

## The Bad Boy I Hate Loves Me Chapter 21 - 22

### Chapter 21

After that guy stopped being his dramatic self I went back to studying.

Five more minutes in, the bell rang for the next class. I started packing up my stuff taking my sweet time. I really wanted those guys to go ahead before me.

When everyone left I too started walking to head to class. As soon as I entered the school there were students yelling and circling two guys. What the hell is going on?

Trying to get a better look at them I pushed through many of the students and got my self at the front of everyone else. I was shocked to see Asher and the guy I hit with the ball having one of the worst fights I have ever seen. They guys face was bloody and Asher's nose looked broken.

Weren't they on the field a few minutes ago practicing football? What the hell could of happen for them to end up beating each other up?

I let out a terrified gasp when the guy sent a punch and it landed on Asher's handsome face. He retaliated with one of his own knocking him down. Asher got on top of him punching the living daylight out of the guy until he passed out. Why wasn't anyone stopping this!

And why don't I know the guy name I mean he has been bullying me!

As if my prayers have been answered, Asher's bestfriend Luke came and pulled Asher away from the guy. He whispered something to him making Asher lift up his head and looked up straight at me.

His face was emotionless staring at me blankly. Blood was poring out of his nose and I cringed. The other guy was in a worst shape though, you could barely recognize him

Asher really looked like a psycho right now. With anger radiating off of him he pushed past everyone and headed to the locker room. Luke followed him mumbling some incoherent words.

Luke was the only guy I could say that really was friends with Asher. True he had other friends but Luke and him were inseparable. I never had a problem with Luke though he never participated in bullying me but never stopped it either.

He was a 6'1 muscular guy with shaggy blonde hair and baby blue eyes. He was one of the hottest guys at this college. But for me no one could pass Asher in the looks department. Luke was what you could call a badboy, he did everything from smoking on school grounds to vandalizing buildings.

He got away with it because of his parents, they were millionaires but not as rich as Asher's . You are maybe probably wondering why Asher's parents would allow such bad influence on him, but that's the thing their parents are best of friends.

He maybe is a badboy but from the fourteen years I knew Luke he has always had Asher's back no matter what. They had each other backs.

I must have zoned out because I was the only one standing in the hallway staring at the place Asher and the guy were fighting.

I pulled my bag closer to me and made my way to class. I opened the door and literally everyone stopped what they were doing and stared at me. The teacher who was disturbed by me entering the class scowled at me, her lips puckered up in distaste.

" sorry miss I got caught up" I told her

" miss collins make it the last time you are late to my class again or you would stay outside!" She said annoyed, her glasses were ready to slip off her face

" Yes miss" your class is boring anyway

Taking a seat at the far back I looked at who was seating next to me. It was Sonia looking at me with a sneer on her face. Her eyes suddenly turned to mischief , she smirked before clearing her throat and lifted her hand.

" miss, lily just farted!"

Everyone looked at me laughing. Feeling embarrassed I tried to form words in my mouth.

"No I didn't!" I yelled mortified

"Yes you did! You even still smell of it" She yelled back making everyone laugh harder

"What! No I don't " I stuttered embarrassingly

"Keep telling your self that " she snorted

"Shut up both of you!" Miss Leather said stopping me from answering Sonia

"Now Lily next time you want to fart please go outside" she said looking annoyed. ...that teacher really doesn't like me

"But miss..." I tried to reason

"I don't want to hear it shut up and pay attention" Miss Leather yelled

I couldn't be any happier when the bell rang to end class. I quickly gathered my stuff and sprinted out of there. It was my last class so I didn't have to worry about seeing Shelly or her clique for the rest of today. Too bad you have to see Sonia though.

I was a few steps from my dorm room when my phone started ringing. Fishing it out of my bag I answered it without looking at the caller.

"Lily why didn't you call me back!" My mom yelled

"Sorry mom I forgot" I let out a sigh

"You always forget"

"Aww mom don't say it like that, you know I'm busy but I still have time for you." I told her and opened the door to enter the room. I took off my sneakers and headed for my bed

"lately it doesn't seem that way" she whispered

"Mom please I have been through a lot these past few days can we not speak about this today" I said as I jumped on the bed already getting comfortable enough to sleep

"What have you been through, is that boy still bullying you?"

" actually we are trying to be friends" I told her not

"I don't trust that kid Lily, if his parents weren't so rich and could get away with anything I would of done something a long time ago, I don't like seeing you upset." She muttered angrily

" It's okay mom, he looks like he is changing his ways"

"Just be careful lil" she warned

"I will mom I promise" Rolling my eyes at her protectiveness

"Anyway how is Noel and Rose" she asked

"Oh those idiots are fine, I actually walked in on Noel naked again"

"Oh my.. that guy is something else" she laughed

" he is isn't he" I chuckled

" darling where are you?" a man voice that wasn't my moms own said through the phone

"Mom who is that?"

"Honey I'll call you back" she said quickly before hanging up, before I could get a word in

I looked at the phone shocked not knowing what to do. A few seconds later I got a text from Asher to meet him at his penthouse. Oh I forgot about that.

## Chapter 22

Twenty minutes later and I was knocking on Asher's door. Tapping my foot impatiently I jumped when it opened unexpectedly fast.

