

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 10 - No Judgment

Chapter 10: No Judgment

Avery's P.O.V

I sat down on the sofa, sighing, and running my fingers through my damp hair. I had to get away from her. Only for a moment. I had to leave the shower before I pushed her against the wall and kissed her hard. Yes, I wanted her. All of her and to be honest with you, if I wanted to, I probably could get her without trying. I see how she goes weak under my touch. But I do not want to be that guy, not right now...not with her because I have become fond of her over the last twenty-four hours. The fact that I saw what is under all the baggy clothes made me want her even more.

"Hey, you want a hot chocolate before we start the movie?" I heard pulling me out of my thoughts.

I looked up, smiling when I saw her. She has Winnie The Pooh pajamas on with her hair hanging over her shoulders, drying naturally.

"Yeah, sure." I smiled.

She nodded, heading into the kitchen and I followed. I jump up sitting on one of the counters as she made us hot chocolate. I got lost in my own little world.

"Avery, are you okay? You went somewhere else." She giggled.

"Sorry, yeah I am fine. I am just thinking." I smiled.

She came over, passing me a cup then heading back into the living room and I followed her. She curled up on one corner of the sofa, hugging her knees. I shifted closer, taking the blanket from around me and placing it over the both of us causing her to smile at me. She snuggled closer to me, her head on my shoulder.

"You want me to move?" She asked shyly.

"No, of course not, you are fine." I smiled down at her, wrapping my arm around her shoulder as I hit play on the DVD.

The third movie was halfway through. Hailey had now fallen asleep on my shoulder. I never wanted to move her, but she would be more comfortable if she were in her bed. I gave her a small shake, making her groan. I chuckled doing it again.

"Hailey let's go to bed." I said.

"Okay. Sorry, I fell asleep." She said tiredly.

I smiled, switching the tv off then standing up and giving her a hand up. I placed my hand on her waist leading her through to the bedroom. She climbed into bed.

"I will see you in the morning." I smiled.

"Where are you going? Thought you were staying?" She asked rubbing her eyes.

"I am. I'm going to sleep on the sofa." I said.

"Don't be silly. You can sleep in here with me. I don't mind." She smiled.

I nodded, climbing in next to her. She turned to face me, the sweetest smile on her face.

"Thank you for cheering me up today." She said, kissing my cheek.

"You are welcome. You still never told me why you were upset." I said.

"Joshua. He cornered me at my locker, told me to tell you to stay out of his way or you will pay and so will I. He also told me he could get me back with a snap of his finger then he kissed me." She said, a sadness to her tone.

I thought I warned that fucker to stay away from her. Joshua clearly never took the warning right. I will need to remind him again, make sure he listens this time. The bastard destroyed my best friend and her heart. He was not going to do it to Hailey too, not in the way he did with my best friend. I felt the anger build up as she told me what happened.

"I am gonna fucking kill him." I hissed, making Hailey jump a little. "Sorry, never meant to scare you." I said, stroking her cheek.

"Why do you and Joshua hate each other so much?" She asked.

"That is a story for another day." I said, giving her a half-smile, Hailey nodding.

"Okay." She whispered sweetly, sensing I never wanted to talk about it anymore.

She reached towards me all of a sudden, her fingertips tracing my cheek and smiling at me.

"I don't think you are as much as a bad boy as you think." She giggled.

"Oh trust me I am. You don't know half of the stuff I have done. If you did, you would have told me to fuck off the moment I met you." I laughed.

"Okay if you insist. Did you have a relationship with a teacher?" She asked.

"Wouldn't call it a relationship but yes I was having sex with one of my teachers at my old school." I said shrugging it off. "She was one of the reasons why I got thrown out of my old school. She told the principal I was inappropriate towards her, even though she was the one that made a move on me. She was covering her own ass." I added.

"Seriously? I would say she was the one that was being inappropriate sleeping with an underage student." She said, shaking her head.

"Yeah, but it was fun while it lasted." I laughed.

She rolled her eyes at me when I said that, laughing. I shrugged again; I was not gonna lie about it as I said I am not one for pretending to be someone I am not. There was no judgment in her eyes when she looked at me, which is something I was not used to with people. I know what people think when they look at me, but I really could not care less.

