

Dating 10

Chapter 10

LIAM'S POV

I held Ella's gaze, willing her to feel all of the feelings that had coursed through me the night we spent together. Willing her to feel the feelings I still felt for her now.

I wasn't sure if humans felt the mate bond in the same way that werewolves did. I wasn't even sure that humans could feel the mate bond at all.

If I had to guess, I would guess that physical touch was the most powerful to bring out the feelings felt during a mate bond. That's exactly how it had been brought out the night I spent with Ella. The moment I kissed her, drew her closer, and finally, entered her, there was an explosion within me. I knew then that we had bonded.

I slowly slid my hand from Ella's face, down the front of her neck. I couldn't feel what Ella was feeling but immediately, I could feel the change within me.

A tingling sensation coursed through my entire body as if I was touching a live wire.

"Liam." Ella breathed. The sound of my name in her mouth made me lose control and my palm closed around her neck. But Ella looked back at me, never breaking eye contact. There wasn't an ounce of fear in her eyes.

My heart started to beat faster. I drew my face closer to Ella's neck and took in her scent. She smelled exactly the same as she had our first night together. Like vanilla and something earthy. Ella too took in a deep breath so that she could take in my *wolf's fire*.

Scent

And it was that, Ella's desire to take me in that sent me over the edge.

The Alpha wolf within howled

I removed my hand from Ella's neck, bent my head, and licked the place my hand had just been. Ella's eyes widened in shock and maybe...curiosity? Her heart began to beat faster.

"Liam, what, what are you doing to me?" Ella said, her voice coming out raspy.

"I should ask you the same question," I said.

Ella placed the palms of her hand on my chest and pushed me back. Her eyes were hooded, a dazed look on her face. "This is a trick you use with all your girls, isn't it Liam? This is what you do to get us all to feel this. feeling that's inside me right now, isn't it?"

I looked at Ella, confused. "What are you talking about, Ella?"

But she didn't answer me. Instead, Ella slipped away from my touch, and bolted out of my room, leaving

open.

Blain, my roommate, walked in then, did a double take at Ella as she sprinted away.

"Dude, is that the girl? Is that her?" Blain said.

I frowned. How could Ella think this was all a trick. Finally, I turned back to Blain. "Yeah, that's her."

My door wide open.

"Wow," Blain said, flopping onto his bed. "So, she's the one reason you signed up for that history class last semester and then flunked out of because she wasn't able to get into the class after all"

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Chapter 10

I hadn't only skipped Professor King's class last semester because being on the team was demanding. Being on team was demanding but I still could have aced the class if I wanted to. I had lost all my motivation when I showed up to the first class and realized that Ella wasn't in it.

After that, I didn't bother showing up.

"Looks like you both ended up in the class together this time around. You better not mess things up," Blain said.

I pulled my phone out from my pocket and found Ella's name at the top of my messages: There's going to be a party and I want you there with me. Ella, right on my arm. And I'm not taking no for an answer, so don't even try it.

ELLA'S POV

As I walked across campus, I replayed everything that had just happened between Liam and I in his room. I couldn't believe how...intense I had felt. I'd kiss Noah many times before but not a single kiss or touch from him had made me feel anything like what Liam had just made me feel.

My room

my

We hadn't really even done anything. He'd just touched me. I could still feel the palm of his hand resting softly on my neck. Something inside me had felt almost, primal, when Liam had touched me there. And then when he'd licked his tongue down the length of my neck...I'd almost come undone.

What if what I was feeling was just what every girl felt when they came anywhere near Liam. There was a reason why so many she-wolves were desperate to be his next conquest. Could it be that he had some special...something in his touch that could manipulate girls?

"Daydream girl, watch where you're going," someone said. I looked up and saw Ava standing in front of me, a look of annoyance on her face. "I hope you're not still daydreaming about my date."

"What are you talking about, Ava," I said.

"You haven't heard? Noah invited me as his date to the party," Ava said, a petty smirk on her face.

And even though I didn't love Noah anymore, even though he was the one that had hurt me over and over again, I couldn't help but feel a pang inside me. He'd told me whatever he had with Ava was just a fling. But, here he was, asking her to be his date at the party.

I couldn't help but think about how he had promised to take me to a party this semester. He'd made so many promises when we were together but never kept any of them.

I tried not to let Ava see how hurt I felt. I straightened my back and shrugged, "Good for you, Ava."

"Liam never invites girls to the parties; I hope you know that. That's where he picks his one-night stands. He doesn't want to be held back by any date," Ava said. I could tell she was just loving the fact that she was reminding me about all the she-wolves Liam had been with. All the she-wolves he could still get with.

"Whatever, Ava." I moved to walk past her, but she grabbed my arm. *www.noelworm.com*

"Being Liam's mate won't change anything. Werewolves who are silly enough to get with human partners always, always have multiple werewolf lovers. Everybody knows this. Don't think you're special enough to avoid this fact," Ava snarled at me.

My phone buzzed then, and I looked down at it. It was a text from Liam. I clicked the little envelope icon and opened his message *www.novelworm.com*

There's going to be a party and I want you there with me, Ella, right on my arm. And I'm not taking no for an answer, so

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15:22 Tue, Aug 13 RG

Chapter 10

don't even try it..

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I couldn't help it, I grinned. Ava thought she could continue to make me feel like shit because I was a human girl. I might not have known how Liam really felt about me or why he was doing so much to get closer to me. But in that moment, I didn't care.

I turned my phone around and held it up to Ava, "Say what you like, Ava. But it turns out, you don't know everything, after

all."