

## Chapter 11-Caught Red Handed

(Asher)

I peeked out the window, my eyes landing on the headlights that now made their way down the driveway as my heart began to race.

Fuck, what the hell happened? All the text said was that Ronan found Millie and was now taking her home..did something happen? Was our cover blown?

"Asher, what are you doing?" Emery suddenly appeared behind me, making me jump as I hit my head on the window like a damn idiot..

"Uh..nothing..I think Ronan just got home." I rushed out, making Emery peer up at me suspiciously as I cleared my throat.

"Why don't you go sit down while I let him in." I tried to sound sweet and caring..but I think it made me seem even more guilty..

Before I could usher my wife away from the window, she went to peer out of it.

"I wonder why they are just staying in the car." She said, making me lower and look out again.

"I don't know." I began to study the car, wishing it was freaking daylight so I could see what was going on.

"Maybe Millie is chewing him out for spying on him. I wonder what she is going to say to you for sending him to do it.." My wife stated cooly, making me stiffen as my eyes widened.

She..she knew?! How the hell did she know?!

"While you boys have your own private chat..just know us girls do too.." Emery whispered, her hand sliding across my chest before she gave me a disapproving look and went to walk away.

Fuck, they must've been onto us...I wonder who broke...probably Carson..he can't keep a secret to save his damn life.

"I..I just wanted to make sure she was safe!" I rushed out, knowing I was in big trouble.

"Asher, she was with Luca and Jax..you know she was safe." Emery said, making my stomach ache as I watched her go to the kitchen.

"Ronan was just going to check in on them and leave... Something must've happened for her to be back so soon." I tried to justify, making my wife lift her eyebrow before placing her hands on her hips and glaring at me.

Man..why was she so sexy when she was mad?

Before Emery could speak, I heard the door open as I quickly turned and saw Ronan, Adrian, and then an upset looking Millie walk in.

My eyes scanned her carefully and when I settled on her bandaged hand..I lost it.

"What the hell happened?!" I rushed out, running over to her as I went to reach for my daughter's hand..but when she pulled away, my heart shattered.

"If I tell you..are you even going to believe me?" She suddenly asked, surprising me with her angry tone.

I had never seen Millie this mad..well towards me at least.

"You're taking this route Mil?" Ronan asked her, receiving his own deathly glare as he raised his hands and stepped back.

"Just..please, are you okay sweetheart? Did someone hurt you?" I asked more gently this time..and then I saw guilt ash across her face.

"No..no one hurt me.." She whispered, her eyes falling to her feet before she began shifting nervously.

Then Emery stepped up, her hand reaching for our daughter and I swear..the moment Emery touched Millie..she broke down.

I looked on in horror as my daughter burst into tears.

Then I felt furious..who the hell did this?! Who made my little girl cry?! Who the f\*\*k hurt her!!

"It's okay, you are safe now.." Emery whispered and then I glanced at Ronan, trying to seek some type of answer.

Ronan stared at his sister, seeming to be shocked by her tears as I stepped towards him.

"What happened? Did someone hurt her?" I asked rmly, staring at Ronan as he shook his head no.

"No Daddy..no one hurt me.." Millie said between sobs.

"I..I..I punched Cody Nelson." She nally blurted, making both Emery and I share a surprised look as I tried to understand what she just said.

Millie punched Cody Nelson? Why the hell did she punch Cody Nelson?

"Why did you hit him sweetie?" Emery asked our daughter gently.

"B-because he was talking crap about Ronan." She mumbled, her eyes darting to Ronan.

I could see her brother suppressing a smile, causing me to ll with pride as I looked back at my daughter and felt differently about this whole situation..I felt relieved beyond belief.

"So you punched him?" Emery asked, making Millie nod before burying her face into Emery's neck.

"Y-yeah..in the nose." She confessed and that's when I rushed over and pulled her into my arms.

"It's okay sweetheart, we're not mad." I whispered, making Emery give me a disapproving look.

"You're not?" Millie asked, sounding surprised as I shook my head no and bent to kiss her head.

"No..you stuck up for your brother..plus that Nelson boy probably deserved it.."

"Asher.." My wife chastised me..making me shut my mouth as Emery seemed angrier than me at this point.

"Millie, you shouldn't have resorted to violence unless it was necessary..even if someone makes you angry it doesn't mean you can punch them in the face." Emery said, making us all go quiet as I knew she was right..but the guy probably did deserve it.

But knowing the Nelson family..it could lead to some type of trouble..

"Well, I wouldn't have done it if Dad hadn't sent Ronan to spy on me!" Millie spat, making me stiffen as Millie pulled away.

I glanced towards Ronan, seeing he was now looking up at the ceiling awkwardly while his friend Adrian was just staring at Millie.

I know I was the one who sent them in there..but Ronan wasn't supposed to get caught!

"You are right..your father shouldn't have done that and he is in trouble too." Emery stated, making my mouth fall open as I was about to speak but was instantly shut up by the threatening look she gave me.

"This isn't fair..I just wanted to have one normal night and feel like a real adult for once and I couldn't even get that. I can't believe you don't trust me Dad.." Millie exclaimed, the way she raised her voice surprising me as I just stared at her in disbelief..

"Sweetie..it's not.." I began, making her turn her head away from me.

"No..I don't want some excuse about you doing it because you love me..this is because you still see me as a kid..you all do..and I hate it." She said, her eyes scanning across the room before she walked off angrily and ran upstairs.

I stood there frozen..feeling like a complete d\*\*k as Emery sighed and walked up to me.

"She is right Asher..she isn't a little girl anymore..it doesn't mean you can't love her the same..but you do have to trust the decisions she makes from now on." Emery said, empathy lling her eyes as I felt my heart breaking.

I know she isn't a little girl anymore..and it f\*\*\*\*g kills me..but I can't let what happened to Emery happen to her..and I need to explain that to Millie. I know it doesn't justify all of my behavior..but I hope she can understand it a little more.

I really f\*\*\*\*d this one up..I just hope she gives me a chance to x it.