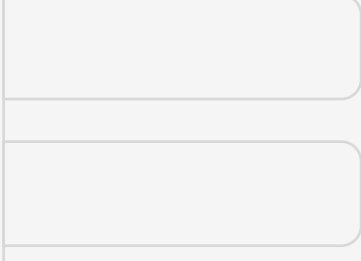


Chapter 24 – But Does He Really Like Me For Me?



Liam held my hand tight as we waked out of the corridor that Noah had tried to trap me into. My heart was beating fast at all that had happened and then all that I had heard between the brothers.

I wanted to say something, but I didn’t even know what to say. I could tell that Liam’s mind was somewhere else.

At the front desk, Liam went to the receptionist, “I want you to make sure Ava and Noah are nowhere in my sight in the next hour. Understand?”

The receptionist’s eyes went wide but she nodded, “Yes. I understand.”

“Is the private dinning room ready so that Ella and I can take our dinner in there soon?” Liam asked.

The receptionist nodded again, “Yes, Liam, dinner is ready in the private room as you requested.”

“Good,” Liam said. He turned to me then, “I booked us the private dinning area for dinner. Why don’t we go upstairs. You can take a shower and get dressed. There’s a dress hanging in the closet of your room.”

“Oh, okay,” I said, surprised. I had just assumed that we would go to the food court like the last time that Noah and I had come to the resort. But Liam had gone all out to really make my time special and completely different from when I had been here last.

We stepped into the elevator and rode up in silence as we went up to the 28(th) floor. When we got out, Liam pointed to our rooms which were not far from the elevator.

“I got us rooms next to each other. I didn’t want to assume that you would be comfortable staying in the same room as me. Sleeping in the same bed,” Liam said. He had a small sexy smile on his face.

My cheeks burned. I knew that he was thinking about the last time we were in bed together.

“Thanks. So, um, I guess I’ll see you in a bit,” I said. I turned and used my room key to quickly slip into my room.

I took off my clothes and got into the shower. As the water fell on my body, I thought about everything that had been said between Noah, Ava and Liam. Liam was adopted? I never knew this. I mean, I guess in hindsight, he definitely looked different from Noah and his parents.

And also, the fact that Liam was an Alpha in a family of betas should have given me a clue. But I was only just learning about the world of werewolves and so the thought hadn’t even crossed my mind.

When I was finished taking my shower, I went to the closet where Liam said my dress would be. I opened it and inside was a gorgeous red dress. I ran my hand down it and I couldn’t get over how silky and soft the fabric was. It must have cost him a fortune.

I frowned. I still couldn’t understand where Liam was getting his money and I felt like I wouldn’t be able to get over it until I had an answer. Not only this, but now that I knew that Liam was adopted, a thought kept coming into my mind that I just couldn’t shake off.

Why, exactly was Liam so interested in me. He could have anybody that he wanted and still, he was insisting that he wanted to be with me. What if he only wanted to be with me as a way to rebel against his adoptive werewolf family?

Then again, Ava had said something about how his birth family wouldn’t like it if they knew he was with me, a human girl. Was that it? Was Liam only dating me so that he could spite both his adoptive family and his birth family?

The thought of this made my heart sink.

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Liam and I sat in the most gorgeous private room that I had ever seen. The room was filled with flowers. And on our table and placed tastefully around were candles that light up the space. In front of us was a spread of the most delicious looking seafood pasta that I had ever seen in my life.

Across from me, Liam looked hot in a white shirt and cream-colored pants. He was a lot more relaxed now than when we’d left each other at the elevator.

“Thanks for doing all of this for me, Liam,” I said as pointing to the room.

“You’re welcome,” Liam said with a smile. Then his face got a little more serious. “And um, I’m sorry about, you know, everything that went down between Noah and me. I could tell that you were scared, but I wasn’t going to really hurt him. Not too bad, anyway.”

I nodded, “That’s okay,” I whispered. I twisted my fork in my pasta. “Liam, what did Ava say when she said your birth family wouldn’t be okay with you and me being together?”

Liam’s face closed off and he frowned, “I really don’t want to talk about that Ella.”

“Why? I thought wanted to get to know me. Well, I want to get to know you too because—”

Liam banged his hand hard against the table, “I said, I don’t want to talk about that!” His words came out hard and my body tensed. He had never spoken to me like that before.

I looked him in the face but Liam refused to look at me. I wasn’t going to let him talk to me like that. I had already been through too much today to continue to be treated like shit by Liam.

I got up from the table and threw my napkin onto the chair. Liam looked at me in shock, “Ella, where are you going?”

I didn’t care how much everything had cost. How much of his gigolo money he had spent to get me in the penthouse suite and to secure this private room. He couldn’t just talk to me however he wanted.

“I’m going to bed,” I said. I turned and walked toward the door. Before I knew it, Liam was up in a flash and was blocking my way. “Get out of my way, Liam.”

His entire body took up the whole door frame, “No. Please, Ella, I don’t want you to go. I’m sorry that I spoke to you like that.”

I stepped back from the door and crossed my arm, staring Liam in the face. “Why exactly won’t you tell me more about what Ava said?”

Liam looked away, “It’s just...it’s too much for me to go into right now.”

“You’re hiding something from me. So I guess Ava was right. You’ve been lying to me.”

Liam shook his head, “I swear, I haven’t been lying to you about anything.”

I stared at Liam, “Just tell me the truth, did you start dating me because you knew that your family, both your families, would be pissed off that you were dating a human girl? Is that why you’re with me?”

Liam’s narrowed his eyes. He didn’t say anything. He just shook his head, a look of disgust on his face. He turned and walked out of the room.

I hadn’t been expecting that.

Even though he hadn’t answered my question verbally, his actions told me everything I needed to know.