

The Bad Boy I Hate Loves Me Chapter 03 - 04

Chapter 3

Did I hear wrong or did Asher just called me cute? It couldn't have been, I must be dreaming. The asshole only ever calls me ugly and fat. I mean I'm curvy but no way close to being fat.

"What did you call me?" I asked shocked. I must have looked hilarious with my mouth gaped open like a fish and my eyeballs ready to pop out of its sockets.

His demeanor changed as he widened his eyes before composing himself.

He slanted backwards with ease and rest his back on the chair, before giving me a glance.

"I said I can't stare at you for long you're that hideous, you make my eyes burn" he grunted making a face of disgust. His nose scrunched up as if he smelled something bad.

Ouch! Didn't know I was that ugly. There goes my self confidence. Is it because I dropped my hair and didn't comb it this morning, but I did brush it and my hair hardly gets frizzy. I mean I know I don't wear any makeup so maybe it's my dark circles from studying all night.

Stop thinking about your appearance so much Lil it's not like it's the first time he calls you that.

Yeah but it doesn't stop the pain and hurt I feel every time I hear him say it. It doesn't hurt as much when others make fun of me, but there is just something about Asher that makes it harder for me to hear those words from his mouth.

"Stop f*cking staring at me creep, you're disgusting!" He shout loud enough to gain the attention of the students.

I didn't realize I was still staring at him. Everyone started to laugh while they pointed at me. So embarrassing!

I quickly turned around with my head down. My eyes stung as I forced myself not to shed a tear. Don't cry don't cry I chanted to myself.

As soon as class was over I got up quickly, chairs screeching as I pushed it backwards with my legs. I took my bag and swang it on my shoulder as my feet moved swiftly around the chairs and made my way to the door.

My hands were already on the knob when I suddenly felt cold water being sent on my a\$\$, I let out an embarrassing squeal and turned around to spot Asher and his friends laughing while he held an empty water bottle in his hands.

“Hey s|ut I think you peed your pants!” He said while pointing at my now wet backside.

I felt the feeling of embarrassment wash over me as I felt the water drip down my legs leaving a wet trail. I already knew my whole backside was soaked so I didn’t have to turn to have a look.

He came closer towards me and leaned down to whisper in my ear. His breath tickled causing unwanted shivers to rock my body. My heart leapt as my breath hitch waiting for what he would do next.

“Next time don’t wear those shorts they make you fatter than you already are” his deep voice stated.

I had those shorts from when I was a freshman in high school and I barely had hips then. But now I got wider hips making the pants stick to me like a second skin. It reached bellow my a\$\$ leaving my slender legs on display.

I wasn’t going to wear them in public because I knew I would’ve gotten ridiculed. But I didn’t have a choice since Sonia took my long jeans and the rest were dirty.

My fist clenched and unclenched as I stifled the fury that was boiling inside. I wanted nothing more but to say something I would regret but refrained from saying anything. It would only make things worse and I’ll be left with more of an embarrassing punishment.

I sighed in defeat before leaving without saying a word, I quickly rushed to the bathroom knocking some students on the way.

Heart thumping in my chest I closed the bathroom stall and locked the door. I sat on the closed toilet and put my bag on my lap. The tears I was holding finally prickled down before turning into full blown sobs.

God I hate Asher why does he have to be so mean? I have never done anything to him. I started crying my eyes out.

The door to the stall next to mine opened and closed . My cries now turned to stifles as I tried to stop crying. I could feel the presence of more than one person as they fumble around. In the process knocking on my stall that separated us.

A female voice started moaning as I heard pants being unzipped. The sound annoyed me as I heard their frantic breathing.

Shit did some idiot really come here to do the dirty? Couldn't they give me space to cry in peace?

"Oh my God Asher!" "That feels so good" some girl moaned. The sound making me cringe as I stopped my stifling completely.

My heart dropped in the pit of my stomach as I heard the name that was called out. My chest tightened uncomfortably as I tried to deny that it affected me.

That's disgusting! Why the *fck would he come in the bathroom to have sx*, When he knew I was here. What an a\$\$h0le.

What should I do, should I get out or stay quiet like there is no one here? I should get out because the moaning got louder and they are literally banging on my stall.

"f*ck Asher faster faster!" The girl let out. Her voice causing shivers of disgust to rock my body

Yea I'm getting the f*ck out of here! That stall needs holy water as soon as they get out of it.

I tried to slowly open the stall but the stupid door made a creaking sound. I silently cursed at my bad luck and clutched my bag closer to me as a shield.

Asher and the bimbo stopped suddenly. The door to their stall opening with a bang. He got out while trying to zip his pants and looked straight at me with a smirk ,while I stood still like a statue,because I really didn't know what to do.

“Did you wish it was you I was f*cking in that stall s|ut?” He spat. My mouth formed an ‘o’ as shock over took my body from the question I wasn’t expecting.

Over my dead body a\$\$h0le! I really wanted to say, but the only thing that came out of my mouth was a squeak. The girl came out and I recognized her immediately, it was Shelly the schools head cheerleader.

She and Asher have an on and off relationship. With her long jet black hair that reaches on her bum, blue eyes and pouty lips she’s a sight for sore eyes. Her petite form was really slim and sometimes I thought she was anorexic.

Everyone worships the ground she walks on. Her parents are millionaires and she gets away with everything. It’s annoying really. She is also one of the meanest girls at this school holding a grudge against me for some reason that was unknown to me.

She sneered at me while fixing her clothes. ” What are you staring at freak?” She shout mouth curling in a sneer

Asher turned around to face her , he looked like he had forgotten that she was here with the look on his face. His face suddenly turned to distaste before seizing her wrist and pushing her towards the door roughly.

