

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 4 - Fighting, home life, and bowling

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Avery's P.O.V

I headed home quickly wanted to make sure that my mother was OK. She struggled with alcohol and painkillers. I always make sure that I got home as quickly as I could. She was not a horrible drunk or anything she was just broken. She has been since I can remember. I was the only one she had in this world. I stayed not too far away from Hailey so I did not have far to go to get back home.

"Freeman!" I heard someone hiss from behind me.

I knew exactly who it was without turning around. I turned around to see Joshua with two of his mates coming towards me. Here we go. He's going to try to play hard man because he's with his friends but I was not scared of them. I chuckled loudly as they came towards me.

"What the fuck do you want?" I hissed.

"I told you this wasn't over." He said smugly.

I kept an eye on all three of them because I know they are cowards who would probably try to attack me from behind.

"Is this meant to scare me?" I laughed.

"Who the fuck do you think you are, telling me to stay away from Hailey? I will do what the fuck I want. Geez I could get her back in seconds if I really wanted to. Finally get what I was after all along from her." He said smugly.

With him saying that my fists clenched up at my sides. The anger building up in me. He better get out of my way or I will knock him out without even thinking about it.

"Is that what you think? She is not stupid Joshua. She will never go near you again and I will make sure of it." I said glaring.

"You sure about that?" He laughed.

"Yes I am 100%. She is worth far more than someone like you and she will see that." I said.

"What and you are better for her? Does she even know what you are really like Avery? If she did she would not even look at you again." He said.

"No I am not. She is worth far more than someone like me too. Yes she does know what I am like and it does not seem to bother her. Besides unlike you I don't treat her like crap." I hissed.

The three of them were inching closer to me. I know exactly what they were planning but they will not get as far as they think because I will have them on the ground before they even know it all three of them.

"She is a pathetic boring virgin and really not worth anyone's time." He said.

With that my fist connected with his face. I punched him hard making him stumbling groan in pain. His other two friends went to go for me but before they could I did the same to them making them hit the ground hard. They were looking like scared little children. Joshua got back on his feet managing to get two punches in. One of them busting my lip. The other was on my right cheek. I hissed in pain a little. The blood was running from my lip but he was not going to win this. He should know that from the last time. I gathered myself taking one more punch at him knocking him to the ground.

"Stay the fuck away from her or I swear to God it will be the last thing you ever will do." I hissed as I walked away.

I do not know why I was strongly protective of her. Well I actually do but let's leave that story for another day. I wiped the blood from my lip pissed off heading home. I took a deep breath heading in with a fake smile on my face. My mother was on the sofa passed out. I sighed running my hands through my hair as I went over to her shaking her gently.

"Hey sweet boy." She smiled weakly.

"Hey mom. How are you doing today?" I smiled.

"I am okay. What happened to your face? Please don't tell me you got into another fight at school sweetie." She said as she stroked my now swollen cheek.

"It wasn't in school mom it was on my way home," I said.

"Why?" She asked.

"I was sticking up for someone. Have you eaten today?" I asked knowing she probably didn't.

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"A girl?" She asked getting excited.

I chuckled nodding my head.

"Yes mom a girl. It is not what you think though." I laughed.

"You sure about that son? You never stick up for people usually." She said raising an eyebrow.

I laughed shaking my head in response. I didn't want to talk about it because my mother would get her hopes up. I decided to change the subject.

"I will make us some dinner. You go get a shower." I smiled.

She nodded standing up. She came over to me and kissed my forehead.

"I love you Avery." She smiled.

"I love you too mom." I smiled.

.I guess I am what you call trouble in a bad boy that loves his mother very much. When it comes to my mother I have a very sweet spot. She is the only one I have had in my entire life and I love her so very much. No one needs to know any of that though. I headed into the kitchen making my mother and me some dinner as she showered. When she came back she looked a little better giving me a smile. We did as we did every night sitting at the table having dinner together.

"Are you going out tonight sweetheart?" She asked me while picking at her food.

"Later on I am. Please eat your dinner mom." I smiled.

"Going anywhere nice?" She smiled.

"Just going out with a friend is all mom." I replied.

She finally managed to eat her dinner. Once we were done I started tidying up and she went to her bed to go to sleep. She will probably be there for the rest of the night. I will check on her before I left. After I tidied up I grabbed a quick shower getting changed for going out later with Hailey. I knew what I did to her in the bedroom was a little naughty of me but I had to know if I was right. I had to know if she did want me and now I do know she does. I will get her eventually. Once I was ready I headed up to my mom's room and checked on her. Just as I thought she was out cold. I sighed kissing her forehead.

