

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 16 - Next Morning Panic and Hangover

Chapter 16: Next Morning Panic and Hangover

Hailey's P.O.V

I woke, and my head was pounding. The light felt like it was burning my eyes. How much did I drink last night? I went to move but couldn't because I was wrapped in someone's arms tightly. I looked down, seeing a wolf tattoo and realized it was Avery, this made me relax a little. I soon went into panic mode again cause I was drunk last night so I could have done absolutely anything. I lifted the covers seeing what I had on and seeing it was my pajamas.

"Kitten, don't worry nothing happened last night." I heard him chuckle.

"Really?" I asked, relieved.

He turned to face me and nodded.

"It was not for your lack of trying mind you." He said smugly.

Oh my, what the heck did I do? How much of an idiot did I make myself? Please tell me I never tried having sex with him. I slowly slid down the bed, hiding under the covers.

"What did I do?" I muttered against the covers.

I heard him laugh, shifting, and soon he was under the covers with me.

"You tried to have sex with me. You were very eager....more than once if I recall." He laughed.

"Oh God, but we never did?" I asked.

"No, of course not. What do you take me for? I was not going to take your virginity when you were drunk and had no clue what you were doing. You are better than that kitten and deserve better." He said.

Thank God for that. I sighed in relief because I am sure that would be something I would regret for the rest of my life.

"Thank you," I said, smiling at him.

"But." He said rolling on top of me. "I will happily take it anytime you want as long as you're sober." He added winking at me.

"Shut up you perv." I laughed, pushing him off me making him chuckle.

I pulled myself out from under the covers, laying my head down and closing my eyes as my head started pounding again. Avery soon joined me.

"Hungover?" He asked.

"Yes...very. It's your fault for letting me drink." I said, nudging him.

"Get over it already kitten. You should get drunk more often; you are a fun and confident drunk." He said.

"I am?" I asked, surprised, and he nodded "what else did I get up to?" I added.

He started filling me in on everything I got up to. It was not as bad as I thought. He is right; I seem to be a fun drunk.

"I did that to your neck?" I laughed.

"Yes you did, said it was payback." He laughed.

"I never embarrassed myself too much, did I? Well, except for trying to sleep with you anyway?" I blushed at the last part.

"No, you never did. Do not be embarrassed by that Hailey; nothing was embarrassing about it. You were good at it. I was remarkably close to giving in to you. You were making it very hard for me to resist, thankfully I had a little control left, or I would have given in to your demands." He said, pushing my hair away from my eyes.

I closed my eyes, sighing below his touch, feeling my heart pound in my chest. I heard him sigh too, and it was not a good sigh. I opened my eyes, turning to him. His eyes were closed, a frown on his lips. He seemed frustrated or worried about something.

"Avery, are you okay?" I asked.

"Fine. I will get you some pain killers and water. Then you get showered; it will maybe help you feel better." He said with no emotion before climbing off the, walking out of my room.

I sat there confused, what was all that about, he was laughing with me one minute and then the next he was off with me. I sat up, slowly wincing as I did. Note to self...never drink again. My mouth tasted disgusting and was as dry as a desert. How can people enjoy this? I have only done it once, and that is enough for me. I wanted to cry my head was that bad, or maybe I am being overdramatic. I buried my face in my hands, groaning.

"It's only a hangover. You're not dying." I heard Avery chuckle.

I flipped him off, groaning as I felt sorry for myself. I felt my bed go down.

"Here take these." He said.

I took two painkillers from him and a glass of water. Damn the water was like heaven to my mouth.

"Better?" He laughed.

"Yes, a little. Why are you not like this even in the slightest?" I asked while looking at him.

"Because I have been drinking since I was twelve. My body is used to it." He chuckled.

"Oh," I said, lying back down.

"No, you don't. Go and get a shower, it will help you. After that we can grab breakfast then I need to go and check on my mom, see how she is. I asked our neighbor to keep an eye on her. You should come with me. She has been asking for you." He smiled.

"She has? Okay, I will go with you." I smiled.

I slowly stood up, taking my time, and headed into the bathroom. I climbed into the shower. He was right; it was helping a little. I am hoping this is not something that will last all day because I cannot deal with that. I sighed as the hot water hit me. I must have stayed in the shower for a good forty minutes before I climbed out and wrapped a large towel around me. I headed back into my bedroom. I was met with him laying on my bed, humming away to himself. He must've sensed me coming back because he looked up at me and smiled. I knew there was no point in getting embarrassed since he saw me running around in my bikini last night.

"Did that help?" He asked.

"Yeah, a little," I replied.

"Good. Come here." He said, motioning me over to him.

I hesitated for a moment before slowly making my way over to him, standing next to the bed and looking down at him.

"Yeah?" I asked.

He reached up for me, pulling me down next to him on the bed, then he turned on his side to look at me and put his hand on my hip pulling me into his body. My breath

hitched in my throat, flashbacks from last night, filling my head all at once. Oh Woah, things got a little heated last night, did they not? What was I doing, alcohol seems to make me turn overly confident. I felt my face burn up as I relived it in my head.

"Flashbacks baby girl?" He smirked.

"Yes. I cannot believe I acted like that, that isn't me?" I said, embarrassed.

