

Chapter 7 - Daydreaming

Elizabeth POV

After my shower I nish getting ready. I dry my hair, brushing it back into a high ponytail. Getting dressed I throw on a pair of skinny jeans, a t-shirt, and some sneakers. This was what I typically wore to school. It was quick, easy, and I looked decent in it in my opinion.

I hear the door slam shut downstairs, but by the time I run down the boys have already left. I'm not sure if they went to school already, as they would be early if they did, but they took all three of their cars. Looks like I'm walking today. Luckily it was only a thirty minute walk to school from their house. I get there around 8:45, giving me 15 minutes to get to my locker and then to my rst class. I could feel stares at me as I walked in. Why would everyone be staring at me? Oh, that's right. Almost everyone saw at my party that the three Alphas were my mates. They're probably wondering why I'm walking in alone, and why they haven't marked me yet. Then again, they also saw how I ran off so it probably isn't too much of a surprise.

I grab my things and make it to class in the nick of time. I have three classes and then it's time for lunch. Normally I eat with Isaiah and Danny, then they leave school and I go to my next class. But with them being mad at me I wasn't sure what would happen. It's not like I didn't have other friends. I did. It's just hard to break yourself from a pattern. I walk in to the cafeteria and see Isaiah, Danny, and Callum all sitting at the same table, girls surrounding them. I felt a pang in my chest, but there was no way I could let them know it bothered me. Especially given who the girls at the table were- the same girls who hate me passionately, who beat me and in general cause trouble. Rolling my eyes, I go and sit with some of my other friends. We talk and laugh, and somehow they know not to bring up the boys. That doesn't mean I didn't catch them giving each other looks, but they controlled themselves and didn't bring it up. While I made myself look happy, inside I was still hurting from the way the boys were treating me. Near the end of lunch I watched them leave. Soon after we all got up to go to our next classes.

After lunch, it was time for history with Mr. Stevens. "Alright class, today we will be learning about four different monumental treaties. One which secured the vampires as our allies, one that made peace with the Fae, one that ended the Great War, and one that started the Great War. Now who can tell me..."

My mind turns to the boys as the teacher drones on and on.

~I'm running through the forest in my human form, laughing as I make my way to a clearing with a lake. Arms come around me and spin me in circles, the smell of my mate surrounding me. He buried his face in my neck as he smiles, having nally "caught" me. We both know he could have caught me long ago if he wanted to, but he loved the chase, and he knew I loved it as well. As he nally sets me down I dart away and jump into the lake. He's right behind me, as he always is. We splash around for a while, laughing and having fun as if we were kids again. I beat him in two races around the lake, but I know he secretly let me win. I've seen him swim before, I know he held back for me. He disappears under the water, grabbing onto me as he comes back up. "Isaiah!" I squeal, giggling as his arms wrap completely around me. He turns me to face him and I start to lose myself in his eyes. His face starts to come closer to mine and...~

"Elizabeth! Are you going to answer the question?" Mr. Stevens was staring at me intently. I can feel my face heating up as I respond "Can you repeat it please?"

I hear a few people stie their laughter as Mr. Stevens repeats the question. "What treaty began the agreements between the werewolves and the vampires, and who signed it?"

"The Treaty of 1722, known to some as its nickname 'The Werepire Treaty'. It was signed by the Vampire council, consisting of 13 members, and the four Alphas of the time. The Alphas were Alpha Darian Greyclaw, Alpha Kelvin Blackfoot, Alpha Mario Vatali, and Alpha Marcos Palot. Our current Alpha family is descendent from Alpha Greyclaw." History has always been a favorite of mine, so I spouted off the answer easily. I even included some extra information in hopes of appeasing Mr. Stevens. Despite it being my favorite subject, he was still my least favorite teacher. He huffed before saying "Very well. Make sure you pay attention from now on."

It's not like I wasn't trying to pay attention, he just has a boring voice. And besides, I knew all of this already. After a few painful minutes, I let my mind wander again.

~I'm walking up a hill hand and hand with him. He's swinging my hand back and forth. It's a beautiful day outside, the sun is shining but it isn't too bright or hot. It's perfect. We reach the top of the hill and he kisses the top of my hand. "I have to let go for a moment princess". I giggle. In his other hand is a picnic basket with a blanket sitting on top. He swiftly lays the blanket down, setting the basket on top of it. We both sit down and begin taking out the food. He really went all out planning this. There were cheese cubes and cheese slices, crackers, slices of turkey and ham, strawberries, and two mini apple pies for dessert. We take our time eating, talking and laughing the whole time. It's starting to get dark by the time we're done, so we pack the basket back up and lay back to look at the stars. I'm laying against him, as close as I can get. After a while, I look over at him to nd him already looking at me. I blush slightly, giggling "What are you looking at Danny?" He doesn't answer, instead smiling softly to me as he pushes some hair out of my face. His hand lingers, and I see his eyes icker down to my lips. I smile a little as we both move forward and...~

RING

The bell rings, pulling me roughly from my daydream. I can't believe I was daydreaming the entire class. I loved what my mind came up with though, both scenarios were perfect. One was fun lol of fun and freeing activities, the other was sweet and romantic.

I make it through the rest of the day and walk back to the boys' house. Isaiah and Danny are in the backyard when I get there, so I walk out to them.

"Please let me apologize to you," I started, "I shouldn't have acted that way and said those things. I'm sorry.. I understand if you need time to process everything, but please don't reject me." I could feel my eyes tearing up as I nished, waiting for their response. I watched as they rolled their eyes and turned away from me. That hurt. "Fine," I yelled, "if that's how you want to be, ne. Don't come crawling back to me when you nally get your heads out of your asses. I don't even know why I apologized to you, I didn't do shit." And with that, I turned around and stormed back into the house. As soon as I got to my room I broke down crying, curling up on the bed. I'm not sure how long I stayed like that, but eventually I cried myself to sleep.

Danny POV

Please let me apologize to you," I heard Elizabeth say, "I shouldn't have acted that way and said those things. I'm sorry.. I understand if you need time to process everything, but please don't reject me." I could see the tears in her eyes, waiting for our response. I rolled my eyes and turned away from her. "Fine," she yelled, "if that's how you want to be, ne. Don't come crawling back to me when you nally get your heads out of your asses. I don't even know why I apologized to you, I didn't do shit."

She ran back inside the house, leaving me and Isaiah alone outside.

"That's the second time she's tried to apologize" Isaiah pointed out.

"I know" I said.

Flashback to earlier

Me and Isaiah come back from the run, walking into the kitchen for some food. We see Elizabeth there, but ignore her. Suddenly she says "Guys...can we talk? I want to..". I don't even let her nish, walking out on her mid sentence. I look back to see Isaiah has followed me out as well.