

## Chapter 9

I woke up to the sunlight streaming through the opened curtain. I must've forgotten to put it down before going to bed last night. My eyes stung as I tried to adjust to the ruthless glare of the sun.

A loud snore came from the bed opposite to mine. Sonia's body was facing my way, her hair was a tangled mess covering her face and the only thing visible was her opened mouth snoring away.

The window between our beds gave enough light for me to see that the vomit was still on the floor. It seemed that she actually puked closer to my bed than I thought. It looked like she vomited a whole bucket. I cringed when I realized that I might have to jump over it to get to the bathroom that was on her side.

I slowly got off the bed making sure that I don't step into it and jumped. But I lost my footing and tumbled onto Sonia's sleeping state.

She let out a stifled groan and pushes me off of her aggressively. My body made contact with the cold floor harshly and I let a whimper at the impact.

"What the f\*ck Lily!" She shout her head peeking down from her bed to look at me wither in pain. I glared into her emerald eyes hoping she could feel the intensity of my hate towards her right now.

"It's not my fault! I tried jumping over your vomit but slipped, if you cleaned up your mess this wouldn't have happened" I said, I was so tired of her being mean to me when I was the one who always helped her when she needed it.

I groaned before pushing myself up and stood up. Her head followed my actions as her eyes turned into slits of rage. She sat back into a sitting position and scowled at me.

"What did you say to me b!tch?" Her voice dripping with venom

"What you needed to hear" I rolled my eyes while walking away to the bathroom.

" You will *fcking pay for that you fcking slut!*" I heard her screech behind the closed door. A light thud was heard hitting the barrier that was separating us.

I've heard those lines many times, it has stopped having an effect on me

I chuckled at her words before stripping down to have a shower. After I felt that I was satisfied enough I got out. My wet hair dripped on the tiled floor as I padded my way to the door. I realized that I didn't bring a towel and cursed at myself.

I opened the door softly to peek out. Sonia's pillow was blocking my path and I came to the conclusion that it was the pillow she threw on the door that created the thudding noise. I picked it up and got out of the bathroom using it as a shield to cover my naked body.

Sonia wasn't present in the room and got livid when I saw that she hadn't cleaned up her vomit. The icky substance had me gagging but I refused to let my guard down

Did she think I will clean it up? I am so tired of cleaning up her mess. She will have to do it, it's her vomit anyway.

The blaring of my phone caught my attention. The sound came from inside my bag and I just remembered that I hadn't removed it last night. I had gone straight to bed after eating that apple and forgotten about it.

I took it out of the bag and answered it without looking at the caller, I froze when the alluring deep voice of Asher came through the speaker.

"Morning nerd " He greeted in a way to cheery mood this early morning and I wondered what got him in such a good mood.

" Hey nerd, hope you didn't faint, I mean I know my voice is s\*xy, but fainting is a little to much" he chuckled his husky voice ringing through my ear sending involuntary shivers through my body

The way he talked sounded as if he was purposely trying to seduce me through the phone.

He was also speaking to me like we were long lost lovers and that confused me. The way his sultry voice spoke to me did wicked things to my innocent body.

" Good morning Asher" I finally answered after being mute for what I would consider five minutes but was probably a minute

I tucked the phone between my shoulder and ear as I made my way to the closet when I realized that I was still wet and naked. I grabbed the white towel and wiped my body dry while listening to Asher's voice.

"So did you sleep well?" He asked seeming to try to make conversation

"Uh yeah I did" I said hesitant to answer. His sudden call had me so confused it almost had ridden me speechless. He cleared his throat after an awkward pause.

My hand touched a soft material in my drawer and I pulled it out. It was a pale blue cotton dress that reached a little above my knees. Hoping that it still fit me well,I decided to put it on.

"So will you be coming over after your classes to start on the project?" He asked hopefully.

"Yeah I will but I might get there a little late" I told him as I pulled the soft material over my body.

My moist hair hang limply onto my shoulders and I decided to leave it down hoping that the walk to campus would dry it out.

The dress fit me snug and I walked to the lengthy mirror to look at my figure. My hips were prominent and I couldn't help but think that I do in fact look fat.

"Will you be busy with the many men you're parading in your room" His voice now held a sudden rage and I struggled to understand what brought it on

"What are you talking about?" I asked, irritated that he thinks that I sleep around.

"You didn't answer my question so why should I answer yours?" His anger filled voice spat through the phone. He got me furious and a sudden bravery overtook me as I ended the call on him.

I might regret that later

I put my phone in my bag and slipped on my black flats. I grabbed my bag before slinging it onto my shoulder and headed out.

Once I reached the campus I oddly felt the eerily feeling that I was being watched. The stare burned through my body and I just had a feeling it was none other than Asher. Only he could make me feel this way with only a glance.

" LILY WHY THE f\*ck DID YOU END THE CALL!" I could hear Asher shout as he took angry strides towards me.

Well there goes my bravery.

## **Chapter 10**

The students that were lingering in the halls snapped their heads towards us. Anticipation clearly on their faces as they waited for the confrontation.

Whilst they beamed at a infuriated Asher I stared at him in alarm. His rigid body advance towards me in long strides reaching me in five seconds after his yell.

