

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 21

Layla's pov

Wh-at? I stumbled over my words, completely mortified.

Why did he always have to be so blunt?

Tyler's eyes flashed wickedly and he opened his mouth to repeat the question again but I stop him.

"I heard you the first time," I told him. "Unfortunately," I mumble faintly.

He only cock a brow, a teasing grin emerging on his face. My eyes fall on his dimple.

He looked carefree when it showed on his cheek.

"Then answer the question."

I didn't like the weight of his gaze. And I sure as hell didn't like feeling like I was under a microscope.

"No," I said

I lied.

There was an undeniable feel of wetness between my thighs, drenching my panties. I was only glad that it wasn't visible because of the material being black.

Tyler lifts his brows in disbelief. Scoffing he utters. "So you didn't feel your pulse rise, your nipples harden, didn't feel the tightening of your stomach or the tingling in your pussy?"

I flushed under his gaze, embarrassed that he was describing exactly everything I felt while his lips had moved against mine.

I shook my head in denial. "Nope. Nothing. Was I supposed to?" I asked innocently knowing it irked him that I was denying feeling anything he described.

Tyler took a step forward. "Don't mind if I check it out for myself?" He said groggily.

"Wha- what?" I was back to the stuttering.

Why does he keep catching me off guard?

Forestry green eyes lighten. He knew he had me trapped. "You said you didn't get wet. Let me feel you to see if you're telling the truth."

I took a step back shaking my head. "This is highly inappropriate." My cheeks felt like they were on fire and I couldn't seem to meet his eyes after he said those words.

"I have to touch you some time Layla. Do you think we can have sex without me touching your wet pussy?" He stressed on the word wet.

"Well that some time is not today Tyler!" I snapped.

I really didn't want him to touch the evidence of my wetness between my thighs. And I surely wouldn't want to admit that he had made me feel these things moments ago.

Maybe next time I wouldn't be embarrassed to admit those things to him. But right now this was still too new for me and I was too self conscious to let loose like he wanted me to.

I bend over to pick up my jeans and start putting them on. Tyler doesn't tell me to stop. Or tries to get the truth out of my mouth again.

He must've figured out that I was getting angry with his questions. I was thankful that he wasn't pushing it.

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When I was fully clothed, I picked up my bag all the while keeping my gaze away from him despite feeling the weight of his stare on me the entire time.

on alght am Tyler suddenly spoke, cutting the awkward silence with a knife. 11 my game to his, confused while swinging my bag over my shoulder. " What?"

"On Saturday. You'll have to be here before eight am to babysit Daff." He stated and stride over to his door. "Come, I'N drop you off." There was a reluotant tone in his voice while he spoke.

I looked at him as he unlock the door

I suppose we were done for today. Which is expected since we were only supposed to speak about the arrangement and nothing more

But things had definitely escalated fast and now I had the glow of embarrassment. Or maybe the glow of something different and new altogether.

Pursing my lips as he opens the door, I sweep my gaze away from him and cleared my throat. "Did you uh. At least get what you were looking for while I stripped?"

Oh God. Why did I have to ask him it like that?

Such mortification to suffer in such little time.

Tyler turns to me, hands still on the door, gaze piercing through me." If you're asking if I got turned on by the sight of you, then the answer is yes,"

Like a magnet, my eyes found his quickly in surprise. He didn't even try to deny it. Or lied.

When he kissed me and presses his body to me. I did feel the hardness of him pressing on my stomach. I was too

embarrassed to acknowledge it.

But I guess I shouldn't be surprised. This was Tyler Wood for crying out loud. The guy has sex with anyone who's willing to open their legs for him. So of course he'd get hard at the sight of me even though I knew I lacked.

I was plain and I was okay with that.

"So we won't have to worry about me being unable to perform when we do get to fuck. All though, I thought I told you to wear green?" His eyes brightened teasingly, his tongue darting out to lick his bottom lip as his gaze dip to my chest.

I was covered now but still was able to feel his burning stare. It was like he burned my shirt off my body and could see my bare breasts.

| drew my brows together, completely confused by his last words. When did he tell me to wear green?

But as I kept looking at his teasing gaze, something snapped and I remember our conversation in the car yesterday.

He had told me he loved the color green.

How would I have known he meant to wear green panties and bra when coming over ?

Puffing out my cheeks I argued. "Telling me you love the color green Tyler doesn't exactly say you'd like me to wear it. Besides I don't have anything green."

I wiggled my nose when I realized I shouldn't have given him that last information.

Tyler hums. "We'll have to fix that." Then turns around to head out of his room leaving a confused me staring at his door.

Seconds tick by and Tyler must've realized I wasn't following him because his head peeks in. "Are you coming? Or would you rather stay in here? I can do an all nighter showing you a few stuff." His eyes danced:

But mine widen and I'm quickly beside him in seconds. He laughs, that loud and snorty laugh that nearly had me smiling. But I bit my lip and move my eyes off his cute dimple.

The car ride was silent. Very,very silent. But it wasn't awkward. It was just, silent.

I think we both we e too caught up in our heads to start conversing with each other, Me thinking about what I got myself into and Tyler, well I didn't know what he was thinking.

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But judging by how he gripped his steering wheel, I had an inkling it was something angering or something else altogether.

Tyler slows down by the curb and then stops fully. We stay there for a few seconds in silence before he decided to break it.

"So did your nipples harden at the very least?" Tyler joked, his head turning to me as he flashes me a teasing grin.

Rolling my eyes, I huffed and opened the car door. I hear his amused chuckles as I closed the door behind me.

When he drives away, I start running towards my actual street.