

The Bad Boy I Hate Loves Me Chapter 11 - 12

Chapter 11

My shaky hands held the door handle twisting it slowly to open the door before Asher got frustrated and pushed the door forcefully making me back away a little.

He was panting like he had run a mile and looked flustered. He wiped his hands on his face before taking a deep breath before speaking to me.

"I heard what happened and I'll deal with Shelly so don't worry" his tone sounding very strained.

I studied his posture, he seemed agitated and tensed. His eyes held restrained fury beneath its depths and I shivered involuntarily in fear.

What right does he have to be mad when he was the one who started all of this. Does he think because I had almost made him kiss me that we were now buddy buddies? It was embarrassing enough that I even let it happen. And that thought maddened me to a point I couldn't think clearly and let out my frustrations.

"I don't need your help Asher! You're the one who caused this in the first place!" My voice rose in anger with every word I spit out to him.

He stumbled back not expecting my harsh tone. Or maybe it was that he wasn't expecting me to actually stand up to him. I too was startled at my bravery, it was unexpected but I rolled with it.

"I know.." he started but I held my hand up to silence him

"You have bullied me for years and I have never stood up to you and I'm sick and tired of it!" I shout not letting him get a word in.

His face resembled someone who was shocked and confused. He even had the nerve to even look guilty. He opened his mouth to say something else but I beat him to it.

I pointed my finger to his chest and poked him with every word. My eyes hardened to slits of rage as I let out my anger towards him.

It felt like they had successfully drew the last straw. I was tired of being a doormat anyone could walk over, I was tired of being used because of my kindness and naivety.

“From now on I’m not letting your cruel words get to me. I’m a grown a\$\$ girl and not the same little kid you bullied when we were five!” I said my tone a little softer now as I stopped poking his chest.

“I understand you hate me but let me explain.” He whispered back with his eyes casted down. He seemed to be contemplating something with the way his brows furrowed and tense muscles.

” I don’t have time for your bullshit explanations. Just keep your B!tch on a leash and don’t come near me.” I said with finality before taking my bag and pushed him lightly to the side so I could get out of bathroom.

As soon as I was out I felt a rush of emotions, sadness and happiness but above all I felt free. Oh my God I can’t believe I stood up to my bully! Five year old me must be proud. And for the first time for today I smiled and let out a little chuckle.

Not a forced one but a real one full of emotions. But my happiness was cut short when someone gripped my elbow making me halt in my footsteps. I turned to the culprit only to tense up on seeing Asher who had a guilty look imprinted on his face.

“Please just let me explain please” he pleaded. He looked genuine but I was always one to fall easily to forgive someone.

It could be one of his tricks, even though he have never harmed me physically except for some hair pulling I was still afraid for the day he would just snap.

“Why should I?” I asked. I looked at him with a raised eyebrow trying to see if his facade would drop.

He dropped my elbow only for him to rake his tatted hand through his hair
“Just give me an hour to explain everything to you and if you don’t want to see me again I’ll stay away from you”

I took my time to study him. The white short sleeve shirt he wore left his inked arm on display. I looked at the tattoos intrigued, they were beautiful and I

refrained from reaching out to trace them. I brought my eyes up to his but was shocked to see the heated look held in their depths. I cleared my throat.

I sighed "You won't bully me?" I asked not trusting him

"No I won't I promise, just please let me explain" he promised, his plump lips stretched into a contagious smile. I bit my bottom lip to suppress a smile at his eagerness.

I nodded "Okay an hour and then we can get back to our separate lives" it felt like I was trying to convince not only him but myself that everything will be okay after that talk.

"Follow me" he said before making his way out of the school.

"Where are we going?" I asked while I tried to keep up with his fast strides. He didn't answer and stopped by a motorcycle before sending me an extra helmet.

He put on his helmet and got on it and turned towards me looking expectantly. Does he really think I'm going to ride on that death trap, there are so many people who died in motorcycle accidents and I'm not going to be one of them.

"Aren't you coming?" He asked impatiently. My gut was twisting uncomfortably as I gazed at the death trap.

"Can't we walk to where we are going?" I asked hopeful my gaze shifting back and forth to the road and motorcycle

He chuckled while shaking his head at me before getting off the motorcycle and came to a stop in front of me. He reached out for the helmet he gave me and put it over my head, before picking me up and walking towards the death trap.

"Asher put me down!" I screeched and cleared my throat when it came out to girly for my liking.

"Nah I think I like you close to me." He mumbled making my breath hitch as I struggled to understand if he actually said those words. Maybe I was just being hopeful that he likes me.

I didn't bother to answer him back because I was blushing and was starting to have some humiliating dirty thoughts. Thank god I had the helmet on so Asher couldn't see my face. He put me on the motorcycle before getting on it as well.

