

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 5 - Broken Promises and Old Friends

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Hailey's P.O.V

I was glad I won, to be honest with you. I do not think I could've handled him kissing me. I would have probably messed it up or made an idiot of myself. I have enjoyed my time with him tonight but one thing that was getting to me was that he lied to me about what happened to his face. I knew someone done it to him. I saw that his knuckles were swollen to which told me that he has been fighting with somebody. It is none of my business.

"Where to? I still have you for another hour and a half." He asked.

"Don't know wherever really," I said shrugging.

"Well, you are useless." He laughed as he wrapped his arm around my shoulder.

"You are the one that said there is plenty to do here baby girl. You just have to know where to look or something like that." I said mocking him.

"Are you mocking me?" He said as he raised his brow.

"Here I was thinking you were quiet and sweet." He continued pouting.

"What if I am? What are you gonna do about it, bad boy?" I said full of confidence which is unlike me. You know since I am awkward and shy and whatnot.

He stopped on the spot making me do the same as he turned to me with a smirk on his face.

"Don't make me kiss you, Hailey because I will." He said with a cheeky look on his face.

"Try it and I will slap you one," I said smugly.

"You sure about that?" He said as he inched closer to me.

My mouth went dry instantly. No words were coming out. All I could do was nod at him. I saw the smirk creeping upon his lips as he watched my reaction. He reached towards me pushing my hair away from my eyes. I swallowed hard pulling myself together. I decided I am not letting him get to me that easily not again.

"You wish Mr. "bad boy," I said as I pushed him away from me then turned around walking away from him.

"I think I liked you better when you were shy and quiet Miss Hailey. You were less cheeky that way." He chuckled catching up with me.

"Don't know what you mean. Let's go get a milkshake." I smiled widely.

I don't know what it was about Avery. He seemed to make me feel like I can be myself around him. He made me comfortable. It makes me forget that I have not even known him for a full day.

"Milkshake? What are we twelve?" He laughed.

"Shut up it's my treat," I said smiling.

"Fine! Fine!" He groaned as he rolled his eyes at me making me giggle.

The diner that does the milkshakes was on the same street as the bowling alley. We didn't have far to go. Avery's arm went around my shoulder again as we walked down the road. A comfortable silence fell between us. I found myself smiling a little.

"I think we should get them to go that way we can go for a walk around town. I prefer it when it's quiet." He said.

"Okay, that's fine," I said smiling at him.

We headed in and ordered the shakes we both chose chocolate yummy. We were chatting away and laughing. I was still wondering why he was wasting his time with me because I know he can get any girl he wants. I think a part of me is worried that he has some trick up his sleeve or it's all a joke. I know technically it was not a date it did feel like one though.

"Avery?" I heard a voice that made us both stop.

"Scott buddy it has been a while," Avery replied.

"Far too long where have you been?" Scott replied giving each other a man hug.

I am guessing that they are friends. I stood there awkwardly as they chatted.

"Are you on a date?" Scott asked looking at me raising his brow before he turned back to Avery.

"What! No! Of course not. Who do you think I am?" Avery laughed.

I am not going to lie that did hurt a little. Yes, it is not exactly a date but Avery seemed disgusted even at the idea of it. I put my head down not looking at either of them.

"That is what I thought. You don't do dates. You're more of a hook up only kind of guy." Scott laughed as he winked.

"Exactly, this is Hailey. My new friend I met at that shit hole of a school I now need to attend." Avery said.

Scott turned me his eyes were looking me up and down with a smirk appearing on his face.

"She is pretty cute though," Scott said winking at me causing me to blush.

Avery never responded. I still looking everywhere except at them playing with my hair a nervous habit of mine. They chatted back-and-forth for the next few minutes.

"You should come down to the park with me. The old gang is there. Come and hang out for a bit, bring your new friend along." Scott said.

Park? Gang? Please no please let Avery tell him no. He turned to me and I knew from his face that he wanted to go. I was hoping that he would at least drop me off first.

"Fancy it? I will still make sure you are home by eleven, I promise. I haven't seen everyone in a while." He said with a hopeful look on his face.

I knew that I should not go but I still found myself nodding and telling him yes. With that, the biggest smile appeared on his face and I returned it but mine was not as real as his.

"Let's go. I need to have Hailey back by eleven but I will come back once I drop her off at home." Avery smiled.

The three of us headed down the street to the park I assumed. I stayed by Avery while he and Scott were talking. They were catching up with what has been going on talking about life and everything in general.

"I only got out a week ago. I am going to try to stay out of trouble at least for a little while." Scott laughed.

Jail? He was talking about jail. Oh my, why did I agree to this? I am going to meet a bunch of people who I do not even know and are probably the same as Avery get into trouble a lot. At the same time, I should not even be judging them. They may get into trouble but that does not mean they are bad people. I am just nervous. Soon enough we arrived at the park. We headed over to a group of about eight people both girls and guys.

"Avery?" One guy called out rushing over to him.

"Daniel. How are you doing mate?" He asked as they hugged.

The same happened with everybody that was there. Everyone seemed to be glad to be seeing Avery again. I stood in the background awkwardly letting him catch up with his friends. The last one to greet him was a girl with dark hair and a couple of piercings and tattoos.

"Hey, baby it's been a while. We should hook up later for old times sake." She said as she pressed against him.

"Yes, maybe we should." He replied smirking.

"Who are you?" She asked looking at me.

