

Chapter 42 Knox

Shit, where did that come from? Sweet?! She froze I’m sure she did when I said it, it just slipped out, and now this feels awkward. I need to fix this situation.

“You were drinking cocktails right?” I said referencing to when she’d been sat with her friends earlier in the night. “ was there a favourite?”

Oh shit, now she’d know I had been paying attention to them earlier, oh fuck! Too late now, just going to have to go with it.

She smiled at me, her eyes crinkling at the edge showing me it was genuine smile too, not just a polite smile. “Yeah we had a few, I don’t know what they were called though, the red one was good.. so was the blue one...” she laughed “ though you know what? beer is good too”

I grinned “Beer all round then, will grab another bottle of whisky for the guys too, you sure you don’t want a cocktail swee... Lilah?” Fuck I nearly did it again, what in goddesses name is wrong with me?

“I’m good, they get a bit sickly after a while” she smiled, thankfully not noticing my mistake. We made our way to the bar, the club seemed to be getting busier now the time was moving along though I knew it was still relatively early. I could see Lilah walking by me, she looked nervous, almost out of her comfort zone in a place like this, maybe she didn’t come out that often. I could see guys checking her out as she walked, not surprising really as she was a beautiful girl, dressed classy too, and those eyes could lure anybody in...

We reached the bar, I saw the bar tender register that I was there, he knew who I was as we were regulars here so he finished serving the guy he was serving and headed over to me. “Hey Knox, what can I get for you?”

I saw Lilah perches her elbow on a bar stool next to me, as I spoke “Can you bring 20 beers to the booth and a bottle of whisky too Rico please?” I passed him my card to pay. As I did I sensed a guy approaching to the right of me, assuming he was waiting to be served I thought nothing of it and waited for Rico to bring my card back.

When suddenly this guy slaps Lilah on the ass and says “Hey princess, let me get you a drink”.

Lilah jumped away from the stool looking shocked and shook up, and I instinctively put my arm around her, before glaring at the fool who’d dared to touch her

“Excuse me? Is there a reason you laid hands on her” I fumed.

“Oh sorry dude, d..di..didn’t know she was with you” he stuttered before scuttling away.

I quickly looked down “Are you ok Lilah?” I could feel her shaking in my arms so I knew the answer to that without her speaking.

“Y..y..yeah sure, j..j..just a guy being a jerk right.” She moved herself away from my arms “I’m good. You need me to help with drinks?”

I knew she was lying as I’d felt her shaking at what he’d done, I could see her unease at being here, but if she wanted to play it off like all was good then so be it I’d go along with that, ain’t my issue I tried to tell myself..... though I’d wanted to protect her when he’d touched her, instinct kicked in, I wanted to rip that fucking guys throat out for touching her the way he had, I didn’t want him touching her, nor did I like that he had made her scared...

I saw Rico approaching with my card, passing it back to me he said “I’ll bring them over dude” so I tap Lilah on the arm and point toward our booth, where it seems much is as it was when we left.