"Hold on tight!" He said before starting it

"Waiii" I breathed out

I didn't have time to finish my protest because Asher drove off with speed. My arms involuntarily wrapped around his torso as I clutched onto him with a tight grip. Prayers were racing through my head as I felt the force of the wind blowing through my tresses.

"I think you're suffocating me Lily" I heard Asher say over the loud noise of the motorcycle. I couldn't tell if he was joking or being serious but the feeling of his abs through his shirt had me loosening my arms a little.

I sighed and relaxed then opened one of my eyes and opened the other when I saw I wasn't dying. Feeling a little brave I let go of him but still had my thighs clutching tightly to the motorcycle in case I lost my balance and opened my arms out to feel the cold light breeze. This was so freeing

"Are you having fun? " he shout over the loud noise.

"Nope" I lied

He chuckled before he sped faster, making me go back to clutching him around his waist. My breast were pressed against his back and my nipples hardened. I knew he could feel it because my clothes were still damp even though the wind had somewhat dried it a little.

I was even more embarrassed when his back tensed up probably from feeling my hardened nipples. He was all pure muscle and I couldn't help but think of how it would feel to touch his bare skin. Stop it Lily he doesn't see you in that way I reminded myself even though it hurt.

Chapter 12

He slowed down when we reached a dirt road that led to a clearing and stopped suddenly making me jerk forward knocking my helmet onto his. Cursing him in my head I pushed my self away from him and tried to come off

the motorcycle but ended up tangling my feet. Trying to not fall I held on to Asher but pulled him down, with him falling on top of me.

We both fell with a grunt. He pulled off some of his weight but still stayed really close to me. I looked up at him when I saw our position and flushed when I felt something hard poking my thigh.

“Get off me! ” I stuttered barely saying the words correctly

“Why?I quite like it down here ” he smirked while bringing his head down towards mine slowly

Our lips brushed before he got up quickly like someone lit him on fire. He passed his hands through his hair tugging it while cursing softly. He grunted before looking at me and let out a f*ck then turned around.

“Get up” he mumbled which I barely heard

Feeling quite embarrassed I got up and dusted my self off ,suddenly changing my mind to hear his explanations. I looked around but couldn't remember where we came from so I could get out of here.

“Anyday now Asher, would you hurry up I have to be somewhere.” I said annoyed

“Follow me” he said without sparing me a glance and walked towards a little trail. Is this where he kills me I thought but still followed him.

We were just five minutes in walking when I got frustrated and was regretting accepting to come with him.

“How much longer” I whined while kicking a rock that was in my way. Shit! I thought when I felt a stabbing pain in my toes. Bringing my injured feet up I held it in my hands and jumped up and down while cursing every living creature.

With hearing my pained cry Asher stopped and quickly run to me before holding my feet in his hands

“Can you be anymore of an idiot” he said while inspecting my foot.

“This is not the time for this Asher I'm in pain” I groaned while still jumping up and down

“Would you stay still?” He let out a frustrated yell

“You didn’t have to yell at me a\$\$h0le you’re the one that caused it in the first place!” I yelled back but listened to him and stopped jumping

“I don’t recall telling you to kick the damn rock!”

“It was in my way!”

“You could of jumped over it idiot”

“But I didn’t want to”

“And now watch what happened “

Not having a comeback for it I just stayed silent and rolled my eyes at him. He put down my foot and stooped down to take out my sneakers. I winced when he touched the sore spot on my big toe.

“Does it hurt lil?”

“No Asher I just winced for no reason dumbass”

“I don’t have the energy argue back and forth with you” he said before letting a frustrated sigh and got up turned around and stooped down a little.

“Hop on”

Oh that’s why he stooped I thought before putting my shoe back then got on his back. He stood up straight when he felt I was secure enough. I put my legs around his waist and he put his hands on my a\$\$ to hold me in place and started walking.

“Hands off my a\$\$ Asher”

“How else will I hold you then?”

“Oh I don’t know, how about my thighs you jackass”

“Nah I kinda like this way”

“Well I don’t like it”

“You sure?” He asked before squeezing my a\$\$.

I let out a squeal before giving him a hard slap on his head. Asher squeezing my a\$\$ really turned me on but I would rather die than admit that.

“Ouch lily!”

“That’s what you get” I said but didn’t force him to move his hands on my a\$\$ again, because I quite liked it. Putting my hands around his neck I snuggled on him with my head on his shoulders, liking the way he smelt and felt.

“I know you hate me but don’t kill me, please you’re choking me” he said while gasping for air

“Woops” I said while loosening my hold around his neck.

“Are we there yet?”

“Almost”

5 mins later

“Are we there yet?” I asked for what felt like the fifth time

“Be patient would you” he said frustrated

“It’s taking forever” I complained

“You’re not the one walking so why are you complaining?”

“Well said”

“We are here” he announced before stopping.

He let go of me so I could get down. I jumped down on one foot before hopping to get to the front of him and held him for support. Looking at what was in front of me I let out a gasp for I was amazed at the sight before me.