"This is my new friend, Hailey. Hailey, this is Louisa an old friend." He said.

"Hey, Hailey it's nice to meet you." She said smiling sweetly at me.

"Old friends? Avery, I think we were a little more than that." She said giggling.

"Hi. You too." I said shyly giving a small smile.

"Yes, that is true." He laughed.

"Hailey, are you coming or just gonna stand there all night?" He shouted looking at me.

"Yes, I'm coming." I giggled.

I followed Avery and Louisa to join everybody else. Everyone was sitting on the grass with a small fire going and everybody was drinking. I am sure they were smoking pot to by the smell of it. I looked around at everyone. They all seem like the type that would hang out with Avery. As I looked around I saw one of the guys snorting something, drugs great.

"Avery, you want some?" Daniel asked holding a joint up.

"Yeah, sure." He said taking a long drag of it.

"What about you, Hailey? Drink? Smoke? Hook up?" Daniel said sitting down next to me.

I shook my head refusing to look at him because I would be blushing for sure.

"Hailey doesn't do any of that stuff." Avery said.

Thanks, Avery just go ahead and tell everyone how much of a bore I am.

"Hmm a good girl then? Maybe we should change that." Daniel said as his hand went towards my thigh.

"Don't even think about it, dude. She is out of bounds to everyone." Avery said glaring with a warning tone to his voice.

"Sorry, mate. I thought you were only friends. I guess you are going after something else." Daniel said winking.

He never said anything he just continued glaring at Daniel for a moment before they went back to being buddies. What was all that about, possessive much? Avery took another draw of the joint before passing it back to Daniel.

"You still dealing?" Daniel asked.

Dealing, he deals with drugs. What have I gotten myself into with agreeing to even come here?

"No, not anymore. I can't afford to get into any more trouble. I would get locked up, and I can't leave my mother." Avery said with a pain in his eyes when he mentioned his mother.

"How is she doing?" Daniel asked sympathetically.

"Just the same, good days and bad days. She will get help when she's ready." Avery said disappointed as he shrugged.

"Least she has you, buddy." He smiled.

I wonder what is wrong with his mother. He has not mentioned her to me but again that is none of my business.

I pulled my knees to my chest, wrapping my arms around them. I rested my head on my arm. No still feeling a little uneasy about being here with everyone. Avery's attention soon fell on everyone else. I had a feeling that he was not going to take me home. I was hoping that I was wrong. Then again if he smoked any more of that stuff, I am not getting in the car with him.

It was now 10:45 PM. We were still in the park. He had not only smoked weed but he had been drinking too and he took a line or two of whatever drug they have. If that was not bad enough, he has been ignoring me for the last half an hour. He was now laying on the grass making out with Louisa getting a little too heated.

"Hey, it's Hailey, isn't it?" I heard a voice that made me look up.

It was one of Avery's friend Lewis standing in front of me smiling sweetly. He was kind of cute. I nodded smiling back at him. He took a sit down next to me and then turned to me.

"You Okay? You seem like you don't want to be here." He said.

"Not my thing. I think I am going to head back down the street and grab a cab home. Avery was meant to be my rode but I don't think that is going to happen." I said sighing.

Lewis looked over to where Louisa and Avery were shaking his head.

"One thing you need to know Hailey. They always end up hooking up; it has been that way since they were fourteen or something. It is how they are. I don't think it is fair considering that he was meant to be with you." He said as he gave me a sympathetic smile.

"It's fine. Avery and I were only hanging out, only friends." I said as I acted like I was not caring.

"I'm going to go ahead and go." I said as I stood up.

"I will walk you back if you like. Because you aren't going to get him away anytime soon." He laughed.

"No, it's OK. Thank you though." I smiled.

"You sure? I don't mind." He asked.

"Honestly, it is fine. It was nice meeting you." I smiled.

"You too." He smiled.

I said a quick goodbye before I headed off.

I decided it was time for me to leave. I grabbed my stuff, rushing off as everybody was busy doing something else. Lewis was watching after me. I rushed back down the street, keeping my eyes out behind me and around me because you never know who is around.

I was thankful when I finally managed to get a taxi that would get me home by eleven. I climbed into the back of the cab, telling him my address. I sunk back in the seat, sighing. I found myself crying a little. I was angry that he would make me go home by myself. I can't believe he ignored me like that but what should I expect from the bad

boy? If he wants to be that way that is up to him. He will probably not bother with me again, anyway. He probably only done it today because he was bored.

I have never been so relieved to get home. I wanted to climb into bed, forget tonight ever happened, and slept straight through until I need to get up for school tomorrow. My parents were already in bed, which I was glad of because there will be no questions asked that way. I changed into my pajamas, climbed into the bed, setting my alarm for the morning. As I settled down, my phone started going off. I grabbed it seeing it was Avery calling me. I decided to ignore it, and then it went again and again. I groaned deciding to answer it.

"What?" I said annoyed.

"Where did you go, Kitten? One minute you were there. The next poof you're gone. Are you a ninja? Are you okay?" He slurred, clearly more wasted now than when I left him.

I found myself giggling for a moment before I snapped out of it.

"Home. I am fine. Go away; I am going to sleep." With that, I hung up.

I was pissed off at him. I never wanted to talk to him, especially when he was in the state he was.

He tried calling again, but I ignored it. He soon left me alone. I made myself comfortable, finally getting some sleep. I was dreading tomorrow even more.