

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 26 - Getting to Know the Bad Boy

Chapter 26: Getting to Know the Bad Boy

Hailey's P.O.V

"We should probably head back. Mason and Layla will be waiting for us." I giggled, pulling away from Avery's lips entirely for the first time in ten minutes.

We had been standing in the middle of the beach, kissing since he told me he wants to be with me. I still do not know what we can call ourselves since we agreed on no labels. Right now, I did not care. He was mine right at that moment, and that is all that matters at the present.

"Or not. Text them and tell them we will meet them later. Let them have some time to themselves and let me have you to myself for a little while. Let us go for a walk along the beach." He said sweetly, smiling at me.

"Okay." I smiled back, pushing my hair behind my ear.

He quickly texted Mason, telling him we would meet them in two hours which he seemed happy enough about. Once he sent the text, his fingers linked with mine again, making my heart skip a beat or two. I could tell he was still nervous about it all. I was too. That small doubt in the back of my mind that this is all going to end in heartbreak. Maybe I should stop thinking about those things and go on with it. He must have sensed something was on my mind.

"Hey Kitten, are you okay?" He asked, looking at me.

"Yeah, I am fine," I said, facing him, giving him my best smile.

"Hailey, I know this makes you nervous. You are scared I am gonna hurt you and fuck all this up." He said, stopping us, turning me around to face him, stroking my hair.

"I know I don't wanna feel like this, but I can't help it. I have not exactly had much luck when it comes to guys. It hasn't exactly been an easy ride for us either Avery." I said sadly.

I never wanted to say anything that would hurt him. He closed his eyes, sighing. I reached over placing my hand on his cheek, making him open his eyes to look at me. I smiled, stepping closer to him, wrapping my arms around his neck, his hands going to my hips.

"I am gonna try, I promise." He said softly.

"I know," I said, smiling at him, leaning in and kissing him softly, he soon smiled after that.

Once we pulled apart, he rested his forehead against mine, not saying a word, just smiling. He pulled away after a moment.

"Let's sit?" He smiled.

I nodded, Avery sitting down. I went to sit down next to him, but he pouted at me, making me look at him, confused. He patted the spot between his legs, and I giggled, sitting between his legs, my back against his chest. His arms were soon over my shoulders, nuzzling my neck. I groaned, my breath catching in my throat, and I relaxed against his body. I was a little taken back with him, it does not seem like the kind of thing he does, but I am not going to complain about it. He placed a few soft kisses on my neck before he reached my ear.

"Can I tell you a secret?" He whispered.

I looked up at him, nodding.

"We have met before. A long time ago." He smiled.

"What?" I asked, shocked.

"We have met before, about nine years ago." He smiled.

What was he talking about? I turned myself around to face him, kneeling between his legs. He laughed; the reaction evident on my face.

"What? When?" I asked.

"In your treehouse." He said.

My treehouse? What is he talking about?

"Uh?" I asked.

"My grandparents used to stay next door to you. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton. They were my dad's parents." He said.

Poor Avery them being his grandparents. They were horrible people. I was glad when they moved away a couple of years ago.

"They were your grandparents?" I asked, shocked, and he nodded, a sadness to him when he did.

"They were assholes. Anyway, where was I? My father was away doing God knows what and my mother had to work. She still managed to work back then. Anyway, she had no one to look after me so had to send me there. They were not pleased, they never liked my mother; they never thought she was good enough for my dad, and because of that, they hated me too. My father was their perfect son when he was a lying, cheating abusive alcoholic, but that never mattered to them." He said, pausing for a moment.

"While I was there, they were horrible to me, telling me they hated me, that I was horrible, saying horrible things about my mother...telling me I was not wanted, etc. I ended up getting angry and crying, running out of the house, looking for somewhere to hide and I found your treehouse, and you came up, getting a fright when you saw me sitting there." He added.

With that, it clicked in my head. I remembered what he was talking about, but I can't believe that was him, how strange is that?

"Then, when I saw you were upset, I came over and sat with you. Asking you why you were crying, and you told me." I added.

"Yes, then you reached for my hand, kissed my cheek, telling me it was okay. Saying I don't need to cry." He smiled.

"Yes, then my mom came up, finding you there with me. She knew you were sad, so she went back inside, bringing us ice cream." I replied.

"Yes. You never left my side for the rest of the day. You stayed with me until my mom came back. That was the first time anyone was nice to me, showed me kindness except my mother and Carly, you made me forget about it all. I have never forgotten that. Then when I saw you on the first day of school, I had to look twice. I saw the hassle you were getting, heard what people were saying about you. I decided right at that moment I was going to try to protect you from it all because of what you did for me that day all those years ago." He said, smiling at the last part.

I was still a little shocked; I can't believe this; it is crazy. At the same time, my heart was breaking hearing him speak of these things, understanding how bad things were for him.

"That would explain a lot." I smiled sweetly at him.

