

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 126

126

“You cannot be serious.” He said to Brett and eyed him with a look of disbelief.

Brett sighed, scratching the back of his head as he winces. “I don’t know man. Girls are pretty difficult which is why I tend to hump and dump them. They bring too much unnecessar ydrama.”

Tyler turned around and looked at his friend with a wor ried pinch of his brow s “You better not be playing games with Layla’s best friend man. If you know you’re going to hump and dump her forget it. Don’t hurt that girl.”

Brett snorted. “Nah. I figured I’d just give her a little date since she’s been grasping for my attention for years. I might as well give the girl one date before we never see each other again.”

“Don’t try anything funny with her Brett,” Tyler warned. Brett was like him, well, how he once was. He couldn’t get his dick up for other girls so obviously that lifestyle of fucking girls other than Layla has since died.

Brett chuckled, pushing Tyler’s shoulder a little in a playful manner. “Nah. I won’t try to go to second base or first. Just a harmless date.....and speaking about dates. I kind of invited her to the pregame party. She might bring Layla.”

Tyler stopped. Pregame parties w ee when many of the guys on the football team choose their next victim. They could choose anyone to throw into a chilling cold pool. Apparently,

it has gone on for generations and was to serve as some kind of good luck before the game.

They never lost a game so he suppose it worked.

But right now, he kind of hated this generational game es pecially now that Brett invited Tiffany, and Tiffany might have invited Layla.

What if one of those guys chose her?

What if she can’t swim?

What if she gets a major chill?

Shit. Tyler could only think of the bad things that could potentially happen if she goes to the party.

“Brett why the fuck would you invite her to the pregame party? You know what happens when the clock strikes nine fifty-five. What if they choose Layla or Tiffany?” Tyler grum bled, fighting the urge to smack Brett behind his head. He clearly deserved it.

Brett winced and scratched his head. “Well to tell you the truth I wasn’t quite thinking clearly when I asked her. I might sound crazy but I just wanted her there. I don’t know,” He shrugged and then cleared his throat.

“But I can’t go back and uninvite her, that will look bad. No

worries though, I’ll look after her and Layla and tell the guys they’re off limits.” Brett said and then smacked Tyler’s shoul der.

“But hey, maybe this is a good thing that I invited her. If she brings Layla along this would be the best opportunity to beg her for forgiveness. You’ll ask her to dance or be her bodyguard. Girl’s like being protected and shit.” Brett shrugged.

Tyler’s eyes narrowed on Brett’s face. “Just moments ago you had no clue as to how to make her forgive me and now suddenly you know girls like to be protected?”

Brett chuckled. “Name one girl that doesn’t like to be pro tected?”

Tyler raked his brain for any girl he knew that didn’t like a

guy to protect them and came up with none.

Mostly all the girls he knew seemed like the type to want a guy to protect them, but Layla.....he wasn’t sure about her yet. They hadn’t gone this far into the relationship for him to know.

Why did he mention relationships when they were not even together?

“I don’t know man, this sounds corny, and knowing her, she’d not even want to be seen with me

Brett suddenly busted into a fit of laughter and wheezed. “Wait hold up!”

His eyes met Tyler’s and he laughed louder. “Man. You Tyler Wood, a guy every girl actually wants to be seen with.... now this is just hilarious!”

Brett snorted. “Now the girl you’re actually in love with doesn’t want to be seen with you.”

Tyler’s eyes narrowed and he grumble. “Sometimes I think you’re not actually on my side.”

Brett snorted and slapped his shoulder playfully. “Now mister Wood no need to get upset. It’s just hilarious that’s all.”

“Shut up,” Tyler grumbled under his breath. It was bad enough he thought Layla must be embarrassed to be seen with him.

Brett shook his head. “Any way it doesn’t matter if she doesn’t want to be seen with you or not, I think this will work out for the best.”

Tyler’s brows knot. “What will work out for the best?”

Brett sighed as if exhausted.” You being her bodyguard. If you follow her around at the party and protect her from drunk guys maybe she’ll forgive you or something.” Brett shrugged and then winced.

Lv.1

“You know what? When I really think about it that idea sucks. Maybe just drag her into an empty room and kiss the living shit out of her. She’ll surely forget about why she’s mad at you.” He snorted.

Tyler shook his head. “I don’t think I can wait until the par ty to make her forgive me.” He admitted.

He doesn’t think he’d last a day of not being able to speak to her or hear her voice.

He was just giving her some time to cool off. As soon as he’s sure she’s calmer he’d go to her and apologize. Hopefully this time around he’d not act like an ass and make a fool out of himself.

B

He screwed up enough today.

Brett’shrugged. “I don’t know man. It’s your choice. I’m not a professional at making girls forgive me. Remember the last girl I was with?”

Tyler snorted. Yes he remembered alright. Whilst Tyler al ways made those girls crawl back to him with positivity, Brett on the other hand had the girls coming back to him with glares/so brutal that he should’ve been dead by now.

His best friend was known to make them a bit angry when he told them they couldn’t be exclusive.

Tyler could hear the sound of the bell ringing. It was fade but his eats picked up on it.

“You going to class?” Brett asked.

Tyler’s eyes swept over to the school and shook his head. “No. I’ll skip the first period and go for the second.”

Brett nodded.

Tyler would make Layla cool off. Hopefully, she’d be calm

after the first class she had.

O

When the second period come, even though they were not in the same class, he’d go to her and apologize again. Hope fully this time, she’d listen to what he had to say.

Even though he wasn’t sure what he’d say to her.....