"Nothing wrong with letting loose once in a while." He shrugged.

"I guess, but I am not going to make a habit of it. Don't you go getting used to it." I laughed.

"I will try not to. Now shut up and kiss me." He smirked.

"Who says I wanna kiss you?" I smirked back.

"You always want to kiss me Hailey and don't try to deny it." He winked, he was right though.

I laughed, rolling my eyes, and closing the gap between our lips, pressing mine against his. His grip tightened on me, pulling my body hard against his. The kiss was hitting up, my hands were going to his butt. I have seemed to take a liking to his butt. His hand moved from my hip, moving down my thigh, sliding his hand under the towel. He was roaming his fingertips over the skin of my thigh, a whimper escaping from my lips. He forced his tongue into my mouth, dominating mine. I felt his fingers trail further up my leg, getting closer to my...uhm center.

The closer he inched, the more I felt my legs beginning to shake. I felt my breathing becoming heavier. I never wanted him to stop, he never seemed like he was stopping anytime soon. He rolled me onto my back. His body was quickly coming down on mine. His hands were still placed on my upper thigh under the towel. He pulled away from the kiss, looking down at me. He had darkness in his eyes, his breathing was heavy. It was like he was studying me, trying to work out if he should stop or continue. I licked my lips before biting on my lower lip. Not breaking eye contact with him. I felt his fingers dancing on my thigh, contemplating what to do.

"Avery it's.." I started.

"You two up? Oh shit, sorry." We heard Mason say, interrupting us, Layla by his side, smirking at me.

He quickly climbed off me.

"Really dude? You don't know how to knock?" Avery snapped pissed at him.

I, on the other hand, never moved because I was embarrassed. My best friend does not have to see me the way she did.

"Sorry, bro," Mason said.

"Don't matter now. Hailey, I will wait for you downstairs when you are ready." Avery said getting up from the bed and walking out of the room, Mason following.

Layla came over, sitting next to me on the bed.

"Did you...um...you know with him?" She asked awkwardly.

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

"Oh." She said soon turning away from me.

What is she not telling me? Please tell me you never have sex with Mason.

"Did you?" I asked, trying not to sound judgmental.

"No, we never had sex...we uhm....done...other things." She said blushing.

"You did?" I asked, shocked.

"Yes, does that make me a slut?" She asked, worried.

"What? No, of course not. It is not like you do that stuff all the time with different guys. Did you regret it since you were drunk?" I asked.

"I was not drunk. It was...uhm this morning when we woke up. It just sorta happened." She said blushing.

"Oh...I see. Was it good?" I asked.

"Uh-huh...good." She said shyly, her face turning red.

"Oh...okay," I replied.

"Why? Are you thinking about trying it with Avery?" She asked, looking at me.

"I don't know, maybe. My emotions and hormones are playing with my head. One minute I want to...the next I'm not too sure." I shrugged.

"Hailey, don't do anything unless you are ready, okay?" She said softly, and I nodded.

We soon dropped the subject, getting ready to head out for breakfast with the guys. Avery seemed more quiet than usual, but I decided not to push him.

"You girls still joining us tonight?" Mason asked.

I forgot about the party we said we were going to with them, Layla nodded, and I shrugged, not sure if I was in a fit state to go.

"Yes, Hailey will be there," Avery smirked, throwing his arm over my shoulder.

Am I? Well, that is me told then about it, isn't it? I will wait and see.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 17 - Lake Party

Chapter 17: Lake Party

Hailey's P.O.V

The four of us pulled up near the lake where the party was. Mason was driving because he did not want to drink tonight. The place was full; there were cars everywhere. A massive fire was going, and the music was blaring. I recognized a couple of the people from that night at the park. The guys stepped out of the car, Layla following them and Mason reached for her hand, keeping her close to him. I was nervous and found myself not moving from the car.

"Kitten come on. It is only a party." Avery laughed, opening the door.

He reached out his hand for me to take it. I hesitated for a moment but eventually, I took it. He gave me a hand out of the car and dropped my hand as soon as I was out.

"Stay close, okay?" He said.

"I will try. Please do not go and leave me alone. I don't do well with strangers." I said.

"Promise." He said, wrapping his arm around my shoulder, pulling me into his side.

I smiled thankfully at him. We headed towards the crowd of people, Mason and Avery seeming to know nearly everyone here. I found it sweet that Mason never dropped Layla's hand once. He was introducing her as his girlfriend which Layla seemed surprised with, blushing frequently.

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"Avery dude where have you been hiding?" Some guy said as he approached us, Avery dropping his arm from my shoulder.

Mason was taking Layla away to talk to someone else.

"Dane, nice to see you again," Avery replied.

I noticed though Dane's attention was not on Avery, it was on me. He was looking at me harder than he needed; it was making me nervous. Avery's hand soon wrapped around my waist, pulling me close to him. Dane was soon pulling his attention away from me.

"We will catch up later," Dane said nodding and walking away.

As soon as Dane was out of sight, Avery removed his arm from around my waist.

"You want a drink?" He asked me.

"No, thank you. I had enough last night." I laughed.

"Okay, well let's go then." He smiled.

