

# **Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 11 - Breakfast, Hickeys, and a Jealous Ex**

## **Chapter 11: Breakfast, Hickeys, and a Jealous Ex**

Hailey's P.O.V

I groaned as my alarm went off for school. I opened my eyes, seeing Avery's arm still around my body, making me smile a little. I was surprised he was still here. I honestly thought he would have left first thing before I woke I tapped his hand with my fingertips.

"Sleeping, go away." He groaned.

I giggled, turning around onto my side. I was met with Avery lying there looking at me, a small smile on his lips. He reached towards me, pushing my hair away from my eyes, quickly pulling away from me. He jumped to his feet. I bit my lower lip as I got a view of his half-naked body again. My hormones are broken; they need sorting out. I do not do this, go around checking out half-naked guys. Even if Joshua was that way around me, I never looked at him the way I am probably looking at Avery right now.

"Well once you are done being a perv, Hailey, we should get organized for school." He chuckled.

"Sorry," I said, turning away because I knew I was blushing.

He laughed loudly before disappearing into my bathroom. I stretched, groaning before deciding to climb out of bed. I headed down, getting breakfast organized as he got ready. He brought clean clothes with him last night, reminding me I need to get his other set of clothes out of the dryer before my parents discovered them. I do not want to try to explain that one too them. I decided I would make bacon and eggs, something quick and tasty to get the day started. He arrived down not too long after me.

"Can I help?" He asked, coming up behind me.

I looked over my shoulder, smiling at him and shaking my head.

"Help yourself to coffee, tea, or juice whatever you like." I smiled.

"Thanks, I will take coffee. You want one?" He asked.

"Yes, please." I smiled.

He set the table, getting our coffee as I finished making breakfast. I joined him at the table, passing him his plate. A silence was forming between us as we ate, a comfortable

one. I could feel him watching me, making me look up at him. He had a worried look now on his face.

"Everything okay?" I asked.

"About last night Hailey." He started, but I cut him off, knowing what he was going to say.

"Avery, it is fine. I know it was only a little fun. I do not think we are together now. I am not that dumb. You can stop looking worried." I giggled.

"Am I that obvious?" He chuckled, and I nodded.

I finished my breakfast, heading up to get myself ready for school, chuckling to myself a little. I cannot believe Avery thought I thought we were now together. That is amusing. Maybe I should have played on it for a little longer. The worried look on his face was priceless. I headed to my bedroom, deciding what to wear today. I would end up with the same thing, jeans, and a hoodie. I was standing in my underwear as I looked through my clothes. I then felt a pair of hands creep around my hips, a pair of warm lips on my neck. I moaned, instantly as he did it, making him smirk against my neck.

"It doesn't mean we can't do it again," He whispered in my ear.

"Nice try but no." I giggled, looking over my shoulder at him.

"You sure about that?" He smirked, and I nodded, "What are you doing anyway?" He asked.

"Positive. Trying to find clothes." I said.

He pulled away from me, standing next to me, looking through my clothes. He rolled his eyes every time he came across another hoodie, shaking his head.

"You need new clothes, Hailey with a body like you have, you shouldn't cover it up as much." He said looking at me.

"It is what I feel more comfortable in," I said shrugging.

He laughed, shaking his head. He gave up before making his way over to my bed, sitting down as I choose something to wear. I went with my usual, making him chuckle at me. I turned to him, glaring at him. A smirk was creeping on his lips. Why is he smirking now?

"You do realize you are half-naked in front of me again, right?" He said.

"Shit!" I groaned, covering myself up, the same way I did last night.

How could I forget that I was standing half-naked in front of him again? He looked at me, a small smile on his lips before coming towards me. He stepped towards me, grabbing my arms, pulling them away from my body. He held them against my sides. His eyes were trailing my body again.

"I told you last night Hailey, don't get embarrassed. You have a good body on you. You should be embracing it, not hiding." He said, looking me straight in the eye.

"I know, I know I can't help it." I laughed.

He let go of my hands, putting his on my hips and pulling me flush against him. I found my hands automatically going around his neck. The silence was filling the room as he stared at me. I see him lick his lips. His eyes were landing on my lips, and I knew what he wanted. I decided I would make the first move for a change. I inched closer to him, he did the same until our lips met with one another. His hands moved to my ass, grabbing it, using it to push me against him. My breath got caught in my throat.

The kiss was going in the same direction as last night...heated. He turned us around, leading me towards my bed, pushing me down. He came down on top of me, our lips not parting once. I hooked my legs around his hips. Avery grabbed my hands pinning them above my head, taking complete control. His lips moved from mine, landing on my jawline before moving to my neck. He kissed over the skin, finding my sweet spot, sucking on it. That was going to leave a mark, right now, at this moment I was not caring. He let my hands go, sliding his down my sides, continuing downwards. He gripped one of my thighs in one of his hands roughly, the other sliding between our bodies, running his fingertips over my ribs and stomach. I knew where he was going, but I was not going to let him. I grabbed his hand with one of mine, pulling away from the kiss.

"Don't even try it." I giggled.

"Hey, it was worth a shot." He chuckled. "We should get on our way to school." He added, pecking my lips before climbing off me and jumping to his feet, heading back downstairs.

I stayed in the same spot, catching my breath. I let my body calm down before finishing getting ready for school. I gave myself the once over, my eyes landing on my neck.

"AVERY I AM GONNA KILL YOU!" I shouted as I noticed the massive hickey noticeably clear to see on my neck.

I never owned a scarf to hide it. The only thing I could do was cover it with my hair. I am going to kill him. I ran downstairs, finding Avery waiting at the front door for me, looking smug.

