

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 2 - The Bad Boys Protective

Chapter 2: The Bad Boys Protective

Hailey's P.O.V.

I had got myself a bathroom pass, needing to breathe alone for a moment. As I headed into the bathroom someone came out of one of the stalls giggling. I looked up, seeing it was two people, Avery, and some girl. Avery was pulling up the zipper of his jeans while the girl was fixing her skirt and hair.

"Oh my God, I'm sorry, " I said embarrassed.

"Hey, sweet baby girl, " Avery said winking at me.

I put my head down, ignoring him and rushing into one of the stalls locking it behind me. I don't even wanna know what they were doing in that stall. Well, I do know just don't want to admit it. I stayed in the stall until the bathroom fell silent and I heard the bathroom door close. I walked out wishing that I had stayed in class now.

"Hey, baby girl." I heard a voice making me jump.

I looked up to find Avery sitting next to one of the sinks. He had a smirk on his lips. His hair was a little messed up still. I stared at him swallowing hard not able to pull away when I knew I should.

"Um...hi." I stuttered.

I eventually pulled my eyes off him to wash my hands in the sink, lingering longer than I really need to. I was hoping that he would get the hint and leave the bathroom but he didn't.

"You're not talking?" He asked me.

"I...I...why are you still here? Don't you know this is the girl's bathroom?" I asked, giggling nervously.

"Was closer than the guy's bathroom." He shrugged not caring.

"Okay. I am going to go back to class now." I said walking away from him.

As soon as I reached for the door handle to leave the bathroom, he stopped me. He turned me around to face him trapping me between him and the door.

"What, what...what are you doing?" I whimpered.

He reached towards me laying his hand on my face, stroking my cheek. He was looking at me intensely. Licking his lips as he watched me making me automatically do the same thing. He was not going to kiss me, was he? What am I thinking obviously not? He moves closer to me his front slightly against me.

"Do I make you nervous?" He whispered.

His lips kissing the corners of my mouth making me whimper in response.

"Yes." I breathed out in response.

"Why?" He asked as his lips trailed my jawline.

I was not sure what he was doing to me. It was making me nervous. Plus it was giving me butterflies at the same time right in the pit of my stomach.

"I don't know." I finally managed to whisper.

"Is it probably because I am bad?" he asked.

"Everything you've heard about me is indeed true." He added.

"Maybe it is the reason." I said.

"I don't bite honestly unless you wanted me to that is." He chuckled in a dark way, pulling his lips from mine, his body still close to me.

I looked at him, searching his face to try to figure out what he was thinking. I could not read him. He watched me, watching him, a smirk slowly creeping on his lips.

"You are attracted to me, Hailey. You want me. That is why I make you this nervous." He said smugly.

"I am not. I don't want you." I whimpered.

"Yes you do. You should probably stay away from me because I can turn a good girl bad within seconds." He said stroking my forearms with his fingertips, making my entire body shiver in response.

I shook my head at him once again saying no. He never seemed to believe me though.

"Well, see you around baby girl." He winked moving me away from the door before walking out.

"Oh, whoa!" I breathed out, stumbling that was intense.

My heart was pounding. My pulse was racing, and my palms were sweating. I was a hot mess after only being alone for two minutes with the bad boy. Not even Joshua had that effect on me, not in that way. I took a few deep breaths, throwing some cold water on my face before I pulled myself together to head back to class. Avery was nowhere in sight. Thank God for that.

I could not concentrate on my next class all due to my encounter in the bathroom with Avery. I could still feel his touch on my skin. Now it was lunchtime which I was glad of. I headed to the lunch hall where I was meeting Layla for lunch. I hated walking in alone especially cause I know Joshua will be there with her. I put my head down heading to a table in the corner, hoping they would not see me. I sat waiting for Layla, but she was late and I was getting more anxious by the second.

"Hey, virgin your friend probably doesn't even wanna be seen with you." I heard Mandy say as she appeared in front of me with Joshua and another couple of people. I decided to try my best to ignore them in hopes that they would go away. With them being who they are though, they never did. Instead, they stood there taking shots at me.

"I still can't believe you thought I actually wanted you, Hailey. Just look at you." Joshua laughed, everyone, joining in with him.

I was trying my hardest not to cry because that would make it worse for me. I do not understand why people can be this cruel to others for no reason except for the sake of it. I closed my eyes hoping it was only a bad dream but that was not the case. I just wish they would go away.

"You have two seconds to step the fuck away from her Morrison." I heard someone hiss.

I looked up to see Avery making his way over to my table. Joshua pulled his attention from me to focus on him.

"What the fuck you gonna do about it, Freeman?" Joshua hissed.

"You know first hand what the fuck I can do." Avery snapped.

"Who the fuck do you think you are talking to?" Joshua growled.

"You. Who else dumbass? I will not tell you again. Get the fuck away from her right now before I make you." Avery hissed.

The two of them stood there, staring each other down. They seem to know each other but how? Actually, they seem to hate each other. Next thing I knew they were nose to nose with one another hatred in both of their eyes.

I sat there not knowing what to do or say. Everyone else was just standing around staring and whispering.

"I am not scared of you Avery." Joshua snarled.

"You sure about that?" Avery smirked, his fists clenching. Darkness was taking over his face. Joshua soon backed away from him.

"This isn't over." Joshua growled.

