

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 131

Layla's pov

His words made me have a hard time breathing. They seemed honest, and truthful like he reached deep into his soul to get them out.

I wanted to forgive him then and there. Because I was growing tired of fighting him. But what happened earlier was holding me back.

Trust was holding me back. He had to know that he needed to give me some time.

I couldn't say yes to him when just hours ago he was in the bathroom with someone else. And sure we said things that we didn't mean to each other prior, but that shouldn't have caused him to sort for another girl because of that.

"I can't trust that you won't hurt me Tyler. You've never done this before, you said so yourself. How will I trust that you've changed when this will be your first time fighting off your player ways? First time fighters always succumb at a point. Today proved that." | murmured.

Tyler gripped the steering wheel tighter. "You're right. I wasn't tempted earlier, I did what I did because I was angry at you. I didn't want her. It was anger, it wasn't temptation or want."

I shake my head and let out an unemotional laugh. "Anger you say? Then if I supposedly make you angry again someday, will you do the same thing and run to another girl to ease your anger?"

Tyler said truthfully. "No. That will never happen again, Layla. When I did what I did, I felt like the worst human being ever. I felt disgusted with myself. I wanted to tear my own skin off. I didn't want to live in my skin anymore. That's how much I regret what I did. So no, I won't even do something stupid like that again. My body won't let me, my heart won't let me. A mistake that I have learned from."

Tyler sighed heavily.

"Layla I was angry that you said you didn't want me because I wanted you so badly. Fueled by anger and rejection led me to do one of the stupidest things I have ever done in my life." Tyler continued and spared me a glance.

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My heart pangs when I noticed his red glossy eyes. He was emotional and seemed to be on the verge of tears.

It was rather strange to see Tyler Wood in this state. Especially in front of me. It made me ponder on if he was actually telling the truth or if was he just saying the right things I wanted to hear.

But then again why would Tyler Wood, the playboy of the school confess his feelings if he wasn't serious?

A player doesn't have feelings, nor do they try to make the girl they've hurt forgive them.

This was no player in front of me.

This was a teenage boy who held enough emotions inside of him for one girl. And that girl so happens to be me.

"Layla I'm not sure when it happened but I fell for you. I fell for

you so damn hard that I didn't know your rejection would hurt to the point that I didn't know what to do. So I did what | thought would help me get over you. Clearly, it didn't work. Because it only made me realize that I had not only needed you Layla, but I had fallen deeply in love with you."

| sucked in a sharp breath, my heart leaping so quickly and hard that I felt a bit hazy.

No. I heard wrong. There was no way Tyler Wood, the hottest and most wanted guy in the school just told me he loved me.

This was not possible.

"You-you lo-ve me?" I stuttered like a fool while gaping at him.

Was I in an illusion?

Suddenly the car feels way too hot and stuffy when he sends me a small shy smile. "I think I had already fallen when I first kissed you in my room, Layla. Or maybe even before that."

That was a lot to take in. He was pouring out his soul. Telling me things that I never dreamed would slip out of his mouth.

I'm confused. My mind says to keep being cautious with him while my heart wants to just tell him to pull to the side and devour his lips.

I can't decide on which to listen to.

"Tyler

I started unsure of how to act or what to say.

This was shocking, everything. Too much has happened today

and I'm just lost and confused. I can't think clearly. I don't know what to do.

Tyler shook his head. "You don't have to say anything now Layla but I do want you to agree to give me a chance. What | did today obviously made you lose your trust in me. I want to gain that back."

He suddenly pulls to the side of the road but doesn't kill the engine. My brows knotted in confusion.

What is he up to?

Tyler turns to me, his eyes piercing through my soul. I squirm in the seat and grip the paperbag in my hands while my heart races.

His stare had me feeling like I was on the verge of melting into the seat. So strange how his stare had me burning up.

Tyler's gaze roamed over my face and he smiled shakily." Let's start over as friends. Let me show you that I can be good for you Layla. Let me show you that I meant it when I said I love you. Let's start another arrangement."

I pulled in a shaky breath, my chest expanding as I took in that deep breath.

"Tyler

I started, my tongue heavy.

God my heart felt like it was about to jump out of my chest.

One of my hands come to rest on my chest and felt the pounding of my heart.

Can he hear my heart?

It beat so loudly.....and for him.

Yet...

"The arrangement is being friends until you fall too. There are rules of course. Like not being able to kiss you freely...

If only he knew I had already fallen for him too.

His eyes fall to my lips and he gulps. "Although I don't think I'll be able to resist Layla. But I will try."

"I'm desperate for you Layla and you have no idea how much I love you right now. I want you to give me that chance again even though we'll start this as friends. Please let me show you that I'm worth it." Tyler practically begged.

I stared at him, deeply searching his eyes to see if I found anything that will show me that what I'm about to agree to was a mistake. But I found none.

I gnaw on my lips and nod.