"What did I do?" He asked innocently.

"Could you have made it any more obvious for people to notice?" I snapped, annoyed.

"Yes, I could have made it bigger or done it on the other side as well. Calm down it is only a hickey it will clear in a few days." He chuckled.

I made my way over to him. I slapped him across the back of the head, making him yelp before grabbing my things and heading out, Avery following.

"What was that for?" He groaned, rubbing the back of his head.

"For this." I groaned, pointing to my neck, making him chuckle.

"Geez, you would think you have never had a hickey before." He said.

"I haven't," I said.

"Really?" He asked surprised.

"Yes, I don't appreciate getting my neck decorated with hickeys thank you very much." I laughed, him doing the same.

He shrugged, not seeming to care that he had done it. He had his car with him, but we decided to walk to school. We stopped on our way to meet Layla. The look on her face when she saw who I was with was priceless.

"Hey, Layla, it is nice to meet you officially." Avery smiled sweetly at her.

"Um...you too." She smiled back, making me giggle.

As much as she would never admit she was intrigued by him like everyone else. The three of us headed to school, laughing, and chatting with one another. Layla and Avery seemed to be hitting it off, which made me smile.

"Layla you should come and hang out with us tonight. We are going to go watch a movie." Avery smiled.

"We are?" I asked looking at him.

"Yes, did I forget to tell you that?" He chuckled.

"You think? But okay. Yes, come with us, Layla." I smiled.

"Yeah, sure thing. I better get to class. See you at the break." She smiled, saying goodbye and heading off.

I turned to Avery, a smirk playing on his lips. What is he up to now?

"What you up to?" I asked.

"You will see. Is Layla single? And before you get all jealous, I don't mean for me." He chuckled.

"Yes, why? You are not going to try to set her up are you?" I asked.

"Maybe." He winked. "I will see you soon. I do not wanna be late for class. Try not to miss me too much kitten." He added, kissing my cheek before heading off, heading to two guys waiting for him. One of them the same one he was talking to yesterday; he must have made some friends that is good.

I smiled, heading into my first class. The smile soon fading when I remembered Joshua and Mandy are in my class. Layla or Avery was not...great. I put my head down, taking my seat at the front of the room. Joshua and Mandy were soon coming in with another guy. I turned away from them, hoping they would leave me alone.

"Hey, you ready to give up that virginity to me yet?" I heard a chuckle in my ear.

Great! Joshua! I turned to face him, glaring at him.

"No. And I never will be especially not to you of all people." I hissed.

His eyes soon went wide, looking pissed and I realized he was staring at my neck.

"What the fuck is that? Who gave you that?" He hissed, glaring at me.

"None of your business that is who." I snarled at him, turning away from him.

"Was it that fucking idiot Avery? Did he do that? What are you fucking him now? You never even let me do that and what you have known him a day and you let him do it?" He snapped.

Why does he sound like he is jealous? That cannot be right, can it?

"Again, none of your business," I said, not even looking at him.

"Yes it fucking is, you are mine." He growled.

Oh my God, he is jealous. I swung around facing him.

"No, I am not; I never was, remember. Now leave me alone, Joshua okay. Because I have had enough of you." I said, moving seats.

His? What the heck is that meant to mean? He dumped me. He was using me, so how does he think I am his? I think he is on something. I pushed him out of my head, done with letting him get to me. I can do better than him. I deserve better than him.

## **Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 12 - Revenge is Sweet When the Bad Boy Helps**

### **Chapter 12: Revenge is Sweet When the Bad Boy Helps**

Hailey's P.O.V

I was standing by my locker, waiting for Avery and Layla to get me before we headed to lunch. We decided to have lunch out of the school for a change. He soon started making his way over to me. Joshua was quickly appearing in front of him with a couple of his friends. Great! This is all we need. I groaned, making my way over, making sure I had a chance to pull Avery away before he ended up fighting and getting suspended or expelled. As I got closer, I heard what was being said.

"Who the fuck do you think you are going after Hailey, Avery?" Joshua growled.

"Get out of my way, Joshua, before I give you another black eye to match that one." Avery hissed, standing his ground.

"She is mine. Stay the fuck away from her Avery. If anyone is popping that cherry, it will be me not you." Joshua hissed.

Does he think I would have sex with him after what he did to me? He really is a dumbass.

"She is not the fuck yours, Joshua. She can do better than you. What is or is not going on between Hailey and me is none of your business. One thing I do know is I am not letting you do to her what you did to Carly, not while I am around." Avery growled at him.

Carly? Who is Carly? I stopped, wanting to know who they were talking about.

"You need to get over that. That was two years ago. Carly knew what I was like, so don't even try to blame me for making her the way she is now." Joshua said, smirking.

I see Avery's fists clench at his side, getting ready to punch Joshua.

"No, I will not get the fuck over it. You destroyed her you sick son of a bitch, all for what a quick lay? You used and abused her; she has never been the same since you. She

left because of you. I lost my best friend because of you. So no, I am not going to get fucking over it, you coward. You have been warned, stay away from Hailey. Remember what I did to you when you hurt Carly? I will make it ten times worse. You will get more than a broken nose and two broken ribs. I see you even look at her in a way I do not like, I will cause more damage than you can ever imagine. Now get the fuck out of my way before I do something I regret." He growled at him.

Joshua never listened. Instead, he inched closer to Avery, smirking at him. I could see Avery's arm starting to lift from his side, and before he could do anything else, I stepped in. I took hold of his arm, looking at him. My eyes were pleading with him. He looked at me, complete darkness filling his eyes again, a darkness that scared me a little.

"Avery don't, he is not worth it," I said softly.