He took us over to the fire that was going, saying hello to everyone and introducing me to them all; they all seemed alright. He sat down as I stood awkwardly.

"Hailey, will you sit down?" He laughed.

"Sorry," I said blushing taking a seat next to him, some of the people looking at me, making me a little uncomfortable.

"Guys, would you all stop staring at her. You will scare her." He laughed.

"Sorry." They all mumbled.

Thanks for that Avery, you made me feel even more embarrassed. I sat in silence, staring out to the lake as everyone else around me chatted. They drank and smoked pot. I looked around, wondering where my best friend has gone to. I spotted her with a small group, a plastic cup in her hand while her body was leaning in against Mason's as they chatted in the small group. I was surprised at how comfortable she seemed with him. It made me smile.

"Since when does Mason have a girlfriend?" The guy Sean asked Avery.

"Since a few days ago. Yeah, Mason seems to like her." He smiled.

"He must be smitten. In the six years, I have known him I do not think I have heard him call anyone that. You are lucky if he even remembers the name of who he is with." He laughed. "Who is she?" He added.

"Layla, Hailey's best friend," Avery said.

I smirked a little hearing that. My best friend has the bad boy a little whipped, I think. Good on her, she does seem pretty smitten with Mason too. Avery turned to me, leaning into my ear.

"You okay, Kitten? You seem noticeably quiet." He said, throwing his arm over my shoulder.

"Fine. I am always quiet." I said, giving him a shy smile.

"You were not quiet last night." He smirked.

"Shut up." I giggled, pushing his chest gently, making him chuckle.

"You sure you don't want one?" He asked, taking a drink from a plastic cup.

"Positive." I giggled.

"What about a kiss you want one of them?" He said smugly.

"No, thank you. Not in front of all these people." I said blushing as he caressed my cheek.

"I am sure they won't mind." He winked.

I laughed, shaking my head. He pulled me into him, kissing the top of my head, chuckling. "Well, you owe me one later." He chuckled.

I looked up at him, smiling and nodding. Avery winked at me in return, keeping me close to him but turning his attention back to his friends. I relaxed a little with that.

"Have you seen Louisa? She is around here somewhere." The guy Dan said.

"Not yet, I will catch up with Louisa later." He smirked.

Great! She is here. Not like I mind her, but the fact that she is here means I am going to get left later on when he sees her. Let's face it; we know how those two work.

I pulled away from him after that, making him look at me, confused. I shrugged, standing up.

"I am going to see Layla," I said, walking away, heading in her direction.

Why is this bothering me this much? It is not like Avery and I are together. A few moments after I left he came running up to me.

"Hailey wait up." I heard him say from behind me.

I took a deep breath, turning to face him with my best fake smile.

"Yeah?" I asked.

"Are you okay?" He asked.

"Fine! Why wouldn't I be?" I shrugged.

I see a smirk creeping on his lips as he reached out for me, pulling me into him.

"Are you jealous?" He said smugly.

"Of?" I asked.

"As soon as Louisa was mentioned, your full body changed. Are you jealous because I said I would catch up with her later?" He asked.

"No, why would I be?" I know how you and her work. It is not like anything is going on between us. So no not jealous." I shrugged.

I was indeed jealous. Avery though does not need to know that.

"I don't believe you, but okay." He said smugly, laughing.

I shook my head, turning away from him and began walking away towards Layla again. He soon appeared in front of me, blocking my path.

"Can I help you?" I laughed.

"Yes." He said, pulling me close. "You owe me a kiss." He added smirking.

I went to protest against it but before I could, his lips pressed against mine and an animal-like groan coming from my lips, making him smirk into the kiss. I wrapped my arms around his neck, kissing him back. His hands moved from my hips, finding their way to my ass, grabbing it. He brought my front against his. His turn to growl and I giggled into the kiss. We pulled apart after a few minutes.

"That is better. Now you can go." He winked, pulling away from me.

"Okay, Sir. Thank you for your permission, Sir." I giggled saluting him, making him laugh.

He stepped out of my way letting me go by him to see Layla but not before giving my ass a quick slap, making me yelp.

"Don't you be running away from me all night now." He laughed.

I flipped him off, walking away. Layla smiling when she saw me.

"You got a taste for that stuff now?" I laughed.

"Yes." She giggled. "Come, we need girl talk." She said, pulling me away from everyone.

She seemed giddy and happy, which I liked.

"Mason officially asked me to be his girlfriend." She said, excited.

"You got the bad boy whipped by what people are telling me. You are the first girl he has ever officially called that." I winked.

"Really?" She blushed.

"Yes, really. Just don't rush into anything, okay?" I said.

"I won't, I promise. Mason knows I am not ready to have sex with him yet." She smiled, looking at him.

"You're pretty smitten huh?" I smiled.

"Very!" She gushed excitedly.

I was happy for her, but a small part of me was jealous too. I know I will never be able to do the same to Avery; he is too set in his ways.

"I am happy for you," I said, hugging her.

"Thanks, now come and meet everyone." She said, dragging me back to the small crowd.

I stood there, awkwardly, Layla seems to be fitting right in. I, however, was feeling out of place.

"It's Hailey, isn't it?" I heard someone say looking up to be met with Dane from earlier.

