

Chapter 258

Ashley's pov

"Is he dead?" I choked out, staring at the unconscious boy. I couldn't look at Blake as yet, to afraid to see the murder in his eyes.

"I fucking hope so." He answers without an ounce of remorse. I involuntarily shiver at his voice, so cold, so void of emotion. It felt like I was talking to ice.

"You don't mean that Blake." I said shakily and reach out to touch the guy's neck in search h of his pulse.

"With what he was about to do to you, yes I fucking hope he's dying." He hisses beside me.

Feeling a slight pulse under my finger has me breathing out a sigh of relief. Thank God he isn't dead. "We need to call an ambula-"

"Fuck no, let him rot here." Blake snaps and stand up.

My eyes widen at the cold anger detected in his voice. I stand up and turn to him, glaring into his blue orbs. "We can't leave him here Blake! He probably has a concussion or something worse." I hissed.

He grind his teeth in fury. "I don't fucking care-"

"You should care because you could end up in jail!" I cut him off trying to make him see my point of view.

"The only one I see that'll end up in jail is this bastard who might I remind you tried to rape you! Now you want to play fucking hero for him. You stupidly let yourself fall victim to this bullshit. " He grits out. His blue eyes ablaze with fury.

His words hurt more than it should. It reminded me of what transpired a couple of minutes ago before he came to my rescue. He was right, I shouldn't even feel an ounce of remorse for the guy. But hearing the tone of his voice and the way he blamed me for the encounter with the guy has my blood boiling with outrage.

"Why are you even here? Aren't you supposed to be with Stacy somewhere other than here? I didn't ask you to come to my rescue Blake, I could've handled it on my own." I spat in anger.

He raises a mocking brow then throw his head back and lets out a humorless laugh. "Yeah you looked like you were handling it alright. The guy had his fucking hand in between your thighs Ley! In between your thighs where I'm the only fucking one who should be privileged. Yeah so you did look like you had the situation under control."

His eyes burn through mine, both of us blazing in anger. "Don't act like you care now, you avoided me like the plague the entire day." I hissed and brush a shaky hand over my dress. It would've been easy for the guy to do whatever he pleased with me. I shivered just by thinking about it.

"You're such a fucking hypocrite. I tried talking to you yesterday but you didn't seem the bit of interested in conversing. Even after I was this close to fucking you in that bathroom you made it clear you didn't want anything more. I thought you needed space Ley, sorry I can't fucking read minds!" He says furiously and takes a step towards me.

I arch my neck to look at him clearly. "We didn't almost had sex in the bathroom Blake, you're exaggerating." I mumbled, feeling my face heat up even in the current situation.

He snorts." If we weren't disturbed by those girls then you could've bet that I would've fucked you there and then. You're lucky that we were or else you would've lost your virginity in the school's bathroom and I don't want that for our first time."

The way he says it with so much confidence has my heart beating uncontrollably in my chest. I decided to change the subject, it wasn't exactly appropriate when there was a boy currently bleeding on the floor. "Why are you here anyway, aren't you usually at practice?" I asked.

" Ryan said you might need a ride, I waited outside for you but got worried when you didn't show up. When I entered the school I heard your piercing scream and knew something was wrong so I run here only to see." He points at the unconscious boy in disgust. "This bitch manhandling you." He spits.

My heart warmed knowing even though things were tense between us he still waited for me. I knew he missed practice for this and I grew extremely guilty. "I'm sorry you missed practice-"

"Are you serious right now?" He cuts me off in disbelief. "Don't you get it by now Ashley? I'd do anything for you, you always come first."

The boy on the floor grunts and shifts around. Blake sees this and his eyes turned murderous. He tries to move around me to get to the guy but my fingers curl around his bicep, halting him. I shake my head. "Leave him Blake."

The door suddenly opens and bangs on the wall. I turn around swiftly and my eyes widen in fear when the pudgy school's security makes his presence known.

His white bushy brows furrowed into a frown as he stares at us in confusion. "What are you guys doing back here? It's is past four now, no one is supposed to be inside the school at this time."

My hands grow cold and Blake stiffen. I know we were both scared that at any moment now the security's eyes would spot the boy on the floor. My hands turn into fist when at that second the boy grunts again. The security's eyes fall down to the half conscious boy and his eyes widen in alarm.

"What the hell happened here?" He rushes out and walks over to my almost rapist. "Christ why hadn't any of you called 911!?" He asks as he bends down to check the guy's pulse.

It felt like my body froze in fear as it gripped my entire being. My lips felt frozen and I was sure that Blake was too shocked to answer too. Not hearing our response the man looks up and sends an accusing glare at Blake. "Did you do this?!"

Blake doesn't answer and it's enough to let the man know that Blake was indeed the one or was a part of it. "Stay here both of you, I'm calling the cops." He hisses and takes out his walkie talkie and starts giving whoever on the other end details and directions to where we were.