Once I said that his eyes softened as he looked at me, nodding his head. I turned to Joshua, glaring at him.

"You will never get me...ever." I snapped.

Avery reached for my hand, linking his fingers through mine.

"Let's go kitten, as you said he isn't worth it." Avery smiled at me, going the opposite way from Joshua.

I looked over my shoulder to find Joshua standing there, glaring after us. I smirked, getting an idea, an idea that would piss him off. I stopped, making Avery do the same, smirking at him, making him look at me confused.

"Kiss me," I smirked.

"What?" He laughed.

"Kiss me. I want to piss Joshua off a little more. It seems the thought of you having me in any way pisses him off the most which I don't understand because he was never interested in me in the first place." I said.

"That is because before I came, he thought he could still get you. If he really wanted to, but now, he knows that it won't be that easy and it is getting to him." He smirked.

"Well, you gonna kiss me then?" I giggled.

He smirked, nodding his head, grabbing my hips, and pulling me flush against him. He crashed his lips down on mine. I wrapped my arms around his neck, kissing him back roughly. He walked us backward until my back hit a wall, him pressing me against it and pressing his body against mine. Our lips staying put. We did this for a few minutes before pulling apart, smirking at each other. I looked over, seeing Joshua glaring at us,

and I could not help but smirk at him. He soon turned away, storming off. Avery and I looked at each other, laughing.

"I think that worked well." He chuckled. "Let's get out of here, get Layla, and grab lunch before it gets too late to go somewhere for lunch." He added.

"I think it did. Yes, think we better. Layla will be wondering where we are." I giggled.

The way everyone was looking at us as we walked by was hilarious. I ignored them, heading to meet Layla who was waiting by my locker, raising her brow at us.

"What was that?" She giggled.

"We just wanted to piss him off a little longer." Avery laughed.

"Good. He deserves it, think it worked by the look on his face." She giggled.

"You gonna pretend you are together?" Layla asked.

"No, that wouldn't work because he knows what I am like," Avery said.

"The fact that he knows he can't get to me as easy while Avery is around is enough for me. He can think what he wants." I said shrugging.

"Exactly!" He said, wrapping one arm around me, the other around Layla, making us both giggle.

A piece of me wanted to know more about Carly, but at the same time, I never wanted to ask because it was none of my business. If he wanted to tell me, he would, by the sound of things, Joshua did a number on her the son of a bitch. Maybe I am lucky he broke up with me when he did, and I never had sex with him because he would probably do to me what he did to Carly.

We decided to head to Subway for lunch because it was close to the school.

"What would you ladies like... my treat?" Avery smiled at us.

"Don't be silly. We will get our own." I laughed.

"Nonsense. I insist." He smiled.

We gave him our orders, grabbing a seat as Avery got our lunch for us.

"You wanna tell me what is really going on with you and Avery?" Layla asked.

"We are just friends," I said shrugging.



"Friends don't kiss that way." She giggled. "No way that was the first time you two kissed." She added.

"Honestly, we are just friends that have kissed a couple of times... well more like made out," I said blushing.

"Only made out. You haven't done anything else, have you?" Layla asked.

"What? No, of course not." I laughed.

"Okay. He does not seem as bad as everyone says. He is always quick to defend you, whys that?" She asked.

"He has a sweet side that I guess many people don't get to see. I honestly don't know why." I replied because I never knew why he is always doing that.

Before anything else was said, Avery came back with our lunch, passing it to us.

"Thank you." We said smiling.

He took the seat next to me, and I felt myself blush because I knew we were just talking about him.

"Talking about me again?" He smirked, looking at me.

"Nope," I said, trying to sound convincing.

"Then why you blushing kitten? Like always when you are thinking about me." He winked at me, making me look at the ground, blushing even more, him chuckling.

Layla sat there not sure what to do or say. She was feeling a little awkward by the looks of things. I was feeling bad for her.

"Shut up Avery," I said, punching his arm playfully.

"Aw, I am sorry, baby girl." He said, throwing his arm around my shoulder, pulling me into him.

I looked up at him, smiling, which he returned. He leaned down, kissing my forehead. My blushing starting again... please not again. I need to learn how to control my blushing, especially around him.

"Right plans for tonight ladies. I will pick you both up at Hailey's at seven. We will see a movie then go for pizza. Sound good?" He said.

"Yeah, sounds good." We both said in sync.

We ate our lunch, chatting with each other. Layla seemed to have warmed up to Avery a lot which I was glad of because I had a feeling he would be sticking around. I smiled as I watched both of them laugh. I was looking forward to tonight but not sure how Layla will feel when she finds out Avery is trying to set her up, well I assume that is his plan after what he said earlier.

## **Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 13 - Set Up and Scary Movie**

### **Chapter 13: Set Up and Scary Movie**

Avery's P.O.V

I had just picked my friend Mason up. One of my oldest and best friends, on our way to Hailey's to pick up the girls.

"I thought you didn't date bro?" He asked, looking at me.

"I don't. Hailey and I are just friends. You do date, though, that is why Layla is coming along with us too. Please be nice to her. I know what you can be like, play nice, okay?" I said warning him.

Mason was similar to me in some ways. He got into a lot of trouble and liked the girls, but he likes dating and relationships too. Even though he will never admit it that he has had relationships with anyone, that is why I decided the four of us will hang out. Maybe he and Layla will hit it off. She is not his usual type, but she was pretty and sweet. Perhaps she would catch his eye if not at least I tried.

Plus, it means I can see a movie with Hailey without her thinking it was a date. We cannot be having that. When we pulled up outside, I texted her letting her know we were there. I never wanted to be the chap to go to the door and meet the parents...parents do not seem to like me, especially fathers if they met me and I am "dating" their daughter. I would probably be the same if I had a daughter and she brought someone like me home to the parents. I would want to kill them too. Hailey and Layla soon arrived.

