

The Bad Boy I Hate Loves Me

Chapter 1

Beep beep beep.....

The sound of my alarm clock woke me up from my peaceful slumber. I had a long night of studying so you can image how exhausted my body was. Can someone please turn it off.

I stretched out my left leg to place it on the floor, with my eyes still closed I slipped and fell on my flat a\$\$\$. I could fall asleep here I thought while I tried to get comfortable on the cold floor.

Beep beep beep...

Okay fine you monster I'm up! I sat up hastily my eyes now half open and slammed my alarm clock harshly offing it in the process. I'm now greeted by total silence. Just the way I like it.

I was to lazy to stand up so I settled for crawling my way to the bathroom to get ready for school. I'm currently a sophomore in college.

I got in the shower after removing my clothes and sighed content as I felt the warm water slide down my back. I lathered my hair with my two in one cherry shampoo and conditioner while trying to get the tangles out. Rinsing it out I reached for my cotton candy body wash and soaped myself thoroughly.

Once I was done I got out of the shower but then realized that I didn't bring my towel. Damn it now I have to go in the room naked to go and grab it.

Thank god my roommate isn't here, I wonder where she is though, maybe with one of her boy toys. I am so sick of her bringing different guys in our dorm room it's so disgusting.

Peeping through the door to make sure there is no one in the room I rushed to grab the towel but because of the water on my feet, it caused me to slip and land face first on the closet door. Ouch!

It's already turning out to be a bad day. I wrapped the towel around me and started to pat myself dry. I stared at my reflection through the long mirror that was stuck to the closet door.

I've been told that I was hideous and I can't help agree. I had brown hair that reached a little above the curve of my breast and frosty green eyes that I inherited from my dad. My eyes were rare and that was one of the only things I loved about myself.

My button nose was a little red from my little accident earlier with the closet door and my already pink pout lips were set in a pout. In my opinion my cheeks were too chubby making me look a lot younger than I am. I wasn't blessed with big breast or a big butt but I was pleased at my tiny waist and wide hips. I sighed am I that ugly? I was reminded everyday that I am by Asher until I started to believe it.

Asher Grey is my bully. I don't know why he picked on me. It all started when we were five. I was the cliché shy girl at the back of the class. I didn't get into trouble and have always kept to myself.

But one day Asher noticed me and started to make fun of my pigtails, he called me piggy and made his friends make fun of me as well. That day I cried myself to sleep. And from then he became my bully making fun of me every chance he gets. I sighed again before going and look for my clothes.

Where the f*ck are my jeans! Did Sonia take them again?

Looking through my stuff to grab something else, the only thing I got was a short pants and a shirt that was a little too tight for me, well it's gonna have to do. I didn't want to dig in more I was already a little late.

Sonia was my roommate, not a good one though. She would take my clothes without asking for permission and wouldn't give it back unless I pay her for my own damn clothes. I was too much of a pussy to stand up for myself and that led for others to take advantage of me.

When I finished gotten ready I started making my way to class.

The hallway was filled with students, some talking about a party tonight while some talked about gossip. Yeah I thought they would grow up by now and leave that shit for high schoolers but guess I was wrong.

This college is more than f*cked up. The students for one are bullies and the teachers couldn't care less, they would literally see a student get bullied and they wouldn't do shit. Some students were allowed to even be intimate during school hours. I have seen some stuff I didn't want to see in my life.

I'm kinda regretting coming here. If I only knew Asher would end up here I would have gone to another school.

Making my way to class I saw Asher and his buddies near the class I was about to enter. f*ck pretend you didn't see them and turn around slowly....

" Hey fat a\$\$! " Asher's deep voice yelled. Damn it just my luck. " Fat a\$\$ answer me! " Asher kept shouting. My a\$\$ isn't even fat it's flat a\$\$hole.

Asher started to walk towards me. My heart pounded faster against my rib cage as he got nearer. He stopped a few inches before me making me feel intimidated, staring at his face I can't help but be envious of his features.

His shaggy black hair fell on his forehead making it bounce everytime he walked. His enchanting blue eyes were beautiful and left anyone speechless.

His plump red lips were always set in a smirk or a snarl. He had the sharpest of jawlines I've ever seen on a guy.

So to sum it up Asher is the most handsome guy I have ever seen, to bad he is an asshole. He loomed over me with his tall frame. He got really close to my face and snarled.

"you B!tch next time I call you, you answer me got it" his deep voice boomed out, little bits of saliva flying out of his mouth and landing on my face. Gross

"Yes Asher" I whimpered feeling embarrassed at the prying eyes of the students around us. None would help me, they never have.

" Now get to class before I say something I would regret" he muttered, his voice going down a few notches. I looked at his blue eyes that held anger and sucked in a breath when it held mine.

He stepped away from me and I took that as a chance to rush to class and sat at the front where all the nerds are. Asher seemed to be in a good mood. Usually he would say more mean stuff.

Ring!

