

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 36 - The Perfect Day (Hailey's 18th Part 3)

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Hailey's P.O.V

I groaned as I felt a hand run over my bare thigh, a warm pair of lips on my neck.

"Happy eighteenth baby." I heard Avery whisper in my ear.

I smiled turning to face him. As soon as I did, he captured my lips in his, kissing me sweetly. Morning breath soon the last thing on my mind as his lips pressed harder against mine. I whimpered against his warm, gentle kiss, pressing myself against him. I climbed on top of him, straddling him and kissing him roughly. I was um...very horny this morning, something that is not usually me, not to this extent. I rolled my hips into him, feeling his morning friend greeting me hello. He grunted as I continued to roll my hips against him. He flipped us over, taking charge of the situation. I reached between us, heading to greet his morning friend, hello, making him moan. The rate I am going I will not be waiting until tonight. As we were getting into...things getting very heated.

"Happy eighteenth HALES!" We heard voices shout, "Oh...Oops...sorry." I heard Layla add in a giggle.

"Fuck off." Avery snapped, making me giggle.

"You will need to wait until later baby," I whispered to him.

He groaned annoyed before rolling off me, glaring at everyone that was now in the bedroom. Everyone finding Avery's annoyance amusing, including me. I sat up, making sure the covers were well over my bottom half because all I had on was one of his tees. It never left much to the imagination. Soon enough Carly and Layla came running over, jumping on the bed, hugging me.

"Happy eighteenth welcome to the eighteen club." Layla giggled.

Layla is a couple of months older than me. She was already eighteen, everyone was. I was the last one out of us.

"Thanks." I smiled, hugging her back.

"We made you a cake," Carly said excitedly.

"Oh, cake? What kind?" I said just as excited.

"Chocolate." Mason winked.

Mason and Daniel soon came over, sitting on the bed with the rest of us, hugging me and wishing me a happy birthday. We all sat on the bed chatting for a bit before we decided we should make a move since it was nearly eleven in the morning by now.

"How about us three guys go out to grab us all breakfast somewhere?" Avery said smiling at me. I nodded.

He leaned in kissing me before climbing out of the bed, only in his boxers. I groaned to myself as I watched him, forgetting there were other people in the room with us. He must have felt me watching him because he turned to me, giving me a quick wink. His famous smirk on his beautiful face. I giggled, shaking my head. The three guys leaving us to it after Avery got some clothes on. Layla and Carly moved, one sitting at each side of me.

"Oh, that is pretty. Who got you that?" Carly said, spotting the ring on my finger.

"Avery, it is a promise ring." I gushed, taking it off, letting them see what was engraved inside of it.

I still can't believe he got me it. It was something I never thought he would think about but then again, he is not the same guy that I met a couple of months ago.

"That is the sweetest thing ever." Layla gushed.

"You got my best friend completely whipped Hailes. Though it is beautiful. I have never seen Avery as the promise ring-type but then again I never saw him as having a girlfriend either." Carly said, giggling at the last part.

I slid the ring back on, admiring it, smiling to myself.

"He told me he was falling in love with me," I whispered.

"Falling in love? I think he is already in love, silly man." Carly giggled.

"You think?" I asked hopefully.

"No, I don't think...I know. I see the way he gets when he is around you Hailey." She smiled.

"And what did you tell him back?" Layla asked, trying to mask her excitement.

Carly and I giggled "I told him I felt the same." I smiled.

"YEAH!" Layla said, clapping her hands.

"You ready for tonight?" Carly asked.

"Yes, more than ever." I smiled, my heart racing even at the thought of it.

The three of us chatted before they left, letting me get showered and dressed before the guys came back.

Once I was done, I headed back into the bedroom to find Avery laying on the bed. When he heard me coming, he looked up smiling sweetly at me which I returned.

"Thought you were going out to grab food?" I giggled.

"We did. The place is only ten minutes down the road." He laughed.

He motioned me over to him and I happily did. I climbed on the bed beside him. He pulled me into him straight away.

"I have been sent to distract you for half an hour." He chuckled.

"Why?" I laughed.

"Can't tell you, it's a secret." He winked.

I pouted at him, batting my lashes at him but it never worked. He chuckled. leaning in kissing me. I shifted resting my head on his chest, his fingers playing with my hair like always. A silence filled the room as I got lost in my own thoughts. I smiled to myself realizing how lucky I was to have this small group in my life. They are the first people that has ever made me feel like I fitted in...that I could be myself with. That is not something everyone is lucky enough to get.

