

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 31 - The Next Level (Avery's 18th Part 4)

Chapter 31: The Next Level (Avery's 18th Part 4)

Hailey's P.O.V

It was four am, and everyone was finally away. The four of us were getting some tidying up done. That way, there would not be as much to do when we roll out of bed. It had been a good night. Everyone seemed to have a good time, and there was no trouble. All in all, I think Avery enjoyed his eighteenth.

"That will do. We should all go get some sleep." Mason said.

I think we all like the idea of that. We said our goodnight, heading to opposite sides of the house. Avery was walking behind me, his hands on my hips, leading me in the right direction. We walked into the room. As soon as the door closed, I turned around, reaching for him. I pressed my lips hard against his in a desperate kiss. A kiss that was telling us both how much I wanted him, and he whimpered loudly. He was not expecting that sort of kiss to come from me, at that moment. I was soon getting pushed against the wall, his hands grabbing my thighs, lifting me from the ground. I hooked my legs around his hips, our lips not breaking away from each other once. He turned us around, leading us towards the bed, laying me down on top of it. His body soon following.

It only took us moments to go from passionately kissing to our bodies grinding against each other desperately. Our want for each other clear to see. My legs found their way around his hips again as he ground into me again...harder this time. I could feel his hard-on growing in his jeans, pressing right against me, which caused a loud groan to come from my lips. Not a single word was spoken between us. All that was filling the room was heavy breathing and heart racing. I reached for the bottom of his tee, pulling it over his head, I tossed it somewhere across the room. I trailed my nails over his shoulders and back. He shuddered more with every moment my hands were on him. We pulled apart, needing to catch a breath, and I needed to get this dress off.

"Will you get the zipper for me?" I breathed out, looking up at him, him nodding.

He moved off me, letting me get to my feet. I turned my back to him, moving my hair away from the back of my neck. He grabbed the zipper of the dress, gently pulling it down before sliding the material from my shoulders, the dress fell to the floor. I felt his rough fingertips slide down my back. His lips were exploring my skin, kissing my neck and shoulder, and I moaned loudly. My head fell back. I leaned my body against his. Avery's hand moved from my back to my stomach, trailing his fingertips over it. I felt like every part he touched was burning. I started breathing heavily; my heart was pounding in my chest, his hand sliding further down my body...slowing the speed of his touch down. I could feel myself becoming weak.

"Do you want me to stop?" He whispered in my ear.

"No," I said, looking up at him.

He studied me for a moment. His eyes not leaving mine as his hand slid further down, resting above the waist of my underwear. I swallowed hard, nodding my head. I could not wait any longer. I whimpered loudly as he slid his hand slowly into my panties, as soon as his fingers came in touch with the skin of my center, my full body shook, finding myself struggling to breathe. I closed my eyes, relaxing my body into his. I moaned as his fingers went further into my panties, his lips on my neck.

"Hailey, are you sure?" He whispered in my ear.

I pulled away from him. Only for a moment to turn around and face him. I leaned in kissing him, my hand going to the belt of his jeans, tugging at them. He undid them, letting them fall to the ground, climbing out of them. The two of us stood in the middle of the room in only our underwear.

"No full-on sex, okay?" I whispered.

"I know kitten, never planned on it." He smiled.

I leaned in for his lips once more, turning us around, laying my body down on the bed. I pulled him on top of me using his boxers. I groaned with the skin to skin contact, he moved his lips from mine, moving to my neck. A trail of butterfly kisses getting left on my skin. I groaned, my head falling back as his lips started trailing down further, over my throat, over the valley between my breasts. I felt my heart beginning to race, becoming breathless again as he reached for the clip at the front of my bra, looking up at me for permission to continue. I nodded, permitting him. He unclipped it, removing it from my body.

I was beginning to get a little nervous, the first time being this exposed to him. His lips soon went to my breasts, his lips and tongue exploring both of them. I found myself pressing my legs tight together; I was turned on. I could not deny that. I gripped the sheet below me, arching my body up, in a state of pleasure. He continued letting his lips trail down my body...kissing over my ribs, stomach, and then my panties. He hooked them, sliding them from my legs, trailing them down. He dropped them to the floor before kissing his way back up, paying particular attention to my inner thighs. My body was becoming weak underneath him. He was soon towering back over the top of me, and I looked up at him, his eyes darker than I have ever seen them.

"You okay down there kitten?" He smirked.

"Yes." I panted.

His body soon pressed against mine. His hand was sliding down between our bodies, going between my legs. I soon felt two of his fingers sliding into me slowly, making me cry out.

"Fuck!" I found myself cursing at the feeling; it felt good.

"Yes!" I called out as my body went limp on the bed below him.

So that is what an orgasm feels like? My body had never felt anything like it. He helped me ride out my high before removing his fingers. I looked up at him, panting loudly. He was smirking at me.

"How are you doing baby? Are you okay? I wasn't too rough, was I?" HE asked, going back to being sweet.

"No, you were not. That was incredible." I said, reaching up and stroking his cheek.

He smiled, leaning down and kissing me. I never knew it was possible to feel that good. I let my body calm down before I pushed him onto his back, climbing on top of him. I was not caring that I was completely naked on top of him. I crashed my lips against him, grinding into him. I let my hand slide between us. He reached for my hand, stopping me.

