

Bad Boy's Protection Chapter 42 - Epilogue (One Year Later)

Chapter 41: Happy Ending

Hailey's P.O.V

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

Avery stood there, a shocked look on his face. His mom looking the same. I only found out a couple of days ago. I was gonna tell him earlier today but well I never had the chance due to what happened. I was still in shock myself. Only people that know are my parents because it was my mom that got me the test, or should I say three? So, when they all read positive it was a shock for us all, but my parents never got angry with me. They told me they would help in any way they can which is gonna make this easier. Now all I need to know is how Avery feels about it.

"Avery say something, please?" I said my voice shaking, trying to stop myself from crying.

He came over to me. There was a softness to his eyes, and he reached in, placing his hands on my stomach.

"We...we...are gonna have a baby?" He managed to stutter out.

"Yes. I only found out a couple of days ago. I am about eight to ten weeks." I said chewing on the inside of my mouth.

"And how you doing?" He whispered out.

"Still trying to get my head around it. If you don't wanna be in the baby's life I get it." I said, a few stray tears falling down my cheek.

"What? Of course, I wanna be in our baby's life kitten, just trying to wrap my head around it." He said, his hand now rubbing my stomach.

"Really?" I asked and he nodded.

He pulled me into his chest, wrapping his arms around me tightly, kissing the top of my head.

"A baby? Whoa. Yes, I want kids I was not expecting it this soon but that is okay. We will be fine. We will get through this. I am gonna be a daddy." He whispered.

He pulled away, looking down at me. I looked back up at him, still nervous. I soon saw a smile beginning to grow on his lips, a light in his eyes. Before I could say anything else, he leaned in, kissing me softly. The kiss only lasted a few moments before he pulled away. His forehead against mine, smiling at me which I returned.

"I love you, kitten. I am gonna do everything I can to look after you both. I am gonna make sure I am the complete opposite of that prick. But what if I am terrible? What if I am more like him than I know? Oh God, what if I can't look after you both?" He said going into panic mode, his hands shaking.

I knew he was worried in case he was like his father. Well, he does not deserve to be called a father, but I knew he would not be like him at all. I knew he would be better than him. Avery's mother came over to us, pulling him around to look at her, seeing how much he was in a panic, how terrified he was.

"You listen to me Avery, you are nothing like him. You are more of a man than he will ever be. You have looked after me for a long time. I know you will do the same for this baby...for Hailey. It is gonna be hard but you two are stronger than you know together, you will manage I just know it. I am gonna be there anyway again. I am gonna go get help, Avery. I am gonna look after you for a change...look after my grandchild. I promise you we will all get through this together okay?" She said, hugging him.

He clung to her, nodding his head. She reached over, taking my hand in hers, squeezing it.

"You will all be okay." She said smiling at me.

I nodded, smiling back at her before she and Avery pulled apart.

"Oh shit! Your father is gonna kill me when he finds out I have got his only daughter pregnant." He said panicking again.

I let out a small giggle, making him look at me confused.

"They already know. They were shocked but they have come to terms with it. They can't exactly say much. They were our age when my mother got pregnant with me." She giggled.

"Thank God. I don't think I could deal well if I thought your parents hated me," He said, sounding relieved.

"No, they do not hate you." I giggled.

"It is not funny." He said pouting at me, folding his arm over his chest, making both his mother and I giggle at him.

"This is gonna take some time to get used to." He smiled.

"You think?" I giggled.

"I will leave you two to talk." Avery's mom said leaving us to it.

He grabbed my hand, leading me through his bedroom, sitting on the bed, taking me with him. I turned to face him, reaching in, running my finger over his bruised cheek, sighing. I hated knowing it was his own father that down that to him. He closed his eyes, leaning into my touch.

"It's okay my love. It will heal, baby." He whispered.

"I know but I hate the thought of anyone hurting you Avery," I said sadly.

"I know baby, but I have had worse. Are you doing okay? Morning sickness? Have you seen the doctor yet?"

"I am okay. Yes, morning sickness, not too much though. I have an appointment tomorrow, will you come with me?" I asked.