"Hailey you okay baby girl?" He asked, looking down at me.

I looked up at him, smiling and nodding.

"I have never been better. I am a lucky girl to have you...to have all of you in my life. I could not imagine what it would be like without you all." I gushed.

"Aww kitten you getting all mushy on me?" He chuckled.

"Shut up." I said slapping his arm playfully, sticking my tongue out at him.

"I am only messing with you Hailes. I think we are all the lucky ones." He winked, making me...can you guess what? Yes blush, he made me blush for probably the millionth time since we met.

He leaned down, kissing the top of my head. He wrapped his arm around me tightly...protectively, holding me close as I snuggled into him. My body seemed to fit perfectly against his. A comfortable silence came between us as we snuggled close. I enjoyed snuggling with him.

"YOU CAN COME OUT NOW." We heard Mason shout.

Avery pulled away, jumping to his feet, giving me his hands to take which I happily did. He held my hand tightly, not letting go as we made our way through to join everyone else. When I arrived, I realized what the surprise was. They had decorated the place with streamers, banners, and balloons. There was a huge chocolate cake sitting on the table along with a spread of all my favorite foods.

"Happy eighteenth beautiful." Avery whispered, kissing my cheek.

"You all done this for me?" I said getting a little emotional.

I was not used to people doing these kinds of things for me. Well Layla and my parents but nothing like this.

"Of course, we did." Layla gushed hugging me, "We love you; you deserve it. You are always the one that is there for us, doing things for us so today we have decided is all about you. Starting with this then later us three girls are hitting the spa which is close by while we are relaxing the guys are gonna make dinner." She said smiling brightly at me.

"First though, you need to blow out your candles." Carly smiled widely, lighting the eighteen candles on the cake.

I made my way over, getting ready to blow them.

"Don't forget to make a wish kitten." Avery smiled at me.

"I don't need a wish. I got all I need right here." I said, smiling at everyone before blowing out the candles.

He came over, pulling me into him.

"You deserve it all Hailey." He whispered kissing my forehead.

I looked up at him, reaching in, stroking his face. Like always his eyes closed, moving into my touch.

"Thank you. This is perfect and tonight will make it even more perfect." I whispered kissing him.

I can't remember the last time I felt this happy...this content. It was the perfect birthday and I was hoping tonight would be perfect too.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 37 - Giving Everything (Hailey's 18th Part 4)

Chapter 37: Giving Everything (Hailey's 18th Part 4)

Hailey's P.O.V

"Baby are you sure you are ready for this?" Avery asked as we stood in the middle of the bedroom his fingertips stroking my sides.

"Yes," I whispered.

I was nervous but I knew I was ready. He nodded, leaning in for my lips. His hands going to the silk housecoat I had on, slowly sliding it from my shoulders, letting it drop to the floor.

"Oh fuck." He growled when he saw what I was wearing underneath it.

I was left standing in my red lacy underwear which I bought for tonight. He grabbed my hips, pulling me into him, crashing his lips against mine roughly. The kiss was different. It was more sexual...more eager. I kissed him back the same way. I reached for his tee, pulling it over his head, letting it fall on the floor. I reached in, tracing my fingertips over his chest. Avery whimpered, his head going back...his eyes closing.

I stepped into him, his hands going to my hips and he leaned into my ear.

"Mmm kitten you look sexy." He moaned, making a loud whimper come from my lips and a shiver shooting straight down my spine.

His lips went to my neck as his hand slid between us, sliding straight into my panties. I whimpered at the contact. He rubbed my center one...two...three times before removing his hand. I found myself beginning to pant. I could feel my excitement stir, making me want him even more if that was even possible. I pulled his face towards mine kissing him hard. My hand going to the belt of his jeans, undoing them, letting them fall to the floor. He stepped out of them. His hands went to my ass, lifting me up from the ground. Our lips not parting once. He laid me down on the bed, coming down on top of me. I hooked my legs around his hips, rolling my own hips into him. In response, he groaned loudly. His lips pulled away from mine before letting them explore every inch of skin that was bare to him. I moaned loudly, my back arching off the bed...arching into his lips. I could feel myself weaken under him.

"Avery please?" I moaned, needing him.