"Don't worry about me, kitten. I just wanted it to be about you." He said breathless, looking up at me.

"Why? Do you not want me to?" I asked quickly pulling away from him, "Is it because I have no clue what I am doing?" I asked, getting worried.

"Hey! What? No, of course not, kitten. Do not worry about that; I will treat you right. I do not want you to rush into anything. I only wanted to show you what pleasure can be. We got plenty of time kitten, one step at a time, okay?" He said sweetly.

"But that is not fair, plus it is your birthday." I pouted.

He chuckled, rolling me onto my side, doing the same with himself, looking at me.

"That was my birthday, pleasuring you baby." He winked, making me blush, hiding my face.

"Are you sure? I feel bad." I said, stroking his cheek.

He closed his eyes, nodding his head as he moved into my touch.

"Hailey, I don't give to receive. I give because I want to, I like to. Since you mentioned it to me earlier what you wanted to do, I decided it was only going to be about you for the night. I can wait." He said.

"Well, in that case, I am deciding that tomorrow night is about you then," I said smirking, winking at him.

"Hey, I have no complaints about that." He chuckled, "You doing okay, kitten?" He added.

"Yes, perfectly," I replied, kissing him.

I moved closer to him, resting my head on his chest. His fingers going in my hair, softly playing with it. I started drawing shapes on his chest with my fingertips; I could feel his chest heave up and down under my touch. I leaned in, letting my lips trail where my fingers were only moments ago. I felt him take a deep breath, could hear his heart race in his chest. I looked up at him, seeing him watching me, the most beautiful smile on his face. He grabbed my hand in his, placing it on his chest, where his heart was, closing his eyes.

"Can you feel that?" He asked.

"Yes," I replied.

"I have never had anyone make my heart race like that Hailey." He said, a smile creeping on his lips.

I closed my eyes...the feel and sound of his heart, relaxing my entire body. I used my other hand, placing it over my chest, realizing my heart was doing the same as his.

"Mine is the same," I whispered out.

"Good." He said winking at me, "Least that way I know you aren't going anywhere." He added chuckling.

"I never planned on going anywhere." I giggled.

He chuckled, rolling on top of me, resting his forehead against mine. His lips were leaning in, pressing against mine, only for a second.

"Promise kitten?" He asked, looking down at me, a vulnerability to his eyes now.

"Promise," I said, running my hands through his hair.

He nodded before his lips found mine again. I wrapped my arms around his neck, my legs around his hips as we found our way back into another heated make-out session. His hand heading to the same place again as earlier, not like I minded.

"You are driving me fucking crazy kitten." He breathed out as my hips ground into him.

I honestly do not know how much longer I am going to be able to stop myself from letting him take everything from me.

"I can say the same about you Avery. Every time you touch and kiss me, I need to stop myself from rushing things and giving you everything." I breathed out, parting my lips from his to catch my breath.

"I told you kitten, no rush. When the time is right, and you are 100% sure I will happily take everything from you until then we wait. I sure as heck am not going to let your first time be in someone else's bed after a party when we both been drinking. You deserve better than that." He said.

I smiled at his words, finding it sweet he would say those things.

"I don't mind where it is as long as it's with you," I whispered out.

Shit! Did I just say that out loud? That was not meant to be said out loud; he is going to think I am some crazy bitch saying stuff like that only after a few weeks. I started chewing on my lip nervously, hoping I have not scared him away.

"Really?" He asked sweetly.

I nodded, feeling my face flush.

"I think that is the sweetest thing anyone has ever said to me, kitten." He said, looking down at me.

"It is? You don't think I am some crazy chick?" I said, shocked.

"No, of course not kitten." He said, pecking my lips, "I like that you want me to be your first." He added.

We got back to our make-out session. Avery was taking his time to pleasure me once again before we settled down to try to get some sleep. I loved the feeling of being snuggled close to his body. I seemed to fit perfectly.

"Night, night beautiful." He whispered, kissing the top of my head.

"Night, night baby. Sweet dreams." I replied.

I smiled like an idiot before finding myself beginning to drift off. I would say tonight was perfect.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 32 - Old Friends...New Friends

Chapter 32: Old Friends...New Friends

Avery's P.O.V

I stirred awake with gentle kisses, getting placed on my neck, giggling in my ear. I could not help but smile.

"Good morning to you too, kitten." I chuckled, opening my eyes to look at her.

She was smiling widely at me.

"Morning hot stuff." She said with a wink.

"What are you on this morning? And can I have some please?" I laughed.

"I am on a bed, duh!" She said with an eye roll.

"You seem very hyper," I said, rolling over to face her.

"I sort of work up like that. Plus, I am excited about your birthday gift later that I got for you." She said, smiling.

I honestly had no clue what it was. She moved her body closer to me, making me growl when I remember she was in nothing but my tee. I gripped her bare leg, hooking it around my hip, pressing myself against her. She whimpered loudly, making me smirk.

"So, you gonna tell me what this surprise is?" I asked, stroking her sides.

"No, that is why it is called a surprise, silly boy." She said, pushing my chest playfully.

I pushed her onto her back, climbing on top of her, straddling her hips.

