

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 130

Layla's pov

I stared at him in stunned silence. Did he really just say that we can be.....

"Did I render you speechless Layla?" Tyler asked, a curved grin growing on his face.

Seeing that, I regained my composure and snorted. "You know, you have some nerve to come here and tell me this after you did what you did today?"

That grin quickly dies when my words smacked him across his face. Well he looked like I had just smacked him.

Tyler let out a breath and looked at me pleadingly. "Layla. I've never asked you for much before. But right now I really need to speak to you. I'm not leaving here until we talk and I'm not leaving your side either. So it would really be best if you get into the car."

I stared at him silently for a while before my eyes narrowed. "Are you threatening me right now?"

Tyler's brows furrowed. "How is this threatening Layla? I want to talk to you. Privately. I'm just letting you know that I wouldn't leave until we do."

I looked around and then after a few, I sighed in defeat. It was clear he wouldn't leave me alone until I do speak to him.

I slide into the car a few seconds later and buckled myself. From the corner of my eye I can see the huge grin across Tyler's face.

1788 Vouchers

He was glad he won this little battle.

I rolled my eyes, leaned back into the seat and turned to face him with a glare. "Okay, I'm in. What do you need to talk to me about?"

Tyler opened his mouth to speak but I held up my hand to silence him before he got a word in. "Wait. Before you say anything else. Let me tell you that I'm really not hurt about what you did back there in the stall with that girl. I could care less actually." I lied.

And it was obvious Tyler knew I was lying too with the way his eyes stared deep into my soul.

"If you were not hurt then why were you angry Layla?" He asked leaning forward a little with an eyebrow arched up in question.

Feeling my face flush a little, I fixed myself on the seat and rip my eyes away from his. "Because I just was Tyler," I murmured unconvincingly.

I was clearly making a fool out of myself. Especially when I was getting red with humiliation.

Tyler nods but it was obvious that he did not believe me one bit. I didn't believe myself either.

He looked at me and I squirmed. Gosh. Couldn't he start driving off?

It was so awkward in the car, especially with him just staring at me like I was some kind of wild unknown species.

"Why did you skip the rest of the day? Was it because of

21 306

me? Was I the reason?" He asked with a bit of a tight tone that withheld a strong emotion.

ZRA (Vouchers

I shook my head. "No it wasn't because of you Tyler. Everything doesn't always revolve around you. I didn't feel up to school today so I left."

I said half the truth. It wasn't only him that added to my frustration at school. It was Karen and her hovering threat of involving my mom which will lead to Neymar involving himself.

I was tied down.

Something I cannot afford right now.

Things can easily get messy if he were to get involved. And knowing mom, she would not help me out.

And then there was Tyler.....

I wanted him, it was obvious so. But what he had done earlier.... I wasn't so sure forgiving him and being with him. was worth the risk.

What if he hurts me again?

Was it really a good idea to risk my heart for a guy who's never been faithful his entire life?

"Why do I not believe those words Layla?" Tyler said after a heavy pause.

"You know what? I think I'm done

I gritted my teeth. If I knew that being in his car was now a therapist's office then I wouldn't have entered.

The locks went on the door and suddenly Tyler zooms away with me clutching the door like my life depended on it. It might as well with the speed Tyler was going at.

I whip around to face him with widened eyes. "Are you trying to kill us?!" I hissed.

Tyler spares me a glance and then slows down considerably until I breathed out a relieved sigh.

"Like I said, we're going to talk today," Tyler said bluntly.

"What if I don't want to talk right now Tyler? I have enough going on right now I don't need you to add to it!" I growled finally snapping

"I'm not trying to add anything here Layla! I know I'm the cause of the vandalizing on your locker and I know I'm the one who messed up today. Fuck! Can't you see that I've never done this before?! Chasing after a girl I want so badly!" He

shouts.

I wince. If this was a yelling competition he had clearly

won.

"I want to make this right because I don't think I'd be able to bear the thought of you not being in my life Layla. I don't think I'd be able to sleep tonight if you're still mad at me." He sighs and rakes a hand through his hair in frustration.

My heart leaps. He was saying all the right things but how could I trust that he meant them after what he had done today?

It's another thing to say that you want someone but when you show something different....

I shook my head. "Look Tyler I'm not mad at you like I said. You can do whatever you want. Now would you please drive me to Tiffany's? I'm supposed to go to a party with her and I don't want to be late." I grumble.

"Great then I'd drive you two because I'm heading there too." He grumbles.

"And about you not caring, Layla your reaction told me otherwise. When are you going to stop fighting this thing that's been going on between us? I know I'm not the only one who wants this badly. I felt it when I was deep inside you. I felt it when I kissed you. I saw it in your eyes. Please don't fight it because I will continue to pursue you until you give in. I'm not backing down Layla. And that's a promise I'll keep." Tyler said with sharp honesty in his voice and spares me an intense glance.