“Shelly shut the f*ck up and get out!” Asher shout making Shelly cower back in fear. I too jumped back from the force of his voice and stared at him in confusion

Chapter 4

Shelly looked at Asher embarrassed her eyes filled with unspilled tears as she rushed out of the bathroom.

Asher chuckled at Shelly’s dramatic exit in amusement before walking up to one of the mirrors to fix his disheveled hair. At a lost for words, I walked backwards slowly praying that my feet don’t make a sound, as I tried to escape him.

“Where do you think you’re going?” He said lowly. His voice held authority making my shoe squeak because of my sudden halt.

To Antarctica dumbass! I wanted to say sarcastically, but I kept my mouth shut for I feared of what was to come.

If I had boots right now I would be shaking in them at this moment. Turning around slowly I kept my eyes focused on the tiled floor while I prayed silently in my head.

“I’m going to my next class” I squeaked not daring to lift up my head to face him.

“I’m not done with you yet” he said angrily

At his sudden outburst I lifted my head only to see him stalk towards me like a predator. His black combat boots hit the tiled floor making me more anxious than I already was.

He stopped a breath away from me. My heart thumbed in my chest frantically as I began to sweat. My body heated up with a fire unknown to me as he got closer than I expected.

Feeling his hot breath fan my face I couldn’t help the shivers that ran down my spine. Our breathing deepened as his blue orbs stared into my green ones. It held an emotion that was foreign to me, making my already thumbing heart beat faster.

His eyes softened as he traced them over my face. My lips part as my tongue peeked out to lick my dry lips. Asher’s eyes followed the movement, eyes darkening he bit his plump bottom lip. If it was possible his breathing became deeper.

We stayed there in a trance, none of us speaking just admiring each other’s features. Well I was admiring his but I don’t know if Asher was admiring mine. We were suddenly startled by a banging on the bathroom door.

We jumped apart both of us avoiding looking at one another as the pounding got louder.

“Hey who locked the bathroom door? Open up I need to take a dump.” some random girl shouted while banging on the said locked door

When did Asher lock the door? I must’ve been too caught up in admiring him to notice.

Asher looked annoyed while he opened the door. The girl looked up at him with an embarrassed blush and quickly ran to the toilet.

We heard a loud fart before we smelled it. God what did she eat?

Asher's face scrunched up in a constipated look and fanned his hands in front of his. Probably thinking it would take away the smell. Without saying another word he rushed out of the door.

I would have laughed at the look on his face if I myself wasn't suffering from that girl's a\$\$ burps.

Blocking my nose with my hand I rushed out of the bathroom. With a deep inhale I praised the Lord for saving me from her poop smell.

The bell suddenly rang for lunch. How long have Asher and I've been staring at each other? Why was he just staring at me anyway.

He surprisingly didn't say or do anything mean to me which is weird. That dude must be bipolar. With a huff I headed to the cafeteria. My pants were still wet from earlier and I was praying that no one would see it.

Oh who am I kidding, everyone will notice that huge wet patch on my a\$\$

I looked at the disgusting food that was presented. My stomach churned in disgust as I forced out a kind smile to the lady who was giving it out.

I held my tray up to accept it. As soon as the smell hit my nose I was ready to barf. With a cringe I headed to the lunch tables.

I saw Asher and his friends sitting in the middle of the cafeteria. Their table was filled with jocks and cheerleaders, all laughing at a joke Asher made.

Shelly sat on his lap feeding him fries. Her long pointy manicured nails touching his lips. I winced as they poked his lips making him pull back his head to glare at her.

Wasn't she ashamed for what he told her in the bathroom? I rolled my eyes at their stupid affection while trying to avoid passing by them and getting notice.

Luck wasn't on my side today because as soon as I thought about avoiding them blue orbs fell into mine. Shelly must've seen Asher look at me because

she to turned around an spotted me. Her face turned in hatred before she got up.

I don't know what happened to me but my feet seemed to be glued to the floor as they refused to move.

She stopped before me and gave me one of the sweetest smiles she could muster before taking my lunch and throw it in my face. Feeling the sauceburn my eyes, I tried to wipe it off with my shirt.

Some mashed potatoes even got stuck in my nose making it hard to breathe through it. Everywhere was silent until everyone burst with laughter.

Some took pictures of my embarrassed state.

"That's what you get for disturbing Asher and I B!tch" she sneered her eyes held mockery before she flipped her hair back in a sassy move.

I heard a chair scrape the tiled floor and someone stomped towards us. I looked at Asher as he stood in between Shelly and I his form seething with anger.

"Shelly sit the f*ck down!" Asher got in her face screaming. She shrank back before regaining her posture and glared at him menacing

"Why do you defend her all of a sudden?" She angrily shouted back. Her head looking around his body to glare at me

"Because she has had enough, leave her alone" He gritted out angrily. Face red with rage as his muscles tensed

She looked at him in astonishment before composing herself.

Everyone became silent including me as we stared at him. No one dared to defy him as he sent a menacing glare to everyone.

He looked at them with a mean on his face and yelled at them to mind their business. With a frightened look everyone turned around and did exactly that.

With a huff Shelly angrily walked out of the cafeteria but not before brushing me to a side. I stumbled a little at her harsh treatment before steadying myself . Asher looked down at me with an expectant look on his face.

Was he expecting a thank you for defending me? Because that was hardly a defending, and there is no way I would thank that monster for he is way worse than Shelly.

“Well aren’t you going to clean up? You look like a jackass with all that food on your face” he told me...