"Tell me, I don't like surprises." I pouted, giving her my puppy dog eyes because they usually work.

"No! You need to wait and see." She said sternly waving her finger in my face.

Damn! That usually works. I pulled a sad face at her before laughing, leaning down for her lips. I winced as I felt them connect, another giggle coming from her. She wrapped her arms tightly around my neck, deepening the kiss.

"As much as I would love to lay here all day with you on top of me, I can't because we have things to do. So please remove your very sexy body from mine because it's distracting." She smirked.

"But?" I pouted.

"But nothing. Later you can do what you like, but right now we need to move." She said.

"Whatever I like, huh?" I smirked.

"Get off me naughty boy." She giggled, pushing me off her.

I laughed, shaking my head, but that soon stopped when she stood up, stretching.

"Mmm nice ass baby." I purred at her.

She looked over her shoulder at me smirking, winking at me.

"You are gonna be the death of me, kitten." I moaned.

"I am going for a shower. Are you coming?" She smirked.

I raised my brow at her. Surely, she is messing with me; she is not usually this forward.

"Well? We have not got all day. It will save time, but if you don't wanna, that's your choice." She shrugged, heading to the on-suite bathroom that was in the bedroom.

I soon jumped to my feet, joining her, I was not going to turn that offer down.

"Kitten, what is wrong with you today?" I laughed as we sat down for brunch at the small diner that we came to that first night for milkshakes.

She seemed more excited than usual.

"Nothing I am all good." She smiled, digging into her pancakes.

I shook my head, chuckling. I swear if I never knew her, I would say she was high or something. I let it drop digging into my food.

"Hey, asshole." I heard a voice behind me giggling, a remarkably familiar voice.

I froze, surely not. Surely that is not who I think it is? I looked at Hailey, who was smiling widely at me. It was her. I turned around.

"Carly?" I said excitedly jumping from my seat, rushing to her, wrapping my arms around her, hugging her for dear life.

"Can't breath." She giggled.

I pulled away, not wanting to smother the poor girl.

"Hey, stranger." She winked.

"Oh my God, what are you doing here? Do you know how good it is to see you?" I gushed.

"Happy eighteenth asshole." She giggled, pulling me into her, hugging me.

Once we pulled apart, I stood there, still in shock to see her. Hailey soon appeared by my side.

"Happy eighteenth baby." She said.

She did all this for me. I turned to face Hailey.

"You did all this for me. Why? How? You two don't even know each other." I said.

"Because I care that is why. I knew how much you missed Carly, so I contacted her over Facebook. We have been talking for a couple of weeks now." Hailey smiled.

Seriously what did I do to deserve her? I pulled her into me, kissing her sweetly before pulling her into my chest, hugging her tightly.

"You are incredible, kitten." I gushed at her.

"Yes...yes she is. You better not mess this up, dude." Carly said.

"I am trying my best," I said, wrapping my free arm around Carly.

I smiled like a fool. I never thought I would have my two favorite girls next to me at the same time. Hailey turned to Carly.

"Nice to officially meet you." She smiled.

"You too," Carly replied, hugging her.

the three of us sat down after that. Hailey headed over to get us all a coffee, letting me and Carly catch up...I pulled Carly into me again, kissing the top of her head.

"I missed you. How you been?" I asked.

"I missed you too, Avery. Really good, I am getting on great at school. I got a close nit group of friends that always have my back as you do. I have the sweetest boyfriend who I have been with for about six months now. I told him everything, and he has been a good support...no pressure on me." She said, smiling.

I was happy for her because the smile she has right now is real. It is the old her that is back. The brokenness away from her eyes now. I had my old best friend again. I listened as she updated me with her life, hugging her probably about a hundred times.

"It is terrific to see you, Avery. I am sorry I left you when I promised I wouldn't do that." She said sadly.

"Carly sweetie it's fine. I understand. I know you had to but promise me never to do that again, okay?" I said.

"I promise." She said, resting her head on my shoulder.

I looked over to where Hailey was, waiting in the queue to get our drinks. She must have felt me looking at her because she looked up, giving me the sweetest smile.

"So, tell me Avery why Hailey? You do not see girls. You sleep with them." Carly asked, looking up at me.

"Do you remember back when we were like nine, I told you about the girl in the treehouse?" I asked.

"Well duh you would not shut up about her. She was your first crush." She laughed, "What has that got to do with my question?" She added, confused.

"It was Hailey." I smiled.

Carly shot up, looking at me.

"What? For real?" She asked, shocked.

"Yes, for real. I could not believe it myself when I spotted her that first day." I smiled.

"She told me about that...about what he did to her." Carly hissed the last part when referring to Joshua, "She never mentioned about the treehouse though. That is crazy shit." She added, smiling again.

"Yes, it is. And we are not only seeing each other. I asked her to be my girlfriend last night." I smiled.

"Check you out, getting all grown up. I am both happy and proud of you Avery." Carly said, kissing my cheek, "Your pretty smitten huh?" She added, and I nodded.

Hailey soon joined us again, handing us our drinks.

"Thanks, kitten." I winked making her blush, Carly and I laughing.

"I wanna know more about this boyfriend of yours. He treats you right? If he does not, I will kill him, you know that right?" I said.

"I know. He knows it too." Carly giggled.

