

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 129

Layla’s pov

I skipped P. E and I skipped the rest of the remaining classes and went straight to work at the bakery.

Quincy and Melissa were a bit stunned to see me so early.

My shift didn’t start until another few more hours. But I couldn’t bare to stay in the school any longer.

“Are you not supposed to be in school Layla?” Melissa asked in concern. Even Quincy shot me a look of worry.

I tried to crack a smile and hope that it didn’t look like a cringe. “I have no classes left so I just decided to come here.” I lied.

I definitely didn’t want to go home. I didn’t feel like spend ing any more unnecessary time with mom and Neymar.

And if I showed up there before school even ended, God alone knew what Neymar would think and say. What he’d do.

Melissa nods but it was clear she did not believe my words. Neither did Quincy who stared at me in confusion.

I tear my eyes away from them and tried to change the subject. “There are a lot of customers here.” I smiled as I scan my eyes around the room.

There were a good bit of people, not too many to fill the entire room but enough to show that the bakery was well known.

788 Vouchers

Melissa grinned cheerily, losing her suspicious look quick ly. “It’s a good thing you’re here now then. We do need the ex tra hands.”

For the next five to six hours I spent my time working in the bakery and admit that being busy managed to get my mind off of everything that’s been happening to me lately.

Working here, strange but it managed to calm me down. Perhaps since I was far from Neymar, mom, school, and ev eryone.

I only wished that I could remain calm and stress-free like this for longer. But time was ticking and sooner or later I had to head home.

“Thank you so much Melissa.” I thanked her as she gave me a fresh set of baked cookies and croissants. There were so much more than yesterday’s batch.

“It’s no biggie Layla. You’ve helped so much today It’s the least I can do. They’re hot so I would let them cool down be fore eating them.” She smiled and patted my shoulder.

“Thank you for your help today again Layla. I’ll make sure to give you a bonus.” She winked.

My eyes widen. “No. You really don’t have to

She shook her head and laughed. “Nothing you’ll say would make me not give you that bonus you well deserve Lay la so stop.”

I let out a defeated sigh yet smiled anyway.

Melissa nudges her chin to the door. “Now get going be

fore it gets too dark out.”

After saying goodbye to both her and Quincy, I stepped out of the bakery, shaking my head a little to let my hair whip behind me.

788 Vouchers

I closed my eyes for a little to breathe in the air. This will be the only calming and fresh air I’d be able to take until I got home and I want to enjoy it a little more.

Peeling my eyes open, I began to walk ahead but then my footsteps got slow when I spotted a familiar car.

My heart races.

Why was Tyler here?

I gnaw on my lips. I can’t obviously turn back because that wasn’t the way to my home.

Crossing my arms, I lifted my chin a little and made up my mind that I’d just ignore him.

Suddenly I can hear the buzzing of my phone. I quickly fished it out thinking it was him.

It was Tiffany.

I opened the text and read.

Tiffany: change of plans. Brett just told me that the guys pushed the party earlier. It’s tonight.

Tonight! My heart raced as a chill run down my spine. I didn’t plan to go to any party tonight.

I quickly typed her a message.

Layla: Are you fucking with me right now Tif! I don’t have Clothes and I just got back from work!

I peeked beneath my lashes to see if Tyler was watching me out of his rolled down window.

22-1

He wasn’t.

Tiffany: I’m not kidding and just come to my place when you’ve asked your mom for permission. I have a pretty dress that will fit you now hurry come over to do my hair. My dad will drop us and my brother at the party.

I let out a heavy breath. If I didn’t want to make amends and show her that I was a good friend, I wouldn’t bother go ing to a damn party just to be a third wheel and breathe in the smell of sweat and watch horny teenagers hump each other.

Layla: I’ll be there soon.

I really didn’t feel like ‘partying’ at the moment and would actually rather spend the night locked in my room instead of spending more unnecessary time with those high school brats.

But I was doing this for Tiffany and I wasn’t going to let her down just because I was uncomfortable and didn’t want to go out.

59 41%

wwwwwwA

I push the phone back into my bag and started walking ahead again. I keep my gaze forward all the while biting into my bottom lip to the point it was on the verge of splitting.

When I neared his car, my body stiffen up.

I pretended like I hadn’t seen him and had managed to

get just a few inches past his bonnet when his voice rang through the air.

“Do you really think I’d give up so easily Layla? I’ve waited for you for hours, I can wait longer.”

I stopped.

He had definitely seen me way before I saw him.

I clenched my fist and turned to him slowly. I looked at him through the windshield and even with a slightly tinted glass, his stare managed to pierce through me deeply.

Burning under his stare I shifted on my feet, sighed and then walked back to his car door.

“Tyler why are you here?” I grumble trying to play calm and collected even though my stupid heart was fawning over the fact that he was still trying to get me to talk to him.

Tyler’s eyes connected with mine and then he said huskily. “I’m here for you Layla. I want to talk, I want you to hear me out. I don’t want us to end in this way.”

His words had my heart leaping. “Tyler....what do you mean end up in this way? We were never in a relationship.”

“But we can be,” Tyler said with honesty in his voice and I swear I just had a heart attack.