"Hi. Yeah, Dane right?" I smiled, and he nodded.

"You look like you don't wanna be here." He laughed.

"I don't do well in groups, that is all," I said shyly.

"Dude, don't even go there. She is Avery's girl." One of the other guys said.

The strange guy says what now? I went to set things straight, but before I could.

"Sorry," Dane said to me before leaving, walking away.

"I am not Avery's girl." I managed to reply to the dude that said I was.

"You sure about that? He doesn't do well with sharing." He smirked.

"As I said, I am not his girl." I protested, no one looked too convinced though.

I decided to let it drop; there is no point in fighting it. The subject changed after that. I felt my phone vibrate in my pocket. I took it out, seeing it was a text from Avery. I looked over to where he was, to find him looking at me, nodding his head, telling me to reply to the text. I laughed, opening it.

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Avery: Hey, Kitten are you okay? You are looking a little lost.

Hailey: Yes, fine. I am always lost in crowds. You should know that by now lol.

Avery: When are you coming back to me? \*puppy dog eyes\*

Hailey: Do not know if I am yet, enjoying the peace from you.

Avery: You do not mean that baby girl. You miss me when I am not around. Hurry back now, kitten.

Hailey: You wish. See you when I see you, bad boy.

Avery: You will be back soon, Kitten... very soon.

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I giggled, shaking my head, and putting my phone away. I smiled to myself. At least he has not forgotten about me...yet. That could change when Louisa shows up. I stood deciding if I should go back over to him or stay put, for a little longer anyway.

"Hailes, you okay?" Layla asked.

"Yes, fine, thinking that is all." I laughed.

"If you say so. You sure you don't want a drink?" She asked.

"Yes, I am sure. I am gonna head back over to Avery." I smiled.

"Oh, I bet you are." She winked.

I laughed, shaking my head, turning away, going to head back but as I did.

"Hailey?" I heard a girl call out.

Who was that? I looked around, seeing Lousia coming my way. She smiled as she reached me, which I returned. Why was she talking to me?

"Nice to see you again." She smiled, hugging me.

Why is she hugging me? We only met once. I think maybe she is a little drunk, guess it is kind of sweet of her. Once we pulled away, she smiled brightly at me again.

"You too," I replied.

"You are not drinking?" She asked looking at my empty hands.

"No, I had enough last night. Not one for drinking." I laughed, making her do the same.

She stood speaking to me for a moment.

"Where is Avery?" She smirked.

"By the fire," I replied, nodding in his direction.

"You two, aren't you know?" She asked.

"Nope. Only friends." I said, forcing a smile.

"Well, in that case, I am gonna go get myself some bad boy." She winked, heading off.

Great, that is me out of the window now. I watched as Louisa went over to Avery. As soon as he saw it was her, he smirked, standing up to greet her with a hug. She leaned into his ear, whispering I can only imagine what, him smirking again. I watched as they walked away together, heading into a wooded area. Well, I can guess what they are planning on doing. I shook my head, sighing, and I decided I never really wanted to be here. I wanted to be alone. I needed to get away from everyone, but I could not get home because the lake was a distance from my house and Mason was the one driving. By the look of things, they would not be leaving anytime soon. Guess all I can do is hang around until Mason and Layla are ready to go. I headed down to the front of the lake, sitting on the decking. I sighed while getting lost in the view of the lake in front of me; it was beautiful.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 18 - Dane, Jealousy and Truths

Chapter 18: Dane, Jealousy and Truths

Hailey's P.O.V

I do not know how long I had been sitting; it was not like anyone has even noticed. I sighed, running my hands through my hair. I closed my eyes, breathing in the fresh air. As I did my phone beeped. A text from Avery flashing across the screen. What does he want? Thought he would be too busy with Louisa. I opened it, rolling my eyes.

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Avery: Hey Kitten, where did you go? Are you okay?

Like he gives a damn where I am, I decided it would be best texting him back.

Hailey: I am fine.

Avery: Where are you?

Hailey: Down by the lake, needed some time to myself.

Avery: Everything okay? What is wrong?

Hailey: Nothing, I am fine. I will be back soon.

Avery: You want company?

Hailey: No, it is okay. I am sure you have enough company.

Avery: Is this about Louisa?????????

Hailey: No, not at all. I need some me-time, that is all.

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I decided to leave it at that. I pushed my phone back in my pocket. I feel it vibrate again, but I chose to ignore it. I leaned back on my hands, getting back to the view in front of me.

"Hailey, you okay?" I heard behind me.

Who was that? It was a guy's voice that I did not recognize. I slowly turned around, seeing it was Dane standing there. He had his hands in his pocket, smiling sweetly at me. I returned the smile.

"Yeah, fine." I smiled.

"Can I sit?" He asked, and I nodded.

He came over and sat down next to me, turning to face me. He was looking at me the same way he did when we first met. I never felt as nervous this time around. I studied him for a moment; he was very handsome. I felt myself blush cause I was thinking about him that way. I was glad it was dark enough he would not see. I thought Avery was the only one that made me blush, obviously not.

"Thought you and Avery had something going on? Why is he all over Louisa? That is a dick move of him is it not?" He said.

Yes, it really was a dick move of him. Well, except the part it has nothing to do with me since him and I are only "friends".

