

Lick it And Slip it in by Demiah13

Chapter 86

Layla’s pov

“Are you crazy?” | whispered yelled. “We can’t be seen together during school hours Tyler. So it’s a no on doing anything during school hours.” I shook my head.

Tyler rolled his eyes. “There are still so much to learn Layla. I’m a guy of my word. When I said I’d teach you ev erything, I meant it. Besides, I’m not done with you yet.”

His words made a shocking feeling that felt like elec tricity running through my body.

– I started, completely speechless by his words.

“Someone might see us Tyler;” I finally found my voice. “It’s way too risky.”

And it was. How can he teach me during school hours? That was the most absurd idea,

Tyler snorted. “Just trust me okay?”

“I am a guy of many talents, Layla. I’ll find a way.” He winked and with twinkling eyes, Tyler started for the door completely leaving me speechless.

He opened the door and shouted. “Yeah thanks for do ing my homework umm, what’s your name again?”

His eyes twinkled with mirth as he waited for me to an swer him. Still, completely out of it, I still managed to say. “Layla.”

Tyler had gathered a lot of attention. Eyes like flies glued to us quickly. He nodded and with a wink he turns around and throws a dismissive hand. “Yeah whatever. Thanks.”

He quickly leaves after that and I stare at the spot he was standing just seconds ago. I’m completely confused by what just happened.

Shaking my head, I too left the empty classroom and made my way to the bathroom. On the way there, they vere e yes following me, but this time they were not ques tioning, the y wæe confused.

I sighed and entered the bathroom. Wasn’t empty but | only just needed to wash my face since it was still heated by Tyler’s words.

I placed my glasses on the countertop, careful to not place them at the edge.

I opened the faucet, completely ignoring the girls who

were putting on lipgloss just a few inches from me. They were talking and I’ll admit they got my attention when Karen’s name was mentioned along with Tyler’s.

I froze with my hands cupped under the cool water.

“Yeah, I heard she wants to get back with Tyler.” The brown haired girl I know as Shyla smacked her lips while putting on lip gloss.

The red haired girl, Kiara snorted. “No surprise there. They’re always on and off. I give Tyler a couple of hours to give in. He’s al ways the one to not really be interested in getting back together right away but apparently, Karen says she has a special weapon.”

I really should wash my face, but the conversation be tween the two girls was by far more interesting I’d admit.

Shyla hummed. “I’ve always wondered why he keeps taking her back. I wonder what that special weapon is.”

Kiara snorted. “Heard she gives him the best blowjobs. She boasts about it too.”

My hands fist under the running pipe and I looked at myself in the mirror and noticed my jaw was locked. I was angry.

By their words?

By Karen even having a chance back into Tyler’s bed?

I knew I shouldn’t feel that awful crawling jealousy, I did after all give him that green light to date other girls while showing me the ropes around anything sexual.

This was an arrangement, Layla. It wasn’t supposed to mean anything. Don’t forget the rules, Layla. No catching feelings.

“Heard that one too but thought it was just a rumor.” Shyla giggled.

Suddenly I don’t feel like washing my face anymore. Sighing heavily, I didn’t know I was loud when Kiara sud denly spoke to me. “Layla right? You’re in my art class?”

| cringed inwardly. Had they noticed I was eavesdrop ping?

Tacted neutral and ans vered her. “Yeah?”

Kiara nodded. “Also Karen’s cousin?”

This time I didn’t stop from cringing. “I suppose so.” || shrugged not at all liking the fact that I was related to Karen.

Kiara and Shyla giggled at my words and reaction. “Not fancy of her huh?” She asked.

“You can say that. Would you like someone who picks on you for no practical reason?” | raised a brow. If they knew that Karen was my cousin then they also perhaps sa wher picking on me on more than one occasion.

“I guess not.” Kiara smiled and then snorted. “ A least she’s good for one thing I hear.”

“Blow jobs.” Shyla giggled.

I knew I shouldn’t be irritated by their words, especially since they were not trying to get on my nerves at all. But hearing that the only reason Tyler took back Karen every single time was because of her being good at sucking dick made something like jealousy crawl in my very being.

The two girls soon left me all alone in the bathroom. They left me upset. Why? Because I couldn’t stop the feel ing of jealousy that weighed heavily in my gut.

Groaning I took my glasses and placed them back on my face. I stared back at my reflection in the mirror. And my eyes zeroed in on the hand print mark my mom left on my cheek this morning.

I lifted my still wet hand on my cheek, remembering

how Tyler’s fingers brushed against the skin earlier. The look in his eyes then was something new entirely. Some thing that had made my heart sing. He was concerned about me. He cared about me.

And I found myself wanting to hold that feeling for my self only. I didn’t want any other girl to feel the weight of his concern or the softness of his caress.

Strange I know .

Closing the faucet I forgot I kept running, I reached in my bag for my phone, making a decision there and then.

I didn’t want Tyler to go back to Karen and I now knew the next lesson I wanted him to teach me.

I typed a quick text to him at the exact moment the bell rang. Good perfect timing, ever yone would be in class.

I sent Tyler the directions on where to meet me and got out of the bathroom and headed for that classroom that was always practically empty. It was usually used for deten tion.

Topened the door and breathed out in relief when no one was there.

Tyler’s reply was quick and I smiled.

Tyler- skipping class little nerd? Since when? *shocked face* Am I rubbing off on you Layla? Lol, I’m on my wa y”

It only took Tyler another three minutes to get here and when he opened the door he looks at me with twinkling amusement. “Gonna tell me why we’re skipping class?”

He knew I wasn’t one to skip classes so I was sure he was shocked and confused by it all.

I place my phone on the desk and walk over to him. “Lock the door Tyler.”

Tyler raised his brow and a grin emerged on his face. “Hmmm. You sound naughty Layla.” He whispered groggily and locked the door.

| stop before him, inches before him. My skin was al ready tingling by our close proximity.

I kneeled before him and looked up at his shocked face. “I know the next lesson | wanted you to teach me.” || breathed out.

Tyler visibly gulps. “Oh yeah?”

“I want to suck your cock.”