"Of course I will kitten. I need to make sure you and my baby are doing okay beautiful." He winked, "I can't believe we are gonna have a baby." He added.

I nodded, leaning over to him, kissing him softly. I was nervous about it all, but I was hoping the nerves will pass once we have seen the doctor. He grabbed me, pulling me onto his lap, placing his hands on my hips.

"You, baby, and I will be fine...I promise. I am gonna get a job. Where are we gonna live? God, I need to find us somewhere to live." He said nervously.

I giggled, smiling at how cute he was right now. The look on his face was priceless.

"My parents said we can stay there until we get ourselves sorted out." I said, "Well if you wanna anyway. I understand if you don't for the sake of your mom." I added.

"My mom will understand. I wanna be a hand's on dad. I do not want you to get left to do everything. It will take some time, but I will save money to get us somewhere. All I know is I am not letting you do this alone...any of it alone. I am gonna be there every step of the way even if you have silly cravings at 3 am." He said.

"I love you kitten. I never meant a single word of what I said to you. I do not ever wanna lose you. Please do not ever leave me kitten. I do not think I could handle it. It would destroy me." He added, the emotion in his eyes clear to see, his words bringing tears to my eyes.

Yes, we are only eighteen, and it's crazy to think about forever at such a young age but what is meant to be will be. I leaned in, kissing him with my entire heart and soul.

"I love you too Avery. I am not going anywhere. I promise you. You, baby, and I that is all I want." I whispered against his lips.

Avery, Christie, and I had just arrived at my parents' house. Where they would be staying for a few nights in case he showed back up at the house. Plus, it gave us all a chance to talk about things. Avery's fingers were linked with mine and I could feel his hand shaking, his palm was sweaty, making me giggle as we headed in.

"Mom? Dad?" I called out.

"Living room sweetheart." My dad called out.

The three of us headed in. My parents had met Christie a couple of times and they got along well which will make things easier. They had made drinks and snacks for us. Christie sat down on the sofa next to my parents. Avery sat on the chair, pulling me onto his lap, making me blush and giggle because my parents were there.

"Avery son how are you doing with the news?" My mom asked.

"Still trying to wrap my head around it. I am Happy but nervous at the same time. As I said to Hailey, I am gonna be there every step of the way. Gonna get a job to look after them both." Avery said.

"I know you will do all that for them, son. Stop being so nervous." My dad chuckled.

"Sorry, I can't help it." He chuckled back.

"Yes, I understand. I was the exact same when we found out we were pregnant with Hailey. As I said to Hailey, we will be here any way we can, help you both out any way we can." My dad smiles.

"It is gonna be hard, not gonna lie about that but I know you will be okay." My mom added.

We all sat, discussing things about the baby, about the plans for us to stay here until we get sorted out. Avery seemed to relax after talking with my parents.

"Christie, if you are willing we can get you a place at a recovery center that deals with alcohol and drug addiction. Our friend owns a place just outside of town and they say they will give you a place, no charge." My mom said.

"Oh my God really?" Christie said crying.

"Yes. But you need to be willing to work hard. We will keep an eye on Avery while you are getting help." My dad smiled.

"I will do everything I need to, to get better. Avery has looked after me for too long. I want all that to change. I want to be there for him...for Hailey...for our grandchild. I promise to work my hardest until I get better. I will never be able to repay you both for this, not only this but also for how amazing you have been towards my son these last few months." She sobbed, hugging both my parents.

"We will all help you any way we can Christie," I said smiling at her, Avery nodding.

She rushed over, hugging both of us.

"You got this mom, I am proud of you for doing this." Avery smiled.

After Christie pulled away, heading back to sit with my parents. He wrapped me in his arms, my head on his chest.

"We got this baby, I promise." He whispered, kissing the top of my head. "I love you with every part of me." He added.

"I love you too Avery with every part of me too," I whispered, nuzzling his neck.

I was still getting my head around this. It has only been about five months but so much has changed...everyone has changed. I never thought I would be the one that would help tame the bad boy. I never thought the bad boy would be the one that would make my life better, show me it is okay to be who I am. All this was crazy, but I honestly do not think I would change any of it for the world.