He grabbed my arm, his grip firm as he pulled me in an empty classroom. Shutting the door with a little bang and towered over me.

I was backed up on the door with one of his arm above my head preventing anyone from entering.

"Why did you end the call Lily ?" he asked a little softer this time. His head leaning down to rest in the crook of my neck.

My breath hitched as his breath tickled my sensitive skin. I refrained from moaning as he placed a light feathering k!ss on the spot where his lips touch. What has gotten into him?

"I'm sorry I ended it by accident" I breathed out and pushed his shoulders away. It was of no use because he was ten times bigger than me and the strength was not comparable.

He lifted his head and let his stunning blue eyes search my green one's and studied me for a second before scowling.

"You know I don't like it when you lie to me" He mumbled and leaned down to only a breath away from my lips.

My lips parted unintentionally and my tongue sneaked out to moisten my suddenly dry lips. His eyes followed the action and I saw that they had darkened.

"I wasn't I swear" I mumbled

"Oh really, what if I k!ss you right now would you like that?" His eyes full of mischief. His lips left a tingling sensation as he spoke.

Never in my life would I have thought that Asher and I would be in this position. The way he spoke and looked at me made me think that he actually wanted to k!ss me.

What has changed, just yesterday he hated my guts, and I thought he said I'm ugly so why does he want to k!ss me now. He and his friends are definitely plotting something.

Before I could answer him a teacher knocked on the door and asked us to get out. With a look that says this isn't over Asher removed his hands on the door and I moved to the side so he can open it. He went out first while whistling with his hands in his pockets.

Feeling flustered and embarrassed I muttered a quick sorry to the teacher who was giving me the stink eye like I had done something really bad, and I rushed to get to my class.

We must have stayed long in that classroom because the bell rang as soon as I took a seat. The classroom was already packed with students who stopped what they were doing to look at me. I shifted uncomfortably in my seat at their stares while mustering up the courage to not have a panic attack right there.

Some were scowling at me while some were whispering to their friends. I turned around to scan the students.

I got uncomfortable when my eyes landed on Shelly who was sitting at the back with Rebecca. They were already staring at me with murderous expressions etched on their faces.

I swallowed harshly and turned around quickly to the front and slid down the seat. It was useless really because they could still see me. I could feel their stares burning a hole behind my back.

The teacher was running a little late and I panicked internally. I knew Rebecca and Shelly could get away with anything right now. My heart raced and I got clammy just thinking about it.

The sound of heels hitting the floor got louder as they neared me. I cowered when I felt them loom over my body.

The hairs on my neck stand up to attention as their stares burned my back. I knew it was Shelly and Rebecca I could smell their perfume a mile away, it was that strong.

"Hey guys look what we've got here" their overly cheery voice taunted.

I cringed but still kept my gaze forward avoiding the prying eyes of everyone.

By now everyone had their attention towards us and some had the audacity to put out their phones, ready to video what was about to go down.

Rebecca walked to the front of me and squat down so our eyes would be leveled. She smirked and I withhold from snorting at the lipstick that was stuck on her teeth.

"Aww Shelly cat got her tongue" Rebecca said in a babylike voice and squeezing my cheeks harshly.

"Eww Rebecca don't touch her, who knows what that girl is carrying" Shelly's voice held disgust.

I turned around to stare at her and I was met with a sour face. Her lips were curled in distaste as she reached inside her bag to search for something

"You look a little flustered there Lily, here this will cool you down." She smirked

Taking out a water bottle from her bag she opened it and poured all of the contents on my head. I gasped, the cold liquid run down my body and I let out a harsh breath when it started seeping in my bra.

The chair scraped the floor with my harsh movements. Not even sparing them a glance I took my bag and rushed out the door leaving them to laugh at my expense .

I went to the only place I could think of and that was the bathroom, I locked the door behind me so I wouldn't get a repeat of the last time.

I slid down the wall and let out a sob before going to full blown crying. I reached in my bag and took out my phone deciding to call my mom. She was the only one who could cheer me up. On the second ring she picked up.

"Haven't heard from you in a while baby girl" she said cheerfully. Her voice instantly making me smile and stop crying

"Hey mom, I'm sorry I have been busy with a lot of school work" my voice scratchy from crying.

"Lily what's wrong!!" She said panicking. I rolled my eyes, she's always panicking way to fast.

"It's nothing mommy just a little sore throat." I lied and but my bottom lip praying that she couldn't tell I was lying

"Have you been drinking enough water young lady?" Her soft voice spoke up. Huh she actually bought it.

"Yes mom I promise" well that wasn't a lie, I have been staying hydrated.

"Aren't you suppose to be in class?" She accused



Oh shit! I just remembered that she knew about my classes and what time I took them. I was still supposed to be in class right now. Before I could answer I was disturbed when someone started banging on the door.

"Lily open the f\*cking door!" Asher boomed

My eyes widen at his presence. What the hell is he doing here? Better yet how did he know I was in here. Must've been Luke since he was in my class today.

"Lily who is that?" Mom asked confused.

"Mom I got to go I'll call you back." I hanged up the phone before she could get a word in. I put the phone in my bag and looked at the door that was shaking slightly from Asher's brutal pounding. My hands trembled as I pushed myself up to open the door.