"No, he and I are friends." I shrugged.

"Friends? I saw the two of you kissing earlier. That looked more than friendly." He chuckled.

"Honestly, nothing is going on between us. We have kissed a couple of times but nothing else. I know what he is like. I know the kind of girls he likes. I am not that type of girl." I said.

"He has always been that way; don't think he will ever change." Dane shrugged, "Does that mean you don't have a boyfriend at all?" He asked, sounding hopeful.

"Yes, no boyfriend in the picture," I said, staring out over the water.

I am sure I saw him smile out of the corner of my eye when I said that. A comfortable silence came between us for a little while. It was a relaxed atmosphere. I decided I should maybe actually try having a conversation with him. He seemed kind enough; I was not good with small talk. Perhaps now would be an excellent time to learn. I turned to face him, crossing my legs, resting my chin on my hand. He did the same, making us both laugh. He has a beautiful smile, very intriguing. Maybe I should get to know him a little.

Dane and I had been sitting by the lake, laughing, chatting, and flirting for the last hour. My phone had rung a couple of times. Avery calling. I ignored it though because I was enjoying getting to know Dane. He was charming and funny.

"Hailey, I was wondering if maybe you would um...let me, um take you on a date sometime?" He said, rubbing the back of his neck nervously.

I giggled, finding it kind of cute. A date? Was I ready for a date? What would Avery think? Actually, why should I care what he thinks? He does not think about me before he does anything like having sex with Louisa.

"Yes, I would like that." I smiled shyly.

"Good. If you give me your number, we can get something arranged. It may not be until next weekend, but it will happen promise." He smiled.

"Sure." I smiled.

We swapped numbers with one and another. I swear we are closer than what we were a moment ago. He reached in, pushing my hair from my eyes, making me smile shyly at him. He was inching closer to me; I found myself doing the same. Were we about to kiss? I was nervous all of a sudden. I took a deep breath, closing my eyes, moving to close the small space between us.

"What the fuck?" We heard someone hiss behind us, making us pull apart.

We both swung our heads around. We were met with Avery standing there, looking extremely pissed off. He looked like he wanted to kill someone. I see his fists clench at his side. He was angry. What right does he have to be angry?

"What?" I asked, annoyed.

"This is why you are ignoring me because you are about to hook up with some guy you only met?" He snapped at me.

"What is your problem? I can do as I please." I said, jumping to my feet, going towards him.

"You should fucking know better Dane." He said, turning his anger to him now.

"Avery she is single. You and she are not together." Dane said calmly.

I see Avery's eyes flash darkly. The anger in his eyes, I know every time he looks at Joshua. Why is he looking at Dane like that?

"Not the fucking point. Everyone knows she is out of bounds Dane, even you." He hissed.

Out of bounds? Who does he think he is telling everyone that? I was not his, and he has no right to tell everyone to stay away from me.

"I do not belong to you Avery. Why are you acting like a jackass?" I snapped.

"That isn't the fucking point Hailey." He snapped, "he knows better." He added, turning to Dane who was standing not saying a word, seeming very awkward.

"Why are you acting jealous?" I said, annoyed.

"I am not jealous." He hissed, stepping towards me.

"Mate calm down. I got told nothing is going on between you." Dane said calmly.

"There isn't anything going on between us, but that is not the point. You know the rules, Dane." Avery said.

Rules what rules? Is this some guy code I do not know about, I looked at them both confused. They were staring each other down.

"Rules? What the heck are you both talking about?" I asked, annoyed.

"He means he wants to fuck you so no one else can go near you," Dane said.

I turned to Avery glaring at him. He did not look like he gave a damn.

"Is that true?" I asked.

"Yup!" He said shrugging.

"Let me get this straight. No one can go near me because you want to have sex with me, but you are allowed to fuck whoever you want?" I asked, trying not to cry.

I think he is more like Joshua than I thought. I should have known. I have heard all the rumors, guessing they are all true.

"Exactly. I gotta get my needs somewhere because I am not getting them from you." He said with no emotion to his voice.

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I think him being this way with me was hurting me more than what Joshua did. I shook my head in disgust at him, feeling the tears beginning to build up.

"You are worse than Joshua, do you know that? I hate you. Stay the fuck away from me Avery." I whimpered out, barging by him.

As I passed him, he grabbed my arm, turning me around to face him. I was crying by now. When he saw that his eyes softened, his face changed entirely but only for a moment before it went back to emotionless.

"Hailey, you have known what I am like since we met. I am not gonna apologize for who I am." He said, "You have always known deep down what I wanted from you." He added.

"You are disgusting. Yes, I knew what you were like, I never once tried changing who you were because even though you go on the way you go on, do what you want you were still always okay with me. You stuck up for me against Joshua. You were meant to be my friend Avery. Now I see it was all part of your plan. You do not give a damn about me at all. You were only after one thing just like he was. I trusted you. I thought Joshua was the worst guy I knew, turns out it was you instead. Stay away from me." I said, pulling away from him.

He stood there, watching after me, not saying a word. Dane shook his head at him.

"That was cold Avery, even for you." He said, walking by him, catching up with me.

