

The Bad Boy I Hate Loves Me Chapter 07 - 08

Chapter 7

We pulled apart hastily our foreheads colliding together when Asher lost his footing and stumbled forward a little. I rubbed the sore spot glaring at him in anger. He mouthed a sorry before straightening himself.

Dusting off the imaginary dust off his grey shirt Asher held his index finger up to indicate that he'll be back. I nodded letting him know I'll wait for him.

He turned around swiftly before disappearing out of the room. A relieved sigh left my parted lips when his presence wasn't around me anymore.

I was jotting down some of the project information on the filed sheet paper I took out of my bag. I was now on the second sentence when a loud commotion had me discontinue my writing.

I placed my pencil down on the unfinished paper and twisted my body around to face the door, maybe thinking I could see through it.

My curiosity got the best of me and I left the room tiptoeing until I reached the top of the stairs that was between the two huge walls. I sat down slowly on the top stair hoping I didn't make a sound as I listened intently.

"Why did you invite her here!" Shelly's furious voice vibrate through the quiet walls.

My ears perked up when I heard what they were arguing about. Who is 'her'.

It's you dumbass

"I don't have to tell you anything, it's my f*cking house isn't it!" Asher's deep voice boomed. His anger ridden voice had me quivering in fear and I prayed things don't get worse.

It was silent for awhile until Shelly's now timid voice spoke up. I could barely hear her but from the scratchy sound of her voice, she wasn't far from crying.

"You never let me in your room yet you let that little b!tch in?" She asked and I pictured her with a sadden look on her alluring features.

"I don't owe you any explanation Shelly we aren't together!" Asher yelled at her

"We were together just a few hours ago Asher, did you break up with me because of her?" Her voice was still small, probably didn't want to anger him more. We all know how an angry Asher acts.

"Why all those questions? Like I said I don't owe you an explanation, but if you really want to know why I broke up with you, it's because you're not doing it for me anymore, you don't please me, you never have" Asher said his voice didn't hold an ounce of regret.

"What?" She stuttered and then started sobbing rather loudly.

"You heard right! I am tired of banging a f*cking pole. The only reason I was with you was because of my parents, I was never happy with you Shelly." Asher's voice was aggressive.

A loud echoing slap was heard before the shattering of glass. My breath hitched and I got up quickly and raced down the stairs taking two at a time. My heart raced as I feared of what was happening.

My feet came to a halt when I saw broken shreds of glass on the wooden floor. Shelly was cowering away from Asher looking at him, fear evident in her blue eyes as she backed away. He was glaring at her but then his tensed muscles relaxed when he heard me enter.

Shelly must've sensed my presence because now her teary blue orbs were locked onto mine in a terrifying glare. She stopped crying and looked at me with disdain. Her black hair whipped around as she straightened her form.

With a huff she got ready to leave, her red heels crunching the broken glass shreds under them. Her hips were swaying as she flipped her dark tresses behind her shoulder. She turned around her hand on the door knob and with a cocky expression she smirked at Asher.

"I don't know why I bother, you always come back to me anyway" She said with a shrug

"Not this time Shelly" Asher finally looked at her and shook his head.

"We'll see" she snorted while she slammed the door closed

By the look of it I just got in the middle of a lovers spat. I looked back at Asher and saw that his head was lowered. He looked like he was in deep thought as his eyebrows knitted together. His tattooed hand passed through his messy hair in frustration. When did he get those tattoos?

Feeling stupid for just standing there I tried to make an excuse to leave. Well this is awkward

" umm it's getting late I should go." I muttered. I looked at the round clock that was on the kitchen wall near fridge. It was just 6 p.m

Why did I leave my bag in the room. My stupid a\$\$ could of brought it with me while I was going to eavesdrop on their conversation.

My eyes averted back to him only to see that he was already staring at me. His blue eyes looked at my face in contemplation.

"Okay, just don't forget you have to come tomorrow to finish it up ." He muttered. His now soft eyes staring into mine. I nodded.

I shifted from one foot to the other. "Uh I'll just go and get my bag" I pointed upstairs.

"Don't worry I'll get it" he sighed and past me to go to his room. I waited for him, looking at the bland walls. Nothing was different everything looked the same, white walls everywhere with no added color. It seemed as if his room was the only thing that had his personality.

My thoughts drifted to his room and just like that I was thinking about our almost k!ss. The way he looked at me seemed foreign. I couldn't pinpoint what he was feeling at the moment but I knew I felt something more than just a crush and that should of sickened me but it didn't. Just the thought brought on a blush to my already rosy cheeks.

Asher's heavy footsteps descending the stairs had me coming back to reality. I quickly tried to hide the blush by putting my head down. His foot came to a halt before me, but I refused to lift up my head as I solely focused on his feet that was covered with grey socks.

My bag came into my vision as he outstretched his arm, without looking up I tried to retrieve it from his clutches, but he wasn't having it as he held onto it

with a deathly grip. Now we were in a tug war, but after a minute I got frustrated and lift up my head to glare at him.