"Everyone I'm going to be pairing you up and yes I'm choosing your partner" Mr Mason announced. Well f*ck my life.

Chapter 2

I waited with anticipation for the teacher to announce my name and my partner's. My hands became clammy as I feared of being partnered up with my worse nightmare.

Really Mr Mason do we really need a partner for that stupid project. God please don't make cockroach (Mr Mason) partner up Asher and I that would be hell, and I had enough of it.

I call him cockroach because of his surname and he kinda reminds me of one, don't ask why. I didn't have any hard feelings against him it was just a nickname that suits him well.

Mr Mason started calling out the names, taking his time as the names rolled off his tongue.

"Daphne and Connor," " Liz and Joe," Brad and Ellis" "Asher and Lily"

Okay maybe now I do have hard feelings for him

Why God, what did I do to deserve this! I have been nothing but good, I help those in need, I pray every night, okay that was a lie, but I do study and get good grades... I mean sure I curse but I don't say it out loud, okay that was another lie also. Sure I said some mean stuff about Asher but he deserves it ... thinking about cursing if only I could curse that stupid teacher.

"Mr Mason can I have another partner who is not an idiot" Asher said suddenly getting me out of the tantrum I was having in my head.

My head swiftly turned around and I glared daggers at his head making sure he could feel the hate I was radiating. His eyes held an odd gleam I couldn't decipher as he gave me one of his cocky little smirks.

How dare that f*cker I'm a straight A student! His the one that's the idiot I mean he sleeps around with different girls and I'm pretty sure he doesn't use protection. So ha who's the idiot now. I taunted in my head, something I wouldn't dare say out loud.

My head snapped back to the front as I faced my now worse teacher. I tried to have the most convincing look I could muster. Maybe he'll take pity on me and make me switch partner's.

" Mr Mason I kinda agree with him on this one except for the idiot part we all know I'm anything but an idiot, plus Asher and I don't get along so it would be difficult to do the project" I told Mr Mason hoping he'll take the bait.

"No! No one is switching partners!" Mr Mason yelled. His eyes darkened in rage as he looked between Asher and I.

Well bring the whole roof down then sir, no need to shout.

Was it that difficult to switch up partners? f*cking teachers and their cliché ways of bringing enemies together

Asher started cursing at the back of me being all dramatic. I mean I'm sure he'll leave all the work for me to do anyway, so why get all worked up.

The dude got the better end of this anyway, with me being the top student and all but I had to get an imbecile who barely takes part in class. One who hates my guts and thinks I'm revolting.

" Now everyone get close to your partner to discuss more on the project" Mr Mason announced shooing us to our partners.

This is it, this is how I'm going to die young. And I never even got to have a boyfriend

I got up to sit by Asher because that A hole didn't want to leave his seat. He had an impassive look on his face

He suddenly turned towards me with a sneer on his face. His mouth curling into a snarl as he looked at me in disgust.

" Don't say a word to me, wait for me to speak to you first before you can speak got it" he says

" I said DO YOU GET IT!" He said roughly his face now inches from mine.

My breath hitched as I swiftly turned my head to the other side not expecting him to be that close.

"Yeeees Asher I got it." I stuttered my voice coming out in a feeble mutter

It's sad really, I'm a 19 year old who is still afraid of her bully. God I don't know why I can never stand up to him. Well he is 6'1 and has a lot of muscle while I look like a toothpick. Plus I'm all by myself. I don't have any friends who attend this school.

My eyebrows scrunched in confusion as I thought of who he must be referring to. It must be Rose since she and her brother are my only friends

But Rose isn't a slut, she's very much of an introvert who loves playing video games and movies while her brother is the most friendly and outgoing guy I have ever met.

They are pretty cool to hang out with, to bad they take courses online and doesn't attend the same college as me.

"Hey B!tch I'm talking to you!" He sneered

"Sorry Asher didn't hear you" I stuttered back

"What were you thinking about? Was it one of your many f*ck toys?" He growled. His eyes held a glint of anger before he hide it with a nonchalant look.

My mouth slacken as I looked at him in shock. I wasn't expecting him to say that or think so low of me. Oh who am I kidding Asher has always thought low of me so this shouldn't be a shock to me.

But he was far from the truth, I was still a virgin for crying out loud, I never even had my first k!ss. I was innocent in more ways than one, something I was proud of.

But who is he referring to if it isn't me? What gave him the conclusion that I had f*ck toys?

He must have seen my confused face because he elaborated "the different guys who come out of your dorm room"

He must have seen the guys coming in the dorm for Sonia. But why is this a problem to him anyway and how did he know about guys coming in and out of my dorm room?

She keeps bringing different guys to our room. Maybe he thinks they are my guys, great maybe everyone thinks the same.

I should really speak to Sonia about this, it's starting to be a problem. It's not like she would listen to me anyway, we don't get along.

"You know you're kinda cute when you're in your own world." He said lowly catching me off guard that I almost didn't hear him. It seemed like it wasn't meant for me to hear it.