"I know I haven't exactly been doing a great job of it. I never meant to hurt you or make you feel like crap." He said sadly.

I saw his vulnerable side. Something he does not show, and to be honest, it made me like him even more. I leaned in placing my lips against his softly, melting into his lips. He pulled me in closer to him. I felt him smile against my lips before we pulled apart. He

gave me a quick wink, making me giggle. After that, I turned back around, resting against his chest again.

"You are making me soft kitten." He whispered in my ear.

"Sorry," I whispered back.

"Don't be." He whispered, kissing the top of my head.

Where did the bad boy go? I looked up at him. The biggest dorky smile on my face, making him chuckle before pecking my lips.

"You have changed a lot since that day in my treehouse." I giggled.

"Yes, that is for sure." He laughed. "I was such a little dork back then. I only started changing when I was about thirteen. You have not changed much at all. Well, you were cute back then. Now you are more beautiful and grown-up." He winked.

"Yes, you were. I had a little crush on you that day. You were my first official crush." He smirked.

"Bullshit! Thanks, though." I said, shaking my head.

"I mean it, you were. And you are beautiful. Don't ever let anyone tell you different kitten." He said in all seriousness.

He turned me around, pulling me onto his lap. I rested my knees at his hips, placing my hands on his chest. His landing on my hips, making me look up at him.

"We need to stop getting into these positions; people will start talking." He smirked.

"Talk about ruining a moment dude." I giggled, slapping his chest.

"I know I am only messing with you baby girl." He smiled his lips landing on mine, "But I meant everything I said to you a moment ago." He added after pulling away.

"I know," I said, running my fingers through his hair, making him groan.

"I am sorry if I take too long to get used to this kitten." He whispered, his forehead against mine.

"It will be okay. It will work out how it is meant to." I said, smiling making him relax.

He leaned in stealing one last kiss before I turned back around, leaning against him. This was going to take some time to get used too. We sat on the beach for another

hour, chatting...chatting in a way we have not chatted before. I found out more about him in that hour than what I have in the few weeks I have known him.

"I am sorry Avery, you had such a horrible childhood," I said sadly.

He had a horrible childhood between his awful grandparents, his mom struggling to get by and his father abusing both him and his mother. He sounds like a disgusting, cowardly man. It is maybe a good thing his father left when he did. Hearing his life story made me understand more about him...more about his mother.

"It was a long time ago." He said, shrugging it off.

"I know, but still, no kid should have to go through that Avery," I said, reaching for his hand, giving it a supportive squeeze.

"It was normal for me, I guess. Think that is why I rebelled the way I did at such a young age. I do not want to be that way, Hailey. I don't wanna be this way, but I can't help it." He said sighing.

"Avery there is nothing wrong with you. You do bad things; you are not a bad person. You have a good heart even if you do not believe it...do not show it. I know you do." I said softly.

He pulled me into him, wrapping his arm around my shoulder, kissing the top of my head.

"You could be my saving grace, Hailey, do you know that kitten?" He said.

I looked up at him, smiling widely at him. His eyes had such a softness to them when he looked at me, making my heart race. He reached down, pecking my lips a few times. Once we pulled away, we headed to find Mason and Layla who were waiting for us by the merry-go-round. They looked up seeing us coming, Layla looking at our fingers linked before looking at me, smirking.

"What is going on here?" She said, trying to hide her excitement.

"I decided to get brave and tell her how I felt," Avery said, rubbing the back of his neck nervously.

"Yeah! About time." She said, clapping her hands excitedly.

"See I told you, baby, that he wanted more with Hailey," Mason said winking at Layla, making us all laugh.

"Oh, does that mean we can go on double dates? Like proper double dates?" She asked hopefully.

"We will see," Avery said winking at her.

I smiled, looking up at him. I think he was right; I am making him soft. He smiled back, winking at me. I can't believe this, any of it.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 27 - Carly!

Chapter 27: Carly!

Hailey's P.O.V.

Avery and I are cuddled up in his bed after having dinner and watching a few movies with his mom. I snuggled in closer to him, nuzzling his neck. I had become very smitten over these last few days with him, we have barely been apart since that night at the carnival. He looked down at me, the sweetest smile on his lips, making me blush. You would think by now I would have learned to control my blushing around him but no. I swear since we started seeing each other, it has become worse. He looked a little lost.

"Are you okay?" I asked moving, resting my head on his stomach, linking my fingers through his.

"Sorry. It is Carly's eighteen today. We always said for her eighteenth we would do something crazy." He said sadly.

That is the first time he had brought her up since he went off on Joshua about it. He had still not told me what went on there.

"What happened with Carly? You mentioned her once, but you never said anything else about her." I asked.

I was not nosey, nearly curious. One thing I did know was that she meant something to Avery.

"Carly and I were best friends since we were toddlers. She was my rock through all the hell. She never thought twice about putting me in my place." He said, laughing at the last part.

