

Chapter 10-Don't Talk About Him

(Millie)

I ran for my life..well..my social life. I could hear the clown-sized shoes stomping behind me as four tall ass guys chased me down..

I don't know how I was ahead of them..but all I know is that I ran as fast as I ever have in my entire eighteen years of being alive.

My short legs began to burn as I rounded the corner and eyed the circle we had been hanging in before.

Then I saw Ariel, her hand holding a red cup as I felt my heart practically beating out of my chest.

I heard my brother calling my name...his tone of voice turning more serious by the second as it pushed me to go faster..but when I heard Adrian's voice..I almost went crashing forward.

"Millie Jade McNeal!" He boomed, causing me to stumble as I felt my stomach ip uncontrollably. Why the hell did my name sound so good coming from his mouth?!

No..I won't stop..I am going to do this..I don't care if they think I'm acting childish now, they pushed me to it!

I slid to a stop in front of Ariel, her eyes widening in disbelief as I pointed to her drink hastily.

"C-Can I..can I drink that?" I panted, completely out of breath as she just shrugged and I quickly yanked the drink from her hand and drank it.

Well, I tried to..I felt my body being turned around as everyone went silent.

I hastily tipped the drink back, chugging the contests before my brother pried it from my hands and threw it to the oor.

"Are you out of your f****g mind?!" He yelled, making my mouth drop open as I realized he was pretty mad..like..worse than I had ever seen..even when I accidentally broke his collectible Michael Jordan gurine he got for his birthday when he was twelve. It wasn't my fault! Barbie needed a ken..

Okay, it was my fault..and I still feel bad for that.

"That's it, get in the damn car right now." He snapped, his hand pointing towards the other side of the house as I was about to go with him when someone else started to speak up.

"Woah, what's the problem here? She doesn't have to go with you if she doesn't want to..I mean..she is an adult." Cody Nelson said, popping out of nowhere as I started to look around, noticing everyone was staring at us.

I felt my cheeks redden, my eyes traveling to the ground..maybe I regret doing this..and I'm pretty sure that cup was only full of water..seriously.

"Excuse me? This doesn't concern you." My brother snapped, making me shrink back even further as I silently prayed Cody would leave it at that.

But of course he didn't. No, in fact..he made it much, much worse.

Suddenly I felt a heavy arm wrap around my waist before I was swiftly tugged to Cody's side, making my eyes widen.

"Well, considering you are on my property..and what are you..like thirty now? Isn't that a little sketchy for someone your age to be hanging around a high-school party?" Cody asked, and I quickly turned my head, feeling offended by what he just said to my brother. He's twenty-one..thirty is a little dramatic..

Plus, Ronan wasn't sketchy..and he was here for me..

No one can talk s**t about my brother..only me and Dylan have the right to do that.

"Don't say that about him. He is here to pick me up..now let me go please." I said rmly, trying to pry his hand off of me when I saw him sway slightly. He didn't even hear me..

"Take your hands off of my sister...now." Ronan said deeply, making Cody's grip loosen slightly, giving me the opportunity to yank him off of me.

I quickly walked over to my brother, my hand gripping his arm as I saw the deathly glare he was shooting toward Cody..but what surprised me more was the one Adrian was giving. I mean..he looked like he was about to lunge at the jerk.

I reached for his arm next, prompting him to glance down at me immediately as I tried not to inch from the intensity in his eyes.

"Let's just go..please." I whispered to Adrian, our gazes locking for a moment as I silently pleaded for him to help me with Ronan.

I knew my brother was at his limit and Cody was egging him on more. I didn't want him to kick Cody's ass and possibly get in trouble..

"Guys..please." I said one last time, seeing Adrian nod before grabbing Ronan's shirt and tugging him away.

"Let's take her home dude, that little s**t isn't worth it." Adrian stated, making me let out a sigh of relief as Jax and Luca were now by my side, taking their usual protective stance.

"Yeah, walk away coward..go crawl back up daddy's ass." Cody said and what happened next..I..I don't even know what to say.

Something inside of me snapped at the way Cody spoke to my brother and before I knew it..I saw red..

I turned on my heel, marched straight up to Cody, and punched him..right in the nose.

I was more surprised than he was! I mean, I have never hit anyone! Maybe there wasn't just water in that cup..

"f****g b***h! You broke my nose!" Cody cried out and I just stood there frozen..

"Okay, time to go." My brother suddenly declared before picking me up and chucking me over his shoulder.

I heard the crowd ll with laughter and gasps as Ronan lugged me out of there.

"Holy s**t Mil!" Luca exclaimed while running behind a fast-paced Ronan.

"I..I punched him in the face." I mumbled, seeing Jax smiling widely as he nodded.

"You sure f****g did." He said as Luca and him high-ved for some reason.

"You are in so much trouble." Ronan grumbled but I could hear the smile in his voice and then my eyes wandered to Adrian's.

I wondered for a moment if he would be smiling too..but no..he seemed more angry than earlier.

I saw his eyes travel down to my hand, making me realize I busted my knuckle open or something and was bleeding on Ronan's jacket.

Once we got to the car, Ronan nally set me down and Adrian instantly grabbed my hand.

"You're lucky it's not f****g broken." Adrian snapped, making me wince as he touched it.

"I have a rst aid kit in the trunk, we can wrap it up on the way home. You good to drive your jeep Jax?" Ronan asked him and Jax nodded yes.

"Okay, meet you at the house." Ronan stated, causing both Luca and Jax to perk up before nodding excitedly and running to their car.

"Scoot over." Adrian ordered, making me do as he said while my brother tossed him the rst aid kit before getting in the driver's seat.

"Are..are you mad at me?" I asked Adrian quietly..feeling my chest ache as Adrian looked at me with such a cold expression..this was worse than when he didn't notice me..I would rather have that instead right now..

He didn't even have to say it..I knew he was..

"This is going to hurt." Adrian mumbled and before I could even prepare myself he wiped some type of cleaning pad across my knuckles and I let out a hiss.

"Come on Mil..if you are going to dish out punches like that, you gotta take the pain." My brother teased as I just frowned before turning my head and looking out the window.

How the hell did my night turn out like this?

"Dad is going to love this one.." He laughed, making my eyes widen now.

Shit..I forgot about Dad..