"Which one is Layla? They both are cute, but I like the redhead." Mason smirked watching them as they approached.

"Layla is the redhead." I chuckled. "Remember to behave," I warned again.

"Yes, yes I know dad. I will go open the door for them." He winked, stepping out of the car.

I shook my head laughing. He thinks he is a charmer when half the time he comes across as a complete douche. I decided I should probably go out before he made an idiot of himself, scaring them both away.

"Hey." Hailey smiled at me.

"Hey, kitten. Girls this is my buddy, Mason. Mason this is Hailey and Layla." I said, introducing them.

"Hi." Hailey smiled at him, which he returned.

I looked at Layla who was looking at Mason, blushing. The same way Hailey does when she is around me. I smiled, laughing a little. Mason had already caught her attention which in all honesty is not a surprise. Mason has the full blonde hair, blue eyes thing going on that the girls seem to love.

"Hi." Layla managed to breathe out.

"Hey," Mason replied, winking at her making her giggle.

Hailey stood there, looking at her friend. A raised brow and a confused look on her face. I am guessing she is not used to seeing her best friend this way. As I said, Mason has that effect on girls.

"Hailey you can jump in the front with Avery. I will sit in the back with Layla." Mason said, smiling.

Hailey looked at Layla, Layla nodding her head. I am assuming that was Layla's way of saying it was okay without actually saying the words. Layla and Mason jumped in the back. Hailey and I climbed into the front. I could see her keeping an eye on her friend in the mirror, making sure she was okay. I chuckled a little at how protective she was just because her best friend was sitting in the back with basically a stranger. By the look of it, Layla had no problem with it. She was giggling, Mason, in turn, flirting with her before we even got the car started.

"Did you miss me, baby girl?" I asked, looking at her out of the corner of my eye.

"Nope, not one bit." She giggled.

"Liar." I chuckled.

I see her flip me off, giggling. I put the radio on, letting the sound run through the car. Hailey and I sat in comfortable silence. Mason and Layla still flirting and laughing in the back seat.

"What are we even seeing?" Hailey asked me.

"They brought back A Nightmare on Elm Street to the big screen for a week," I smirked knowing she hated those kinds of movies.

"What? No chance in hell I am watching that. Never gonna happen." She said, shaking her head over and over again.

"You made me watch three chick flicks. This is payback." I chuckled.

"Not fair. You are the one that made that bet. I, however, on the other hand, never made any kind of bet and you doing this to me is cruel." She huffed, slumping back in the seat, arms folded over her chest.

I looked at her, bursting out laughing. She looked like a child that never got their way. I reached over, squeezing her leg.

"Don't worry, kitten. I will hold your hand, or you can hide in my chest if you get scared." I replied.

"I hate you. I will refuse to move from the car. You can't make me go in and watch it." She said, thinking she was smart.

"Hailey I will lift you and carry you in there myself. You are coming end of it, you aren't getting out of this one sweetness no matter how cute you look when you bat your lashes at me." I winked at her.

"Oh, I love scary movies." I heard Layla say excitedly from the back seat.

"Me too. Your best friend here said she is refusing to come in and watch it. She says she is gonna stay in the car because she is a wimp that can't handle scary movies." I laughed.

"Hailey yes you are. You are not letting me go in alone with these two." Layla said.

"Hey!" Mason and I said in sync.

"What? You will try to scare me or something." She giggled. "Please Hailey, for me, pretty please?" Layla said, giving Hailey her best puppy dog eyes.

"Fine! But just know that I hate all of you for making me do this. I will get my own payback on each of you, just you wait and see." She said, pointing at the three of us, making us laugh at her.

She was cute when she was mad. At least it is not only me that she is mad at which is a change because I have lost count how many times she has got mad at me over the last couple of days. We pulled up outside. It took some time and all three of us, but we managed to get Hailey out of the car. She stayed in a huff as we got tickets, popcorn,

and drinks then finding a seat. I found her annoyance with all of us very amusing. The girls were in between us. Layla was next to Mason, and Hailey was next to me.

"I still hate you, Avery." She huffed in my ear.

"I am sure you will get over it, baby." I winked at her.

She growled at me, slumping back on the seat, staying in her huff. This was going to be fun; maybe I will freak her out even more as the movie plays.

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The movie was reaching the end. Hailey had a death grip on my hand, her face buried in my top. The way she has been with me on and off through the entire movie. She jumped out of her skin more than once, and all I could do was laugh at her, which annoyed her even more. I chuckled, wrapping my arm around her, leaning into her ear.

"Don't worry my scared little kitten; it is nearly done." I chuckled.

Next thing I felt a painful jab in my arm, making me whimper a little. Hailey had dug her nails right into my arm; she was looking up at me, smirking.

"You deserved that for making me watch this and scaring the piss out of me," She said, smiling up at me, looking like butter would not even melt in her mouth.

"That was mean. That hurt and it is going to leave a mark." I pouted.

"Good." She smirked smugly at me.

I tried to look at her like I was mad, but she gave me the sweetest, most innocent smile a girl could give and it made me chuckle. I leaned down, pecking her lips. Why did I do that? She never seems to mind, though. I knew I should not be doing it but I enjoyed kissing her lips. I leaned in, pressing my lips against her, kissing her properly this time. She moaned into the kiss, smiling against my lips. I pulled away after a couple of moments before we started making out in the middle of the theater. Maybe it would be different if we were in the back row and Mason and Layla were not with us. I would have happily made out with her then. As soon as the movie finished, Hailey jumped up out of her seat and rushed out of the building. The three of us looked at each other, laughing before we followed her out.

