

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 3 - Spending Time With the Bad Boy

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Hailey's P.O.V

It was the end of the day and I was glad. Joshua never said another word to me or even looked my way. I was thankful I had Avery in the class for the second to last period because all the ones that are picking on me the most were in that class. Avery sat with me. Everyone kept their distance from me. It turns out Avery had a great talent for art. He can draw like nothing I have ever seen before. The darkness showed in his art but it was beautiful all the same time. The last class went OK as well even though he was not there but again Joshua kept his distance.

I would be glad to get home and forget most of the events of today. I stopped by my locker getting everything from it that I needed to take home with me. I usually walk home with Layla except on Monday which was today because she had netball after school. I rushed out of school as quickly as I could, making sure that nobody saw me that I didn't want to see me. When I stepped outside, I saw Avery standing talking to some guy and two girls. The girl seemed a little giddy around him. I chuckled to myself rolling my eyes at them. I was going the opposite way so he would not see me. I think that is a good thing for now. I put my earphones in keeping my head down. I headed home which was about twenty minutes from school I cannot drive and I hate buses. I need to rely on my feet which I do not mind as long as I have my earphones with me. It helps to block out the rest of the world. I was looking through my playlist trying to decide what song I wanted to listen to when I feel a pair of hands wrap around my waist making me squeal and jump. My heart was racing because I had no clue who it was. I soon found out though when the person removed one of the earplugs from my ear.

"It is only me calm down woman." I heard him chuckle, knowing it was Avery then.

I swung around, facing him and glaring. However, he found my annoyance with him hilarious, bursting out laughing when he saw how pissed I was.

"What the heck are you trying to do to me? Kill me?" I groaned.

"You see that could have been anyone Hailey. You should always only keep one earplug in when you're walking alone cause you don't know who is about." He said with sternness.

"Yes you are probably right," I replied looking at the ground.

He reached towards me, lifting my chin up making me look at him. His other hand landed on my hip, pulling me close to him. There goes my heart again racing and pounding in my chest.

"Did you miss me, kitten?" He smirked.

"You wish I did." I laughed.

"Oh, but I know you did. You always will when I am not around. You will even have dirty dreams about me cause you will miss me that much." He said smugly.

"Ewww," I replied pushing him away then turning to walk away.

I was giggling to myself as I did. He never had to know that I was though. He soon caught up with me throwing his arm over my shoulder. Pulling me close to him again.

"You love that idea. Don't act like you don't. Can I walk you home?" He asked looking down at me.

"Since when does a bad boy offer to walk girls home? What are you after?" I asked while raising my brow.

"Nothing kitten. Maybe you make me soft." He laughed.

"Yeah right, sure that is the reason." I giggled shaking my head.

"What are you really after?" I asked again.

"Nothing. Not right now anyway." He smirked.

"Should I be worried?" I asked curiously.

"Time will tell now, won't it? Now, where do you stay? I need to know where I am going." He laughed.

I told him my address.

"Really? That is down the street from me. Who knew huh? Why have I never seen you around before?" He asked.

"Don't know. I never really go out much, to be honest." I shrugged.

"Well, we will need to change that then." He winked.

I laughed, nodding in agreement. Maybe he is right because I really do not do anything. Maybe I should start doing something. If I got out more, I would meet new people and stop being such a loner anyway. Then again as I said, I do not really fit in anywhere. I never have. When I had Joshua, that was OK because we did spend a lot of time with each other. Sometimes with his friends but that always made me feel awkward. I

thought I was going to stop thinking about him, that is easier said than done. I shook him out of my head again putting my attention back on Avery.

"What should we do about it then?" He asked referring to me not getting out much.

"Don't know. There isn't exactly much to do around here." I shrugged.

"There is plenty to do baby girl. You just need to know the right people and places. You will start coming out with me and my mates." He smirked.

"Bad idea. I don't do well in groups." I laughed.

"They are good people. Nothing like the ones in the school. They always have your back no matter what." He smiled as he spoke about his friends.

"They aren't judgemental fucks like everyone else in this damn town. They accept everyone for who they are." He said.

It is nice to know not everyone in this world is cruel for fun. I smile as I listen to him. Yes he was dark bad and trouble but I could tell that he cares for his friends which is a good thing.

"I will ease you into it." He smiled widely at me.

"Um...Okay." I said.

I was not sure how else to respond. He practically decided for me that I would be hanging out with him and his friends. Maybe that is a good thing having somebody to push me. We tried it as we walked soon arriving back at my place. My parents were still at work and they would not be back until 8 o'clock which meant that I had the house to myself. Which for me it was a bonus because I did enjoy being alone in the house. Avery walked me straight to my front door.

