

## Dating 45

### Chapter 45

I shoved the door open and ran outside. It was dark and I stepped away from the front door, deeper into the darkness. In front of me was a huge black SUV with tinted windows. I stared at my reflection in the windows. The hurt, the anger, the shame was written all over my face.

I felt so tangled up inside. I knew I was really starting to love Liam, and that's why I was feeling so jealous and frustrated right now. In my hand. I held a water bottle and poured a little bit of the water into my cupped palm. I splashed the water on my face, trying to calm the storm raging up

inside

I glanced back at my reflection, deep into my own eyes. It was then and there that I made a silent vow to myself, I swear, I was going to try not to let anyone come between Liam and me. Not Destiny, not Arthur, not Noah, not anyone. (w)Ww.Nov(e)lwoꝛ©.co(m)

I took a deep breath. Maybe I should just go back inside and slap Destiny, tell her to back the fuck off. But of course, I knew I wouldn't. So, I just stood there, trying to regain my composure. I couldn't go back in looking crazy and desperate. That's what Destiny wanted me to look like, I was

sure

1 didn't have to go back into the gym though because the front door banged open and Liam came striding out. "Ella, Ella, where are you?" he said. He couldn't see me yet and I just stared at him, his tall, fit body lit under a lamp.

Finally, I stepped out of the darkness, "I'm right here." I said.

Liam came to me, a worried look on his face, "Ella, I'm sorry about that. She was way out of line. And then I tried to come after you sooner but, damn, she really wouldn't let me go.

I looked back at him skeptically, "She's half your size, Liam So, you're telling me you just couldn't pull yourself away. Her grip was just that strong?"

"Come on Ella, you know I tried to get out of that situation. You saw me," Liam said.

"I just think you could have tried a little harder 1 said. I knew that I was directing my rage at the wrong person, but I didn't care

"Jesus," Liam said. He sounded hurt.

I looked at him, looked at the hurt in his eyes. I sighed, "Fine. It wasn't your fault, I said, trying to keep my voice steady, "I guess I just, I didn't like the way she was looking at you. And touching you. I know you tried but, I just wish you would have shut her down right away"

Liam frowned, his brow furrowing, "I didn't want to be rude. But I get it, I'll shut her down immediately next time. Or any other girl that tries to get in between us. "

I nodded, feeling a little better but still uneasy, "Okay. Thank you. mean, it doesn't make us look like a solid couple if some skank is flirting with you and you're just lapping it all up." I said.

Liam laughed at this, "Damn, Ella, I didn't know you

you could get so jealous."

I rolled my eyes. "It's just... I don't like seeing other women flirt with you, especially not in front of me. It makes me feel insecure, like I'm not enough. And it makes me pissed off. I mean, you wouldn't like it if I flirted with Arthur or Noah, would you?"

Liam growled then, fury registering on his face. "If you ever flirted with either of them, I swear Ella, I would punch them in the face."

I was surprised by Liam's immediate anger. I always thought he couldn't stand Arthur and Noah because of how shitty they treated him and how they treated me. But I was now seeing that maybe Liam was also worried about them stealing him away from me.

1 cupped Liar face in my hands, "But you never have to worry about that. I would never do that to you?

Liam wrapped his arms around me then, "Good. Because I swear, you're the one that I want Ella. Destiny was just trying to get under your skin, and I'm sorry I didn't handle it better."

I squeezed his hand, "I know, Liam, I know,"

Liam kept his arms around me, refusing to let go. "Ella, you know I hated the way you ran off like that." There was a subtle growl in Liam's voice.

I looked up at him. "I just needed some space to clear my head," I said, my voice barely above a whisper. "This night has been a lot."

Liam's expression softened, and he leaned down to kiss me on my forehead, "It really has," he said. I could feel the tension slowly begin to ease from my body. But before I could fully relax, Liam pulled back slightly, a playful glint in his eyes.

"You know," he said, a teasing smile on his lips, "you looked pretty sexy back there. I didn't know you had such a jealous streak in you."

I narrowed my eyes at him, "It's not funny, Liam. That girl was all over you."

Liam chuckled, the sound rumbling www.nov©lwo©M.cOmm

mbing deep in his chest. "I know. But seeing you so

you so worked up. it's kind of hot

### Chapter 45

I could feel my cheeks burning with a mix of anger and embarrassment Liam, that's not funny."

He sighed, pulling me closer until our bodies were pressed

exciting. I'm so used to you being sort of like a wallflower gether Tm not trying to be funny. I'm just saying, seeing you all fired

then you have these moments of fire.

I glared at him, my annoyance growing. "Exciting? You think me being jealous is exciting!" w(w)Ww.nov(e)lwoꝛm.com

He grinned, his eyes twinkling. "A little bit. It's nice to know you care that much."

up

was kind of

My frustration reached a boiling point. What was wrong with him?! Before I could stop myself. I leaned in and bit his lower lip, hard enough to draw blood. Liam's eyes widened in surprise, and a low growl escaped his throat. The scent of his blood suddenly mingled with the night air. Liam's expression shifted, "Ella," he murmured, his voice rough with desire and something more intense. "What have you done?"

I stared

up at

him, my

heart pounding "L. I didn't mean to hurt you, I was just so angry? (w)Ww.Nôv©LwoꝛM.cOmm

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He licked his lip, tasting his own blood, and his eyes darkened with a fierce hunger. "You have no idea what you've just done."

Before I could react, he pressed a hard kiss to my mouth, his lips moving with a desperate urgency. His primal instincts had taken over, and I could feel the raw power emanating from him. The kiss was a clash of teeth and tongues, both of us lost in the intensity of the moment.

Liam's hands roamed my body, possessive and demanding, and 1 responded with just as much passion. My own instincts were rising to the surface. and I felt a surge of wild energy coursing through me. This wasn't just a kiss, it was our battle for dominance, something primal that neither of us wanted to end

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