"Were you two together?" I asked softly.

I was not sure if I should be asking these questions or not.

"No. Never. The thought of it is wrong; she was like my sister. We were only ever best friends. I miss her like crazy. I hate what that son of a bitch did to her; he ruined her." He said, the anger in his eyes clear to see even at the thought of Joshua.

"Avery, what did he do to her?" I asked quietly.

I felt his full-body tense when I asked.

"Sorry. It is none of my business." I said, deciding to leave it there.

I went to move, to sit up but he stopped me. He pulled me close to him again. He looked down at me.

"No secrets remember kitten?" He smiled, "It is not that I don't want to tell you. It is just the thought of what he did to her makes me angry. It makes me wanna kill him." He added.

"He hurt her badly, didn't he?" I asked and Avery nodded.

He took a deep breath.

"Joshua got her the same way he got you. He was the sweetest guy, treating her like the most beautiful girl in the world. He was telling her he was madly in love with her. She fell madly in love with him in such a short time. I never trusted him from the moment I met him. She was already crazy about him, and there was nothing I could do. Anyway, after six months she gave him everything. He was the first relationship she had been in, the first guy she had sex with. After he got what he wanted for a couple of weeks, he dumped her, announced all over Facebook that he took her virginity. That he was using her and never loved her. He did to her what he did to you in a way, well except luckily you never gave him everything." He said, stopping to take a breath.

Who does that? Who posts things like that on Facebook? I understand why she fell for him; he knows what he is doing. I am glad I never gave into him. I knew he was a horrible person but what he did to her was a hundred times worse than what he did to me. Poor girl. Why did I never hear about any of this? Then again, two years, I never used Facebook. I kept my head down at school.

"That is horrible. Poor girl." I said sadly.

"She was utterly destroyed, hid away for over a month. She then started picking herself back up, getting back on track. That all came crashing down again when she found out she was pregnant with Joshua's baby. She was about three months along when she found out. That broke her all over again, after a couple of weeks though she grew to the idea of being a mom even at only sixteen. She loved the baby. I went to her appointments, her and her baby were doing great." He added before stopping for another breath.

Is Joshua a father? What? Poor kid, having a father like him. My heart was breaking for Carly even though I never knew her.

"She finally found the courage to tell Joshua about the baby. He reacted badly. He told her to get rid of the baby. She would never have done that though, as I said, she learned to love the baby. I told her I would help her with the baby as much as I can. Her parents told her that too. She knew she would be okay if she had us. The next day Joshua had told everyone that she was pregnant, claiming the baby was not his. Telling everyone she was a slut. She started getting hassled from the girls from her school and our school. A couple of girls even threatened her in a way. And if that was not bad enough he then went and posted a naked photo of her all over social media for everyone to see, calling her a slut and saying the baby could be anyone's." He added, and I could see it was upsetting him.

I reached for his hand, squeezing it. I could feel my tears building up with hearing about her story. At seeing how upset it was making Avery. Also realizing that could have happened to me if I did give him everything.

"In the end, she ended up losing the baby. The doctor said it was due to all the stress of what he did, it broke her; she was destroyed. She became a shell of herself, pushed everyone away, including me. Her parents finally moved the family somewhere else because if they never did I do not think she would have survived. We still talk from time to time, but I have not seen her since she moved about a year and a half ago now. I think seeing me would remind her of all the bad that happened here. I miss her like crazy. Every time I see his fucking face, I want to kill him. I mean, physically kill him. I lost her because of him. I had become very fond of the baby too, and it broke my heart when she lost the baby." Avery finished off, by now he was crying.

It made me wanna kill Joshua too. How can someone be that cruel?

"Avery, I am so sorry. How can one person be that cruel? I can only imagine what it would feel like to lose Layla. To lose a baby." I said, stroking his face.

"I just wish she would see me, you know because I do not know how she is. I only know what she is telling me. I am sorry I put all that on you. Sorry I am crying like a girl." He said sighing, running his hands through his hair.

I reached over, wrapping my arms around him, hugging him tightly. He buried his face in my tee, clinging to me.

"Don't be sorry for any of that Avery. You can talk to me about anything. It is why I am here, well one of the reasons. Maybe in time, she will be able to see you again...poor girl. I do not blame you for wanting to kill him. And never apologize for crying, there is nothing wrong with it. I am here for you, remember that. No matter what, okay?" I said, stroking his hair.

He pulled away from me, laying on his side, facing me. He reached over, running his thumb over my cheek.

"You are amazing, do you know? I do not deserve you. I am hoping within time; she will come back or let me go see her." He said.

"Yes, you do. Hopefully." I smiled, caressing his cheek.

He closed his eyes, moving into my touch. He sighed before leaning in, kissing me softly for a moment before pulling away from me, pulling me into him.

"What are the chances of you staying here with me tonight?" He asked hopefully.

