

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 85

Layla’s pov

When she says something like don’t panic....of course, I’ll panic!

Especially seeing as Tyler knew about the slap across my face and Tif didn’t.

I wasn’t done with putting my books in the locker but I had more pressing matters than putting my books in the locker. One having to be to avoid Tyler’s further question ing about that slap.

He’d not let it go. It was obvious with the way he had glared at it.

I slammed the locker shut and breathed out quickly. “I need to use the bathroom.”

I scurried away from my locker and Tif and neared the bathroom in seconds. But before I could push the door and enter through, fingers wrap around my upper arm and tug me away.

“Are you really trying to avoid me Layla?” Tyler snorted, his grip around my arm steeling firmly as he pulls me to an empty classroom.

“Tyler:” I protested, feeling my cheeks heat up as I noticed a few questioning stares following us.

The hallway to the bathroom wasn’t crowded but there were still a few wandering students littered about. Those few students definitely saw Tyler pulling me into an empty classroom.

“They will think

I started now dreading what they will spread around the school like a wildfire.

“Nothing. They’ll think nothing. I don’t care what they think or say Layla, do you?” He closes the door and turns to face me.

Was that a trick question?

Of course I cared. No one was supposed to know about

“We were not supposed to be seen together Tyler. This was an arrangement, don’t forget that.” I said lowly, looking away from him.

Tyler stays quiet for a few and then responds without emotion in his voice. “You were going to say something outside, I only wanted to hear what you had to say. Is it so

bad that we are seen together? Friends talk don’t they?”

I let out a short dry laugh. “Tyler you brought me to an empty classroom. Friends don’t do that, people will automatically think we have something going on.”

Tyler’s gaze roamed my face and he asked softly. “Well we do, don’t we ? And then his lips lifted into a smile. “Am I not teaching you a few things? Does that not count as something going on between us?”

I sucked in a sharp breath and Tyler started to laugh. “Damn it Layla . You should’ve seen the look on your face.” He lets out that little amusing snort that had a smile curving on my face.

Without thinking much about it, I smacked his arm lightly. “You can’t joke about stuff like that Tyler. You don’t know if there are listening ears around.”

Tyler grinned. “Then let them listen Layla. It’s not like said something untrue.”

Trolled my eyes. He was not taking this seriously and if we don’t be careful, especially him, everyone would know what was going on. In fact, his words were practically making it easy for anyone to put two and two together.

I narrowed my eyes and he place his hands up in sur

render. “Okay no more joking around. Now seriously, what were you going to tell me outside before that ass blared his horn?”

His eyes shifted in curiosity and I hadn’t missed the tick in his jaw when his eyes fell on my cheek.

I sighed, looked at the door, and then said lowly as possible. “About the arrangement after school,”

He drew his lower lip between his teeth and I’m almost so transfixed by it that I forgot what I was about to say to him.

Tyler’s eyes danced as if knowing my inner battle. “You were saying?” He grinned and my stomach knotted.

I had to stop making him affect me this much.

Tearing my gaze away from him a bit to regain my composure, I continued. “I got a job. And it’s after school. I’m not sure if it’s possible for me to go to your place any more.”

Tyler looked a bit disappointed which shocked me. He was a player, and I gave him the right to sleep with other girls even during our arrangement. This wasn’t a relationship. So he had every right to find someone else to warm his bed when I wasn’t there.

But why did I feel a sudden sting when I thought about all the girls who touched what I touched and felt what I felt? Why was I suddenly jealous?

Oh God.

Oh no.

“What about Saturdays? Will you still come to watch Daff? She likes you, you know. It would be a bummer to her that she’d not get to see you as much.” He reached behind his head to scratch his scalp.

I suddenly got tempted to ask him if he’d also be bummed out to not spend time with me after school any longer. But I bit my tongue in absolute horror that that

thought even crossed my mind.

I made it sound like we were dating and we were only spending time together after school when all we really did was kiss, touch and do things I never thought I’d do with him.

“I’m not working on Saturdays so I will still be able to watch Daffodil,” I whispered. I was beginning to think this

arrangement was a bad idea.

Why?

Because suddenly I wanted to grab Tyler’s face and kiss him. I wanted him to hug me and tell me that everything will be fine at home. I want him to treat me like his.

And that realization had my heart sinking because I knew I had doomed myself.

It was already too late, we had done the deed. There was no going back now . We sealed it the moment he entered me and tore through my barrier.

The moment he started moving in and out of me. The moment he made me feel things while being inside me.

And with that thought came the flashes of him taking me that had the entire room feeling hot all of a sudden.

“Okay. So I guess we just have to switch up the arrangement a little bit.” Tyler’s words pulled me out of my thoughts and grabbed my attention.

“Huh?” I asked.

Tyler’s eyes twinkled and that mischievous grin emerged on his face. “What I’m saying is that I’ll have to teach you..” He trailed off and looked at me fixedly with a grin on his face. “During school hours.”