His lips trailed my inner thighs, his fingers hooking my panties, sliding them from my body. I reached down, doing the same with his boxers...leaving him completely naked. Damn my boyfriend is sexy. He reached for my bra removing it from my body, leaving me the same way as him. His lips pressed against mine, my legs hooking around his hips as his hands landed on my waist. We kissed passionately; his naked body pressing against mine felt right...felt good. He ground himself against me...his length pressing against me, making me call out.

"Give me two seconds." He said moving from me, grabbing something from his jeans. "Just to be extra safe." He smiled, condom in his hand and I nodded.

He unwrapped it, sliding it on himself before taking his place back against my body. His rough fingertips ran down my thigh, grabbing it, hooking it around his hip once again, positioning himself at my center. His eyes looking at me.

"Kitten this is probably gonna hurt. I am sorry about that." He said stroking my cheek.

All I could do was nod, too breathless to speak due to the way he was looking at me.

"You sure this is what you want, baby?" He asked again.

I nodded, lifting my hips up to. He stole a kiss before his face buried in my neck, his lips at my ear.

"Tell me if you need me to stop at any time." He whispered and I nodded.

I soon felt his hips come forward. entering me gently. I heard his breathing become uneasy as he pushed in further and that is when I felt it. Shit! That hurts. I clung to him, closing my eyes trying to forget the pain, wincing a little.

"Shit Hailey I am sorry." He said looking down at me.

"It is okay. Just give me a second okay?" I said biting my lip.

He nodded, resting his forehead against mine, kissing me softly. After a moment, the pain seemed to ease.

"You can move now." I breathed out.

He nodded, grabbing my hands, pinning them above my head, his lips at my ear.

"I love you kitten." He whispered, his voice a little shaky.

With those words, all the pain and worry soon disappeared.

"I love you too." I breathed out.

His lips went back to my neck, his body moving against mine...his movements slow...gentle. The first couple still hurt a little, but after that the pleasure soon replaced it. His lips went to mine as he moved against me. A loud moan escaping from my lips. I have never felt anything like it, it felt like every nerve in my body was shaking.

"Faster!" I breathed in his ear.

His movements started going faster against my body, every part of me feeling what he was doing to me. I moaned loudly, my back arching off the bed, taking him deeper inside.

"Shit! Baby, you feel good." He growled at me.

"Avery!" I called out loudly, my entire body shaking below him as a powerful orgasm ripped through my entire body.

I dug my nails into his back...one...two...three more thrusts.

"Fuck!" He growled loudly, pushing into me once more reaching his own end, riding out our highs together.

His body fell down against mine, both of us panting loudly. Our hearts thudding in our chests as our bodies calmed down. He stayed on top of me, nuzzling my neck, making me moan. My body was still overly sensitive from the incredible pleasure we shared. I was weak to my knees. Avery lifted his head, still buried inside of me, looking down at me. His face was flushed, his hair damp and his lips swollen.

"You doing okay baby?" He whispered, stroking my hair.

"Yes." I managed to breathe out. "That was incredible," I added, a smirk creeping on his lips when I said that.

"Yes, that it was." He winked, kissing me softly, "I meant what I said Hailey, I really do love you." He added.

"I love you too," I said reaching up stroking his cheek.

I was deeply, madly in love with him. There was no point in denying that. He gently pulled out of me, making me wince again because it stung a little.

"Sorry I hurt you." He said sadly.

"Don't be, the pain was worth it," I replied smiling up at him.

He disposed of the used condom before laying back down, pulling me into him.

"Thank you for trusting me enough to let me be your first kitten." He whispered kissing the tip of my head.

"I could not imagine it being with anyone else. Thank you for being patient with me Avery." I said kissing his chest.

"I would do anything for you Hailey." He whispered.

I lay snuggled into him for a little while before I decided I should go clean myself up.

"I will be back soon, gonna clean myself up," I said blushing.

He nodded, kissing me before I stood from the bed. I noticed some blood on the sheets, making me feel embarrassed.

"Don't worry about that baby, these things happen. You go get cleaned up, I will get the bed changed." He smiled sweetly at me.

I nodded, heading into the bathroom, getting myself cleaned up. When I got back to the room the bed was all changed. He was laying on it with a smile on his face. When he heard me coming back, he looked up, smiling at me.

I blushed, pushing my hair behind my ear, making him chuckle a little.

"Too darn adorable for your own good baby girl." He said, making me giggle.