"Hailey, let me take you home?" He said, catching up with me, "He should not have said that to you." He added.

"Yes, please? It is who he is. Maybe it was the best I found out now rather than before I did anything stupid. Sorry, he acted that way with you." I said, embarrassed.

"Don't be. I have known Avery for a long time. I know what he is like." He shrugged it off.

I calmed myself and went to find Layla, telling her I was heading home, warning Mason to get her back to my place safe when she was ready. She was wondering why I was going home, but I never told her the reason. Only that I was tired, never wanted to ruin her night. I followed Dane to his car, telling him my address. I looked out the window as we drove.

"Hailey, ignore him." He said, giving my knee a quick squeeze.

"I know." I sighed, "Let's forget about him." I added giggling.

And that is what we did. We laughed and chatted on the way back to my place. Even when we pulled up outside, we sat in the car for an hour chatting away.

"You still up for that date?" He asked.

"Yes." I smiled.

"Good. As badly as I wanna kiss you right now, I am not going to. I would like to wait until after our first date if that is okay?" He smiled.

"Yes, I am okay with that." I smiled.

"I will text you tomorrow. You going to be okay?" He asked.

"I will be fine. And okay, looking forward to hearing from you." I giggled shyly.

He leaned towards me kissing my cheek, watching me until I got in the house before he pulled away. I smiled as I closed the door, but then it soon faded when I remembered what happened with Avery. I can't believe I fell for his crap. How stupid am I? I decided the best place for me was the bed. Maybe all this will be a bad dream, well except the part I have a date with Dane anyway.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 19 - Jealousy and Truth

Chapter 19: Jealousy and Truth

Avery's P.O.V

I stood there as she walked away with him. I was beyond pissed. He knew the rules as for her; she is not meant to be liking anyone else except me. I felt like shit for the way I spoke to her. She had pissed me off so much that I was not thinking. I decided to go after her, and apologize but by the time I got back she was nowhere in sight, shit! Where did she go? I can't see Dane around either. Surely she has not left with him. Surely, she would not do anything stupid to get back at me. These voices in my head with all these questions were frustrating to me. I spotted Layla and Mason, hoping they knew where she was.

"Have you seen Hailey?" I asked them.

"She left about ten minutes ago with Dane," Mason said.

"Fuck!" I snapped, turning around, punching the concrete post behind me.

"Avery, what the heck?" Layla asked, shocked.

"I fucked up big time; now she is gonna end up going on a date with him." I sighed.

"What are you talking about?" Layla asked, "Let me see your hand and make sure you have not broken it." She added.

I groaned, showing her my hand. It was already swelling up and bruising. I could move it, which tells me it is not broken. Layla studied it for a moment before looking at me, shaking her head.

"Why did you do that?" She asked puzzled.

"Because I messed up, that's why. I said some things to Hailey I really should not have said. She is gonna end up with Dane now." I said, annoyed.

Layla looked at me or should I say glared at me. What is her problem?

"What did you do? So, what if she ends up on a date with him. It is not like you wanna date her Avery. You can screw around and do what you want. She can do what she wants too. She isn't gonna wait around forever until you decide if you like her or not." Layla said.

"You know what I don't need to take this crap." I hissed, walking away from them.

I needed to get wasted. I headed over to where Louisa and the rest of them were, she took one look at me and handed me the bottle of vodka and a joint. I happily took them from her, downing half the bottle, taking a couple of puffs of the joint.

"What is wrong with you?" She asked, "Did you find her?" She added.

"Yes, with Dane, looking a little too comfortable." I snapped clenching my fists.

Why was I this mad?

"Dane?" She said a little disappointed.

"Yes. Why does that seem to bother you?" I asked curiously.

"No reason." She said, not looking at me.

1

She likes him. She told me about some guy she wanted but never mentioned names.

"You like him?" I smirked.

"Do not." She laughed. "Even if I did what would be the point? We don't do relationships Avery; it's safer that way." She shrugged.

She has a point; we do not. Louisa was the female version of me when it comes to dating, hooking up, and life in general.

"I guess." I shrugged, "Have you ever wanted to try it?" I asked.

She shot around to face me, looking a little confused.

"A relationship?" She asked, and I nodded, "What do you think? How wasted are you?" She laughed, "Why does that appeal to you, a relationship with Hailey I mean?" She asked.

"What? No, what do you take me for? I do not do relationships. I sure am not going to start so that I can sleep with her." I laughed.

What is with all this crazy talk?

"I know I must be wasted too. Let us forget about the two of them." She laughed, "Fancy a quickie?" She smirked.

I nodded, and the two of us headed off again. It is what we do. We have always been each other's release, and it has been that way since we were fourteen. We were each other first, learned it all together. We understand each other because we have been through the same kind of stuff. Friends with benefits, nothing more than that and that is how we like it.

Louisa and I arrived back, as we did, I saw Dane. I clenched my fists at the side, trying to calm myself down because he is a friend. Well, more of an acquaintance and I do not like fighting with people I hang out with. I made my way over to him.

"Where is she?" I snapped.

"At home, where I dropped her off." He said.

"What is your game? Did you fuck her?" I growled.

1

Dane shook his head at me, a disappointed look on his face.

