

The Bad Boy I Hate Loves Me Chapter 15 - 16

Chapter 15

He pushed me up against a tree while attacking my neck with kisses. I was so lost in the pleasure that I couldn't think straight and the only thing that would come out of my mouth was breathy moans. Finally finding my voice I stopped him before it could go further.

"Asher stop we can't do this"

He looked at me disappointed before masking it with an uninterested look. He put me back down slowly before going to pick up his shirt he threw when we were in our heated moment. Looking anywhere but him I too went to look for my clothes.

I was in the middle of putting my clothes back when I heard Asher clear his throat before calling my name. I turned around to look at him feeling flushed and still a bit excited from the events earlier.

"I'm sorry lil, I was caught in the moment"

"It's fine it won't happen again, it was a mistake" it wasn't but I'll never tell him that

His features turned to anger when those words came out of my mouth and for a second I wanted to take it back but didn't when his stupid mouth opened to speak

"Yes it was a mistake that will never happen again, I don't know why I stooped so low and touched you that way. He shivered like he was disgusted just by thinking about it

"Wow back to being an asshole I see, you're a f*cking piece of shit Asher" damn him and his way of always making me feel like shit.

I turned around from him pulling my shirt over my head and got ready to stomp, well limp my ass out of here and away from him. Even if I might get lost because I don't have a clue as to where we are.

"Lil I'm sorry I didn't mean it" he rushed out grabbing my hand to stop me from leaving

"I brought you here to explain my actions so that's what I'll do" he said his tone sounding defeated

"One minute you're all nice to me and then you go back to being an a\$\$h0le!" I yelled back and pulled my hands away from him, because it tingled everywhere he touched and I wouldn't be able to think properly.

"Just let me explain"

"Go right ahead I'm tired of hearing those words over and over just get on with the explaining already!"

He took in a deep breath before going to sit on the grass which was under the tree we just had the heated moment. Remembering it I blushed and kept my head down and sat down next to him making sure I leave enough space between us.

"This might not make sense to you but just hear me out before you judge me okay"

"It all started when I first saw you. Remember my parents were the ones who dropped me off that day?" I nodded my head for him to continue

Yeah I remember those horrible people. How could I forget when they were the ones who called my mom horrible names because of our financial status. We weren't rich like them and they didn't want to associate with poor people like us. Not that it gave them the right to treat us like we were nothing.

"It was the first time I saw you and I was so drawn to you that I told my parents I wanted to be your friend." He looked at me from the corner of his eyes while blushing.

What? Asher wanted to be my friend. Then again I do remember him smiling at me on the first day. But I also remember his mom pulling him roughly to look at her and said something to him which made him look back at me with disgust.

" they got really mad at me and mom yelled at me to stay away from you because you and your mom were poor. She said if I would be your friend they would disown me" he mumbled

Did Asher parents hate us that bad to bully their son to stay away from me. Were we that disgusting to them?

" but it still didn't give you the right to bully me Asher. No one didn't want to be my friend because of you." I said back angrily

"I know lil and I'm sorry it just that I was so mad at them that I took it out on you. I was angry that I couldn't be your friend so I didn't want anyone else to be yours."

"So you're trying to say that you didn't want me to have friends other than you?" I raised my eyebrow

"Yes, if I couldn't be your friend then no one else could." He shrugged like that was common sense

"You had no right Asher! You f*cking put me through hell."

" I know and I'm sorry can we please start over?" He asked sounding desperate

" What about your parents? I know damn well they wouldn't agree to us being friends now."

" I figured that from you not stopping the bullying when we are in college." I muttered out angrily

" Yes I brought up the idea of being friends with you to them recently and they flipped out. They actually said that they wouldn't pass down the family business to me and I worked damn hard to earn it."

"But that's the thing lil I just can't stay away from you. Can't we just keep it a secret? I mean we have a project to do together so it wouldn't look suspicious if we hang out." He looked at me hopefully

" I don't know Asher this is a lot to take in. What about the bullying will it stop?" I asked

"Don't worry I won't bully you anymore" he said defiantly

Taking five minutes to think about it I made up my mind. It doesn't sound too bad to be his friend. His parents are a\$\$holes though.