I climbed back into bed with him. I turned to face him, kissing him sweetly. Well, that was how it started off anyway, that never lasted long. The kiss soon became very heated. I felt myself wanting him again and by the way, he was kissing me he was the exact same. I pushed him onto his back, climbing on top of him, grinding myself into him and within a moment he was ready to go again. He went to flip me over, but I stopped him.

"I wanna...um...try...um...eh....being on top." I stuttered shyly.

He nodded, his hands going to my hips. I lifted my hips, leaning over the top of his length, Avery using my hips to guide me down on top of him. I know we were not using a condom this time, but I was on birth control anyway.

"Yes!" I found myself calling out as I took him inside inch by inch, my head going back.

"Damn, kitten you feel good." He moaned.

I soon started moving on top of him. He was using my hips to guide me the way he wanted to go. I groaned loudly. Layla is right, being on top is better. Damn! He felt good. I could get used to this. I leaned down, pressing my lips against his. My front against his continuing moving against his body. Avery's fingertips trailing down my back and ass...grabbing it, pushing me harder against him. I do not think we will be getting much sleep tonight. I think I am gonna make him my new addiction. Happy eighteenth to me.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 38 - Fears and I Love You's

Chapter 38: Fears and I Love You's

Avery's P.O.V

I woke up, smiling to myself when I see Hailey curled in close to me. Both still completely naked from last night. I reached down, stroking her, making sure not to wake her. I knew she would be exhausted and sore from last night...and what a night it was. I looked down, sighing. I was crazy about this girl. I was head over heels for her but at the same time, I was terrified. She can do better than someone like me. I worry that the guy she deserves will show up and I will need to let her go. Till then I will just need to try my best to hold onto her. I leaned down, placing a soft kiss on her forehead. She groaned, smiling, never woke though. I slowly slid from her hold, creeping out of the bed. I put some clothes on and sneaked through the house to the balcony. I took a deep breath as the cool air hit my body. I leaned on the banister, looking at the view, smiling to myself. I got lost in my own head, going through a list of how I'm going to screw this up. How I'm gonna lose her. I know I should not be doing that, but I can't help it.

"Avery, you okay?" I heard Carly's voice behind me.

I shrugged, not looking at her, she soon appeared by my side. I turned to face her. She saw right through me.

"Don't you dare Avery, do not start thinking you are gonna mess all this up, and don't you dare push her away because you are scared." She said.

The girl can read me like a book.

"Trust me I am trying not to do that...be that guy." I groaned annoyed at myself.

"What has got you thinking this way?" She asked, placing her hand over mine.

"I told her I love her last night," I said a small smile finding its way onto my lips.

"What took you so long? You have been in love with her for week's dude." She giggled, making me relax a little.

"Have not," I replied.

"Yes, you have. I can read you like a book dude you should know that by now. Why after telling her that you feel like this?" She asked.

"Because being with someone and being in love with someone is quite different. I told her I love her which I really do. I took everything from her last night. Now when I mess this up it is gonna hurt her even more." I replied running my hands through my hair.

Carly turned to face me, glaring at me, wriggling her finger in my face with a serious look on her face.

"You ARE NOT gonna mess this up, Avery. If you keep thinking that way you will. Avery, she loves you." Carly said.

"But she can do better than someone like me." I sighed.

"That is bullshit and you know it. Hailey chooses to stick around even when you were being a jackass. She loves you and not once has she tried or asked you to change. You are scared of breaking her heart, but I really think you are scared she is gonna break yours. You know if she did it would destroy you. Well, guess what she is not. How about instead of concentrating on all that you concentrate on her...on your relationship with her. Avery you and Hailey will be fine." Carly said smiling.

"Hopefully. Thank you." I said pulling her into my chest, hugging her and kissing the top of her head, pulling apart after a moment.

I felt a little better after talking with Carly, she always made me feel better.

"How was last night,:" She smirked.

"Amazing. Though I think I woke something inside of her." I smirked, chuckling.

"Too much information dude." She giggled, "Then tell me why you out here feeling sorry for yourself when your very beautiful girl is in bed herself?" Carly smirked.

"Yes, you have a point there." I laughed, the two of us heading back in, heading our separate ways.

Hailey was still sleeping when I arrived. I stripped back down, climbing in next to her again. She woke as I pulled her close.

"Where did you go?" She pouted tiredly.

"Needed some air." I smiled stroking her cheek.

"You okay?" She asked a little worried.

"Yeah just getting lost in my own head," I said sighing.

"What's going on in that head of yours?" She asked resting her chin on my chest looking up at me.