"Do you want to come in?" I asked shyly.

"Who would have known that you were like that Hailey." He smirked.

"I never meant for it in that way and you know it." I laughed.

"I know, you're fun to wind up. Yeah, I can come in for a bit then I need to head home." He smiled.

I know I am probably insane to inviting a bad boy that only met this morning into my house. I am sure that it would be OK though. Because I'm sure that he will not cause any trouble.

"Okay, cool." I smiled finding my keys to let us in.

Avery walked straight in and looked around.

"Very fancy." He laughed.

"It isn't that fancy." I giggled.

"It really is." He laughed.

I shook my head, placed my things down, and then headed to the kitchen. I needed food badly. I was hungry. Avery followed me into the kitchen. I started raiding through the cupboards trying to find food only a snack of course because I will get dinner with my parents later.

"You want some pop tarts?" I asked looking over my shoulder at him.

"No, I am alright thanks. Can I get a drink though?" He asked.

"Sure. In the fridge help yourself to whatever you would like. Well, except for the alcohol." I giggled raising my brow at him.

"Well you are a party pooper, aren't you?" He laughed and grabbed himself some juice.

Once my pop tarts were done I grabbed a drink as well and lead us through to the living room. I switched on the TV, plonking myself down onto the sofa, Avery doing the same.

"Thank God the day is over." I sighed relaxing into the sofa.

"It wasn't that bad was it? You met me after all." He replied pouting when he said the last part.

"Well, " I smirked at him not finishing the sentence.

"Hey!" He whined like a child would, making me laugh in response.

I stuck my tongue out at him digging into my snack. I felt comfortable around him. More comfortable than I do around anybody else. I have only known Avery for a few hours which makes it strange. A comfortable with silence fell between us as we watched repeats of The Big Bang Theory both of us laughing loudly.

"Where is the bathroom?" He asked.

"Upstairs, first door on the right." I smiled.

He nodded then headed upstairs. I stayed where I was waiting for him to come back. Five minutes have passed and then ten minutes and he was still not back. What was he up to?

"Avery did you fall down the toilet?" I called out laughing.

"I was out of the toilet ages ago." He called back and laughed.

"Then what the heck are you doing?" I asked as I stood up deciding I better check.

"Not telling you. You'll have to come and find me." He called back laughing.

I then ran up the stairs knowing exactly where he was. He was in my bedroom. I should have known. I rushed to my bedroom heading in to find him sprawled out on top of my bed hands behind his head looking very relaxed.

"Who said you could come into my room dude?" I said glaring hand on my hip.

"You never said I couldn't." He smirked resting on his elbows.

I rolled my eyes continuing to glare at him. Avery found it all very amusing.

"Come here." He said looking at me.

"What? Why?" I asked now a little worried and nervous.

"Because I asked you to." He replied that brow of his raised again.

I slowly made my way over standing at the side of my bed looking at him.

"What do you want?" I asked.

"I wanna test a theory." He smirked.

Theory? What theory? What is he up to? I raised my brow at him wondering. The worry probably was clear to see on my face. He chuckled reaching for me pulling me on top of him before I knew what was happening.

"Avery what are you doing?" I stuttered nervously.

"I told you testing a theory." He said smirking.

"What theory? You are confusing me." I said shaking my head but not making an attempt to move off of him.

In one swift move I was on my back with him on top of me. I swallowed hard with him being this close to me. It was not good for me or my senses. He reached down running his fingers through my hair and down my cheek. I groaned a little. He inched closer his lips coming towards mine. I let out a breath whimpering a little when his hot breath tickled my face.

"I knew it. You do want me." He winked then moved off of me climbing off the bed.

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What the heck just happened? I stayed on the bed not knowing how to respond to what just happened. I heard him chuckle loudly making me sit up to stare at him.

"Are you coming or gonna stay in bed all day?" He laughed walking out to head back downstairs.

I groaned in frustration and then followed him. When I got to the living room he was sitting on the sofa acting like nothing even happened. I decided that I would not bring it up either taking a seat next to him. A silence fell between us. An awkward one, well it felt awkward me for the next half an hour before he had to leave. I walked him to the door.

"Be ready for eight pm." He said.

"Why?" I asked confused.

"Because we are going out for a couple of hours. We can go play pool or go bowling, something. It is time for you to start getting out Hailey. As I said I will ease you into it. Tonight though we can do something boring and well behaved." He said rolling his eyes.

Before I could even answer he walked off, smirking over his shoulder. It looks like I am going out tonight then.