"We can be friends, but what about Shelly?"

"Don't worry about Shelly I'll take care of her"

"we will take things slow though I'm still not comfortable with you yet. I can't just forget about the things you did to me.

Chapter 16

I stared at her happily for she gave me another chance to make things right. I really wanted to jump up and down with excitement but I didn't want to make a fool out of myself in front of her so I settled for smiling like a creep.

I know I screwed up with her, I treated her like she was beneath me and wasn't worthy of anyone. If only I could take all of those horrible words back, but the damage was already done and I couldn't do anything about it.

She looked at me with those beautiful green eyes of hers, I really wanted to kiss those soft pouty lips but refrained myself from doing so, I didn't want to scare her in moving too fast. Lily was the most beautiful girl I have ever seen and I might have lied to her about wanting to be just friends.

I never wanted to be just friends with Lil, I wanted so much more. I wanted her to be mine and only mine. I always had the biggest crush on her from the first day I saw her but mom let all of my hopes in being with her down. She forbid me to stay away from her and I took out the anger on Lil. I just couldn't stop my feelings for her even though I would bully her to make her feel like shit.

I would call her bad names and make my friends call her them as well. They listened to me when I called her disgusting and ugly. But all that crap wasn't true I just didn't want other guys to see her in any romantic way because she was only mine to be with. If I couldn't have her then no one else could.

But I fucked up badly and I don't think she will ever see me in that way. She did moan when you touched her I thought a little happy. And boy did I want to touch her again. She was so responsive I wonder how she will be when I finally make love to her. Was she that responsive to the other guys she slept with just by thinking about it made me angry.

I wanted to be the only guy she ever slept with. But then I kept seeing different guys coming out of her dorm room when I went to have one night stands with the girls there. I got really mad once and had a huge fight with one of them. I just kept thinking of his disgusting fingers on my girl touching her in the way only I should.

I know you're thinking I'm a hypocrite because I slept with many girls but think about it, I'm a guy who gets s*xually frustrated every time I see Lily. What else should I do when they come willing to me but the only girl I really want to make love to looks at me with hatred which I caused.

I can't keep bullying her and pushing her away when I want her. I hate having to treat her that way when all I wanted to do was protect her. I just couldn't handle not speaking to her like a normal human being those couple of days.

I felt really guilty when I was f*cking Shelly in that bathroom when I knew she was in there but I wanted to hurt her like she hurt me when I saw that guy coming out of her dormroom the other night.

But little does she know that when I was balls deep in Shelly all I could think about was her, her legs wrapped around me and her I was thr*sting in. All the girls I have ever slept with I thought of Lily, I would picture them as her.

Shelly was my on and off girlfriend that I didn't want to be with but my parents forced us together. Something about having a contract with her parents that I didn't care about. I never was interested in Shelly, the only person who will ever hold my interest was the girl who was sitting next to me that I couldn't take my eyes off of.

But I can't let anyone see us as friends or more at school. My parents will find out because I know they told that B!tch Shelly to keep an eye out on me and I'm pretty sure she isn't the only one doing so. My f*cking parents have links everywhere. That project just came at the right time so they wouldn't get suspicious if we hang out. I must really thank Mr Ramroach later.

"You know even though we are friends now doesn't mean you can stare at me like a creep." She said breaking me out of my trance

"So I can't stare at you?" I asked smirking

"You're annoying Asher" God hearing my name out of her mouth gave me a boner

She got up dusting her self before limping away from me. I got up as well laughing at her childishness.

“Wait lil you’re going the wrong way” I informed her

“I knew that!” She mumbled embarrassed

I laughed at her face and raised my eyebrow at her

“Can we go back now I’m f*cking cold” she yelled in frustration. Someone’s moody.

“Sure follow me” I gestured her to follow

“And Lil, you have a fcking s*xy body,” I said smirking and stayed a couple of feet away from her so she won’t hit me. It was true though my girl had the most s*xiest body I have ever seen, she had curves in all the right places.

“Shut up Asher!” She yelled and I could picture her blushing and looking innocent.