"I love you." I whispered.

I grabbed my wallet and my cell phone giving myself a once over in the mirror before jumping into my car to go pick Hailey up. Yes I do have a car I just do not take it to school with me. I pulled up outside of her house heading to the front door knocking on it. I was thankful that it was Hailey that answered and not her parents.

"Hey." She said shyly blushing again.

"Hey baby girl, are you ready?" I winked.

"Um...Yes. I need to be back by 11 though." She replied.

"Ok well that does not give us much time we better go kitten." I said.

She nodded shouting bye to her parents before following me out to my car. I opened the door for her to get in. I caught my eyes falling onto her ass. She had a very nice ass.

"Mmmmm nice ass kitten." I growled.

She giggled nervously not looking at me. I knew her face would probably be bright red. I climbed into the car turning to her.

"Avery what happened to your face? Are you okay?" She asked sounding worried running her thumb over my swollen bruised lip.

I forgot about that. I decided to lie about it and not tell her what actually happened. It seemed to be something that I was good at when I needed to be.

"It's nothing I tripped at home and hit my face on the floor." I said shrugging.

"I don't believe a word of what you said but if you insist. It's not my business anyway." She said turning away from me to stare out of the window.

"No it isn't." I said as I started the car.

An awkward silence fell between us as I drove. I looked at her for a moment to find her in her own little world. She was looking like she has the weight of the world on her shoulders.

"Hailey I'm sorry you didn't deserve the way I spoke to you." I said.

" It's okay." She said looking at me giving me a small smile.

I think that is the first time that I have ever apologized to somebody actually meaning it. Maybe she was making me soft. That would not do. I think I need to change that. I will work on that as the night goes on. I am sure I can play nice for a little longer. We soon pulled up at the bowling alley and then headed in.

I paid for us both much to Hailey's dismay.

"Can you play?" I asked as we went to our lane.

"No not really. I am pretty terrible at it." She giggled.

"Well that will make it a whole lot easier for me to kick your ass." I smirked.

"I wouldn't be sure I am a quick learner." She smirked.

"Oh is that so? Well let's make it interesting then." I said with a devilish smirk.

"What do you have in mind?" I asked worriedly.

"If I win I get to kiss you. If you win I will spend a full night watching those cheesy chick flicks that I know you like by your movie collection in your room." I said.

"What?" She replied worriedly again.

I chuckled my head falling back. The look on her face was absolutely priceless.

"I am not that bad now am I?" I pouted.

"But...fine." She groaned giving in.

"I better kick your ass then." She said giggling.

"We will see now won't we?" I winked.

I was kind of hoping that she was as terrible as she said at it. At least that way I could kiss her without any strings attached.

"Stop looking so smug." She said pushing me gently.

"Don't know what you mean. Ladies first kitten." I said handing her a ball.

She took the ball from me taking her shot and she was indeed really terrible at it. She only hit two pins making me laugh she soon turned to me glaring.

"You aren't doing it right." I said going up behind her moving her legs into the right position and then her body as well.

I placed my hands on her hips leaning into her ear,

"Try now." I whispered making her shiver I am sure.

I stepped back because I really do not fancy getting knocked out with a bowling ball I am sure that would be painful. She tried again doing a better job this time around. Why was I helping her get better? She gets better she has a better chance of kicking my ass which means I do not get my kiss. It means I will need to spend a night watching chick

flicks. Now that would be torture. The thought of it is unbearable. I will need to up my game now won't I?

"Let me show you how it's done." I said taking my shot and getting a strike. I smirked at her.

"One step closer into getting that kiss." I winked.

She giggled blushing when I said that to her making me smile and laugh. I liked how she could blush like that because of me.

"Not much of a smartass now are you?" She smirked.

I do not know how she managed to do it but she ended up whipping my ass at the bowling game. I will need to work out another way to get that kiss now.

"Shut up." I huffed.

"Sore loser?" She giggled.

"Don't know what you mean." I replied crossing my arms over my chest making her giggle even harder.

"What movie shall we start with? I say The Notebook." She said smugly.

Oh Lord kill me now. The Notebook really? It is probably one of the cheesiest chick flicks out.

"I will get you back for this." I laughed.

"Yeah yeah if you say so." She laughed.

We finished up and then headed out. It was only 9:30 PM which meant that I still have time with her I wonder how this will go.