His blue eyes fell into my own and held the emotion of guilt. What was he guilty for? His nose looked broken and he had a cut on his lip, he still looked handsome. I averted my eyes and looked at the door like it was the most interesting thing I have ever seen. Well this is awkward!

"Umm aren't you gonna invite me in?"

He cleared his throat "Yes come in!"

He stepped aside scratching the back of his head. Rolling my eyes at him I entered with a huff.

" we're doing the project in my room so let's go up stairs" he said while already walking up the stairs

"You mean I'm the one who will be doing the project!" I retorted back sarcastically and closed the door

He shrugged "Same thing"

" no it's not" I told him and followed him up

"Could you stop with the complaining?" He said irritated

"Fine I'll shut up" I could tell he wasn't in the best of moods from the way his body tensed up

When we finally entered the room I was the first one to sit on the bed, and got ready to put out my stuff when he stopped me by clearing his throat. Looking up, Asher had a smirk on his face.

" I did not fart!" I blurted out without thinking.

He raised his eyebrow "Wow nice to know my bed isn't blessed with your a\$\$ burps"

I gave out an awkward and embarrassed laugh and tried to occupy my self with getting out the things for the project. I heard him let out a chuckle and lift up my head to see what amused him.

" Why did you tell me that ?"

"Oh I thought Sonia told everyone I farted in class." I shrugged trying to seem nonchalant

His blue eyes opened wide "What! You farted in class?" He gasped shocked

" No I didn't!" I yelled

"Then why would she tell everyone you farted the?"

"She was trying to get back at me for telling everyone she was wearing my jacket." I told him, remembering what happened I got annoyed

"Oh that makes sense, but are you sure you didn't let out a fart?" He teased

Squinting at him I yelled "Shut up Asher!"

Putting his hands up in mock surrender he chuckled and came to seat next to me. I felt a little uncomfortable at him being so near that I scooted away a little. This action didn't go unnoticed by Asher because his face showed his annoyance.

" what are you afraid of me now?" He asked annoyed

"Why would I be afraid of you?" I was really confused

"I saw the way you looked at me when I was fighting with Nick" he mumbled, I could barely hear him, he looked down guiltily

" Oh that's his name" I said enthusiastic, but maybe I should not have been so enthusiastic because the next thing I know Asher's eyes hardened and his fist clenched

"What are you into him already!" He spat out his tone holding nothing but distaste

"You are so unbelievable" I whispered

"Don't change the topic!" He yelled

"Gosh Asher calm down I'm not into him okay" I said to him trying to calm him down by keeping my voice soft

His eyes softened before he averted his eyes away from my intense stare. What has gotten into him? From the time when he and Nick got into the fight he has been nothing but angry. Should I ask him about the fight? f\*ck it! I'll ask him.

Taking a much needed breath I cleared my throat before asking the most dreaded question I have been dying to ask him

"Why did you and Nick fight?"

Surprise held his features before he schooled it with a look of indifference

"It's none of your business" he said rudely

"Asher for this friendship to work you need to open up to me, or I'll think again about being your friend." I told him getting more annoyed at his attitude

"Fine! He called you an ugly s|ut that he would bang by blocking his eyes." He mumbled his jaw clenching with irritation

"Oh" was all that came out of my mouth. I didn't expect them to fight over me

"Was that why you fought with him? Asher you didn't have to do that, it's not like I haven't heard worse." I told him softly feeling butterflies in my stomach of the thought of Asher fighting a guy because of me

"I know that's why I'm guilty, I put all those images and bad words into their heads that they keep saying it to you without a second thought." He said guiltily

"It's okay Asher, it's all in the past now ,plus I kinda am forgiving you now since you did defend my honor" I said trying to convince him

"I couldn't let him say all those nasty words about you, plus I'm the only one that will bang you, but not with my eyes blocked" he said bluntly

"Asher!" Could he be anymore blunt

"What it's true" he shrugged

"No it's not, I will never sleep with you" I said a little unconvincingly

"Keep telling yourself that." He snorted out arrogantly

"Could you be more arrogant "

"Baby you could never resist this s\*xiness, just like the way you couldn't resist it at the waterfall." His eyes held mischief at this point

"You will never let me leave that down would you?" I asked feeling flustered already from the topic. How did we even get to this topic in the first place?

“Nope I will always remind you about it ” he told me before sticking his tongue out in a playful manner

“Did I mention that you have the s\*xiest a\$\$ I have ever seen?” He asked me smirking in a seductive way.

” Asher shut up and let me do the project would you.” I said trying to avert the topic

” Geez fine I was just teasing” he said before scooting closer to me to help with the project. I looked at him shocked

” so you’re going to help me now?”

“Duh I can’t have you doing it by yourself before you make us fail” he shrugged

” dude I am way more intelligent than you.” I snorted

“That you are babe that you are.” He whispered looking at me with eyes that held admiration

“Would you stop calling me babe?” I muttered out looking away from his intense stare that was making me feel jittery

“Okay how about honey, sugarplum, sweetchecks... he listed

” Okay stick to the babe.” I yelled out frustratingly and gave him the stink eye but the jerk just laughed it off before blowing me a k!ss.