"Very high chance. My parents are out of town for the night for work." I giggled.

"Yeah! I have missed not having you next to me, kitten." He smiled.

"Me too." I blushed, making him chuckle.

He and I got ready for bed, snuggling up under the covers. I could tell he was still upset, but all I could do was be there for him. I leaned in, placing a few soft kisses on his chest. I swear I felt his heartbeat louder in his chest. I smiled to myself but never pointed it out. I looked up at him to find him looking down at me with the sweetest smile on his face. He gave me a quick wink before pecking my lips.

"Let's get some sleep kitten." He smiled, "Night, baby." He added.

I get all giddy when he calls me baby. Kitten, I am used to...baby not so much.

"Night, night handsome." I said.

He pulled me tightly into his body, making me sigh in utter content. I think I may be falling for him hard and fast.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 28 - Avery's 18th (Part 1)

Chapter 28: Avery's 18th (Part 1)

Hailey's P.O.V

It had been a couple of weeks since Avery and I got together. Things had been going great. He was a sweetheart even though he would never admit it to anyone. We were taking it slow for my sake which he understood, and I was thankful for that.

"Hailey, earth to Hailey." I heard my mom chuckle.

"Sorry. Did you say something?" I giggled.

"Have you decided which dress you are gonna wear tonight?" She laughed.

It was Avery's eighteenth tonight. He never wanted to do anything but Mason, Layla, and I decided against that. Mason's parents were away for the weekend. We were allowed to use the house to throw Avery a party as long as we tidied up after ourselves and never caused any trouble. It was a parent-free zone. Mason had invited everyone that he and Avery had been friends with for years. Layla and I asked a few people from school that he was friends with. Louisa was coming too which I was okay with because she knows Avery and I are seeing each other. Plus, Dane was invited. We are going to try to set the two of them up because apparently, Louisa likes him. It was meant to be a surprise party, but Mason can't keep a secret to save himself and ended up letting it slip in front of Avery.

"Yes, I am going with the blue one." I smiled.

"Nice choice." She smiled, "Can we have a quick chat sweetie?" She added sitting on my bed.

I nodded, sitting down next to her. I had no clue what she wanted to talk to me about.

"You and Avery have become very close these last few weeks." She said softly, and then it clicked where she was going with it.

"Mom, Avery and I are not having sex. I am not ready, and he respects that." I said.

"Well, I am glad to hear that. But at the same time, I was your age once. Well, I was the same age as you when I got pregnant. I understand hormones, and I understand you like each other. I know eventually, you and Avery will start getting intimate so I would like to take you to the doctors on Monday after school and see about birth control." She said, "Just to be safe." She added.

That is why I loved my mom, she understood, and we spoke about everything.

"Okay. We can do that." I smiled.

"Thank you. But please sweetie, do not do anything until you are 100% ready okay?" She said.

"I won't mom, I promise. Thank you for being the best mom a girl can ask for." I smiled, kissing her cheek.

"I am glad we can talk about all this sweetie. I could never speak to my mother about any of this. So, I am glad that we are close enough to be this way." She smiled.

I hugged her, chatting for a few minutes.

"Well, I will leave you to it. I know Layla will be here soon to get ready." She smiled, kissing to top of my head.

Layla and I were getting ready at my house. My mom was dropping us off later. I lay down on my bed, grabbing my phone and texting Avery. I spoke to him this morning to wish him a happy birthday.

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Hailey: Hey, handsome, what are you doing? Xox

Avery: Missing you kitten what else? Xox

Hailey: Well, aren't you the sweetest. Xox

Avery: I am as sweet as they come, baby. I am laying in my bed, relaxing before tonight lol. Do you want to come to keep me company? Xox

Hailey: Maybe another time. Xox

Avery: How can you resist this kitten?

Was what the text said, a photo attached. I opened the picture, swallowing hard. He had sent me a photo of himself in bed. Only in his boxers, the sexiest smirk on his lips. I whimpered to myself at the sight of it.

Hailey: How is that fair???? You are too sexy for your own good do you know that? Hehe xox

Avery: I know ;) it is all yours anytime you want it kitten. Xox

I groaned loudly to myself, getting a little hot and bothered. Avery knew fine well what that photo would have done to me. He was teasing, one of his favorite things to do. Maybe I should get him back at the party tonight because he had never seen me in a dress. The one I have is quite a sexy little number, not slutty yet sexy. I smirked to myself at the plan.

Hailey: Tease! I will get you back for this baby, just you wait. Mwah! See you at the party. Xox

Avery: Looking forward to it baby girl. See you soon <3 xx

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I smiled, seeing the little heart at the end of it.

"What are you looking so happy about?" I heard Layla giggle.

"Avery," I said blushing.

"Aw how cute." She gushed, laying down next to me.

"More sexy than cute." I giggled, showing her the photo.

"Oh whoa!" She giggled, "But I really don't need to see that Hailes." She added laughing.