"Don't worry about it kitten...silly thoughts. Carly talked some sense into me." I smiled.

"Avery Freeman." She said sternly.

I chuckled as to how serious she looked and soon stopped when she gave me a small glare.

"I am just worrying that I am gonna mess this up, Hailey. You deserve better than me." I said annoyed at myself for these thoughts.

She shifted herself, climbing on top of me.

"You need to get those thoughts out of your head. You are not gonna mess this up. And I do not want anyone else except you. Now please stop thinking that way because it makes me sad you think so little of yourself." She said resting her forehead against mine.

I nodded but she never looked convinced. Am I not meant to be the one reassuring her not the other way around?

"I love you Avery, no one else. Got it?" She said the last part firmly.

"Yes, Ma'am." I chuckled, making her giggle.

"Now shut up and kiss me." She demanded, giggling.

"I love you too. You don't need to ask me twice." I said pushing her onto her back, climbing on top of her, kissing her sweetly.

She smiled into my lips, her arms wrapping tightly around me. I gripped her hips, pressing myself against her, making her giggle. She rolled herself up against me, moaning.

"Would you like anything?" I smirked.

"I thought by the feel of it you wanted something. But yes, I want you...now get a move on." She smirked.

I chuckled, enjoying her confidence and playfulness. I did as she asked, sliding into her, making us both cry out.

I fell against her, both of us panting loudly. I nuzzled her neck.

"I think I have awoken a tiger in you, kitten," I mumbled against her skin.

"Don't know what you mean." She giggled.

I chuckled lifting my head to look down at her, pecking her lips before rolling off her, Hailey whimpering as the lost of contact came between us. She rested her head on my chest. Her fingertips tracing my stomach and chest.

"Do we need to go back home...back to school?" She pouted up at me.

"How about we just vanish somewhere. No school. No hassle...just you and I?" I chuckled.

"Nice idea." She giggled, kissing my chest.

"Hey, I am up for it if you are," I smirked.

"Maybe another time." She giggled.

"Just tell me when and where and I will be there baby," I said kissing the top of her head.

I would happily disappear with her...no school...no drama...no Joshua...no worries. I think I am getting ahead of myself. I sighed, louder than I meant to, Hailey stirring, sitting up next to me.

"Avery, what is going on?" She asked.

"Nothing. I was daydreaming, that's all...promise." I smiled at her.

"About?" She giggled.

"Running away." I chuckled.

She laughed, shaking her head at me. "Don't do that unless you take me with." She added winking at me.

"Well duh! Do you think I would leave you behind with those assholes we go to school with?" I laughed.

"Okay well, you can go back to daydreaming then." She laughed.

I nodded, laying down, pulling her onto my body again, Hailey snuggling up to my side.

"Let's get some more sleep since you kept me up half the night." She giggled.

"Me? You were the one that woke me up twice during the night." I laughed.

"Yeah...yeah if you say so." She giggled, "Now shhh...need some sleep. Love you." She whispered.

"Okay...okay I love you too, kitten," I whispered back.

I was still not used to saying those words and meaning it. I have used them before but that was only to get what I wanted which I know was cruel of me but saying them to her, I meant every word of it. I closed my eyes, a smile on my lips, Hailey soon dozing. I soon followed.

Maybe this will work out.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 39 - Cruel Words and Heartbreak

Chapter 39: Cruel Words and Heartbreak

*****3 Months Later*****

Hailey's P.O.V

I was in my room on my bed, Avery sitting on a chair next to my bed. I do not know what is wrong with him. He has been off for the last week or so. Moody, distant, snapping at me and I had barely seen him. We have not had sex in over a week either and trust me when it comes to Avery and me, that is not normal. We can barely keep our hands off each other usually. I was beginning to think he was seeing someone else. He had been here for a couple of hours and has barely spoken two words to me. I put up with it, let him get on with it for a few days now it was pissing me off especially. Before this all started, we were madly in love with each other. He was treating me like the most beautiful girl in the world...now this.

"Avery, what is going on with you?" I asked softly, not wanting him to get all pissy at me.

"Nothing. I am fine." He snapped.

"You clearly are not, Avery. You have been moody, distant and barely touched me for the last week." I said, my voice a little louder.

"You are fucking imagining things Hailey." He hissed.

"No I am not. Tell me what the heck is going on. Are you seeing someone else?" I snapped back.

