

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 79

Layla’s pov

“Thank you,” | whispered, smiling at Tyler. I had not gotten rid of that blush I had been sporting from hours ago.

After I let Tyler take me for the first time, about ten minutes later Daff woke up.

Tyler had sighed in frustration because he did promise me another round when he recouped. But Daff spoiled his plans which was rather amusing to see him with a frustrat ed look the entire ride.

He nodded, still looking frustrated that he hadn’t got ten his second round.

“I’ll see you next week Layla?” Daff asked in the back seat. She smiled when I turned to her.

“You’ll see her on Monday,” Tyler informed with a se cretive gleam in his eyes.

“But she only babysits me on Saturdays?” Daffodil asked in confusion.

“I’m giving Layla extra lessons after school,” Tyler said,

sending a smirk my way.

My heart skipped. If those other lessons were exactly like the one he taught me today then I wasn’t sure I’d want to end this arrangement.

Which was a shocking wa yto think, especially since it was one of my rules. No forming attachments, strictly sex. Nothing more, nothing else. I should not complicate this.

“Oh, are you teaching her? That’s so cool. Will you teach me to Ty ty? You’ve never taught me before Ty Ty.”

Tyler looks flabbergasted by his sister’s words and looked rather flushed if you asked me while he replied to her after clearing his throat.

“That’s why you have a tutor Daffodil.”

Turning to face his sister, he smiled at her and said. “Besides, what I’m teaching Layla is not for you to know.”

Her eyes widen in wonder. “So it’s a secret?” She asked with a bit of an excited pitch in her voice.

Tyler nodded and reached over to pinch her nose soft ly. She snorts and glares at him. “Yes it’s a secret, so shush.” He places his index finger on his lips to make a shushing sound.

“You can keep a secret, right Daff?” He teased her when she looked intrigued to know what was the ‘secret’.

Her brows furrow. “Does this mean not telling dad that you’re giving Layla extra lessons after school too?”

Tyler nodded. “Yes, no telling papa.”

Daffodil shrugs. “Okay.”

Tyler smiles but it wavers when Daffodil says the next words. “Then you need to bring me to that nice bakery that has the best donuts! Then I’ll not tell anyone.”

Tyler’s eyes narrowed on his sister. “You little devil.”

She shrugged.

Tyler sighed heavily and nodded. “Fine.”

Daffodil has a triumphant look on her face.

Tyler turns to face me, a grin emerging on his face. “I’ll see you Monday?”

His grin showed me what he meant. I felt a raging blush coat my cheeks and nodded.

“Again thank you,” I whispered, opening the car door.

“For inspiring you?” His grin lifted.

I looked at him confused, but by the teasing smirk on his face, I knew this was supposed to be something secre tive that I should know .

“I suppose I’m doing my job? Am I not?” He teased, lift ing one brow .

Staring into his twinkling amused eyes, I finally realize what he was referring to. My blush that had been already blazing red turns a very darker color.

“I’ll see you Mnday Tyler.” | giggled.

#freaking giggled.

Embarrassed about my way too girly giggle I got out of the car and waited for them to leave. When they had disap peared, I started running towards my street.

I don’t bother saying a greeting when I opened the door. The first thing that greeted me when I entered, was the very pungent and repulsive smell of weed.

It was so strong that it was impossible to evade. I sighed, regretting it instantly when I swore | tasted the

taste of the marijuana itself.

Shaking my head I closed the door and searched the area. It was empty and if I didn’t know any better i’d say no one was home. But I do remember seeing Neymar peeping through the kitchen window when I was running over here. They were most definitely home. At least he was.

He must’ve gone to the back or in the room when he sa wme coming. This didn’t sit right with me. It was ver ysuspicious and a bit creepy.

I quietly made my way to my room, contemplating if to check up on mom to see if she was alright. But the closer | got to the room the stronger the stench of weed became until it was nauseating.

I know I should check up on her just in case. She was my mom after all.

So sucking up the courage to, I made a bee line for her room instead. But then halt when the door to my bedroom is thrust open and a smirking Neymar walks out with the bag Tyler had given me.

My eyes glared at the hand that was holding the bag and then lifted my eyes to glare at him. “What the hell are you doing with my bag!?” I sneered, gripping my bag strap.

Did he seriously have the nerve to go into my room when I was not here and touch my belongings without my permission? This shouldn’t surprise me. Not one bit. This man was insane. Completely insane and downright anger

ing.

| shivered thinking of what he must have touched in my room.

“Oh this.” He lifts up the bag with one of his fingers and dangled it until it fell from his hand. The contents spill and I’m aware of the destroyed lingerie that looked like he had destroyed them with scissors.

My throat burned and my glare intensified. If I could kill him by just using my eyes I would. But unfortunately, that was impossible.

My hands fist at my side and the grip I had on my strap turned brutal as I looked at the destroyed lingerie Tyler had gifted me.

“Just getting rid of a whores stuff.” He said with a gleam of taunting in his eyes.

I flinched. I knew Neymar had no respect for me and for some reason he didn’t like me, but I didn’t know he’d go to such lengths.

“You destroyed my things!” I yelled getting angry. Sure I hadn’t exactly accepted Tyler’s gift but I would never de stroy something he ga ve me.

When my eyes fell back down on the torn pieces of fab ric, I realized that the phone box wasn’t there. The phone was expensive and I didn’t want to make Tyler’s money go to waste.

“What did you do to my phone!?” I snarled and took a step forward. But when I did, Neymar is so quick to wrap his hand around my neck and slam my back on the wall.