"Sorry." I chuckled.

Layla and I had some girl talk before we decided to make a move and get ready. I was feeling a little uneasy about wearing a dress, but I guess I would need to get used to it.

"Ready to go, girls?" My mom said, appearing at my bedroom door, "You two look great. I am sure Avery and Mason will be drooling over you." She added laughing.

"Mom!" I groaned embarrassed.

"Let's get going." She laughed.

"Stay close," I said nervously, grabbing Layla's hands.

"Of course." She said as we went in search of the guys.

The house was already full of people, it was making me anxious. We had guys looking at us in ways I am not used to and it was making me nervous.

"Damn! And who might you girls be?" Some guy said, stopping in front of us, eyeing us both.

"Someone way out of your league buddy. She is mine." I heard behind me, a pair of hands on my hips.

My entire body relaxed because I knew who it was.

"Sorry, mate." The guy said, hands in the air walking away.

I turned around to face him, but before I could say anything, his lips crashed against mine, kissing me roughly, I whimpered loudly. My arms around his neck. He pulled away, his eyes trailing me from head to toe before looking at my face, biting his lip.

"Fuck baby, you look sexy. What are you trying to do to me?" He purred at me.

"Happy birthday baby," I said, pulling him into me.

"Hmm." He said, too busy looking at me.

"I told you I would get you back." I purred in his ear.

"Yes...yes you did, nicely played kitten." He moaned back pushing me against the wall, his body pressing into mine.

"Can I help you?" I giggled.

"Yes. It's my birthday, so I am allowed as many kisses and dances as I want from you tonight." He smirked.

Kissing me I am all for that. Dancing? Not so much.

"I will give you as many kisses as you want handsome but dances? I need a few drinks before I do that." I giggled.

"Mmm I am sure I can agree to that." He whispered inching closer to me.

Damn, he smelt good, more than usual. I groaned closing the space between us, pressing my lips hard against his, wrapping my fingers in his hair. I kissed him roughly once again. I felt his body push against mine, his excitement clear to feel in his jeans. I smirked, knowing it was me doing that to him.

Once we pulled apart, he was panting a little, making me giggle.

"Yes, we should stop. Let us go get a drink." He said, reaching his hand out, which I happily took.

We headed through the crowds. Layla and Mason following behind to get some drinks. I stayed close to Avery, still feeling a little nervous.

"I got you a present, but you can't get it until tomorrow." I smiled widely at him.

"Baby you never had to get me anything. I told you that." He said, raising his brow.

"I know, but I wanted to. I am sure you will love it." I said confidently.

I knew he would because it is something he really wanted; something money can't buy.

"Of course I will it is from you, kitten." He winked.

I laughed, shaking my head at him. We found our way to the kitchen eventually, getting stopped by loads of people wanting to wish Avery a happy birthday. He was a popular guy that was for sure. He got us all a drink, handing them to us before he pulled me into him, my back against his chest, and his free hand on my hip. He leaned down, kissing the top of my head. Every time he does that it makes my heart go crazy. It means more to me than when he kisses my lips. There is something sweeter about it, more sensual about it. I relaxed into his chest, closing my eyes, and smiling to myself.

"I need to ask you something later." He whispered, kissing below my ear.

I moaned, nodding my head. I looked up at him, he leaned down prodding my nose, making me giggle.

"Should I be worried?" I asked.

"No, not at all." He smiled.

"Okay," I replied.

He leaned down, stealing a kiss before turning his attention back to his friends that had appeared. I was curious about what he wanted to ask me. I guess I would need to wait and find out.

"Hailey, can I talk to you for a moment please?" Layla asked nervously.

I nodded, excusing myself from Avery. Layla and I were heading out back where it was a little quieter. I turned to her, cocking my brow at her.

"I think I may be ready to give Mason everything." She whispered shyly.

"You mean sex?" I asked.

"Yes. I love him Hailes, and he loves me too. He told me so." She said.

"Well, duh! I told you that weeks ago, you love each other." I giggled. "Are you sure Layla...I mean 100% sure?" I added.

"Yes. Not tonight. I mean when we are alone again." She said, "What if I am terrible Hailes? I knew he has been with a few girls." She added worriedly.

"Layla, you will be okay. He loves you that is the difference between you and them. I am sure he will treat you right. What about birth control?" I asked.

"I guess. I am just nervous, but I am sure that is normal. I am already on birth control, remember?" She giggled.

"Yes, that is normal. Oh, that is right, so you are. If you think it is the right time, then it is the right time." I smiled.

We chatted about it some more before heading back through to the guys, they looked at us, raising their brow. We giggled, shaking our heads at their curiosity.

"Girl talk." We said in sync.

"Talking about us again?" Avery winked, pulling me in close to him.

"You will never know," I replied giggling.

