

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 38

Layla’s pov

Tyler looked flustered. His entire face screamed it honestly.

I narrowed my eyes on the side of his face, my tongue tingling as I noticed a bead of sweat on his jawbone.

Toddly wanted to lick it off.

I shook my head and focus. “Is something wrong?” I questioned him.

I see him visibly suck in sharp air upon hearing my voice and I grow even more confused.

What was wrong with him?

But instead of giving me a good explanation, Tyler merely just shook his head no and hadn’t even bothered to at least look at me while he denied his blatant unsettlement.

Even though his actions were questionable, I couldn’t help but feel insulted that he would dismiss me.

That alone made me feel as though I had intruded and I did not belong here. Which was a fact. But at least he should’ve brought me home.

In fact, he should’ve voiced his disagreement with allowing me to stay for dinner before leading me to the kitchen and serving me yogurt and granola.

That he least could have done.

One minute he was all good and the next..... he looked ready to throw me inside his car himself and drive me away from here, away from him.

That alone made me frustrated.

“Actually, I’m not that hungry and I do have something to do at home. In fact, I should get going. I overstayed too much already.” I murmured, my voice whipping the air.

“Oh, Daff murmured in disappointment.

| smiled at her sadly. “Maybe next time Daff.”.

I know I was giving her false hope, but I couldn’t bear to see the saddened look on her face that made her eyes nearly watery

She smiled sadly and then nodded when her brother ordered her to go put on some shoes.

She gets down from the stool on her own, refusing help. When her feet were plastered down safely on the floor she leaves us to go grab some shoes.

Now it was just Tyler and me. Awkwardness, the stench of it was powerful.

“Did I do something wrong or.....” | dragged out slowly, removing my gaze from the bowl to stare up at Tyler.

His eyes were surprisingly on me already

He takes a step forward until his forearms are on the island.

“You can say that.” He says.

I nearly flinch at his admission even though I clearly can’t recall doing anything that would seem to upset him.

“What?” | voiced out my confusion looking at him like he had grown a second head in a matter of a second.

Tyler sighs, moving away from the island only to walk around it until he is near me. So close that I can feel his heat.

I breathed in his aftershave and keep my gaze forward, even though I was battling with myself inwardly.

Suddenly his hot breath is beside my ear, fanning against the skin and some of my hair. I stiffen.

“You make me want to throw you on the counter, spread your legs wide and bury myself in you Layla.” Tyler whispered in a very strained voice.

| gasped sharply when I feel his fingers fall on my thighs, tickling upwards.

Oh, God

“The way you licked that spoon, it fucked with my head and I nearly lost my sanity. Do you know how close I was to forgetting that my sister was in the room? I was this close to having you, Layla.” He admitted and I can hear him inhale my scent.

His fingers brush up, up, so close.....

I shivered when they pushed between my legs. “Tyler,” I whispered, shuddering when he was closer to the heat of my core that was covered by my jeans.

“So do you see why you need to leave before I actually can’t control myself in front of my sister? Do you see why you need to get out of here?” He whispered, and I felt the heat of his mouth as he opened it and made a sound that sent knots of fire in my lower stomach.

“Tyler

I started in a low moan but quickly stop when I hear the approaching of light footsteps.

Tyler rapidly wrenches away from me and quickly puts some distance between the two of us.

“I couldn’t find my cute pink shoes Ty Ty. Samantha must’ve shifted through the closet again.” Daff huffed as she entered the kitchen.

Tyler rakes a hand through his hair and clears his throat. “It’s just a drive Daffodil, you won’t need to come out so whatever shoe you choose to wear doesn’t really matter.”

Daffodil pouts and turns to me. “Do these shoes make me look shorter?”

I bit the inside of my cheek to stifle my laugh as I shook my head no. She nods and turns to her brother. “Can I at least bring the bowl of yogurt and granola with me?”

Tyler sighs and nods. “As long as you don’t throw it inside the car.”

Daff beams happily and utters. “I won’t.”

I did notice the gift bag at the back with Daffodil when I entered the car and I wondered when Tyler had the time to even put it there.

But I remembered, I had been with Daff in her room for a good while before he showed up. He must’ve put it in the car then.

But instead of questioning him about it, I ignored it completely and pretended that I hadn’t noticed it at all.

The drive wasn’t awkward even though no one spoke. It was just silent. A good silence.

But the comforting silence was short lived when Tyler starts to slow down beside the curb. It was a good thing it wasn’t dark yet.

“Thank you,” I told him then turn to Daffodil. In her quest to not spill the yogurt inside her brother’s car, she managed to spill it on herself.

giggled. “And I’ll see you soon Daff.”

She smiles widely and nods.

When I opened the door to get out, Tyler stops me. “You’re forgetting something Layla.”

I turn to him, very confused. He only smirked and twisted around so he could grab the bag at the back.

He pushes it on my lap. “If you don’t take it, I swear you’ll keep seeing it every single day, until you have no choice but to accept it. Do us all a favor and take it now before I annoy you with it.”

I narrowed my eyes on the bag, then him and huffed. “You’re annoying me now with it.”

I took the bag and got out, knowing that Tyler could actually live up to his threat. I rolled my eyes yet fight off a smile when I hear his laugh.

When he drives off, I clutched the bag tightly and make a run for it.