“Why are you blushing Lily?” He asked

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He was distracted by peering at my reddened face and I took that as an opportunity to pry my bag from his loosened grip.

“I’m not blushing!” I stuttered out quickly. I place my bag on my right shoulder and tucked away some of my tresses behind my ear.

“Sure you weren’t ” he said sarcastically while rolling his eyes

My tucked hair left my bruised cheek to be exposed to his scrutiny. His big warm hand tenderly touched the sore spot.

I squirmed uncomfortably as he glared at the bruised spot, then settled his hard glare on mine.

They softened when he saw the nervous look I gave off. He then sighed before retracting his hand from my heated face.

I took that time to back away from him, that action didn’t go unnoticed by him because his face settled in indifference before he cleared his throat awkwardly.

“Uh I’m just gonna go” I pointed at the door. He just nodded keeping his gaze on my skittish frame

“See you tomorrow! ” I rushed out while quickly walking towards the door like my a\$\$ is on fire.

“Hey nerd” Asher said, stopping me in my tracks.

I turned around to face him, his head was slanted, making his dark loose curly hair sweep to aside. His blue eyes peered at me with a heated gaze making my stomach clench with an unfamiliar feeling.

“See you tomorrow” He said with a little smirk before sucking in his bottom lip between his teeth. That action had my heart racing and heat pooled at the bottom of belly.

The atmosphere felt hot and tense as we stared at each other. I broke the heated moment when my eyes widen in realization. I'm aroused by just looking at Asher. And I could tell by the present moist feeling on my panties

Without saying another word I stumbled my way out of the door. Closing the door with a soft thud I could hear Asher silent chuckling. He must be laughing at how ridiculous I looked just now.

Sighing I made my way out of the building. The cool air softly smacked against my heated cheeks cooling it down. I looked at the sunset that was gave a beautiful golden glow to the crowded streets, night time was quickly approaching.

It wasn't a long walk about ten minutes to my dorm but I was feeling lazy to walk today. With a muttered curse I stomped my foot childishly as I got on my way.

As I reached my dorm room I could hear laughter inside, Sonia must have company, with an annoyed sigh I opened the door fully expecting what I was going to witness.

Her copper colored hair bounced around as she swiftly turned around to face me. Her emerald eyes settled on my face squinting to make sure it was me. The bitch must be high

"Woah what happened to your face!" She said cackling with the edgy looking guy that was beneath her. I removed my shoes ignoring them Thank god they were clothed .

His shoulder length disheveled dark hair sprawled on the flowered pillow under his head. His eyes stared at me with a hidden sinister gleam.

Tattoos ran up his skinny arms and stopped underneath his neck. His aura screamed dangerous and I wondered what Sonia was doing with a guy like that.

"Never thought you could get uglier than you already were" Her words didn't surprise me, they were a continuous routine.

I ignored her and walked towards the tiny fridge in the far left corner. I opened it already expecting that the stuff I bought were eaten already.

It was always like this, I bought food and necessities but that was only to Sonia's benefit since she's the one who eats everything and leaves nothing in return for the owner who was me.

I could hear her softly whisper to the guy as I looked at the only apple I was left with. I grabbed it and took a huge bite, savoring the sweet juicy taste of the red fruit. I closed the fridge door roughly causing it to rattle.

I didn't spare a glance at the couple as I walked towards my bed and settled myself in an upright position and continued to chew on the apple.

I felt their stares on me but I refused to acknowledge them. When I was done eating the apple I threw the core into the small bin that was at the end of the room. Score!

I lied back onto my soft comfortable bed and pulled the covers over my body. My thoughts got occupied by Asher as I stared blankly at the dark vanished wooden ceiling. His face was the last thing in my mind before I drifted off to sleep.

I woke up some time later to the room door being opened and light being switched on. Whoever it was stumbled in. Opening my eyes tiredly I lift up my head to get a better look at the person.

It was Sonia maybe coming back from a party or god knows where. Her once silky hair was now frizzy in a disheveled mess.

Her dress barely reached her thighs leaving little to the imagination and she really smelt of weed and alcohol.

Her feet tripped over on another as she knocked down one of her breakable ornaments when she tried to balance herself. With a silent curse she tried to clean it up but later have up.

Letting out a groan I got up to help her. Not like she would do the same for me I thought sarcastically. I put her arm on my shoulders and guided her heavy weight to her messy bed.

She fell on the bed with a loud thud and rolled her eyes at me. Was I the one who told you to get drunk?

I rolled my eyes back at her and left her alone to clean up the broken ornament.

When I was done I went to off the lights and went back to bed, my head hit my pillows softly. Yawning of exhaustion my eyes fluttered closed.

I was almost lost to a peaceful slumber when I heard her get off the bed and vomit on the floor. I cringed at the sound and pungent smell of barf. Damn, I might have to clean that up tomorrow I'm too exhausted to do it now. With that thought in mind, I drifted off to sleep.