

# Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

## Chapter 17



Layla’s pov

I watch him like he had grown a second head.

Tyler seems quite unfazed by my stunned expression. Instead, he looked at me expectantly with a brow cocked.

“Is this some sick joke

Tyler cuts me off. “I assure you, I’m not playing any games here. It’s simple. You strip, you don’t have to be bare, you can keep your underwear and bra on. But I need to see how comfortable you are with me seeing you like this Layla. I need you to warm up to me if we were to make this work.”

I stared at him silently for a second, confused by my inner turmoil. He wasn’t bursting into fits of laughter, his eyes didn’t shine with humor and he definitely looked serious.

I sighed, nervously looking at the door.

I can’t believe I was even contemplating doing this.

I mean, it’s not like he wouldn’t see me when we eventually have sex.

Still, I’ve never been bare in front of a guy before.

And this was Tyler Wood for crying out loud. The guy had seen plenty of sexy bodies, mine wasn’t top model material.

Flicking my gaze nervously back to his, I notice how he didn’t look impatient but just stared at me like one would do to a puzzle.

“The door is unlocked. “I murmured, gulping when he stood up and stalked towards me.

I thought he would strip me down himself, but he only struts to the door and locked it. He turns around, a grin emerging on his mouth.

“There. Now no one would barge in. Although if you must know, everyone knows to never disturb me when I have guests. Especially female guests.”

Great. Everyone must be thinking we were fucking up here.

Tyler seems to have read my expression because he chuckles. “Don’t worry, I told everyone I would hire a girl to babysit Daff on Saturdays. Everyone thinks you’re in some kind of interview.”

I narrowed my eyes slightly. “In your room?” I asked sarcastically.

Tyler shrugged, strutting over. “What does it matter anyway? Do you care what people think?”

He was now in front of me, gauging for my response, his eyes set on reading every twitch of my features.

I most certainly do care what others think of me sometimes Which is not a good thing.

So I lied with a shake of my head, even though my skin crawled just by thinking about what everyone was surely saying about me.

Tyler nods. “Good.”

Lips tug into a teasing smirk. “Now strip.”