With that he jumped to his feet, turning to me, glaring at me. He looked angry. Seeing the anger he had when I first met him...the darkness in his eyes. It was like it was back then and I never liked it.

"Seeing someone else? What the fuck? Why would you even fucking ask me that? You are meant to fucking trust me Hailey and you go accusing me of that?" He hissed.

"WHY FUCKING ELSE ARE YOU ACTING LIKE A COMPLETE FUCK WIT?" I found myself shouting at him.

I was glad my parents were not home right now.

"YOU ARE FUCKING DOING MY HEAD IN THAT IS WHY. YOU ARE CLINGY AND ANNOYING THE FUCK OUT OF ME THAT IS WHY." He shouted back.

Clingy? Annoying? I know that is bullshit because I am nothing like that and he knows it. Though his words hurt me. I felt the tears burn up in my eyes as I looked at him, but he had no emotion in his eyes as he looked at me.

"You don't mean that Avery. You know I am nothing like that." I said, not realizing I was now sobbing.

"Don't even try the tears, Hailey. They are not gonna work. I mean every word of it. I should never have started this in the first place. I am eighteen years old I should not be in a committed relationship. I should be having fun and screwing around." He said, darkness to him when he did.

"I think you screwed around plenty before me." I hissed.

"And I still should be. I should have just done with you what I was meant to. I only ever wanted to fuck you." He chuckled darkly.

I felt my heart shatter with his words.

"You told me you loved me, Avery. You clearly want more than sex with me." I sobbed.

"I lied. It is what I do princess. I lie, cheat, and tell girls what they wanna hear until I get what I want. I am a bad boy after all kitten. Do not know why you ever thought I wanted this full thing. You see after I fucked you, I was gonna just dump you, but it was that good I decided to keep you around for a little while. Now I am bored." He smirked.

"You don't mean that Avery." I sobbed, backing away from him.

I have never felt pain in the way I am feeling it right now. I looked at my finger where the promise ring was.

"You gave me this ring. You clearly felt something." I breathed out.

"I feel nothing. I do not do feelings sweetheart. I told you that from the start. It was fun while it lasted." He smirked at me.

I closed my eyes, shaking my head as I sobbed. And with that something snapped inside of me. I jumped to my feet, grabbing the ring from my fingers, throwing it at him.

"I FUCKING HATE YOU AVERY. I DO NOT EVER WANNA SEE YOU AGAIN. YOU ARE A COWARD. GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE...OUT OF MY LIFE." I screamed at him.

"My pleasure. See you around sexy. I may come back from time to time kitten." He winked, laughing loudly before walking out.

I heard my front door slam and I slid to the floor, completely breaking down. He can't mean what he just said to me, can he? Things had been amazing between us. We were close. We always had fun...every time he looked at me, I saw the love in his eyes. Surely no one else is that much of a good liar. I have never felt so broken...so numb in my life. I grabbed my phone, calling Carly.

"Hey, hey sweet girl." She sang down the phone.

"Carly?" I sobbed.

"Hailey, what is wrong? Are you crying?" She asked worriedly.

"Avery and I just broke up, I think. He told me he never loved me that he was only using me and now he is bored with me." I sobbed down the phone.

"WHAT THE FUCK? I AM GONNA KILL HIM." She shouted.

"Carly why? What is going on with him? He has been off for the last week, has he said anything to you?" I asked, trying to calm myself down.

"Hailey, I honestly don't know sweetie why he is being like that. He never meant any of it. You know that right? He loves you for real." She said softly.

"Carly you never saw him. He had no emotion in his eyes. The darkness was back Carly, the darkness I have not seen in him in a while. Is he seeing someone else? You would tell me if he was right?" I said.

"Of course, I would tell you if he was seeing someone, Hailey. He is not sweetie; I promise you that. There is clearly something else going on with him, something he does not wanna tell anyone... tell you." She said sadly.

"Maybe but Carly the words he said to me. The way he said it. It seemed like he meant every one of them. He looked at me like he hated me, Carly. I don't get it, things have been going amazing between us, well so I thought." I said, crying again.

"Hailey, I wish I could be there for you right now. Do not give up on him, not right now. I think I may know what is wrong, but let me talk to him first okay? He does love you, Hailey, with his whole heart. He was only telling me a couple of weeks ago he thinks you are the one for him so please do not give up on him, not yet. Let me talk to him and get back to you.okay? Keep your chin up sweetie, I love you." She said.

"I will try. I love you too." I replied before we hung up.