"Yes it is. If I see you near her or hear you speaking one bad word about her I will ruin you in more ways than one. You know that I can." Avery said smugly.

"She isn't even worth it." Joshua laughed while looking at me.

With that statement, I can see Avery about to dive at Joshua before the principal walked in.

"Enough! Both of you." The principal called out.

With that, Joshua turned walking away. Avery stood scowling after him for a moment. I have never seen such hatred in someone's eyes the way that Avery has looking at Joshua. I wonder what went on between them. One thing I was wondering was why he stood up for me. He barely even knew me. He turned his attention back towards me. The darkness has disappeared a little as he sat down across from me.

"You okay?" He asked softly.

"Not really. Thank you for doing that." I said managing a small smile.

"Anytime. Hailey, you need to learn to stick up for yourself. Joshua is all talk he is a coward and a pathetic excuse of a man." Avery said.

"It isn't just him though, is it?" I said sighing.

"They are all the same." Avery said looking in their direction, Joshua and him staring each other down from afar.

This lasted another moment before his attention returned to me. He reached towards me wiping a few stray tears away that I didn't realize had fallen.

"Better. He's not worth your tears Hailey. None of them are worth your time." He said giving me a small smile as he pulled his hand away from me.

I wish it was that easy. I sighed again, running my hands through my dark hair closing my eyes and taking a deep breath. I open them looking at Avery who was watching me still.

"Do you and Joshua know each other?" I asked.

At the mention of his name, Avery's body tensed up. The darkness appeared on his face again. Maybe I should not have asked that question. He took a deep breath, his face softening a little making me relax too.

"Yes sadly we do." He said as he rolled his eyes.

"How? You went to different schools and he's never mentioned you." I asked.

"That baby girl is a story for another day." He said winking at me.

I nodded not wanting to push it.

"You're not going to eat?" He asked as he raised his brow at me.

"Not really hungry." I said as I shrugged.

"You need to eat. I will grab something. Anything you allergic to?" He asked.

I looked at him strangely making him chuckle and shook my head. He nodded at me smiling then headed to the food line. A few minutes later he reappeared passing me a chicken and bacon sandwich and a bottle of water. He chose the same thing. He dug right into his sandwich, I however really was not that hungry right now so I would just grab something when I got home.

"Eat!" He said sternly glaring at me a little.

I went to protest but he raised his brow giving me a stern look. I nodded at him doing what he asked. What is that all about forcing me to eat? A comfortable silence fell between us as we ate. I checked my phone seeing a message from Layla telling me that she would not make it to lunch. She was doing a resit test for something. I could feel everyone was looking at me. They probably were wondering why someone like Avery was sitting with little old me. I put my head down, ignoring the stares and eat my lunch before I get a lecture from Avery.

"What is your next class?" Avery asked.

"Art with Miss Sanders." I replied.

"Me too. Come on I will walk you to class. Well, first stepping outside for a smoke. Let's go baby girl." He smiled at me as he stood up.

I nodded doing the same. He waited for me to make sure that I stay close to him. We headed out but not before him and Joshua had another stare-down with one another. Seriously what went on with them seems really bad. I decided to stop thinking about Joshua for the time being. Avery leads us outside, heading behind one of the buildings. One that none of the teachers really bothered coming to. It was where most of the people went to smoke by the looks of things. He hopped up on the wall lighting his cigarette. I stood there awkwardly making him chuckle before he patted the spot next to him. I jumped up, sitting down beside him.

"Cig?" He asked.

"No thanks. I don't smoke." I replied.

"How does that not surprise me?" He laughed.

"Hey! What does that suppose to mean?" I said pretending to be offended before giggling.

"I bet you don't drink, party, or have sex either am I right?" He asked as he cocked his brow at me.

He was right I don't do any of that. He does not need to point it out.

"Yes you are right." I whispered.

"We may need to change that. You're only young once baby girl. In time though. I won't rush those things on you." He said with a smirk.

In time? Is he planning on spending more time with me? I do not know how I feel about that...hmmm.

"In time?" I asked raising my brow.

"What? Did you think I was gonna let you be after today?" He smirked. I nodded in response to his question. In fact, I did honestly believe he was going to leave me alone as everyone else does after today.

"Not gonna happen kitten. What would the fun in that be? You and I are gonna be spending a lot of time together." He said smiling.

An actual smile this time and not a smirk.

"We are?" I asked surprised.

"Yup! What are your thoughts on that?" He asked.

"I don't know. You have trouble written all over you." I said giggling.

"Well duh! That is what will make this fun. We can get in some trouble together. Not too much though. I don't want you losing that sweet innocence you have about you too much." He winked.

"Um...we will see." I laughed.

"Yes we will. You will agree eventually because not many girls can resist me Hailey." He said smugly.

I shook my head laughing at him. Cocky much? I was still trying to get my head around the way he was acting right now. Though I thought he was a bad boy that spent his life getting into trouble. Right now though he seemed kind of sweet in his own way.

"We better go before we are late. We can't have you being late now can we? You probably have the perfect record." He laughed.

"Yes I kinda do." I giggled shrugging making him laugh.

"Okay dork." He said teasingly nudging me gently.

"Shut up." I laughed pushing him gently.

I smiled to myself a little. He has made me feel better after my shitty day. I still could not work out if being around him was gonna be a good or a bad thing for me. Time will tell though, won't it?