"Good," I said chuckling.

The three of us sat there for hours, just talking and laughing. I was glad to have my best friend back, and the fact that she and Hailey get on so well makes this thing even better. I was gutted when Carly had to get back on the road to go home.

"I will see you both in a couple of weeks for your eighteenth Hailey. I have never stayed in a cabin in the mountains." Carly said excitedly.

"It will be a good weekend, remember to say hi to Daniel too." Hailey said, hugging her, "I will let you two say goodbye, will wait by the car for you, Avery." Hailey smiled.

"Okay kitten," I said, stealing a kiss before she skipped off.

I pulled Carly into my chest, hugging her close and tight.

"I will see you soon. Call me when you get home." I said, kissing the top of her head.

"I will do. I have missed you. I love you. And you look after Hailey, don't try to mess it up because your scared of how she makes you feel, or you will have me to deal with okay?" She said sternly, knowing me too well.

"I am trying...promise. I love you too. See you soon." I said, stealing one last hug before she had to get on her way.

We would see her again in a couple of weeks. Hailey's parents said she could have the cabin in the mountains that belonged to her grandparents for the weekend of her eighteenth. She does not want a party. So, Mason, Layla, Hailey, Carly, Daniel and I are all going up to stay.

Once Carly drove off, I made my way over to Hailey, grabbing her and pulling her into me. I kissed her hard before she had a chance to say a single word. Once we pulled apart, I rested my forehead against hers.

"Thank you. I can't believe you done that for me, baby girl." It means more to me than you will ever know. You're incredible." I smiled.

"I know how much you missed her. I wanted to think of something that would show you how much you mean to me, Avery." She said shyly.

I leaned in, pushing her hair behind her ear.

"Baby I could not have asked for a better birthday, thanks to you." I smiled.

"Good! You deserve it." She smiled, stroking my cheek.

I turned my face, kissing the palm of her hand before pulling her back into my chest. I never wanted to let her go, not right now anyway. I rested my chin on her head, savoring the moment. I think she is turning me into a cheesy romantic.

"What shall we do for the rest of the night?" She asked.

I looked down at her, kissing her again "Whatever you want, baby." I smiled.

"Chick flicks it is and ice cream." She giggled.

"God, please no. Anything but that," I groaned; rolling my eyes.

Hailey giggled, leaning into my ear.

"Trust me; we will not be doing much watching. I have other ideas." She purred in my ear.

"Oh fuck!" I groaned, "Let's go." I added.

I honestly do not think this weekend could get any better.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 33 - Trying New Things

Chapter 33: Trying New Things

Hailey's P.O.V

Avery and I were laying on my bed "watching a movie," well more like making out.

"Behave baby; your parents are downstairs." He chuckled as I let my lips trace his neck and throat, my body on top of him; apparently, I am making him a little breathless.

"Fine then." I pouted, pulling away from him giggling.

Good thing I did because there was a knock on my bedroom door, making Avery and I pull apart quickly.

"Come in," I said, pretending I was not just practically dry humping my boyfriend.

I laughed at how quickly he moved away from me. He nearly fell off the bed.

"You two sure you don't want to come out to dinner with us?" My mom smiled.

"No mom, it's okay. You and dad have your date night. We will order in." I smiled.

"Okay sweetie. You two behave. No funny business." She said, wagging her finger at us, a small smile on her lips.

I blushed, making my mom and Avery laugh at me.

"Yes Ma'am, we will behave...promise," He said, hands in the air.

"I don't believe you, but okay." She laughed.

I smiled. I liked the way he got along with my parents. It made all this better, easier even. My mom said goodbye before leaving us, the two of them heading out.

I smirked, taking my position back on top of him.

"Where were we?" I giggled.

"You were going to tell me how much you wanted me. How madly in love you are with me." He smirked, winking at me.

He was not too far from the truth with that one. I was falling in love with him, something I will keep to myself; I do not want him running for the hills. I giggled, shaking my head, changing the subject before words slipped from my mouth that really should not. I pressed my lips down on top of his, kissing him roughly. Where did the shy, sweet Hailey go? Not like I should be complaining. I prefer being this way rather than the way I was before him, the way I was with Joshua. I soon got pulled out of thought when I felt his hand go on my ass, giving it a quick grab. I pulled away from his lips, much to his dismay. I sat up on his stomach, looking down at him. I tilted my head to the side, studying him carefully.

"Um...Hailey, what are you doing?" He asked a confused look on his face.

"Studying you." I shrugged.

"Um...why?" He said, running his fingers up and down my back.

"Because I want too...because you're beautiful," I said nervously biting my lower lip.

"Yeah...no. I don't think so." He said, shaking his head.

Where did the confident, cocky bad boy go? I reached down, stroking his cheek.

"Yes, you are." I smiled, leaning down, kissing him softly.

He groaned against my lips before flipping me onto my back, leaning over the top of me. He looked down at me. The same look on his face that I probably had only moments ago.

"Kitten you are making me fall for you quicker and harder than what I planned." He whispered, before capturing my lips in his.