"That wasn't so bad, was it?" Layla giggled.

"Yes, it was. It was terrible. If either of you makes me watch a movie like that again, our friendship is over, got it?" She said sternly.

"Yes, Ma'am." Layla and I said in sync, laughing as we saluted.

"And for that, you are both buying the pizza. Now let us go I am hungry and need out of this place completely. If I have nightmares tonight, I will be coming for you all." She said.

"If you insist little Miss Bossy." I chuckled, wrapping my arm around her, leading her to the car. I then drove the short distance to the pizza place.

The four of us headed inside, got seated, then ordered a cheese pizza and a pepperoni pizza with a side of curly fries and drinks.

"Avery, are you coming to the party on Saturday? It is down by the lake, the usual place." Mason asked as we ate.

"Not sure, probably," I replied.

"Ladies?" Mason asked, looking at them.

"I don't think it is their thing, Mason." I chuckled.

"Hey! How do you know that?" Layla said, glaring at me.

"If you are anything like Hailey, then I know it isn't your thing." I shrugged.

"I am up for it, what about you Hailey?" Layla said.

Hailey fell silent, looking at me. I smirked, raising my brow at her, knowing good and well she will say no.

"Yes, I am in," Hailey said smugly at me.

"You are?" I asked, completely shocked.

"Yes, so neh!" Sticking out her tongue. "Take that! You can show me how the "bad boys" spend their time." She smirked at me.

"Deal! I will show you how to party kitten, show you how to have fun." I winked.

"We will see, won't we? See if you are as wild as you think." She said, winking back at me.

She seemed different tonight, more confident, more of a smartass. I think they may have been drinking before coming to meet us.

"Challenge accepted," I said confidently.

I was wondering if by the time the weekend came if she would change her mind or not. I smiled at her before turning back to my pizza. The four of us chatted and laughed,

making plans for the weekend as we ate. The girls had to be back by eleven again; once we finished our food, we headed back. Layla was the first one to drop off.

"Avery, I am gonna walk Lalya to her door and say goodbye to her. You wanna swing back around and get me once you have dropped Hailey off?" Mason said, smirking and Layla giggling.

I knew how he wanted to say goodbye. By shoving his tongue down Layla's throat but something tells me that she is not going to mind that. I nodded, we said goodbye to them, and headed towards Hailey's house; pulling up outside.

"See you tomorrow at school?" She asked.

"Yes, of course. I can swing by and pick you and Layla up if you like?" I said.

"Yeah, sure. Thanks for tonight. I had a good time even though you made me watch that scary movie." She giggled.

"Me too. I will get you tomorrow at about twenty to eight for school." I said.

"Okay, night Avery." She smiled, going to get out of the car.

"Excuse me, are you forgetting something?" I said smirking.

"Uh?" She asked, confused, looking around, wondering what I was talking about.

I grabbed her, pulling her towards me and kissed her goodnight. She happily kissed me back. It was short and sweet, but that was fine.

"Night, night baby girl." I winked.

"Hmm." Slipped from her lips before she got out of the car.

I waited until she got into the house before I pulled away, heading back to get Mason. Sure enough, there he was kissing Layla, a heated kiss at that. I tooted the horn, making them pull apart, Mason flipping me off, not too amused I disturbed him. I wanted to get home and sleep. I was tired, and I did not have all night to wait around.

I would say, all in all, everyone seemed to have enjoyed their night.

## **Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 14 - Girls Night....Interrupted**

### **Chapter 14: Girls Night....Interrupted**

Hailey's P.O.V

It was Friday which meant the weekend and no school for two days...yeah.

"Sweetie, are you sure you don't wanna come with us?" My dad asked, sitting his and my mother's bags at the front door.

"Honestly, daddy, I will be okay here. You and mom work hard. You both deserve this break. Layla is going to come and stay with me." I smiled at him.

I was always such a daddy's girl. I have been since I was a little girl still in diapers.

"Well, when we get back, the three of us can go grab some dinner and a movie or something." He said, hugging me.

"Sounds good. You two have fun, not too much fun though." I laughed hugging him back.

My mom soon came down, and we said our goodbyes too.

"I have put money in your account in case you need it. I love you." My mom said, hugging me.

"Love you both too, now go. I will be fine. I will call you both tomorrow." I said.

They laughed, giving me one last hug before getting on the road. My parents were heading out of town for a couple of days. I could have gone with them, but I decided to let them have some time to themselves. Layla and I had planned a girls' night. No guys allowed since we had been spending a lot of time with Avery and Mason in the last couple of days. They had other plans tonight anyway which meant we would get peace from them. I headed into the kitchen to make myself a snack to keep me going until dinner. As I was doing this, my phone beeped, telling me I had a text. I grabbed my phone, looking at it and smiling when I see it was from Avery.

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Avery: Hey kitten, you missing me yet? ;)

Hailey: Not in the slightest. I have seen you enough for the last five days to do me a lifetime.

Avery: Well, you are gonna be extremely disappointed then, aren't you?

Hailey: How do you work that one out?

Avery: You will have to wait and see. See you soon, baby girl.



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What is he up too? I decided to ignore him, sitting my phone down. Layla was soon to walk in, duffle bag in hand to do her over the weekend while she was staying with me.

"Hey! I am making snacks, you want anything?" I asked.

"Hey. No, I am fine. I ate before I came here." She smiled, dumping her bag down and helping herself to a drink from the fridge, the same way she always has done. She is allowed and is considered part of the family.

