

Chapter 9 - Making Up

Elizabeth POV

~The warmth of the sun was hugging my body as I listened to the waves crash. I inhaled deeply, the scent of the ocean washing over me. But it wasn't just the ocean.. there was another smell too. Three to be exact, all hitting me at different strengths. The strongest was a mixture of sandalwood and citrus. Isaiah. Then there was a mix of eucalyptus and mint. Danny. The faintest smell was harder to identify, as it was barely there. I inhaled deeply again, trying to focus on only that scent. It seemed like..hot chocolate and marshmallows, with a hint of gingerbread. By process of elimination, that scent could only belong to Callum. I felt a presence next to me and looked over to see my wolf sitting there. Isabelle was a white and silver wolf with icy blue eyes. Eyes that were currently staring at me.

"What's wrong Isabelle?" I could tell she was agitated.

"Mates. I want to go to mates, all the mates, but you won't let me."

"Isabelle we discussed this, I need more time with Callum. And if you haven't noticed, Danny and Isaiah aren't happy with me either."

"I won't wait forever." She said ominously before disappearing. ~

My alarm rang out right after my conversation with Isabelle ended.

She always has had good time management.

I look at the clock for a moment before deciding I didn't want to do the run today.

I would probably get s**t for it later, but that was something for future Elizabeth to deal with. Present moment Elizabeth just craved sleep.

At least while I'm sleeping I don't have to worry about the boys.

Though I did just wake up from a dream about them...but still. I know eventually they will talk to me again, but I was worried with how long it was taking. Maybe they really were going to reject me...

I heard the door shut and knew I was alone in the house. I wonder if the boys will even notice I'm not at the run. Probably not.

I roll over and burrow into my blankets, drifting back to sleep.

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My alarm goes off again, letting me know it's time to get up and get ready for school. I sit up and just feel..off. I'm slightly lightheaded and feel a little nauseous. It's probably a mix of not eating, crying, and not touching my mates. The mate bond can make you stronger if it is during, but it can also make you weaker if it weakens. I rub my eyes before making my way down stairs to get some food. Normally I would grab something quick and force myself through school, but I don't feel like doing that today. I just wanna stay home and binge watch reality competition shows. They're a secret love of mine. Getting to the kitchen, I notice the boys sitting there eating, already dressed. They look so put together while I'm walking in with short pajama shorts and a semi loose tank top with no bra on, hair in a messy ponytail. I don't have the mental capacity to deal with that thought, or the boys today, so I ignore them. I decide I want to make waes, so I quickly mix together some batter and pour it in the wae maker. I'm on my third and last wae when I start to feel shaky and dizzy. I grab the counter and go down into a squatting position, resting my head on the cabinet door for a moment. When it's time for the wae to come out, I stand up and quickly plate it. I can feel eyes on me, but I have to focus on what I'm doing. I grab some whipped cream from the fridge, and some other toppings for the waes. Personally I like my waes to be sweet and chocolaty, with lots of whipped cream. I'm not a huge fan of syrup. By this point the room is spinning and I know I need to sit down. I sit on the oor, setting everything out in front of me, and start eating. I hear the boys leave the house while I'm eating, so I know I'm alone now. I lay on my side on the oor while slowly nishing the last wae, feeling comfort from the cold tile of the oor. When I'm nished I lay there for a little longer. Once I'm sure the dizziness passed, I slowly stand up and start to put everything away. I grab some easy snacks for later and some bottles of water, then head back upstairs to my room. My clothes started to feel uncomfortable, so I changed into some looser soft pajama shorts. I wanted an oversized shirt to go with it, but none of mine felt right. Then I saw it: Callum's shirt. I never gave it back. It doesn't smell like him anymore, but it brings me comfort for some reason.

You should go get one of his shirts that does smell like him.

Shut up Isabelle. I'm not doing that.

It would make you feel better.

Fine.

Wait really? I thought you would put up more of a ght, I had a whole speech prepared and everything.

I don't have the energy to ght.

With that, I blocked Isabelle from my mind. It isn't always possible to block our wolves. If they are ghting for control we can't do it. But in times like this we can. I walk to Callum's room, part of me wondering what the hell I'm doing. But the thought of having his scent around me is so comforting. I go into his room and walk to his closet. I grab the rst shirt I see and bury my face in it. I slip it on and go back to my room, sinking down into the covers and pillows. I turn on the tv and start watching my shows. After a couple hours, I feel myself drifting off to sleep. The last thing I remember is the smell of hot chocolate, marshmallows, and gingerbread.

Isaiah POV

Elizabeth isn't at school. She wasn't at the run this morning and now she isn't at school. She didn't look good when we saw her in the kitchen this morning, I should have gone up to her then. f**k.

Getting home from school, me and Danny go upstairs to check on Elizabeth. I knock lightly at her door and get no response, so I open the door and look in. The tv has one of her favorite competition shows on, and she's sleeping. It doesn't look like she's been crying, but she does look upset. I mind link Danny.

"This has gone on long enough."

I walk over to her bed and sit down, wrapping my arms around her. I feel complete holding her, like I nally got something I didn't know I was missing. But I did know I was missing it, I've been miserable. As soon as I wrap my arms around her she wakes up. Once she sees me, her eyes go wide and she starts backing away. f**k.

"EI, I'm sorry, please don't back away. Can we please talk?" I begged.

"So I'm not your little Luna anymore? I'm back to being EI?"

"If you want me to call you little Luna I will, I just didn't want you to think I was trying to manipulate you or something by using a pet name. I don't know it was stupid.." I look down at my hands. I hear a small giggle and look up to see my little Luna with her hands over her mouth. I c**k my eyebrows at her.

"I'm still upset I didn't mean to giggle" she said quickly.

"Take as long as you need princess, we know we should have just talked to you instead of ignoring you. If you want us to leave and you want to ignore us or something we understand." Danny nally piped up.

"I'm not ready to talk about it yet, but I don't want to ignore you guys. I haven't forgiven you yet, but I want things to kinda go back to normal."

I pull her into a big hug, pressing a kiss to the top of her head.

"Anything for you my little Luna."

We sat there in a comfortable silence for a while, with Danny going to sit on the other side of her. Finally I couldn't take it anymore. I had to know.

"So little Luna, what's with you wearing Callum's shirt?"

She buried her face in my chest to hide the blush forming in her face. I chuckled as I heard her mumble against me "I dunno, he smells good and I couldn't help myself."

Well, Callum will be surprised when he smells her in his room, that's for sure.