Chapter 0120

"Why don't we go take a walk." Rando says in a low voice, that, I'm sure, was meant to be inviting, but I am just stuck having never been flirted with by anyone other than the guys, who I don't take seriously at all. He slowly starts to trail his hand up my statue-like arm and gently wraps his hand around my bicep. "You seem like the type who likes a good rough time." My eyebrows shoot up into my hairline and I try to step back, but his grip tightens.

"No thanks, I'm good." Is all I could sputter out.

"I was promised a really good time with you and I don't intend on missing out on all the fun everyone else has been having. Watching you fight today makes me even more excited. I wonder how much you could handle before you break."

"What are you talking about?" Of course the insult brings me out of my scared state. "Let go of me." I say strong and stern, trying to keep my composure. I won't start a fight in the packhouse while the Luna is hosting, but this guy is giving me the creeps and has clearly been misinformed.

"Not a chance, I want what I was promised." He goes

to pull my arm again and clearly thinks he can overpower me. He must not have really been paying attention to my fighting today. I pull my arm back, but he doesn't release his hold, just lets me pull him in closer. "See, I knew you couldn't resist me." He says close to my ear, then a low growl rumbles directly behind me. I can feel Oliver's body heat warming my back.

"I suggest you keep your hands to yourself, Micah, if you value the use of them." Oliver's arm wraps around my waist and pulls my back completely against him. "She said no, hear the rejection, get over yourself and move on." He's still looking directly at Micah, but talking to me, "Come on, the Luna will be looking for her favorite girl." A threat was clearly implied here. I could feel the menacing aura coming off of Oliver.

He moves to my side, but doesn't take his arm off of me as we move down the big staircase to the first floor and on through the kitchen to the back patio. He doesn't release me until we get next to the Luna and Alpha and the rest of the guys. He more or less places me between Luna Ava and Sierra and then steps back by Mateo. Based on the dark look that crosses my brother's face, he was told of what just happened with Micah over their mindlink. A low rumble comes

from Cam and Kota on the other side of the Alpha. Oh, goody they are having a conversation about me and my completely lame situation upstairs

Whatever you guys are talking about knock it off. People are staring. I hope that is the end of it, but that would be wishful thinking.

Someone put their hands on you Sky without your permission and after you told them to back off. Cam says plainly. I didn't miss the use of my name.

We've been through this, it's not the first time and Oliver did step in before there was a problem. Now stop, your mom and dad look like they want to speak.

"I had better get a full explanation of what that was." Sierra says in my ear.

I roll my eyes slightly. "Was it that obvious? Just boys being overprotective."

"Well you did kind of challenge them to pay attention, now you have five bodyguards. And that was more than just being protective, their auras are in full force right now. If they were full leaders everyone would be in submission right now." She huffs out in a whisper and I have to fight a smile, it's not that bad.