Carly, Layla and I had become really close these last few months. The three of us were best friends. Once I hung up the phone, I opened a text to Avery but then changed my mind. I decided I needed to calm down, pull myself together. I decided a nice, warm shower would be a good start. I sighed as the hot water hit me. I was wondering what Carly meant when she said she thinks she knows what is wrong with him. I need to know what is wrong with him. I need to know if he did mean those things he said to me, or if he only said them because he is hurting in some way. I just wish he would tell me. We promised no secrets. I felt the tears begin again as I thought about what happened, replaying his words in my head. I dropped to the shower floor, pulling my knees to my chest, and broke down once again. I felt lost...empty...lonely without him. Surely someone can't fake those feelings...those actions that Avery has shown me these last few months. I gave him everything and I think that is another reason why this is hurting so much.

I must have stayed in that shower for over an hour before climbing out of it, pulling some sweats on. I checked my phone. I was hoping that Avery has been in contact with Carly so she can tell me what was going on but there was nothing. I felt my heartbreak all over again. I climbed into bed, pulling the covers over me, and broke down again. I reached over, grabbing the tiger teddy that Avery won at the carnival for me that first day we finally got together. It was a comfort for me. I clung to it as I cried, feeling my eyes drift off. I think all my crying has stolen the energy I had left. Maybe when I wake this will all be nothing but a bad dream, know that is not gonna be the case.

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 40 - Reason and Truth

Chapter 40: Reason and Truth

Avery P.O.V

I rushed out of Hailey's to my car and as soon as I was in it, I lost it. I broke down and started punching the fuck out of the steering wheel. I hate that I had to do that to her, but I never had a choice it was safer that way...safer for her. I felt my heartbreaking as I said those things to her. I never meant any of them and the look in her eyes is gonna haunt me for the rest of my life. I was the one that was meant to protect her not destroy her and break her heart. I leaned my head on the steering wheel and for the first time since I was a kid I cried. I got pulled out of thought with my phone ringing. A part of me hoped it was Hailey but why would she call me after what I just did to her? I see Carly's name flash across the screen. I answered it but before I could say anything she started in.

"Avery Freeman, what the fuck are you playing at?" She said pissed off.

"You spoke to Hailey?" I asked sadly.

"Yes. She is completely heartbroken, why would you say that shit to her when you never meant it? What is going on?" She said a little calmer.

"Because he is back that is why. I do not want Hailey around him. You know what he is like. It is better this way because having him back in my life makes me angry and Hailey deserves better." I said finding myself cry again.

"What? When? How? I had a feeling that is what it was." She said.

"A week ago. He came back all nice and sweet. You know how vulnerable my mom is. She believed it...took him back. He has been playing the nice guy, but I can see right through him, that's when he is most dangerous." I said getting angry.

My sperm donor decided to show back up last week. And now he is back staying with us. My mom is falling for his crap, but I know it is all lies. I do not blame my mom though.

"Avery, why did you not just tell her? It is Hailey." Carly said sighing.

"Because I am ashamed that is why. Plus, I do not want her anywhere near him. It is safer this way. I fucking hate myself for saying those things to her." I replied.

"Do you really think she would judge you on that? She loves you, Avery. You need to sort this out or you are gonna lose her for good and that I know will destroy you. Tell her Avery or I will. She does not deserve this." Carly said.

"I know but she can do better. What if I turn into him. Carly? What if I hurt her? She is better off without me." I sobbed.

"Should she not be the one to decide that?" Carly said.

"It is better this way okay?" I snapped hanging up the phone.

I knew everything Carly said was the truth. I can't deal with it right now and Hailey sure as heck does not need to be around with him there. He is an evil, perverted, abusive asshole that likes eighteen-year-old girls. I do not even want him looking at her.

I calmed myself down before starting the car. I never wanted to go home. I had to because I do not like the thought of my mom being alone with him for too long. I pulled up outside of my house, sitting in the car, taking a few deep breaths. I sighed as I looked at Hailey's promise ring in the palm of my hand. I was hoping I would eventually be able to give her it back. I am not sure that is ever gonna happen because within the space of five minutes I broke most of the promises that I said to her. I headed towards my front door and as I did, I heard screaming and shouting.

"You never fucking learn do you? You worthless bitch. Your boy isn't here to protect you he would rather be with his little whore." I heard him hiss.