I was looking forward to some girl time, some girl talk. We have not had much of it since the guys are always hanging around which we do not mind, but sometimes you need a little space from people. I grabbed my snack and a drink. The two of us heading into the living room to binge-watch *Pretty Little Liars*. I was not sure what was going on with Layla and Mason, so I thought this would be an excellent time to ask and find out.

"Layla, what is going on with you and Mason?" I asked, looking at her.

As soon as I mentioned it, she blushed, getting a little giddy. I think my best friend may be smitten with him.

"Not exactly sure. We have been hanging out as you know, texting and talking on the phone until stupid times in the morning. Nothing has been made official, but I like him, and he said he likes me too, time will tell I guess." She smiled.

"Aw, how cute," I said, clapping my hands excited for her.

Layla has never dated or had a boyfriend. She only ever kissed one person. Well, two now including Mason so I was happy for her. I was hoping she does not end up with her heartbroken or Mason will have no manhood left because I will cut it right off if he hurts her or pressures her into anything, she is not ready to do.

"Shut up." She blushed, pushing me and making me laugh. "Put the show on." She added laughing.

"Fine! Fine! You still wanna go to the party tomorrow?" I asked, hitting the play button on the remote.

"Yes, I am still up for it. Are you?" Layla asked.

"I guess, a little nervous. I know what Avery and his friends can be like, I don't wanna get into trouble." I said shrugging.

"I am nervous about it too. We are sensible girls; I'm sure we will be alright." She said, smiling.

I was hoping she was right. I do not know how much we would fit in with everyone at the party. As long as Avery and Mason stay close by then, hopefully, it will be okay.

"You and Avery, still "friends?" She smirked at me.

"Yes, that is all we are and probably ever will be. That is okay though." I smiled.

"You sure about that? Hailey, I know you like him, even if you will never admit it especially to him." She giggled.

"Do not." I huffed.

"Do too. You know I can see right through you Hailey." She said smugly.

She was right; I could never lie to her because she can see right through me. I stuck my tongue out at her, turning back to the TV and not saying another word about it. Thankfully, she left it there, for now anyway.

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It was eleven pm, Layla and I were now in our pajamas, eating ice cream and still watching Pretty Little Liars. It has been a good night, chatting, laughing, and eating everything wrong for us. Both were relaxed, enjoying the night.

"HI! DID YOU, MISS US?" We heard someone shout, making us jump.

Avery and Mason appeared in the living room, smirking at us, and walking straight into my house. Why did I not lock the front door?

"What are you two doing here? I thought we had peace for the night." I glared at them.

"I did tell you I would see you soon, kitten, didn't I?" Avery winked, coming over to us and Mason behind him.

I thought they had plans tonight. Mason went straight over to Layla, kissing her sweetly.

"Hey, cupcake." He winked at her, making her full face turn red, Avery chuckling.

"Hi." She whispered out which then made me laugh.

I turned my attention back to Avery, who was now only a couple of inches away from me. A smug look on his face. I wanted to lean in and slap the smug look off his face.

"I thought you two had plans. Why did you come here ruining our girls' night?" I pouted.

"Because I missed you kitten." He winked at me, heading over, and throwing himself on the sofa next to Layla and Mason.

I shook my head, laughing before making my way over too. As soon as I was close enough, he grabbed me, pulling me onto his lap, making me squeal a little. Everyone finding it funny. I turned to him, going to be mad at him but failed when I saw him with the dorkiest smile playing on his lips. I shook my head, slapping his chest, giggling.

"You seriously watch some crap Hailey, do you know that?" He said, staring at me.

"Pretty Little Liars is awesome, shut up." I huffed at him.

"You are such a girl. You two want a drink?" He asked, pointing to a bag at the front door.

"No thanks." I said, shaking my head.

"Do you mind if we do?" Avery asked.

"No, that is fine, you can both drink if you like." I said shrugging.

I do not mind as long as they do not make a mess or steal any drink from my parents. Avery grabbed the bag, pulling a liter bottle of vodka out of the bag, smirking. Does he honestly need that much? I shook my head, chuckling at him.

"Glasses?" He asked.

"Kitchen. I will get you some." I smiled, climbing off his lap.

"I will have one please." I heard Layla call from behind me.

"What? Since when do you drink?" I asked, raising my brow.

"One can't do any harm." She giggled.

I laughed, heading into the kitchen, Avery following behind me.

"Come on, have a drink with us." He teased as I grabbed some glasses.

One drink could not do any harm, could it? I decided to go for it, got to try everything once after all. I reached in grabbing a fourth glass for myself, I turned around, Avery standing looking at me proudly.

"That's a girl." He winked, making me giggle.

I went to head back into the living room. Avery soon stopped me. He grabbed the glasses from my hand, sitting them down on the table before reaching over for me, pulling me into him. His hands were moving down to my ass.

"Can I help you?" I asked, raising my brow.

"Yes, I want a kiss. I have not had one from you in a couple of days. I've missed those lips." He said, brushing my lips with his, making me swallow hard.

He was right, though; we have not kissed in a couple of days. I was kind of missing his lips too, but he doesn't need to know that.

"Who said I want a kiss from you?" I smirked.

"You don't need to say Hailey. I know you want a kiss from me." He said smugly.

I went to protest, but before I could his lips pressed against mine. I instantly kissed him back, wrapping my arms around his neck, whimpering into his lips. He smirked into the kiss. His hands then trailed over my backside, moving downwards, gripping onto my thighs. I soon felt my feet coming off the floor as he lifted me up, gripping my thighs firmly, holding me steady. He propped me up on the kitchen counter, standing between my legs not breaking the kiss once. I let my hands trail down his back, grabbing his ass and pulling his body tight against mine. I moaned loudly as my heart started racing as his fingertips traced over my thighs. I was beginning to get a little breathless, stupid hormones.