"No, I never. Not like it is any of your business anyway. I am not you Avery. I don't fuck around and mess with people's feelings." He said calmly.

It is my business; she is my friend. I saw her first.

"You trying to tell me nothing happened? I saw the two of you at the lake Dane. She is my friend; it is my business." I growled at him.

"Your friend? You treat her like a play toy. You hurt her with your words, and friends do not do that to each other. All you want to do is fuck her. Yes, nothing happened, but we are going on a date." He said.

A date? Is he kidding me right now?

"Yes, maybe I do. Hailey knows that, though, but she is still my friend. A date?" I asked, "No, you are not. Not if I have anything to do with it." I growled.

Dane glared at me.

"Avery you don't even want her, not in the way she deserves. She is better than someone for you to fuck. Hailey and I are going on a date as simple as that. You can't expect her to wait around for you." He said, shaking his head and walking away from me.

I felt myself wanting to punch him. I knew I had no right because he had a point. I never wanted anything else from her, not really anyway. I decided it would be best if I let it be. I headed over to Mason and Layla, who were with another couple of people. Layla rolled her eyes at me; guess she is still mad at me.

"Layla I am sorry I snapped at you," I said.

"It is fine, don't worry about it. What happened?" Layla asked.

"I saw Hailey about to kiss Dane and I kind of lost it. Why I do not know." I said.

"Are you jealous?" She asked.

"No, I don't get jealous. It must be the alcohol." I shrugged.

"You sure?" She asked.

"Yes, Hailey has a date with him," I said, brushing it off.

Layla looked at me, a smirk on her lips. Have I missed something? I looked at her raising my brow. She giggled, shaking her head, not saying another word about it. Maybe it is better that way. I decided to push it to the back of my head and enjoy the rest of my night. I grabbed Layla and me a drink; she seems to have a taste for it now. The three of us headed back to the fire, chilling out and enjoying ourselves.

I was surprised by the way Layla was now. She seemed more confident, more relaxed in the atmosphere now. I think she and Mason are right for each other. I decided I should text Hailey, apologize for what I said to her. I pulled my phone out, starting a text and deleting it a few times.

~~~~~

Avery: Hey Kitten, sorry I was a jackass to you. I should never have said those things to you. I had no right to act the way I did; I was only taken by surprise when I saw you with him. Forgive me? Please?

~~~~~

I hesitated before eventually sending it. If she would text me back or not, that is a different story. I felt my phone vibrate. Hailey was texting me back. I opened it, and it was not what I wanted to see.

~~~~~

Hailey: No. Not this time. I am done.

~~~~~

Surely, she never meant that? I have fucked up a hundred times before, and she has forgiven me. I am sure she will forgive me again.

~~~~~

Avery: You do not mean that baby girl.

Hailey: I do Avery and do not call me that or kitten. Find someone else to mess with because I have had enough of guys like you and Joshua. We are done, Avery. Now leave me alone, or I will block you.

~~~~~

Fuck! She is serious.

"Fuck!" I shouted, throwing my phone into the lake.

"What the fuck dude?" Mason asked, surprised.

"Nothing, it does not fucking matter. I am out of here." I hissed, standing up and walking away.

I had no clue where I was going. I just knew I needed to get away from here. If Hailey wants to be like that, then she can go fucking right ahead. I do not give a fuck anymore. I can replace her without any problems. I can't believe she put me in the same category as Joshua. I am nothing like him. Actually, I am in a way, I guess. I was meant to be looking out for her, protecting her from him not hurting her as bad. I decided a bar sounded like the right place, using my fake ID. At least that way no one is there to

bother me. I walked into the closest bar, not even getting asked for ID. The place was a dive, but I was not caring. I took a seat at the bar.

"Sambuca please and keep them coming," I said to the barman.

It looks like it is Sambuca and me tonight.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 20 - Monday Morning and Silly Lies

Chapter 20: Monday Morning and Silly Lies

Hailey's P.O.V

The weekend was over, which means school today, I was not in the mood. I had no heard from Avery since I told him I was done with him, I know it has only been a day or so, but I was missing him. I was that used to having him around annoying me. On the bright side, I have been speaking to Dane; he was a sweetheart, the complete opposite from Avery and Joshua. We had a date on Saturday, which made me both nervous and excited. I was waiting for Layla to come out to walk to school with me. I would not be surprised if she were still hungover from the weekend. By the time Mason got her back to my place on Saturday, she was utterly wasted. She spent all day on my sofa, feeling sorry for herself.

"You still rough?" I giggled as she finally arrived.

"A little." She groaned.

"Ha, your own fault." I laughed.

She glared at me, flipping me off, making me laugh harder at her.

"I hate you right now." She laughed, "You ready for this?" She added.

I knew she meant was I ready to face Avery. I shrugged, it does not matter either way. I was going to see him anyway.

"I am over it. I got a date on Saturday." I smiled.

"You sure? You and Avery had become close but YEAH for the date." She said, smiling at the last part.

"Layla, he doesn't give a damn about me. He never did. I am hoping Dane doesn't turn out to be the same as Joshua and Avery. I am hoping because he is a couple of years older he will be more mature and not play silly games." I said.

