

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 81

Layla’s pov

“Thanks.” | smiled at Tiffany as she handed me the small black bag that supposedly had the concealer and foundation.

I held the door with one hand so she’d not see how extremely dirty inside was. Neymar and mom left an incredible mess in the living room, scattered with empty beer cans and cigarette buds.

“You’re welcome. You’re lucky Sarah left these on her last visit.” She snorted and then wiggled her brow. “Are you trying to do a makeover for Tyler? Trying to look as sexy as possible while getting down and dirty?”

“Shut up. “I rolled my eyes yet forced a smile. I didn’t want her to notice anything was wrong with me. And I prayed she’d not see the marks on my neck.

But it seems I had spoken too soon.

Tiffany’s eyes narrowed as she stares into my eyes. “You were crying.”

I looked away from her. “It’s nothing.”

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She looked worried when I brought my gaze back to her. I didn’t want her to be worried about me. So I decided to tell her something that I was sure would tug her attention away from my red and slightly swollen eyes.

“Tyler and I finally did it today.” | winced inwardly knowing her attention would tug away from my red eyes to Tyler and me.

And I was right. Her eyes widen and she looked stunned and excited. “Really? Oh my God. Was it good? Did it hurt? Was he huge like all the girls said he was? Was he quick? Was he slow? Did he treat you well? Was he rough? Did he moan? Did you moan!?” She rushed out in one breath.

Then her eyes drop to my legs. “Some girls say they couldn’t really walk after they had sex with Tyler, far less be able to stand up properly. It’s amazing how your legs aren’t shaking.” She giggled.

I opened my mouth to answer but then no words came out. My mouth slams back shut unsure and very awkward for me to reply to all her questions.

A horn blares and I look over her shoulder. I wave at her dad who waved back at me. Tiffany sighs heavily. “Ugh.” She groans annoyed.

“He’s supposed to pick up my brother in a few. Times

up I guess.” She sighs heavily and looked at me with a stern look.

“I want to know every detail as soon as possible. You’re not off the hook yet.”

And don’t I know it.

Trolled my eyes and smiled at her. We say our good byes and Tiffany leaves with her dad a few minutes later.

I looked at the car in sadness. I wish I was free from here. Free from this life I had to endure.

But I loved my mom. She had not always been like this and I knew that if she just fought to be free of the chains the drugs had her in, she’d be back to how she was before. The best mom.

But as I turn around, closed the door and started to walk back to my room, I got a glimpse of her door and I lost hope when I remembered who was behind that door with her.

My mom getting better might just be impossible with a guy like Neymar breathing down her neck.

Shaking my head with a sinking heart, I entered my room and locked the door behind me, not wanting Neymar

to come into my room without my permission like the last time.

“I’m going to watch Dora Ty Ty.” Daffodil squeals as soon as they entered the house.

Tyler watch her run up the stairs and he assumed she was choosing to watch Dora on the TV in her room.

He closes the door and just stared at the empty house. For the first time in his life, he wanted a girl to stay as long as she can. And that girl so happens to be Layla.

Never had he wanted, no craved, to be in someone’s presence so much that his skin itched and under his feet tingled to actually go fetch that person. Strange. He know .

He groans and made his way upstairs and trailed his way over to Daff’s room. When he got there, Dora was playing on full blast. He shook his head and pushed out his hand for her to hand him the remote.

She pouts and hands it to him. He lowered the volume and raised his brow. “Do you really want to burst your eardrums this young?”

She shrugged. “I don’t know. Maybe it would be better

to not hear the strange sounds you and Layla make.”

Oh shit. Was the first thing that came to his mind. The second was. Fuck did she hear him and Layla fucking in his room earlier?

Was that why she woke up earlier than she normally does when she takes her naps?

Did she hear them?

Tyler’s hands lift on his head and started to itch his scalp.” You heard us this afternoon?” He winces when he asked her that question.

Daff nods.” Yes . Why do you two make those sounds? They were so loud. I thought something was happening.” She says innocently.

Tyler sighed and went to sit beside his sister on the bed. The mattress dips with him and Daffodil whines. “Ty Ty you’re way too heavy .”

Tyler’s eyes narrowed down on his sister playfully. “Hey, watch it. Are you trying to call me fat?”

Daffodil giggles and then she stops. Furrowing her small brows, she asked. “I heard the other mean girls make that sound too. But I never heard you make the sound with

them. But today, I heard you make the same sounds with Layla. Were you two trying to sing a song?”

Tyler thought his little sister was way too innocent for him to explain anything to her. So he answered.” Yes, we were trying to sing a song. We kind of went a bit too high a little.”

Daff’s eyebrows raised and she giggled. “And off key.”.

Tyler smiled down at his sister. “Hey don’t be mean

now.”

She grinned brightly.” Well, you were off key. Layla sounded better?”

Tyler rolled his eyes and fought off another smile. His sister was adorable, and a bit evil too. “Hey daff?” He called out her name when she seemed to have gotten herself transfixed with Dora again.

She looks over at him in question.” Yeah?”

Tyler winced. “Can you not tell dad about the sounds?”

Daff narrowed her eyes. “Snacks stash under your bed is mine.”

Tyler sighed. His sister was indeed adorable and evil.

Way too evil.

Tyler nodded and agreed. “Fine. You can have it.”