

## Dating 107

Chapter 107

"Liam, what is that?"

My eyes were drawn to a particularly strange door that seemed randomly placed on the far side of the room. It didn't appear to be another closet and it certainly wasn't the door that led to the bathroom. So.. What the hell was it for!

From behind me, I heard Liam let out a low chuckle. A million small goosebumps rippled over my skin as I felt the tips of his hands wrap around

my waist,

That would be a door connecting to my room," he said quietly.

My eyes widened in shock. "But.. But why would that be necessary to have?"

A familiar warmth was beginning to spread through me as he pulled me back, flush against his chest. He leaned down to whisper seductively into my ear

"That's in case you decide one night that you'd prefer some extra company in bed."

The slightest brush of his lips caused my nerves to coil. "O-Oh."

Was that idea something that I would actually consider while we were here?

Given everything that's happened in the last two weeks, it was almost strange to think about normal relationship stuff--like wanting to spend the night with my boyfriend. Antagonizing bullies, crazy studies sessions, and a psycho attacker. Surely I was entitled to a little reprieve from my ongoing troubles, wasn't it

I let myself melt into Liam's hands. He led a trail of small kisses down the inner curve of my neck. He gently tugged me around so that I was facing him and captured my lips in a compelling kiss. He lifted one of his hands to lace his fingers through my hair, pulling me impossibly closer.

"Liam," I gasped under my breath.

He hummed against my mouth while his fingers played at the band of leggings. "I want to taste you," he said gruffly.

My eyes widened in disbelief. A bright blush touched my cheeks while a broken moan tore from my throat when I felt the sudden brush of his fingers dip between my thighs. As good and tantalizing as it felt, my head started to fill with all the harsh comments that had been thrown at me, regarding my relationship with Liam thus far.

"It can't happen." "Humans and wolves cannot be together" "It's a doomed relationship from the start!" "You're nothing more than a short phase for

him [W\(w\).novelworm.com](#)

But I didn't want this feeling to stop. I curled my hands into his shirt as the words danced on the tip of my tongue.

Right as I opened my mouth to speak, a loud shout came from outside the room. "Hey! Liam! Come on, man. We gotta check in with the coaches and get our schedules!"

With that, I pulled myself away from a very unhappy Liam. A venomous snarl ripped from his chest. "Goddamnit."

"You should go," I said lightly, trying to ease the tremulous heat that was spiraling through me. Liam released a defeated sigh and nodded his head. 11 be back malinde ba

He pressed a swift kiss to my lips before pulling back to leave. While Liam was out meeting with the rest of his team, I took the opportunity to get out of the room and check out more of the hotel.

I got out of the elevators and walked through the main lobby and wandered toward the enclosed garden area. The place was swimming in pine and gorgeous red poinsettias.

I noticed the room was strung with various types of holiday lights, which made me believe that the place would be stunningly lit at night.

Liam and I should come back here once he has a little time to himself,

"Interesting seeing you here," a familiar voice called out.

slowly. I turned to find Arthur standing in the large archway with his arms folded across his chest.

"I should have known that he would bring his human along"

That comment stirred an anger side of me

It shouldn't have come as any surprise that he would be here as well. Considering that Aaron was both Liam and Arthur's father, it would be wrong for him to show any sort of favoritism toward his children. Better still, I felt that this was going to put a slight damper on our stay, knowing that Arthur and his trans were going to be training at the same place.

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Arthur gave me a cool shrug and moved closer. "Well, for what it's worth, I suppose this situation isn't a total loss," he mutters.

I raised a brow. "Oh really?"

He smirked. "Perhaps this whole trip may give us a chance to really

lly get to know one another," he suggested.

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Ever since he'd helped Liam fight back my attacker, I'd been feeling this strange sense of wonderment toward him. "Why?" I wanted to ask. Why did he stay to help? Why had he showed up at the cabin in the first place? How did he manage to find us!

On the other hand, there was another feeling in my stomach that was advising me to stay clear of him completely. Much like Liam, Arthur had his own alibi that managed to pull me in

"And why would you care to know anything about me?" I asked pointedly.

Whenever the two of us were in the same room, I could almost feel the way he looked down upon me and I had a good enough notion to believe that it was due to me being a human.

Truthfully, I can't seem to understand why you'd be so interested in Lian at all. It's not like his other brother comes with a good reputation," he commented dryly.

My heart sank a little in my chest. Oh God. He couldn't possibly be referring to Noah, could he? Did that mean that he also knew about their failed relationship as well?

I'd made my peace with my breakup over Noah. Since he and I spoke at the coffee shop, I haven't given him a moment's thought

"What's your point, Arthur?"

He shrugged. "All I'm saying is that you should be careful where you place your trust."

"Is that right?" questioned. I couldn't make heads or tails of the indiscernible look in his eyes. "I keep that in mind."

Not wanting to give him the chance to pull me back into the conversation, I made a B-line to the door and headed back toward my room. Jesus, I felt as nerve wrecked as when I first came down to the lobby. [www.novelworm.com](#)

As I tried to compose myself, I heard Liam come through the adjoining door. "Are you alright?"

"I'll be fine. But are you aware that Arthur is here too?" I asked him.

Something vicious flickered across his eyes. Liam was instantly at my side and turned me to face him.

He sighed. "Honestly, I had a feeling he'd be here. You sure you're alright? Did he say anything to you--did he do anything to your [www.novelworm.com](#)"

I shook my head. "We just spoke for a few minutes. Nothing monumental. He was just trying to warn me about putting my trust in the wrong people."

"That's rich coming from him," he scoffed. "Ella, I want you to stay clear of Arthur while we're here, okay? Even though he helped us back at the cabin. I still don't know or understand how he came to find us there in the first place. I may not know Arthur well, but from what I've gathered, the guy is a master manipulator. I don't trust him."

Something [twww.novelworm.com](#)

g told me that this was going to be a long and interesting trip.

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