Both of us pulled apart, needing to catch our breath. His lips moved from mine, going now to the skin of my neck. His lips was soft trailing over my neck. I moaned loudly, my head falling back. What am I doing? I was not thinking straight; that is one thing I was certain about. I wrapped my fingers in his hair as he went on with exploring my neck, nipping on it from time to time. After a few minutes, he pulled away, seeming a little breathless himself.

"Yes, I need to stop, I think." He growled out, "because if I don't, then I will end up pushing my luck with you." He said, looking at me.

I nodded, breathing heavily. He helped me down from the counter, and we made our way back to the living room, Avery giving my ass a quick slap as I walked by, making my yelp. I turned to glare at him. He winked at me like always.

"Time to get wasted." He said, sitting the glasses down on the table, putting some vodka in them.

Mason and Avery were drinking it like it was water. I was a little hesitant. Layla too but she closed her eyes, downing the glass like the guys did, screwing her face up for a moment. The three of them looked at me, brows raised. I rolled my eyes at them,

picking my glass up and doing the same. I felt a burn in my throat as it slid down. It was not as bad as I thought it would be, but I still found myself screwing up my face at the new taste.

"Another?" Mason asked.

I stupidly nodded, so did Layla. Oh dear, this night could end in disaster after all.

## **Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 15 - Drunken Girls and Keeping Control**

### **Chapter 15: Drunken Girls and Keeping Control**

Avery's P.O.V

Every one of us was drunk. The girls a little more so than us guys since they were not used to drinking at all. Though they are both fun drunks which is a bonus. Right now, the two of them were in the pool in bikinis. Yes, bikinis in the middle of winter. They were having a water fight, doing handstands, and whatnot. They were squealing and giggling. Mason and I were sitting enjoying the show from the poolside. I like seeing Hailey this way, free and not giving a damn especially with the crap she goes through at school.

"Get your asses in here." Hailey giggled, batting her eyelashes at me.

"Nope! Enjoying the show from here." I smirked.

"But please?" She pouted, giving her best puppy dog eyes.

"That doesn't work on me kitten." I laughed.

Next thing she jumped out of the pool, coming towards me with the sweetest smile on her face. She was swaying her hips from side to side gently. I, however, was not concentrating on her face. Her half-naked body in front of me had stolen my attention.

"Good enough look?" She asked, smirking, cocking her brow at me.

"Mmmm, yes for right now." I winked.

She came close to me, bending over, placing her hands on my knees.

"Come swim with me, please?" She pouted again.

I sat upright, placing my hands on her hips, pulling her between my legs.

"I will make you a deal. You kiss me, then I will think about joining you in the pool." I smirked.

"Fine!" She said, rolling her eyes, trying not to smile.

I reached up, placing my lips over hers, kissing her softly. Her shivering as I did. Her arms took place around my neck, kissing me back. She smiled into the kiss and just as I was getting right into it, she pulled away, shaking her finger at me.

"Hey! That was mean." I pouted.

"I know. But you said a kiss; I kissed you." She giggled. "If you come into the pool with me, then you can get another one. If not, well you aren't getting another one... tonight." She added, jumping back into the pool.

I laughed at her, realizing Layla was no longer in the pool, where did she go? I turned around to see her making out with Mason on one of the chairs, giggling.

"Really guys?" I laughed throwing a cushion at them, they ignored me, and Mason flipped me off.

I shook my head, deciding to join Hailey in the pool after all. I slid my shoes and top off before jumping in. The water was too cold to take my jeans off. I swam towards Hailey, who was watching me curiously.

"Hi," I whispered reaching her.

"Hi, hi silly boy." She drunkenly giggled.

She reached for my jeans, pulling me into her. A moan was escaping my lips when her half-naked body pressed against mine. She snaked her arms around my waist, standing on her tippy toes reaching in and capturing my lips in hers. Our groans were coming out of our mouths in sync. I rested my hands on the side of the pool, stepping into her, her back against the pool wall. I kept my body tight against hers, lifting my hand, wrapping my fingers in her wet hair, tugging gently as I pushed my tongue through her lips. I was searching for hers. As soon as they touched, she crumbled into my lips, deepening the kiss. I moved my hands, tracing the skin with my fingertips, starting on her arms, down to her hips, then to her waist, then lastly her stomach. Hailey shivered under my touch, small whimpers escaping from her lips that were still pressed against mine. She pulled her lips away from mine, nuzzling my neck, her lips went to the skin of my neck, my turn to whimper. She found my sweet spot, sucking on it before pulling away giggling.

"You just gave me a hickey, didn't you?" I chuckled.

"Yup! Payback for the one that is still on my neck that you said would be gone in a couple of days that you lied about." She giggled.

"You can barely see it now, stop your complaining." I chuckled.

"Or what?" She pushed.

"I will do it again...bigger on both sides of your neck," I smirked.

"You wouldn't dare!" She gasped.

"You want to bet?" I said smugly.

She shook her head, reaching for my lips but instead she only brushed them. She pushed me away, diving under the water and swimming to the other side of the pool. How can she still swim that good when she is drunk? I laughed, shaking my head, following her lead but by the time I got to her, she was climbing out. She looked over her shoulder at me, sticking her tongue out at me and headed inside. I chuckled, climbing out of the pool and going to follow her in.

"Geez take a breath you two or get a room. I don't need to see this." I groaned as Mason and Layla were still all over each other.

They completely blanked me. I decided to leave them to it, heading into the house to find Hailey. When I got inside she was laying on her bed in her pajamas. That was quick. She looked at me, smiling widely, motioning for me to come over. I gave her a confused look, Hailey giggling again.

