

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 133

Layla's pov

“Was that Tyler Wood’s car that dropped you off you little slut?” Tiffany joked as soon as I stepped into her room.

I rolled my eyes with a little grin smearing on my face. “It was.

Tiffany grins.

She was heading to her closet when she asked. “So does that mean you two worked it out? Because if so I’ll hold off on killing him for hurting you.”

I sighed and walked over to her bed and throw myself on there as soon as place my bag on the floor and the paper bag with croissants.

“I guess we did. We made another arrangement.” I said softly while looking up at the ceiling.

I still couldn’t believe he said he love me.

Tiffany turned to face me and stops skimming through her clothes. “What? Another one? At this point you two are like rabbits.”

I shook my head no. “It’s a friendship arrangement. We’re trying out as friends until he convinces me that I can trust him.”

“What...” Tiffany turns to face me and I turn to face her and lift myself on my elbows.

“So you’re telling me Tyler Wood wants to be just friends with a girl? That’s just....wow.I think you’ve changed him Lai.”

I smiled, feeling flushed as I nod. “I think so too. He seems.... different. He pursued me today even though he didn’t have to. He didn’t have to make me forgive him, he shouldn’t have cared that I was mad.....”

I trailed off and then whispered. “But he did. He cared. And that’s why I’m giving him a chance to ‘redeem himself. Besides, he said he loves me.” I murmured shyly at the end, a goofy smile painting on my face,

“Wait what!?” Tiffany yelled, her eyes widening. “He loves you?!”

I bit my bottom lip and nod.

“Oh my God Layla. Do you know what this means? You Layla Campbell have finally done what many girls failed to do. You’ve tamed the playboy.” Tiffany said stunned.

I never really thought about it this way.....

Feeling my face heat up with a blush, I tried to play it cool even though I was giddy from the inside. I shrugged. “Well he could’ve just been saying that to get me to forgive him.”

Tiffany gave an ‘are you serious’ look and snorted. “I don’t think a playboy who has many options would follow you like a puppy, beg you to forgive him and confess his love for you just as a prop to make you forgive him Lai. That guy doesn’t seem like one to mess with those meaningful words. I think he meant them.”

I gnaw on my lips. She was right. Tyler wasn’t a guy who would say those words to anyone.

And with the way he blushed and got shy. He had never said them to any girl before.

Tiffany’s eyes glowed. “Did you tell him you love him too? Am I going to be a bridesmaid?” She joked.

I sighed and threw myself back on the bed. “No.” I moaned.

“What? Why? I know you love him Lai so why didn’t you tell him?” Tiffany asked in confusion.

I threw my arm over my eyes and murmured. “Because I still don’t trust that he won’t do what he did today again. Tyler’s lived this playboy lifestyle for years. Would he easily give that up for me? I don’t know, I’m just trying to see how things go before I confess.”

Suddenly Karen’s words flashed in my mind. I forgot about her....

She would definitely be a problem. A huge one.

“Well, you have a point. But like I said, I really do think he meant it. I told you I saw the way he looked at you. It’s different, it’s raw.” Tiffany said and I can practically hear the

smile in her voice.

Her words are true. When he said he loves me, I heard that raw honesty in his voice. It was startling.

“I think he meant it too. It’s just. I’m still angry a bit by what he did earlier. I know we weren’t together but it hurt. I just fear he’d do it again. I’m risking a lot by agreeing to be his friend

already as it is. If we were to come out as a couple, then I want to know that risk was worth it.” I admitted.

Tiffany nodded, “I understand where you’re coming from and agree with you completely,” She then sighs and looks back at her closet.

“Now let’s find you that dress. I’ve already placed mine on the bed.” She nudged her head to the bed and I looked over at where,

Oh. I hadn’t noticed it there.

It was a dark blue dress that was really pretty. It also blended with the covers which were one of the reasons I hadn’t spotted it at first sight.

“Oh here it is.” Tiffany pulled out a little black dress that if I wore would stop just inches from my bottom.

This dress didn’t scream me at all.

I looked at her like she had finally lost it. “Tiffany are you crazy? That’s a really short dress.”

She rolled her eyes and flung the dress at me. “That’s the only one that will be able to fit you properly Lai. Besides, it’s a party and Tyler’s going to be there. You need to tempt him.”

The dress falls on my face and I peel it off.

“We’re supposed to be friends Tif, I’m not supposed to be ‘tempting’ him.” I huffed and sat up.

“Then where would be the fun in that?!” She whined and crouched, and then dragged out some black heels.