

Dating 46

Chapter 46

I bit Liam's lip again, harder this time, and he growled, the sound vibrating through my entire body. I couldn't believe how good it felt to hear and feel Liam's desire pressed hard against my body.

Liam pulled back slightly, his breath coming out hard and fast. He looked at me with a mixture of lust, love and something darker, more feral More primal. I didn't know how much more of this I could take. I wanted to feel him in my hands. I wanted to feel him deep inside me.

"Ella," he said, his voice low, a dangerous whisper. "You're releasing something in me that I don't think I can control."

I stared into his eyes. I could see, just from Liam's gaze, that what I was feeling inside me was exactly what Liam was feeling too. "Then don't control it." I whispered back. Just let it our

Liam's eyes flashed with desire and he slammed his mouth onto mine in another bruising kiss. This time, there was no holding back. The darkness around us seemed to close in, enveloping us in a cocoon.

I was so glad that there was so much darkness around us because I was sure that if we were anywhere a little bit to the right or left, somebody would have been able to see us going at it. Not that I cared. All I cared about was that Liam would continue to do what he was doing to my body.

As our bodies continued to press together, the world outside of where we were, ceased to exist. All that mattered was this primal connection between Liam and me, a connection that didn't need any words. It was wild, it was fierce, and it was unstoppable.

I had never felt like this with anybody and yet in the time that I had known Liam, he was the one that just kept bringing me, kept bringing my body to new heights.

Liam's hands roamed over my body, and every touch ignited a fire within me. His kisses were desperate, and I matched his intensity with my own. I didn't feel insecure or ashamed about how much I wanted Liam because I knew he wanted me just as badly.

We stumbled backward until we hit a stack of crates, and without thinking, I sat down, pulling him closer. The wood creaked under our weight, but we were too lost in each other to care. I opened my legs wider so that he could lean into me more comfortably

Liam leaned into me, his hands on either side of my head, trapping me against the crates

"I swear Ella, I'm never letting you go," Liam growled. Even though Liam basically had me trapped beneath me, I wasn't scared. Not even a little bit.

"Then don't," Liam said.

His lips moved down my neck. It felt like he was setting off a trail of little fires the lower he went. I moaned softly, my fingers threading through his hair, tugging him closer. The sound of our heavy breathing was loud in the silent night that surrounded us

Liam's mouth found mine again, and his kiss completely consumed me. I felt like I was drowning in him, losing myself in the passion that we were creating together. His hands slid under my shirt, the heat of his touch scaring my skin.

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intensity

I arched into him, my body begging for m

more.

But then, somewhere in the back of my mind, a voice broke through the haze of all this desire that I was feeling. This is too fast, Ella. You need to stop. I tried to ignore it, tried to focus on the feel of Liam's body pressed against mine, of his pleasure growing bigger and harder against my leg.

But the voice in my own head grew louder. www.n(ø)veŁW(ø)MŁ.CóM

Finally, I pushed Liam away, my chest heaving. "Liam, wait," I gasped, trying to catch my breath. I didn't know where or how I had found the strength to do that.

He looked at me, his eyes dark with need and confusion. "What's wrong!"

I took a deep breath, trying to steady my racing heart. "We can't do this. Not here, not now!

Liam's face fell, and I could see the hurt in his eyes. "Why not? What's stopping us?"

I shook my head, feeling the sting of tears. "If we keep going, I don't know if I'll be able to stop. And I know it's not the right time. We need to be careful, Liam."

He closed his eyes, his jaw clenching. "Ella, I want you so much it hurts. Please,"

I could see the struggle in his eyes, the war that he was having with his desire. God, I was really really falling in love with him, wasn't I? Bot even still, I knew what I had to do. I got up from the crates, "I need to go, I said, my voice shaking. "I need to get back to the dorms.""

Liam reached for me, his hand brushing my arm. "I'll take you. Please, let me take you"

I shook my head, taking a step back. "No, I'll go alone. I need some time to think."

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He looked devastated, but he nodded. "Okay. But please, be careful."

I turned and ran, my footsteps echoing in the night. I didn't look back, even though every fiber of my being wanted to. I needed to put some distance between us, needed to clear my head. My thoughts were a whirlwind of emotions—desire, guilt, love, fear. ŴWw.©@©EŁw©RMŁ.čóM

As I ran, the night air cooled my burning skin, but it didn't do much to calm the raging storm inside of me. I reached the edge of the gym's parking lot and kept going, heading for the path that led back to the dorms. w(w)(w).N©ve(ı)wøRmŁ.cóM

I had no idea how long it would take or if I'd even find my way, but I couldn't stay there, not after what had just happened,

My heart ached for Liam, for the look of hurt and confusion on his face. I hated leaving him like that, but I knew it was the right thing to do. We needed to take a step back, and not just get lost in the heat of the moment. There were too many things at stake.

The sound of a howl split the night air behind me. It was a long, sorrowful sound, filled with pain and longing. I stopped in my tracks, my heart clenching. It was Liam. I knew it was him.

The howl echoed through the trees, carrying with it all the emotions I was feeling. I hit my lip, fighting back tears. I wanted to run back to him, to tell him everything would be okay. But I knew I couldn't. Not yet,

I took a deep breath and forced myself to keep walking, Liam's howl followed me. It was a reminder of what I was leaving behind. God it was so hard not to go back and continue with what we had stared. All I wanted was to be in Liam's arms. But I couldn't. Not right now

I kept going, refusing to look back.

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