I ran my hands down his back, gripping the bottom of his tee, opening my eyes, and looking up at him. He sat up, removing his tee from his body. I whimpered at the sight of him. He was sexy, beautiful. I wanted to run my hands and lips all over him. I swallowed hard at the thought of it before reaching up, tracing his upper body with my fingertips. He closed his eyes, his head falling back. I leaned up on my elbows, leaning up and placing soft kisses on his chest.

"Shit!" He groaned, pushing my body flat against the bed, his lips against mine once again.

I slowly slid one of my hands between our bodies. My hand landing on his crotch, rubbing him through his joggers. I had no clue what I was doing, not really anyway. I was just going to go with instinct. I heard his breath hitch in his throat, swallowing hard. I must be doing something right. I needed better access to him, rolling us back over, his body below mine again. He helped me remove my top, joining his on the floor, I pressed my upper half against him, kissing him as I ground my hips against his causing us both to moan. I moved from his lips to his jawline, my lips trailing across it before moving down to his neck, placing soft kisses on the skin, swirling my tongue, and nibbling on it. I proceeded downwards, letting my hand slide into his boxers. I was nervous; my hand was shaking a little. I slowly stroked him, and he shuddered under my fingers. I hope I am doing this right. He must have sensed I was nervous, his hand moved down, going over the top of mine.

"Hailey baby you're doing fine stop getting nervous." He said through his heavy panting guiding me.

I looked up at him nodding, using my free hand to tug at his joggers. He was looking down at me, his face flushed and his eyes dark. I pulled my other hand from his trousers, hooking the waistband of them, pulling them down and he kicked them off. I slowly slid down his body, kissing over his chest, abs, and stomach. He arched into my lips, gripping the sheets below him. I ran my tongue over his V shape, getting closer to where I wanted to go, what I wanted to try.

"Shit! Kitten, what are you doing?" He said breathlessly.

I looked up at him, licking my lips.

"Baby you don't need to do that." He said his body was getting weaker below me, his excitement...growing.

"I know. I wanna try though." I said nervously, sliding his boxers from him, swallowing hard at the sight of him.

I say it all in the shower this morning, so I knew what I was expecting. I took a few deep breaths, slowly inched him into my mouth.

"Fuck!" He growled his fingers wrapping in my hair.

"Hailey...fuck. I'm going to." He started but never finished because soon he spilled into my mouth.

His full body was shaking below me after maybe ten minutes; I was not precisely counting. His grip on my hair tightening as I finished him off. I slid him out of my mouth, making my way back up, sitting on his stomach. I swallowed hard when I looked down at him. He looked very sexy below me; his hair was a little messy, his face flushed. A sexy smirk on his lips and shallow pants coming from his mouth. He slowly opened his eyes, looking at me. I chewed on my lips, nervously.

"You sure you haven't done that before kitten?" He said through his heavy breathing.

"Positive. Was that alright?" I asked blushing.

"That was incredible." He winked, making me giggle.

"You aren't just saying that are you?" I asked.

He flipped me onto my side, turning to face me, reaching in, and stroking my cheek, pulling my body firmly against his.

"No, I am only just saying that kitten. That was incredible. You are a natural." Avery said winking at the last part.

I giggled burying my face in his chest, knowing my face was bright red again. He chuckled, kissing the top of my head.

"You're too adorable, do you know that? Don't ever lose that Hailey." He whispered in my hair.

I looked up at him, giving him a shy smile before excusing myself for a moment to go to the bathroom and brush my teeth quickly before making my way back to my bed. I whimpered to myself as I looked at him. He was laying with his hands behind his head, naked with only a cover over his bottom half. He looked at me smirking. My whimper was louder than I thought. I climbed back in next to him, sliding under the covers. As soon as I did, he pulled me into him, kissing me, his body placing itself on top of mine. My jeans promptly got removed, falling on the floor. He soon got to work with his lips and hands all over me. I wanted badly to give him everything at that moment, and my body was telling him that.

"Not tonight kitten in case your parents come back." He said softly stroking my hair.

"Yes, that is probably best, but I don't know how much longer I can wait." I said, breathing heavily.

"I know kitten. I am the same, but I will work something out for us, I promise." He whispered.

I nodded, reaching for his lips, wanting to feel his skin against mine again.

"But right now, I wanna do this." He purred kissing down my body, heading straight between my legs.

"Oh fuck!" I whimpered as I felt his lips on my panties, knowing precisely what he was going to do.

I honestly could not wait to give him everything. Maybe the weekend at the cabin would be the perfect time for that.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 34 - Hailey's 18th (Part 1)

Chapter 34: Hailey's 18th (Part 1)

Hailey's P.O.V

"This place is incredible." Mason gushed as he let his eyes roam the cabin.

We had arrived at my family's cabin for the weekend. Everyone seems excited about it. It was my eighteenth tomorrow which I was looking forward to. Everyone had arrived together.

"Where are the bedrooms?" Mason smirked.

I knew exactly why he was looking for the bedrooms. Him and Layla, well let's say they went all the way and now they can't seem to keep their hands off each other. I laughed, shaking my head.

"Really? You can't wait a couple of hours?" I laughed; they both shook their heads.

I pointed them in the direction of the bedroom. The one that was most out of the way from us. I do not need to hear those things. They soon rushed off, making the rest of us laugh.

"You girls get organized. Daniel and I will head to that shop we passed to get some booze." Avery smiled, "Thank God for fake IDs." He added chuckling.

