

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 1 - New Boy in Town

Hailey's P.O.V

I kept my head down, eyes on the ground as I walked into school because I knew people would be talking and laughing at me. I never wanted to show them that they were getting to me. You see, I never really belonged but people left me alone. Maybe a remark here and there. The only reason for that was because of who my boyfriend was... Joshua. He wasn't a jock or anything like that. Instead, he was popular in school which made me wonder why he ever wanted me when he could get any girl that he wished for. He was a good looking guy, your typical blonde hair and blue eyes with a smile to die for in a body to match boy. Everywhere he went he seem to just fit in with everybody. A couple of days ago I found the answer to that question. He was only ever after me for one thing. My virginity.

There was barely a single girl that had her virginity in my year or even a year below me. It was like a trend in the school to have sex. Everyone competed to see who could lose their virginity first. It was really sad when you think about it not to mention desperate. Anyway back to where I was. Joshua, my now ex, We was together for six months and I thought he loved me. I never gave in to his desires. I wasn't ready for sex anyway at least not right now. Joshua, however, his virginity was long gone back when he was fourteen. He told me he understood. He told me no pressure, only whenever I was ready. But I guess he got tired of waiting for me. When I told him only last week that I still wasn't ready he told me again that he understood. Turns out he was just putting on a front.

I went into school the next day and he was with some cheerleader, making out with her, two lockers down from mine. He told everyone in the entire school that I was still a virgin. A prude. Telling everybody that he never liked or even wanted me. He explained that he was only using me to try to take my virginity from me. He made me the laughingstock of the whole school. The last few days have been hell for me.

I could feel everyone watching me, hearing them whisper and laugh at me. I had a strange feeling that someone was staring at me harder than everyone else. I looked up and I was right. I was met with a guy dressed in black skinny jeans, a black tee and a black leather jacket. He was staring at me. I have never seen him around here before and I didn't even know who he was. I was sure that if he was from around here that I would have remembered him. He stood out from the crowd, his hair and eyes were dark with a tattoo of an eagle on the side of his neck. I could see the outline of other tattoos as well. There was complete darkness to him. His eyes wouldn't leave me and it was making me feel uneasy. As uneasy as I was feeling I couldn't take my eyes off of him. I could see all the other girls checking him out as they went by but he never even looked at them not even once.

"Move prude." I heard a familiar voice from behind me. It was Joshua.

I never responded or even looked at him. I just put my head back down, going towards my locker. I was trying not to cry. I loved him with my whole heart and I still do. The fact that he made me believe that he actually loved me too but he never did make this breakup thing hurt even more. I peeked over to see if the mysterious guy was still standing at the same place but he had disappeared. He was nowhere in sight. I don't know why I was looking for him either. As I made my way to my locker, opening it up to put my stuff in there I didn't need until later in the day. I closed my locker door.

"Hi." I heard a voice next to me making me jump, letting out a small squeal causing people to look at me again.

I looked over to see who it was that startled me, and I was met with the mysterious guy from a few moments ago standing against the locker. A smirk playing on his lips. I swallowed hard at the sight of him. He was extremely dark and sexy. He was not the sort of guy that catches my eye usually, instead he was the complete opposite of Joshua.

"Um...hi," I whispered out, feeling myself blushing.

"Why are you blushing I only said hi to you?" he chuckled.

"You...you scared me." I stuttered out.

"I'm Avery." He said with no emotion to his voice.

"Um...I am...um, Hailey." I stuttered out.

"Cool. See you around babe." He winked, walking away from me.

What just happened? I stood there, not even knowing what to do or think. He had left me speechless. I had to pull myself together and get to class before I ended up being late. I rushed off to class, taking a seat in the corner, out of everybody's way. Joshua was in this class. And so was Mandy, the cheerleader, that Joshua was now seeing. Actually, they could have been seeing each other the entire time for all I know. I could feel him looking at me. As much as I never wanted to look back at him I actually ended up doing it. When I did he's smirked, wrapping his arm around Mandy, and kissing her passionately. The way that he used to kiss me. I could see the smug look on his face as he did. I shook my head, turning away from them, wiping a couple of stray tears away before anybody noticed.

"Hailey, are you ok?" I heard my only friend that I had, Layla asks me.

I nodded, not even looking at her because she will see right through me. She took her seat next to me, placing her hand on my shoulder making me look at her. A sympathetic look was on her face.

"Hailey you can do better than him." She smiled.

"Yeah right. He was never really mine, to begin with. I can't do better than someone that was never actually mine." I sighed, again trying not to cry.

I wanted this day to hurry and end. The bell rang but no sign of the teacher. She was probably running late like she usually is.

"Have you seen the new guy?" she asked me.

"New guy?" I asked, wondering if she meant Avery.

"Yes, Avery or something like that." she said.

"Yes, I met him before class in the hall. Who is he even?" I asked.

"No one really knows. He is not a good guy by what I heard. This is his last chance to even attend school and get in shape otherwise he will be going to juvie." She said.

"Apparently, he has been expelled from three different schools within the last year." she continued.

"For what?" I asked intrigued.

"Fighting, theft, vandalism, sleeping with one of the teachers." she said.

"What? Really?" I asked shocked by what I heard.

"Yes, that is what everyone is saying anyway. He is meant to be trouble. He's the kind of guy that people should stay away from but he has caused a lot of excitement around here for the girls. A lot of the girls want to be with him cause they are attracted to the bad boy thing. They are nothing but idiots. Why would someone want to get involved with somebody like him?" she said shaking her head in disapproval.

He can't be that bad, can he? People are probably just making up stories when they have no clue why he is really here and what he is actually like. Then again, I could believe the bad boy thing due to getting that feeling from him.

"Yeah, they are idiots." agreeing with her.

Though to be honest I couldn't get Avery out of my head. I don't know what it was about him. The darkness about him was intriguing to me which was not a good thing. It is not like it matters anyway because I am sure he will stay away from me. I got pulled out of my thoughts when the teacher finally walked in to begin the lesson. I wanted this class to be over, to get away from Joshua and Mandy for an hour or two before I had my last two classes with them both.