"Come here." She said.

I nodded, making my way over to her, standing next to the bed. She looked up at me, smirking. I went to ask her what she was smirking about, although before I could, she grabbed my jeans, pulling me down on top of her, giggling as she did.

"Hailey, the bed will get wet." I said.

"That's what she said." She winked at me.

"Hailey, shame on you." I chuckled, sitting on her stomach looking down at her.

"It is your fault; you're a bad influence on me." She pouted.

"You love it. Do not even try to deny it. Kitten, I am only getting started with being a bad influence on you." I replied, trying not to look too smug.

"Shut up and kiss me already." She said, rolling her eyes.

"Nope!" I said smugly. "Make me." I added.

"Fine then. I will go find someone else to kiss me." Hailey huffed, folding her arms across her chest.

"I don't think so." I said glaring at her.

"Why not? Would you get jealous, Avery?" She smirked.

"I don't get jealous." I said.

"Shall we test that theory?" She said smugly.

"No, we shall not. Even if you did kitten, you would still come back to me because none of the other guys would quite make you feel the way I can when I kiss you." I said confidently.

"Well...I don't know about that." She said, trying to be serious.

"Is that so?" I asked, cocking my brow at her.

"You May need to prove that." She replied confidently.

I liked seeing her confidence shine through like this; it was refreshing.

"Yes, I think I may need to." I winked, leaning down.

She smirked, clearly winning this battle. Her hands automatically went around my neck, reaching up to close the space between us, both of us moaning as our lips touched. The kiss went straight to rough and hard, no easing into it this time. I pinned her hips to the bed with mine, gripping them tightly between my hands. She started tugging at my hair roughly, something I tend to like a girl doing to me. In response, she got a throaty growl. I could feel her smirking into the kiss, proud of herself, realizing how much I liked it. She continued to do it as we got into a heated make-out session.

It was beyond anything we have ever shared before, more heated. I knew it was the alcohol that was making her this way. I started rolling my hips into hers. Her body was automatically responding in the same way to mine. I could feel myself getting more excited and turned on by the second, telling me I should stop, but I never wanted to. I was not going to stop until she asked or until it gets too far between us.

She pushed up on my chest, pushing me onto my back, climbing on top of me. Her lips crashing down on mine as quickly as they left. My hands automatically fell on her backside; her hands were wondering my bare chest and stomach. I could feel her going for my jeans, and I decided it would be best to stop her there.

"Hailey don't, please because if you do that then I don't think I will be able to control myself much longer." I managed to breathe out.



"What if I don't want you to control yourself?" She purred at me, looking down at me, her eyes dark.

"What? Hailey I am not letting this go any further. Not while your drunk." I said, looking up at her.

"Why? I am sure you have had plenty of drunken sex." She said.

She is right, I had a few times but the difference is, the girls were not virgins and knew what they wanted. They were ready and up for it. I was not going to let that happen with Hailey, no chance.

"Yes, I have Hailey, but it was not any of their first time. Any girls who I have been their first time in that way have been sober. I am not doing that to you. You will regret it and end up hating me for it. Yes, I am a jackass but I know my limits." I said, reaching up and stroking her cheek.

"Okay." She said, rolling off me, turning away from me.

Great, she was mad at me again! I groaned, running my hands through my hair, rolling over, my front to her back.

My crotch area getting kept away from her because that thing pressing against her is not going to make things easier. I placed my arm over her waist, leaning into her ear.

"Kitten don't be like that. Trust me you will thank me tomorrow for it, well if you remember anything that is. Trust me if this was a different situation, I would have happily given you what you wanted without even thinking about it. Anytime you want in fact. I do not want your first time to be when you are drunk Hailey; it would be so much better when you were sober. You would enjoy it more; you would remember it better and probably not regret it as much." I said to her.

I think she is making me soft. I was okay with that, I guess. Well, only to a certain extent. I still want to be the one that takes that virginity from her but not like this. I am not that much of a bastard. That would make me as wrong as Joshua, and I do not want to be like that fucker at all, especially when it comes to Hailey.

She shifted, slowly turning around to face me, looking a little embarrassed, her cheeks flushed.

"I know I am sorry. I think I am going to stay away from drinking for the rest of my life because I make an idiot of myself." She said.

"You aren't an idiot Hailey. We are teenagers, our hormones take over sometimes and put the alcohol on top of that, well that makes it harder for us to ignore them." I chuckled.

"I guess." She shrugged. "Thank you for stopping me." She said as she pecked my lips.

"Your welcome kitten." I winked. "But hey, you still feel this way when you are sober, don't be afraid to ask." I added smirking.

"Shut up." She said, slapping my chest. "Ouch, my head is starting to hurt." She groaned.

I chuckled when she said that.

"Too much booze, baby. You should probably get some sleep." I smiled at her.

"Are you staying?" She asked shyly, looking at me hopefully.

"Yes. Someone needs to look after you when you are hungover." I laughed.

"I need to change the bed first. You got it all wet with your jeans." She giggled.

"You go sit on the chair; I will get it changed." I laughed.

She nodded, sitting on the chair as I quickly stripped the bed, putting fresh bedding on before grabbing a pair of shorts, heading to the bathroom to get changed. When I came back, Hailey was already back in bed, sound asleep. I smiled; she looked so cute when she was sleeping. I climbed under the covers with her, as soon as I did, she shifted closer to me. I froze for a moment, before pulling her body tight against mine, wrapping my arms around her, leaning down to kiss the top of her head.

"Night, kitten." I whispered, soon drifting off to sleep myself.