Carly looked at him, more like glared at him, making Avery laugh.

"I will be nice, promise." He laughed, throwing his hands in the air.

"You better be." I warned cocking my brow at him.

"I promise kitten." He winked at me.

Daniel and Avery headed off, leaving Carly and me to get on with things. I was looking forward to the weekend. I was nervous at the same time. I decided that for my eighteenth I wanna, well give everything to Avery because we have still not had sex yet. We have done plenty of other things but not full-on sex yet. I was 100% ready now. He does not know that yet. Carly came into town a few days ago, her and Layla going shopping with me to help me pick out some, um, sexy underwear. They both knew what they were doing.

"Hailes, are you okay? You spaced out." Carly giggled.

"I am nervous about tomorrow." I said, biting my lip.

Carly knew what I was talking about. I told her and Layla my plan.

"Hailey that is normal to be nervous. It is a huge thing for a girl, her first time. It should be worth it and special. I wish mine were, but Daniel has made up for the huge mistake I made with you know who. Avery will be gentle." She smiled at me.

I knew she was probably right. Avery had done a complete turn over the last few weeks. He is the perfect boyfriend. Even though he still has girls throwing themselves at him left, right, left, and center, he brushes them off. He treats me like I am the only girl in the world. I was falling in love with him...hard, but I had not told him yet. I was not ready to. He and I were closer than ever and he still always has my back when Joshua starts up which he still does, not as much since he found out Avery and I were officially a couple.

"I know, but I am still scared. I heard it hurts, does it?" I asked, looking at her.

"I am not going to lie to you. It does hurt, only for a moment though." She said, giving me a small smile.

I nodded, sighing a little. Carly reached over, placing her hand over mine.

"Hailey, are you sure you are 100% ready for this?" She asked.

"Yes, I really am. To be honest, I could not imagine my first time being with anyone else." I said shyly, blushing.

"Falling in love with him, huh?" She smirked.

Is it that obvious? I nodded, smiling.

"Am I that obvious?" I laughed.

"In a way, yes. It is okay. He feels the same, even though he is not ready to admit it. Give him time; he has never been in love." She smiled.

"I don't think I have been either. I thought I was in love with you know who but the more I think about it; I do not think I was. He never made me feel the way Avery does you know?" I smiled.

"I know what you mean. I thought I was in love with that prick as well. As soon as I met Daniel, I knew I was never in love with that disgusting excuse of a human being." She hissed.

"We got good guys now right?" I smiled, Carly nodding in agreement.

I made Carly and I a hot drink before taking a seat by the window which looked out onto the mountains; it was breathtaking. I always loved coming here when I was a kid. The cabin had been in my family for generations, it will be mine one day and then my kids, etc. I smiled as I got lost in thought. A comfortable silence came between us for a little while, both of us relaxing.

"What did I miss?" Layla appeared back a little while later, fixing her hair.

Carly and I looked at her, shaking our heads and giggling. She smirked, shrugging before joining us...Mason nowhere in sight.

"Where is lover boy?" Carly giggled.

"Showering." She giggled, "So what did I miss?" She added.

We caught her up on our conversation about Avery and me.

"Hailey, you will be fine. It is Avery. He knows it is your first time; I am sure he will be a sweetheart about it." Layla smiled, "Plus the pain will soon be forgotten about." She added winking at me.

I shook my head, pushing her playfully. The three of us burst out laughing. Layla and Carly then proceeded to give me some tips, tips I do not need to hear from my friend's mouth. I do not need to know what they get up to in the bedroom with their boyfriends. At the same time, I appreciated the advice though.

"You should totally go on top. It is more fun when you are the one in charge." Layla smirked.

Oh my, where did my sweet, innocent best friend go?

"She is telling the truth." We heard a male voice behind us, making us all jump.

We turned around being met with Mason, smirking at us. I felt my face turn red. How long has he been there? How much of the discussion about my virginity did he hear? Carly and Layla burst out laughing at how embarrassed I was. Mason chuckled, making his way over to us, sitting down next to me, wrapping his arm around my shoulder.

"Sorry Hailes. I never meant to embarrass you." He laughed.

I turned to him, glaring but soon burst out laughing. I know I had a girl talk, but maybe some guy's advice will help me. Then again not sure if I could talk to Mason about these things. Yes, he and I have become remarkably close, he had become one of my closest friends, but he is still a male at the end of the day.

"It is okay. I am really nervous. Don't you be saying anything to Avery he does not know my plans for this weekend." I said.

"Your secret is safe with me...promise. It is Avery, Hailey. If you were any other girl, then I am not going to lie he would get straight to it without even thinking. It is not any other girl though; it is you. He cares for you. A whole lot more than he has ever done about anyone; you do not need to worry about him. He will go at a pace that you need." Mason smiled.

I smiled at him in appreciation. The four of us chatted for a while about things, Mason seeming to fit in great with this girl talk.

"You all go get unpacked. I will start on lunch for us all." I smiled, standing up.

"You want a hand?" Carly smiled.

"No, you all go get organized. I am just going to make a pot of chicken pasta for us all with some salad." I smiled.

