually starving for her the moment we first spoke.”

Brett snorted lightly and slapped Tyler’s back. “Then my friend you’ve been whipped ever since. Love at first sight?”

Tyler shook his head. “No. I’ve seen her before we ever spoke, I don’t think I

Tyler stopped when he finally realized that yes he always spotted her in class. But he also realized that those times their eyes met, something strange had undoubtedly passed through his heart.

Now that he was familiar with the feeling he knew exactly what it meant then and now.

W as he so stupid to not have realized that he had wanted Layla even then too?

He fought that attraction a lot though and buried himself in other girls instead. But that day on the bleachers... .

He just had to talk to her. He had to. She looked so damn beautiful transfixed by what she was writing on her laptop.....

And to this day he was happy he got the courage to walk up to her. Because if he hadn’t he wouldn’t have gotten to know her on such a deep and personal level.....

“I think I know how to get her to forgive you.” Brett sud

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denly spoke and pulled him out of his thoughts.

T yler whipped his head to face him so quickly that he thought he might have strained his neck.

“How?” Tyler asked quickly.

Brett shrugged.” By apologizing duh.”

Tyler’s expression said it all. He was absolutely annoyed with Brett at this moment. “Don’t you think I tried that alread yyou ass?”

Brett winced and then scratched the back of his head. “We’ll shit man, this has never happened to me. Hey but maybe you should try apologizing a little more?”

Was Tyler a bad guy for now plotting his best friend’s death?