Dane was nineteen. Two years older than me so hopefully, that will make things easier. Layla listened as I ranted on before letting it drop, I was thankful for it.

As we arrived at the school gate, I saw Avery coming towards us. When he saw me, he gave me a small smile. I, in return, turned away from him and walked away.

"Hailey, please wait. I am sorry." I heard his voice say from behind me.

"A little too late. I have heard that word too many times from you. Leave me alone, Avery." I said, rushing inside.

Someone stopped me in my path. I looked up, seeing Joshua standing there, arms across his chest. A smug look on his face. Great here we go, just what I need.

"I hear you and Avery fell out. I heard he does not want you either, well he does, only for one thing though. I did warn you." He smirked.

How does he even know all of this? I was not in the mood for this, sick and tired of guys treating me like crap. I decided there was one thing for it, but the words that came out of my mouth were not what I planned.

"Difference is he got what he wanted, you never did. He and I are fine, thank you very much, we are great actually." I smirked.

I cannot believe I just done that though the look on his face made the lie worth it though. Avery wanted to use me. Guess what I just used him too, to piss Joshua off.

"What you fucked him?" He hissed.

"What if I did?" I smirked.

"You were with me for six months. You gave me nothing. You have known Avery for a week, and you gave him everything. What is wrong with you? Why would you do something that stupid?" He snapped.

"Get the fuck out of my way Joshua," I growled, barging by him.

I soon regretted saying what I did. It would probably be around the school by the second class, meaning Avery will find out what I said. Great! What a stupid move of me. I headed to my locker, Layla catching up with me. I opened my locker, facing it, and took a deep breath.

"You okay?" I heard Layla say.

I turned to face her, shaking my head. I sighed loudly, running my hands through my hair.

"No, I have done something idiotic. I told Joshua I had sex with Avery to piss him off." I said regretfully.

"What? Why?" She asked, shocked.

"I know it was stupid. I am sure it will be around the school soon enough." I said.

"Ignore them...ignore all of them." She said.

I wish it were that easy. Layla gave me a quick hug before she had to get to her first class. I was dreading mine because Joshua and Mandy were in it, so was Avery. Maybe I should ditch first-class, hide in the bathroom. No, that would be pathetic. I sighed, closing my locker. As I turned around, I was met with Joshua again, looking more pissed than a few moments ago. The look in his eye was scaring me a little.

"I wasn't done with you Hailey. I never popped that cherry of yours, but I think I still wanna fuck you, show you how it is meant to be done. Come on, Hailey, we were together for six months, give me a little something for refusing me all that time. I know you wanna." He said, stepping closer to me, my back hitting the lockers.

"I really do not. Yes, six months of lies Joshua. I am not going to have sex with you." I said, pushing him away from me.

"We will see about that." He winked at me, placing his hands on my hips.

Why can he not take a hint? What is with guys, why can't they leave things be? He went to lean in and kiss me. My next move surprised me as much as it surprised him. I lifted my hand, slapping him across the face. Shit! Now he was beyond mad. He grabbed my wrist roughly in his hand.

"You are gonna regret that Hailey." He snapped, glaring down at me.

"I...I am sorry, I never meant to do that." I whispered out timidly.

"You can make it up to me." He said, soon smirking.

I knew what he wanted from me. He was not going to get it. I closed my eyes, shaking my head at him.

"Not going to happen, Joshua," I said.

I could feel his hot breath getting closer to my face, even with me trying to move out of the way. I felt his hand going from my hips, towards my ass as I tried to pull away. As quickly as it was happening it soon stopped. I heard a bang, making my eyes shoot open.

"Get your hands away from her. She clearly doesn't want them near her." I heard Avery's voice snap.

I looked around to see Joshua pined against the locker. Avery was holding him by the scruff of his tee, his hands a little too close to Joshua's throat. Joshua looked scared, which was unlike him.

"I have warned you more than once, Joshua. I see you anywhere near her again; it will be your throat my hands are around." Avery growled at him, punching the locker behind him, the familiar darkness to him anytime Joshua is near.

He looked like he was going to kill him. I could see his hand grip tighter on Joshua's tee. Everyone was standing around, watching them, and looking scared for Joshua. Avery got right in his face.

"Stay the fuck away from her Joshua," Avery warned, letting him go.

"Avery Freeman, my office now!" I heard the principal shout.

Joshua soon ran off. Avery turned around to see who was shouting at him.

"Shit!" I heard him mumble under his breath.

"Now, Avery." The principal said sternly.

Avery looked at me, he looked worried. I cannot blame him because if he gets expelled, then the next stop for him is juvi which means his mom will be left alone. Shit! I felt horrible.

"Avery, I am sorry," I said, looking at him.

"Don't worry Kitten, I always got your back. I will be fine." He said, managing a small smile.

I went to say something before I could though he headed over to the principal, following him to his office. I looked around, Joshua looking at me, now smirking.

"You better say goodbye to your bad boy Hailey." He laughed, walking away.

I wanted to do something, but there was nothing I could do. I made my way to class before I was late and got into trouble too. Everyone looked at me as I walked in. I put my head down, ignoring them all, sitting at the front out of everyone's way. I knew why they were looking at me. Joshua obviously told them I had sex with Avery. Could this day get any worse?