I was looking forward to the rest of the night, not feeling as nervous now.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 29 - Making Things Official (Avery's 18th Part 2)

Chapter 29: Making Things Official (Avery's 18th Part 2)

Hailey's P.O.V

I was currently sitting on Avery's lap on the sofa. A large group of us sitting around talking and drinking. I seemed to be fitting in well with everyone.

"Can we talk, kitten?" He whispered in my ear.

"Sure." I smiled, jumping to my feet.

I reached my hand out for him to take, helping him from the sofa. He placed his hands on my hips, guiding me where he wanted to go. We tried finding somewhere quiet, somewhere we can talk. We eventually found a bedroom, no clue who's though.

"Here will be fine." He smiled.

I nodded as we headed in, taking a seat on the bed. I was nervous all of a sudden. I did not understand why, though. He must have sensed it because he reached for my hand.

"Would you relax baby? I am not expecting anything from you because we are in a bedroom." He said softly.

"I know, sorry. What did you wanna talk to me about?" I asked, looking at him.

I thought I was nervous. As soon as I said those words to him, he seemed to turn into a nervous wreck. He was rubbing the back of his neck. His leg was bouncing up and down. I reached over, placing my hand on his knee, looking at him.

"What is going on? Why are you this nervous?" I asked.

"Because I have never done what I am about to do." He said chewing on his lower lip.

Do what? What is he talking about? I looked at him, the confusion probably written all over my face.

"You and I have been great these last couple of weeks, haven't we?" He asked.

"Yes, we have," I replied.

"I need to get a grip. I am just gonna get straight to it. Hailey, I really like you as you know. You have become a huge part of my life and my heart. I know I said I do not do labels and whatnot, but I never did a lot of things until you came along. You have calmed me down, tamed the bad boy if you like." He said, chuckling at the last part, "Anyway, I would like to make us official." He added nervously.

Official? Is he asking me to be his girlfriend?

"Are you asking me to be your girlfriend, Avery?" I asked, trying not to smile like an idiot.

"Um...yes. Sorry, I suck at this. I have never asked someone to be my girlfriend before." He said.

"Yes," I replied, overly excited.

"Thank God for that. I have never been that scared in my life." He said, sighing in relief.

"Did you think I would say no?" I asked, and he nodded, "Silly boy, I really like you too. You have become a huge part of me too." I added, smiling.

He reached over, running his thumb over my cheek, resting his forehead against mine.

"I will try not to screw this up." He said.

"You won't screw it up. I won't let you." I replied, leaning in kissing him sweetly.

He kissed me back the same way, wrapping his fingers in my hair. All of a sudden, I got a strong urge for him. I kissed him harder. His lips tasted so good. I shifted closer to him, his hands moving to my hips. I pulled away from his lips only for a second. I stood, moving to between his legs. He used my hips to pull me onto his lap; my knee's straddling his hips. He removed his hands from my hips, moving them around to my

ass, grabbing it roughly as we kissed. I whimpered into the kiss. The feeling of his hands on me, driving me insane. I wrapped my arms tightly around his neck, rolling my hips into him, causing a throaty growl to escape his lips. I did it again, harder, getting the same response from him.

I pushed him onto his back, climbing on top of him. I pressed my lips against his lips, his hands slid up my thighs, heading under my dress. His hands were parking on my ass, pushing on it, pressing me tighter against him. I groaned into his lips, making him smirk into the kiss. I sneaked my hands under his tee, dragging my nails over his chest and stomach. He shuddered under my touch, his turn to groan, making me giggle.

"What are you giggling about?" He mumbled into my lips.

"Nothing baby." I giggled.

In one swift move, I was flat on my back against the mattress...his body on top of mine. I hooked my legs around his hips, grinding my hips into him.

"Fuck! Come on kitten you're getting me over-excited here." He growled at me.

"Yes, I can feel that." I giggled.

"Tease!" He chuckled, looking down at me.

"Payback is a bitch. You tease me all the time. Now shut up and kiss me, birthday boy." I said winking at him.

I never had to ask twice. Avery's lips soon found mine again, pushing his tongue by my lips, connecting with mine. We were both soon fighting for dominance; he was winning. I wanted more from him. Not full-on sex but something. The only thing is I do not feel comfortable doing those kinds of things in someone else's house when I know it is full of people. We got into a full-blown make-out session. Every moment I was in it with him, my urge to go further became stronger. We pulled apart for breath.

"We should stop. I um, wanna do more, not full-on but other things I just don't feel comfortable doing it here." I said panting.

"That is alright, kitten. The last thing I want is you getting uneasy." He said, pushing my hair from my eyes.

"But the next time we are alone I wanna um do other things," I said blushing and turning away from him.

He placed his finger on my chin, turning me back around to face him.

"Kitten you don't need to get embarrassed talking about those things with me," He said softly.

"I know but because I haven't done any of those things it makes me feel awkward talking about it. I am sure once I start...um...doing those things, it won't be as awkward to talk about." I said, giving him a shy smile.