The three of them headed off to get unpacked as I got started on lunch for us all. I switched on my phone, playing my music. I danced around the kitchen as I got the food made, I was singing to myself even though I am terrible at it. I got lost in my own little world, soon getting pulled out of it when I felt a pair of hands land on my hips, making my body shiver. It was Avery because he is the only one that can make my body respond that way. I felt his warm lips on my neck.

"Nice moves, baby. You know how to shake that sexy little ass of yours, kitten." He whispered into the skin of my neck.

"Mmm." I groaned before turning around to face him.

He pressed against me, my back getting pressed against the kitchen counter, Avery's body pressing against mine.

"Hi." He smiled.

"Hi." I giggled.

"Can I get a kiss? I have not had one today. My lips are lonely." He pouted at me.

"I guess." I giggled leaning in for his lips.

His pout soon turned into a smile as he kissed me back. He lifted me from the floor, placing me up on the counter. His lips not leaving mine once, his fingertips gripped my thighs roughly, making me whimper, pressing myself against him. I grabbed his ass in my hands roughly, making him growl loudly. We soon go into a heated make-out session in the middle of the kitchen. I was struggling to breathe, my entire body aching for him, for his touch on me. I pulled away from his lips, leaning into his ear.

"Tomorrow night, I am all yours. Every part of me." I purred in his ear, his grip tightening on my thighs.

"Kitten, are you sure?" He whispered, stroking my cheek.

I closed my eyes, moving into his touch.

"Yes. 100%." I breathed out.

With that, his lips crashed back on mine, kissing me differently. It was like he was putting everything into that one kiss. I wrapped my arms around his neck, kissing him back the same way.

"Really guys on the kitchen counter?" We heard Layla giggle from behind us.

We quickly pulled away. I buried my face in his chest, giggling at the fact that we got busted. I gently removed my face from his tee, looking over his shoulder, realizing it was not only Layla. It was everyone standing there. Avery chuckled loudly before pecking my lips, helping me off the counter.

"Sorry." I giggled, turning back to making lunch, trying to avoid everyone's eye contact and they all soon got back to doing their own things.

He soon came up behind me, leaning into my ear.

"I can't wait until every part of you is mine." He whispered in my ear, a shiver shooting down my spine.

I gripped the kitchen counter, trying to calm my breathing. He keeps going on like this; I will not be able to wait until tomorrow. I took a deep breath, turning around to face him. He smiled at me, a softness to his eyes. He reached up, playing with my hair, resting his forehead against mine.

"I know you are probably nervous kitten. You do not need to be, not with me. I will go the pace you need, stop if you change your mind. If you do not change your mind, I promise to be gentle with you kitten. You deserve the best Hailey, and I am hoping I can do that for you." He said softly.

I nodded, leaning in, and kissing him softly.

"You are what is best for me Avery," I whispered, reaching up and stroking his cheek.

"And you, baby girl is what is best for me. I do not think you realize how much you have changed me for the best. You have made me a better version of myself." He replied.

I leaned in, stealing one last kiss from him. He pulled me into his chest, holding me close and tight.

"I don't think you know how much you mean to me, kitten. I will let you know. I am just not ready right now." He replied.

I nodded, burying my face in his tee. I smiled as I felt his heart begin to speed up. I do not think he realized how much he means to me. I was feeling more relaxed about tomorrow night after my conversation with him.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 35 - Fun, Games and Promises (Hailey's 18th Part 2)

Chapter 35: Fun, Games and Promises (Hailey's 18th Part 2)

Hailey's P.O.V

"Let's play a game," Mason smirked.

"What did you have in mind?" Avery replied smirking too.

Layla, Carly, and I looked at each other a little worried about what they had in mind with the smirk on their lips. We were all sitting on the floor, drinking, chatting, and listening to music. We planned on a quiet night, leaving the partying until tomorrow for my actual eighteenth. The plans soon changed, but it has been a good night.

"Please share?" Daniel chuckled.

"Spin the bottle with a difference. When the bottle lands on you, you either do the dare that someone suggests or take off an item of clothing." Mason smirked.

"Really? Any excuse to get us all naked." Layla giggled.

"Baby, I don't need an excuse to get you naked." Mason winked at her.

"I am up for it. Ladies?" Avery smirked looking at us.

"I am up for it. One rule, though, the bottom half stays on?" Carly said.

"Sure thing." Layla giggled.

I knew the guys were up for it, and so were Layla and Carly, all eyes were on me.

"Kitten?" Avery smirked at me.

What harm can it do? He has seen me naked; Mason has seen me in my bikini.

"Fine! My bra and panties stay on though okay?" I said.

Everyone was okay with that. Avery leaned into my ear.

"I prefer your idea because the only person seeing you naked is me, kitten." He purred in my ear, making me groan a little.

I can't believe I have agreed to this. It would be a new experience for me. Sure, Avery and Mason have played it a million times before. I decided I needed another drink or three before we got started. We all shifted, getting in a circle. Mason grabbing a bottle and placing it in the middle.

"You go first birthday girl," Mason smirked at me.

I nodded, spinning the bottle, and it landed on Mason. Hmmm, what can I get him to do?

"I dare you to put on of Layla's dresses on and dance to Christina Aguilera's Dirty," I smirked.

"I will do that no bother." He chuckled, jumping to his feet.