"It is strange Hailey. When everyone else looks at me, I can see the judgment in their eyes. You, however, I do not see that in your eyes, why is that? I am bad news, and you know it." I said.

"I try my best not to judge people. Everyone has their own story and their story that makes them the way they are. No one is perfect." She said, giving me the most beautiful smile.

I reached over, stroking her hair and face. She whimpered when I did. She blushed when she realized that I heard her. I smirked slightly at her response. She reached over slapping my arm playfully.

"Shut up." She giggled.

"Make me." I teased.

"I will push you out of the bed." She laughed.

"Is that right?" I asked, Hailey nodding.

I smirked, pushing Hailey into her back, climbing on top and pinning her to the bed with my hips, pinning her hands above her head with my hand.

"How you gonna do that with no hands?" I said smugly.

She squirmed underneath me giggling.

"Let me go." She said, trying to pull her hands away.

"Nope!" I chuckled.

"I am starting to dislike you, Avery." She pouted at me.

"Don't lie; you love me. You love the fact that I have you pinned to this bed." I chuckled.

"Do not." She said sticking her tongue out.

"Do too." I laughed.

"No." She said, shaking her head.

"Yes." I replied.

She laughed, trying to kick me but was not doing a particularly good job with it. Her next move took me by surprise. She managed to push me off her, and her body was now on top of mine, sitting on my stomach. She looked down at me smugly.

"How did you even manage that?" I laughed.

"Dunno." She giggled.

My hands automatically went to her hips. She was looking down at me, a look on her face...she seems to be debating something in her head. I raised my brow at her. Her cheeks were flushing all of a sudden, and she was licking her lips. It was then that I realized what she was debating. She was trying to decide if she should kiss me or not. I tried to stop the smirk from creeping on my lips.

"Why are you smirking?" She asked worriedly.

"You wanna kiss me right now." I said smugly.

"I do not. You are imagining things." She said, rolling her eyes and climbing off me to lay down next to me, sighing.

I can see right through her. I rolled on to my side, leaning over the top of her, looking down at her.

"You do too. It was written all over your face." I said.

She shook her head, closing her eyes and I leaned in closer to her. She whimpered a little as my hot breath tickled her cheek. She opened her eyes; they seemed a little darker than usual. I inched even closer until there was about an inch between us.

"What...what are you doing?" She stuttered.

"What you want me to do. If you don't want me to kiss you, then turn away." I said.

Instead of turning away, she licked her lips again. Her eyes were on my lips. I reached down, closing the small space between us. My lips were pressing against hers firmly. She groaned as soon as our lips touched. She hesitated for a moment. Then her hand reached up, wrapping her fingers in my hair, kissing me back.

I placed one of my hands on her face, the other landing at her hip pulling her onto her side. Her body close to mine. I held her body, tight against mine, her pressing against me. She groaned, pushing her hips into me. My turn to groan, Hailey giggling into my lips. I ran my tongue over her bottom lip, her lips parting allowing me to push my tongue into her mouth. I massaged my tongue against hers and groaning loudly. I rolled onto my back, taking her with me our lips not parting once. She was now straddling me. The kiss getting rougher, more heated. What started as a kiss soon turned into a full-blown passionate make-out session. Her hips were rolling against mine. I could feel myself beginning to get excited and decided it would be the right time to stop. If I did not, she is gonna do something she will regret and I can't have that.

"We should stop." I mumbled against her lips.

She pulled away from the kiss, sitting on my stomach and nodding.

"Yes, we should. Sorry I should never have done that." She said blushing again.

"Why? It was fun, but it is safer if we stop." I said, reaching up and pushing her hair away from her flushed face.

She nodded, climbing off me and sighing.

"We should probably get to sleep." She said.

"Yes, probably. Night. See you in the morning." I smiled.

"Night, night Avery." She said, pecking my cheek before turning away from me.

I took a deep breath, pulling myself together. I rolled over, wrapping my arm around her hips, my front against hers. She linked her fingers with mine, and I happily let her. I hope she does not think we are together after what happened cause that is not the case. I heard her breathing soon become shallow, telling me she had fallen asleep and I soon followed. I would find out in the morning what she is thinking.