"I have told you a hundred times baby. No pressure for anything, okay?" He said.

"I know. I want to, though." I replied.

He was trying his hardest not to smirk but was doing a terrible job of hiding it. I giggled, shaking my head, pushing him off me, and jumping to my feet.

"Dirty boy." I giggled.

"Oh, you don't know the half of what goes through my head kitten, especially when I am thinking of you baby." He said smirking, winking at me.

"Perv!" I said, pretending to be disgusted with him.

He chuckled loudly, getting off the bed. He came up behind me, placing his hands on my hips.

"I should probably get back to my party, huh?" He laughed, "Though I would rather be getting some alone time with you, sweetness." He added, kissing my neck.

I whimpered, leaning into his lips before pulling myself together, the two of us heading back out.

I swear there are more people here than what there was twenty minutes ago. I looked around, seeing Louisa and Dane dancing in the middle of the floor, laughing, and flirting with each other.

"Well, we never had to set them up after all. They found their own way." I giggled.

"Yes, it would seem so." Avery laughed. "Now let us get a drink because you owe me a dance. You said you would not give me one until you had a few drinks in you." He added smirking.

He was right; I did say that. I nodded, and we made our way through the crowds to the kitchen for a drink. He pulled me into his chest, looking down at me.

"Do you need to go home tonight, or can you stay with me? I am crashing here anyway. I do not want to wake my mom. She barely slept last night because she was up making me a birthday cake." He said, smiling at the last part.

"Aw, did she? That was sweet. I can stay here with you. I will tell my parents I am staying at Layla's even though she will probably be staying here too." I smiled.

"Good! I seem to sleep better when I am next to you kitten." He said, smiling sweetly.

"Same," I replied.

I leaned into his ear.

"Maybe we can continue where we left off a little while ago." I purred in his ear.

"Fuck!" He groaned.

I looked at him, licking my lips before winking at him and walking away. I needed to speak to Layla. I need advice from her on certain things; I was hoping everyone would leave eventually. That way Avery and I will more or less be alone. Being in someone else's house may still make me nervous but will see where the night goes first. I looked over my shoulder seeing Avery watching after me. I gave him my best smile before turning away again, walking away with a little extra sway to my hips. I enjoy teasing him, it is fun.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 30 - Falling (Avery's 18th Part 3)

Chapter 30: Falling (Avery's 18th Part 3)

Avery's P.O.V

The night was going well. Everyone was having a good time, and no one was causing trouble. Hailey disappeared to talk to Layla about half an hour ago. They were nowhere in sight; I was hoping everything was alright. I decided I would look for her, asking around, but no one seemed to have seen her. Where have they gone?

"Hey, sexy bad boy, who are you looking for?" I heard in a giggle from beside me.

I smirked, knowing exactly who it was. I turned around, seeing her standing against the wall, the sexiest little smile on her face.

"My very sexy, beautiful girlfriend. You saw her?" I smirked.

Girlfriend? That is going to take some time to get used to hearing and using.

"No, sorry. I find you very sexy; maybe I can make you forget about her." She smirked.

"You see, I don't think that would work. She is not the kind of girl a guy forgets about." I smirked, stepping in closer to her.

"Hmm, is that so? Maybe let me try." She replied with the sexiest smile filling her lips, grabbing my belt, and pulling me into her.

"You have a lot to live up to," I replied, placing my hands on each side of her head.

Hailey giggled, placing her hands on my hips, pulling my front close against hers. She leaned in, her lips crashing against mine. I grunted loudly, not expecting such a heated kiss. She giggled into my lips as I kissed her back the same way. I removed my hands from the side of her head, moving them down to her hips, grabbing them tightly. Hers trailing upwards, wrapping her fingers in my hair, tugging at it as she kissed me. Fuck! That felt good. She flipped us around. My back now against the wall, her body pushing into mine. Her front against the excitement rising in my jeans. That must have been some talk she had with Layla. The confidence she is showing right now is entirely different from what I have seen before. I growled into her lips as she rolled her hips into me the same way she did in the bedroom.

"Fuck! Baby, what are you doing to me?" I said, removing my lips from hers, trying to catch my breath.

"I think this answers that question." She purred at me, her hand sprinting over my hard-on. I moaned, my head falling back.

She smirked, winking at me, looking me straight in the eye, a seductive look in her eyes.

"Come on, I owe you a dance, baby." She said, grabbing my hand and leading me away.

I grabbed her hips from behind as we walked, leaning into her ear.

"That must have been some chat you had with Layla," I whispered seductively in her ear.

"Oh, that is was." She said, smirking over her shoulder at me.

