

Dating 11

Chapter 11

ELLA'S POV

"You should have seen how jealous Ava looked when I showed her Liam's text. I could tell she wanted to pounce on me so I quickly got out of there. But not before shooting her a final "I told you so glance," I said.

Monica laughed out loud. She couldn't get enough of my retelling. I was sitting in front of her as she turned the curling iron through my hair. I tried not to fidget as she did her best to "wollify" me.

After I'd gotten back to the dorms, I'd texted Monica to say that Liam had invited me to the party later that night. Even though Monica was still in the middle of class, she texted me that she was on her way. 10 minutes later, she walked into our room, her shoulders straight. *wWw.N'oVefwoRM.CO*m

"We have some serious work to do," Monica said, a determined look on her face.

Ever since then, she's been trying to get me ready for the party. First, she insisted on hearing what I planned to wear. I hadn't really thought about it and when I said I'd probably just go with jeans and a t-shirt, Monica shook her head furiously.

"Absolutely not. I'm not letting you walk in there looking like some country bumpkin," Monica said. She walked to her dresser and pulled out a miniskirt of hers. "You're going to wear this." *Www.(n)@pElwom.©.M*

When I held a collared long sleeve shirt as an option for a top, Monica shivered. "That is horrifying. Again no. If I were you, I'd burn the shirt all together. Do you have any scarves?"

I do, actually," I said, frowning at her sudden request. We hadn't figured out what shirt I was going to wear. I pulled a red scarf out of my drawer and Monica yanked it out of my hand. She held it up to my face and nodded.

"I do believe this will work."

Turned out Monica knew how to turn the scarf into a cute and way sexy halter top.

Next Monica did my makeup. I insisted she shouldn't put too much on my face. I wanted to at least look like myself, especially since my outfit looked nothing like me. Monica listened.

The final touches were throwing a couple curls in my hair. Monica stepped back and grinned, the curling iron still in her

hand.

"I swear, somebody should give me a raise," Monica said, "go check yourself out."

I got up from the chair and stood in front of the full-length mirror behind our door. My mouth dropped. I looked nothing like myself. Gone were the sweaters meant to hid me. Gone was my usual simple and practical hair bun. And still, the makeup accentuated my natural features and made me look really pretty.

I looked just like the hot she-wolves that always trailed Liam. I couldn't believe it.

"Oh, my God, Monica. This is, amazing." I said.

"You like?" she asked, grinning. I nodded.

A knock came at our door then and I jumped.

"Open it," Monica insisted.

I pulled the door open and on the otherside stood Liam. His eyes widened in surprise as he got a full look at me. "Ella. You

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look, amazing." For a moment, his eyes shifted and his pupils became wolf-like. I could see the desire written all over his face.

"Thank you," I said, trying not to blush.

Liam pulled me closer, our bodies nearly touching, "Seriously, we didn't have somewhere to go, I'd take you back to my room and –

Monica let out a loud, dramatic cough, "innocent cars over here She placed her hands over her own cars. Liam laughed. *wWw.Mov.wor.M.CO*m

I had never felt so sexy in my life.

"Well, I guess we should head out," Liam said. He grabbed my hand and clasped our fingers together.

Monica picked up my purse from the bed and handed it to me. Don't have too much fun, kids."

I hugged her tight, "Thanks for everything." I whispered.

And then, Liam and I headed out.

Inside Liam's car, just like last time, he helped me buckle my seat belt. I slid my hand down the smooth surface of the car's leather interior. It felt so luxurious.

"Um, is your car, a rental?" I asked. Liam's dad was a Beta werewolf. I couldn't remember what he did but I knew it was something average. I couldn't see how he could afford to buy a car like this for Liam.

Liam shook his head, "Nope. This baby is all mine."

He started the engine, revved it, and peeled out of the parking lot.

Liam grabbed my hand as we walked down the path to the house party.

"I want you to stay close to me, okay? So me can make sure we look like a real couple." He said, looking down at me. I nodded. My hand dwarfed his but I couldn't ignore how comfortable holding his hand felt. "You ready?" He asked on the porch.

"I'm ready," I said. My heart started beating wildly. I had never been to one of these werewolf parties, let alone invited by an Alpha werewolf as popular as Liam. I couldn't believe that I was right here, right now,

When we stepped in, everybody's attention immediately came our way. The closest she-wolves looked at me in surprise and then nodded in approval.

"She actually looks pretty good for a human," someone behind me said as Liam and I moved through the crowd.

"I don't know why she doesn't dress like this all the time," another voice said.

A male werewolf came up to Liam and shook his hand, "Yo, Liam, it's about time you showed up."

"What, did I miss anything?" Liam said, laughing.

The guy grinned back at Liam, a mischievous look on his face, feah, all the hot girls that have been waiting for your ass to come take them

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Liam cut him off, "I'm with Ella now, so that's definitely not happening." He looked down at me and gave a reassuring smile. I shot back a tight smile.

"How chivalrous of you, brother," Noah said, walking up to us. Noah slowly looked me up and down. "I see you got a little makeover, Ella. Still, you're not fooling anybody. Clearly whatever this is between the two of you is all for show,"

cheeks burned. How dare Noah try to embarrass me in front of so many people yet again! "That's not true!"

Noah raised his eyebrow, "Oh, really? Then why are you fidgeting so much around Liam? You're stiff and awkward with him. Nothing like when we were together."

Noah was so arrogant. He thought he knew me inside and out. Well, I'd show him. I lifted myself onto my tiptoes, threw my arms around Liam's neck and kissed him quickly. I tried to pull away then, but Liam refused to let me go.

He slid his hand to my neck and deepened the kiss. Instantly, my body started to quake with energy. It was nothing like I had ever felt before. I didn't know what was happening and I wasn't sure that I could handle this intense feeling. What was going

on?

And then, suddenly, something occurred to me.

Maybe this energy flowing through me, brought on by Liam's powerful kiss, was how it felt to mate

bond?

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