With him speaking to my mom that way and saying that about Hailey something snapped inside of me. A fit of anger took over me that I never knew I had. I barged in the door, hip slapping my mother as I did. I ran at him, grabbing him and pushing him against the wall, grabbing him by the throat.

"What the fuck you gonna do about it you worthless piece of shit." He hissed swinging at me, punching me right on the cheek. That will be the last time he ever lays a hand on me or my mother.

"I am not fucking scared of you. You are nothing but a fucking coward." I hissed punching him in the face...one...two...three times.

I heard my mom screaming but after that, it was like everything around me never existed. I punched him again. My grip tightening around his throat. I wanted to kill the bastard. He pushed me hard away from him, making me stumble but I kept my balance. He went towards my mom again as she sat terrified on the chair screaming at him to leave me alone. Before he had a chance to even lay a hand on her I grabbed him again, shoving him to the floor, jumping on top of him.

"Avery stop! Please! He is not worth it." I heard my mom cry and I stopped, scaring myself with the way I was being right now.

"You are still a fucking coward I see. Doing as your mommy tells you." HE laughed darkly. "Is that how your little slut treats you too?" He added.

I found darkness take over me once again as I started laying punched into him...punching his face, torso, and any part of him I could reach. I looked down at him and he looked scared...looking like the coward he really is.

"Avery stop you are gonna kill him. Please, son, he is not worth going to jail for...I need you...Hailey needs you." She said.

I heard her words, but it was like they were not registering with me. Something has snapped in me and I could not stop it. He was bloody and groaning in pain below me.

"AVERY STOP PLEASE!" I heard someone shout, it was not my mom's voice, it was Hailey's.

Why can I hear her? She is not here, is she? I stopped with the blows, turning around to see if she was there and she was. My mom was clinging to her. The two of them looking scared...my mother in tears. What am I doing? I am scaring them both. I slowly stood up, pulling away from him.

"That girl of yours is a fine piece of ass." He chuckled darkly from the floor.

He was baiting me, and it was working. I went to jump on him again.

"Avery, stop, please. I need you. I love you." I heard Hailey whisper and her soft voice snapped me out of the trance I had gone into. I pulled away, jumping to my feet.

I heard him mumble under his breath. I ignored him, rushing to Hailey. She grabbed me, pulling me into her and I found myself breaking down.

"Kitten I am so sorry. I never meant any of what I said to you. I love you." I said hugging her tightly. "I know you probably hate me and never want to see me again. I need you to know that what I said to you was all lies." I added.

"I know, Carly told me why you were being that way." She said lifting my chin, so I was looking at her. "I love you, Avery. I know you never meant them but do not ever do that to me again, okay?" She said kissing me.

"I won't...I promise. I don't ever wanna lose you." I said kissing her back.

He was soon the last thing on my mind. I pulled away from Hailey, turning to my mom.

"Are you okay? I am sorry you had to see me like that. The thought of that bastard hurting you again made me wanna kill him." I said.

"Yes, I am okay. Are you okay my boy?" She whispered stroking my face where he punched me.

"Don't worry about me," I said hugging her.

I saw him out of the corner of my eye trying to pull his worthless ass to his feet. My mom turned to him.

"Get out of my house you coward. You ever come near me or Avery again I will kill you myself." My mom hissed at him, the first time she has ever stood up to him.

He laughed loudly.

"Fucking gladly neither of you are worth it. Just remember no one else will ever want you...look at you." He hissed at her. "Maybe I will upgrade. What about you darling? You into older men?" He said turning to Hailey and I see Hailey back away, fear in her eyes.

With that, the anger builds up again and I pounced at him. My hands around his throat once again and this time I never wanted to stop.

"I am gonna kill you, you sick perverted coward," I growled at him, my fist heading for his face again.

"Avery stop. This baby needs its daddy." I heard Hailey whimper out.

Wait? What did she just say? I let go of him pushing him towards the front door, turning to Hailey.

"What?" I asked shocked.

"I'm pregnant Avery. Please stop. We both need you." She sobbed out.

I stood there shocked. I soon heard him laugh darkly.

"Avery a father? Sweetheart you may as well get rid of the thing. He isn't man enough to be a father." He laughed.

"He is more of a man than what you ever will be. You are a disgusting, pathetic excuse of a man. Leave now before I call the police." Hailey hissed at him.

He put his head down, soon walking out.

"Avery?" Hailey said timidly.

"You...you're pregnant?" I managed to stutter out and she nodded.