Oh, what I would have done to be a fly on that wall. We found a spot in the middle of the dancefloor, which was the middle of the living room. Hailey turned to face me, pulling me into her. Her hands went around my neck, and my hands gripped her hips. She started moving her body against mine in a very sexy manner. I never knew what to do; I was not expecting it. She looked up at me, a look on her face, in her eyes that I never recognized. Though whatever it was made me swallow hard and as cheesy as it sounds, it made my heart beat faster. She was making me feel completely weak under her stare.

All of a sudden, my breathing became very uneasy. I closed my eyes, trying to get a hold of myself. I was trying to concentrate on the way her body was moving, rather than all the feelings I was feeling in the moment. I took a few deep breaths before opening my eyes and started moving with her. Her body moving against mine like this felt so right. Everything about her and I felt right and to be honest, the thought of it terrifies me. She reached in, placing her lips against mine in a soft, sweet kiss before pulling away.

"Are you okay? You spaced out for a moment." She asked.

"I am fine kitten, lost in thought for a moment. That is all." I smiled at her.

She nodded, turning around, her back now against my front. I moaned as she pressed her ass against me, giggling. My fingertips dug into her hips as she did it again. I reached down, nuzzling her neck before kissing it, leaving a trail of my kisses along her skin. Her full body was shivering under my lips. I ground my hips into her, a whimper coming from her. She reached up, wrapping her arms around my neck. Our bodies were soon moving in perfect sync with one another. The head clear to feel rising between our bodies. She let her head fall back, looking up at me as we moved together, both of us seem to forget other people surrounded us.

"Kitten, you're making me lose all control," I said, capturing her face in my hands..

"Do you want me to stop?" She said in barely a whisper.

"No." I breathed out, leaning in for her lips, I needed her lips against mine.

I do not know what she is doing to me. I have never come across a girl that turns me into such a hot mess. That is without anything sexual. She was breaking me in ways I never knew was possible. I was beginning to understand what Hailey's dad was talking about; she was taming me, making me a better version of myself.

I kissed her with everything I had in me. It was like my body wanted to tell her how I feel about her, but my mind will not let me. Our lips parted when they did; it seemed we were both struggling to catch our breath. She looked at me, running her thumb along her bottom lip, smiling.

"What was that? That was different." She breathed in my ear.

Shit! Did she feel that too?

"Yes, it was." I smiled, leaving it there.

She nodded, pushing her hair behind her ear, giving me a shy smile. I reached for her hand.

"Let's go get some fresh air." I smiled.

"Yes, good idea. Ridiculously hot in here all of a sudden." She giggled, winking at me, making me chuckle.

I grabbed her hand, leading her through the crowds, heading outside. We sat down on the steps...both glad of the air. I reached in, placing my hand on her knee, and she rested her head on my shoulder. I reached down, kissing the top of her head, making her look up at me, the sweetest smile on her lips. A comfortable silence came between us. She placed her hand on my chest.

"Your heart is racing." She whispered.

"It always does when you're close to me, kitten." I smiled down at her, making her blush.

She leaned in pecking my lips before placing her head back on my shoulder. I wrapped my arm around her shoulder and got lost in my little world. I closed my eyes, enjoying the moment. I think it is time I admit to myself I am crazy about this girl. Any other girl is never going to compare to her. There was still a part of me terrified that I was going to screw the whole thing up. Terrified, I was going to break her heart. I soon got pulled out of my thoughts when I felt Hailey's soft, warm lips trace my neck. My head went back, the feeling of her lips on my skin sending me wild. I felt her hot breath tickling my ear.

"Penny for your thoughts, baby?" She whispered in my ear.

"I was thinking about how you make me feel. How I have never met someone quite like you." I said, playing with her stray strands of hair that were falling down the side of her face.

She giggled, burying her face in my arm. I chuckled, knowing well she was probably a blushing mess...her reason for hiding her face. My girlfriend is the cutest.

"Why are you hiding kitten?" I chuckled.

She slowly took her face away from my arm, looking up at me with the sweetest smile on her face. Her eyes had such kindness to them.

"And how is that?" She asked timidly.

"You really gonna make me tell you that?" I chuckled.

"Yup!" She laughed, "No, it is okay. You don't need to tell me; I am only messing." She added.

"I will say one thing. I am very smitten with you, kitten." I said, stroking her cheek.

"Me too." She smiled, leaning in, kissing me softly.

A silence came between us, a very content one. We stayed outside for a little while, chatting and laughing before we headed back in and before they sent a search party out to find us. I never wanted to. Yes, I love myself a good party, but tonight I found myself only wanting to be with her. I could not, well not until everyone went away that was. It was only ten pm, but it is the best birthday, I think I have had to date. I smiled to myself, things were good right now for once. That is something I am not used to. I know for a fact that Hailey was a huge part of that.

I made sure to keep her close to me, not enjoying the way some guys are looking at her. They need to know she is taken. I do not think she seemed to mind me keeping her close to me. I smiled as I looked down at her. She was laughing at what someone was saying, and she did have the most beautiful laugh. I think I am beyond smitten by now, to be honest.