

The Badboy Is My Bully (18+) Chapter 6 - 6

♡ LILY'S POV ♡

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 made 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 fuck would he come in the bathroom to have sex, When he knew I was here? What an asshole.

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.

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

Yeah I'm getting the fuck 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 fucking in that stall slut?" He spat. My mouth formed an 'o' as shock took over my body from the question I wasn't expecting.

Over my dead body asshole! 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 school's 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.

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 shouts her mouth curling into 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 fuck up and get out!" Asher shouts, making Shelly cower back in fear. I too jumped back from the force of his voice and stared at him in confusion.

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 loss for words, I walked backwards slowly praying that my feet didn'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 what was to come.

