His name is Ashtray

(this part will be in ashtrays pov)

I never felt so bad in my life, how could i leave the girl i love the most in the world.

i only le because i felt like she liked other people and hated me, i didn't realize how much she likes me.

"i don't get what you don't understand about me loving ashtray. i love him. i love him. i really dol'got the flash back from what y/n said about me. i took o the covers because they were wet, i threw them into the washer and dryer and went into the bathroom to check on y/n. Once again she was blasting music so i shut the door and walked out.

"I'm such and idiot man" i said to myself.

and went back and fell on my bed, i went through all my socials and i

got a dm.

"hey boy, i checked out your page and your smoking hot man. talk to me what's your name." the girl said. See i would respond but i'm in love right now. so i posted a picture of me and y/n, tagged her in it and the caption said "loml?"

i already got a like and it was from the same girl who sent me a text. then y/b walked in i turned of my phone right away. "y/n!" i got up and hugged her, i'm glad knowing she's mine and mine only.

"hey ash" she pecked me on my cheek throwing her clothes on there floor.

she pulled out her phone and pulled up instagram, so i hugged her in a way i can see her phone. she saw the photo and turned around and looked at me.

"i think we should get married one day" she smiled at me. I didn't know if that was a joke or she was being a little forward. But i kissed her, she has the sweetest lips ever. i kept kissing her down to her next marking my property.

y/n was giggling

" i love you y/n"

" i love you too" y/n said giggling still

i didn't know if she knew i was being for real but i just played it cool.

"you know, i think i'm gonna start going back to school" y/n said

looking up at me

"what" i paused.

(**y/n pov)**

"yea i think it will be a great idea" i said seeing his anger in his face.

he got up "if you really want to" he sighed.

"hey sit down" ash shook his head.

"ashtray, sit down" he sat on the edge.

"i don't want you gone" he said looking away.

i grabbed the two sides of his face to make him look at me "hey i'll go

Monday and if i like it i'll keep going, if i don't like it i'll stay here with

you" i smiled.

"what if you like it?" ash said pulling his face away.

"only one way to find out"

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