

Chapter 2- The Party

Elizabeth POV

After the run, I quickly got redressed and ran back to my house before anyone could find me. It wasn't until I got home that I realized I still had Callum's shirt. I quickly threw all of my clothes in the wash so I would have clothes to Callum's standard for the run tomorrow. Then, I hopped in the shower.

As the water washed over me, I went over my plan for the day. My party wasn't until 11PM, and it was only 7:45AM. I had planned on hanging out with Isaiah and Danny until it was time for me to get ready, but I'm not sure if I can face them after this morning. Every time I closed my eyes I was sent back to this morning, the cold low voice Callum used, the look in his eyes. I had to stop thinking about it.

I get out of the shower and slowly get dressed into some comfortable lounging shorts and a t-shirt. My phone goes off, Danny is calling me, and while I don't really want to see him after this morning, I also don't want to make him think I'm upset with him.

"Hey Danny, look I know we were supposed to hang out before my..."

"Yeah open the door we brought breakfast" he replied with a laugh

"But...I kinda just want to be alone"

"No you don't, you're just embarrassed. Now open the door for your favorite person."

I could hear Isaiah snort in the background.

"Fine" I said after a while. I opened the door, rolling my eyes at the amount of food they brought.

"Are you trying to feed the whole pack?" I asked jokingly.

"Nah, just the most important member" replied Isaiah cheekily with a wink. I rolled my eyes again, laughing.

After we ate we went back up to my room to watch movies for a while. Danny and Isaiah sat on either side of me, all three of us burrowed in the blankets. Halfway through the second movie I felt Danny tense slightly. I snuck a look at him and could tell he was mind-linking with someone. Looking at Isaiah I realized they were mind-linking each other. I tried to focus on the movie, but after a moment Isaiah grabbed the remote and paused it. I shrank into the covers.

Isaiah sighed.

"El, we want to talk to you about this morning. I know you don't want to, but we want to make sure you're okay. We've never seen you submit to anyone, let alone Callum. And then you were submissive to us. We don't ever want you to feel that way around us."

I tensed, knowing that he was talking about me avoiding their eyes this morning, looking down. I didn't answer them, I knew if I tried to speak I would start to cry, and I didn't want them to see me cry over this.

This time it was Danny who sighed. He grabbed my hand and started soothingly rubbing circles on it.

"Elizabeth, please talk to us" he said softly.

I couldn't hold back the tears after that. They both held me close, practically squishing me between them. But I didn't care, I just kept crying. Finally I manage to calm down enough to choke out

"I've never seen him like that before, not towards me. I knew he hated me but I didn't realize he hated me that much. And then...the sound...his voice...and then he gave me his shirt and I don't know why...and then when we were shifted he bowed his head to me and.."

"Wait he what" they both said at the same time.

"Yeah...that was my reaction too...somehow that scared me even more."

"Okay putting THAT aside, why were you submissive to us? I understand you were scared of him, you told us that earlier. But why us?" Isaiah asked

"I think it was just hard to look up once I looked down. You guys are easy to tell apart to me, but in the moment all I could see was his face. I don't know how else to describe it."

I felt them tense again.

"So..it was because we look like him? And he made you so scared you had trouble understanding that we were us and he was him?" Danny asked.

I nodded, burying my face in his chest.

I heard them both let out shaky breaths.

"Okay..we can stop talking about it for now," Isaiah paused, "let's nish the movie and then go have some fun okay?"

He pressed play on the movie, but it was hard to focus on it fully. Once the movie was done Danny scooped me up before I could protest and ran with me out of the house, Isaiah following close behind. They drove me around town for a while: playing mini golf, going to the lake, ate lunch, going to the mall, and nally it was time for dinner. They took me to our favorite diner, Lily's Diner, and then took me home. When we got back it was around 8:30PM, which gave me a few hours to get ready and go to my party.

They left to go home, and I went to take yet another shower before the party. I stayed in there for a while to calm my nerves, then I started getting ready. First I did my hair, which is normally long, blonde, and straight. I wasn't getting too dressed up tonight, so I just made it a little wavy. That was my favorite style anyways, it just takes a while on my hair. I threw on some light makeup, going for a natural look that would complement my blue eyes. I could be a girly girl at times, but for the most part I didn't bother with hair and makeup. I walked over to my outfit, a maroon dress that aired out in a skater skirt style and a pair of short heeled black ankle boots. It was a simple outfit, more dressed up than I normally got, but not anything too dressy. I looked at the clock and sighed. It was 10:30. I had to leave.

I slowly left my house and walked over to the eld from this morning. It had been decorated for my birthday party, and Isaiah and Danny were already there waiting for me.

The two of them wrapped me in a giant hug, only releasing me when I started laughing and trying to escape. It was fun, there was music and dancing and food. Everyone was having a great time. Most of the 16-24 pack had come up to wish me a happy birthday. Callum was there somewhere, but I hadn't seen him yet. I had almost forgot it was my party, that I was the one who was potentially getting a mate tonight. Until 11:59, when the countdown started. Isaiah and Danny were standing on either side of me, As it hit midnight I smelled it, my mate. I heard Isaiah and Danny suck in a breath, and I knew they smelled it too. I froze. If Danny and Isaiah were my mates, that meant ...Callum was too. I looked up, and saw Callum staring at me from across the room. And then I ran.