

Dating 81

Chapter 81

“Just, hold on one second. I’m going to go change into something more appropriate. I said to Liam,

Liam looked down at me onesie and the face wash hairband that 1 had on and grinned “Yeah, that’s probably a good Idea

I ran upstairs, my heart pounding with a mixture of excitement and anxiety. I rifled through my closet, looking for something that would make me feel confident, maybe even a little daring. But each outfit I pulled out seemed wrong.

Maybe some jeans and a white t–shirt? No, way too plain. What about a the sparely pink dress that I wore one time to my high school graduation? Nah, too flashy. Not me. I hadn’t wanted to even wear it then but mom insisted that I had to really dress up since it was a special event.

I stood in front of the mirror, staring at my reflection with growing frustration. “Come on, Ella. You have to have something, I muttered to myself. My room was a mess, clothes strewn across the bed and floor. The seconds ticked by, each one increasing my sense of panic. I needed to look perfect for tonight. I needed to show Liam that I could belong in his world.

It was the least I could do. Ever since Liam and 1 had started fake dating, he had never made me feel like I didn’t belong right by his side. Other people tried to make me feel that way but at every turn, Liam shut them down. I wanted to make sure that I didn’t give any of the werewolves that still didn’t like me, a reason to add fuel to the fire. $\hat{W}w^{(w)}.\tilde{\mathfrak{o}}\mathbf{V}\mathfrak{c}\ominus w^{(o)}r\mathfrak{m}.c\mathcal{O}\mathfrak{m}$

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, I found a sleek black dress that hugged my curves in all the right places. It was simple yet elegant, with a hint of sexiness. I paired it with knee–high boots and a leather jacket, hoping the outfit conveyed confidence I didn’t quite feel. $w^{(w)}\hat{W}.\mathfrak{n}\ominus\mathfrak{w}eL\mathfrak{w}o\check{R}\oplus.\mathfrak{c}\oplus\mathfrak{M}$

I took a deep breath, trying to calm the butterfiles in my stomach. “This will have to do.” I said, giving myself a final once–over in the mirror, My reflection stared back at me, looking surprisingly composed despite the whirlwind of emotions inside.

I pulled my hair up in a sexy top bun and swiped on some red lipstick that made me look even more sexy, Seriously, I couldn’t believe how good I looked. I hoped that Liam would think I looked amazing too

When I came back downstairs, ready to face the night, Liam was nowhere to be found. Panic began to set in. Had he changed his mind? Had 1 taken too long? My heart pounded as I noticed the front door was left wide open, the cool night air flowing in $w\mathfrak{W}w.n.eV\mathfrak{E}I\oplus\check{O}\mathfrak{R}\mathfrak{m}.\mathfrak{c}\mathfrak{o}\mathfrak{M}$

“Liam?” I called out, stepping outside. The sight that greeted me took my breath away. Liam stood in his massive wolf form, his fur glistening under the moonlight. His presence was both awe–inspiring and terrifying. My heart began to beat faster, but this time, it was from an overwhelming surge of love and admiration. No matter what form he took. Liam was Liam, and I loved him with every fiber of my being

I walked

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to him, my hand trembling as I reached out to run my fingers through his thick, soft fur. He leaned into my touch, letting out a satisfied rumbling growl that sent shivers down my spine. “You’re incredible,” I whispered, my voice barely audible over the sound of my racing heart.

Liam lay down, making it easy for me to climb onto his back. The moment I was securely on, he took off, moving with a speed and grace that left me breathless. We raced through my neighborhood, the wind whipping through my hair, and I felt an exhilaration I had never known before.

As we entered the forest behind the campus, the trees blurred past us, their branches reaching out like skeletal hands in the moonlight. The sound of our passage echoed in the stillness, a reminder of the primal power Liam possessed $\mathfrak{W}\mathfrak{W}\mathfrak{W}.\tilde{\mathfrak{n}}o\mathfrak{v}e\ell\mathfrak{w}\oplus\mathfrak{R}\mathfrak{M}.\mathfrak{c}\mathfrak{o}\mathfrak{m}$

I clung to him, trusting him completely, feeling a connection that I knew didn’t even have words that I could put a name on. How in the world had I gotten so lucky with Liam? I looked up at the beautiful stars above and gave a silent thanks,

Ahead, I saw the rest of the pack in their woll form, their eyes glowing in the darkness. The sight was both terrifying and beautiful. I was in awe at the sheer majesty of it all, the raw power and unity of the pack.

As we approached, the pack began to howl at the full moon, their voices merging into a hauntingly beautiful symphony. I felt a strange energy coursing through me, a primal instinct awakening deep within. Before I knew it, I let out a howl of my own, the sound resonating with an intensity that surprised even me.

It was as if the very essence of the night had seeped into my soul, awakening something dormant. The wolves around me responded to my howl, their eyes turning towards me with a mix of curiosity and reverence. I dismissed it as me getting caught up in the moment, inspired by the wolves around me. But a part of me couldn’t shake the feeling that something extraordinary was happening.

Liam, still in his wolf form, couldn’t take his eyes off me. He stared at me intently, his gaze filled with a mixture of surprise and awe. It was as if he was seeing me for the first time, truly seeing me. My heart raced, and I felt a warmth spread through my chest, a connection that went beyond

But as I continued to howl, the energy inside me grew stronger, almost overwhelming. My vision blurred, and for a moment, I felt as if I was losing myself to the night. I clung to the sensation, wanting to understand it, but it was clusive, slipping through my fingers like smoke.

Then, just as suddenly as it had begun, the feeling subsided, leaving me breathless and shaken. I looked around, dazed, as the pack continued their

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Chapter 81

ritual Liam’s gaze was still fixed on me, his eyes wide with wonder.

He stared at me as if he was looking at somethingmagical. Like I was the magical being. Even in his wolf form. I could see the amazement in his eyes. He stepped closer, nuzzling my cheek with a tenderness that made my heart ache.

I leaned into his touch, feeling a sense of belonging I had never known before. “I don’t know what happened,” I admitted, my voice trembling. “I just felt...something.”

Liam pulled back slightly, his gaze searching mine. Liam growled softly as I continued to stroke him. The sounds that he made were soothing to my

As the pack’s howls filled the night air, I felt a surge of energy once more. This time. I embraced it fully, letting out a howl that resonated with a power I didn’t know I possessed. The wolves around me responded, their voices merging with mine in a symphony of unity and strength.

It felt like I was finally letting something inside me free.

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Bottom of Form