He rushed into the room, coming back through in a red mini dress. We all looked up at him and burst out laughing.

"Looking, sexy Mason." I giggled turning the song on and without needing to be asked; he started dancing, shaking his ass, slut dropping it, and twerking like a pro.

The rest of us were rolling about the floor in fits of laughter. I have never seen anything so funny in my entire life. Avery was sitting recording it. Mason happily danced for the full song by the time he was done he was laughing as hard as the rest of us.

"Thank you," Mason said taking a bow before heading off to get changed, soon joining us again.

Mason grabbed the bottle, spinning it and it landed on Avery.

"I dare you to give Hailey a lap dance." He chuckled.

He turned to me, smirking.

"Take a seat on the sofa kitten." He winked.

Oh my, he was going to do it? I giggled standing up and sitting on the sofa. Mason putting on Fifth Harmony's song Work. Soon enough he was in front of me going all Magic Mike on me. He was shaking his ass in my face before climbing onto my lap, grinding against me, rolling his hips back and forth. He would do well as a male stripper. Everyone was in fits of laughter, including me. I was not sure if I was scared a little or

turned on. Once the song was done, he kept his place on my lap, smirking at me. Everyone clapping and whooping at him. Oh, I hope someone recorded that.

"You're looking a little flushed kitten." He winked.

"Mmm well, that was kind of sexy." I winked back.

He leaned down kissing me roughly before pulling away from me, jumping to his feet giving me a hand up and we joined everyone else back on the floor.

We had finished with spin the bottle most of us half-naked by now. I have never laughed as much in life the way I have tonight. At least we will have the photos and videos to remind us of it. We were all wasted by now. We got our clothes back on, deciding on what to do next.

"Hey kitten, can I steal you for a moment?" Avery asked.

"Yeah, of course." I smiled.

He grabbed my hand, leading me out to the balcony. He sat down on the chair, pulling me on to his lap.

"I wanted to give your birthday present to you." He smiled.

"Baby, I told you not to get me anything," I said, looking at him.

"I know, but I wanted to." He smiled.

He reached into his pocket, pulling out a small ring box and handed it to me. I looked at him, smiling before opening the box to see the most beautiful ring inside.

"Avery, it's beautiful," I said.

"It's a promise ring. Look at the inside of it," He said nervously.

I took the ring out of the box, reading inside it.

Happy 18th kitten Love A x

"I love it," I said, smiling widely, leaning in to kiss him.

"You do? It is sort of my way of saying I promise to try not to mess this up. My promise not to hurt you and my promise to stay faithful." He said, pressing his forehead against mine, sliding the ring on my middle finger on my left hand.

"It is the sweetest thing anyone has ever done for me. Thank you." I smiled, kissing him.

"You deserve it, Hailey, especially after the shit you put up with from me before we got together. It is my way of saying thank you for not giving up on me even when I was a jackass. For always making me a better person. Kitten, you stole my heart before I even saw it coming." He said, stroking my hair.

I felt the tears building up in the corner of my eyes.

"Kitten, why are you crying? Did I say something wrong?" He asked panicked all of a sudden.

I giggled, shaking my head before taking his face between my hands.

"Of course not. I am crying because of what you said to me. I am a hopeless romantic at heart. Plus, the drink tends to make me more emotional. I feel the same. I am crazy about you." I said.

I wanted to tell him I love him but decided not to because I had a feeling he was not ready to hear those words or say them, not yet anyway. I shifted myself, straddling his hips before pressing my lips softly against his, kissing him passionately. I pulled away from his lips. Avery looked me straight in the eye; his eyes were gentle. The darkness he once had in them seems to disappear when he looks at me. He gave me a smile which I returned.

"You really are beautiful. I don't think I tell you that enough." He whispered.

I gave him a shy smile, shaking my head.

"Yes, you are." He added, leaning in for my lips once again only for a moment, "Hailey baby are you sure about tomorrow?" He asked.

"Yes, of course. I have thought about it for a while, just needed the right time. My mom took me to the doctors a couple of weeks ago to go on birth control. I do not think I would want my first time to be with anyone else but you. I know that sounds a little corny, but it is true. You have become a huge part of me...of my life...of my heart over the last couple of months. I have never been so sure about anything in my life the way I am with this." I whispered.

"Okay, well-baby, I can't wait." He whispered, pulling me into his chest.

I clung to his tee, snuggling close to him. A silence came between us as we sat there for a little while, Avery stroking my hair. I felt his warm breath at my ear.

"Hailey I am falling in love with you." He whispered.

I lifted my head from his chest, looking up at him.

"I am falling in love with you too," I replied softly.

He closed his eyes, taking a deep breath before a smile appeared on his lips. I could tell the thought of it still scared him. It scared me to after what happened with Joshua.

"I know that scares you. It scares me too," I whispered.

"It terrified me, Hailey. I have never fallen in love with anyone. I am terrified I am going to screw all this up and end up breaking your heart." He said sadly.

"You can't think that way. You and I will be fine, I can feel it." I replied, running my thumb over his cheek.

"I really hope so baby, I really do." He replied, moving into my touch.

I had to believe this was going to work because the thought of losing him breaks my heart. I am hoping what he and I will survive whatever gets thrown our way.