



EPILOGUE

EACH DAY, ELISE woke up with a smile on her face due to the shiny ring on her finger and the loving man sleeping beside her. Not too long ago, she had been living a somewhat mediocre life — homeless, struggling with money and dealing with a heartwrenching crush and the stress that getting to know new people brought her. She was still the same old Elise, anxious and at times, insecure, but she was a hell of a lot happier now, in her own apartment with her best friends, and Comic Planet was doing better than ever. And of course, there was the fact that she was happily married to Schmidt, whom she had been absolutely infatuated with since the very beginning.

Everything was going great. Especially when the time for their honeymoon arrived a few days after the wedding, and Schmidt told Elise to pack a suitcase so they could leave for a destination he aimed to keep a secret until their arrival. Although Elise wasn't a big fan of surprises, or traveling — and for good reasons, too — she had to admit, the thought of leaving somewhere with Schmidt sounded lovely. Once they had gotten engaged, the two had discussed their dream destinations, and it seemed they both liked the thought of visiting Northern Europe at least once in their life, so Elise expected to find herself on a plane to somewhere rather cold, but beautiful.

Elise packed a suitcase like Schmidt had encouraged her to do, and after giving their friends big hugs and promising to stay in contact during their holiday in a place that still remained unknown to her, Elise and Schmidt left the apartment building and hopped into his car with big smiles shining on their faces. Soon enough, they had left and headed towards the airport — that was all Schmidt agreed to reveal, yet it seemed he had changed his mind as they passed the road to the airport, confusing Elise wonderfully.

"Schmidt, I think we were supposed to make a left turn there", Elise spoke quietly, careful to bring it up, but the grin on Schmidt's face revealed that he knew exactly what he was doing. Elise gasped, eyes widening, and she started to consider the possibility of Schmidt fooling her in order to keep the end of their journey as big of a secret as possible. "We're not going to the airport, are we?", Elise continued then, turning on the seat to face Schmidt, who smiled mischievously and glanced at his wife, before returning his fond gaze to the road, causing it to turn a little less loving.

"Oh, no, we're going to the airport. We just have to make a quick stop before we do", Schmidt winked, though it didn't make Elise feel any less confused, but in the awareness that he would only refuse to share any information if she were to question his intentions and beg for answers, the woman sighed and tried to relax in her seat. Looking ahead of her to catch a glimpse of where they were going, Elise tried to feel lucky for being able to see at all, instead of being blindfolded, and hoped to find any signs that could give her hints of their potential destination.

However, instead of something special, they were driving through an ordinary looking neighborhood in the suburbs and eventually Schmidt slowed down towards the side of the road, in front of a cozy house. A thousand thoughts were running in Elise's mind, racing against her rapidly beating heart, but instead of making any assumptions, she just wiped her sweaty palms against her thighs and then turned to look at Schmidt with a confused look. Their eyes didn't meet, though, because Schmidt was leaning over the seat towards the back of the car and digging through his suitcase, and since Elise was unable to see, she merely waited in what she aimed to make patience, but ended up resembling the signs of agitation.

"Whose house is this?", Elise finally found the strength within herself to speak, but she was wrong to think that things wouldn't get any more unclear, because soon enough Schmidt sat straight and opened Elise a carton with 24 eggs in it. With wide eyes, Elise stared at the carton, and then raised her stare of pure disbelief over to Schmidt, who smiled convincingly and led Elise into slowly taking the eggs despite being left in the dark regarding the purpose of them. To be honest, Schmidt thought his intentions were clear by now, but he tried to remind himself that Elise was an innocent, pure angel and wasn't used to pranks and being mean in general.

"Thomas Floyd lives here. You know, looks like he escaped through the TV screen and left behind some vampire or werewolf TV show, has that stupid leather jacket, is a total douchebag and oh— Yeah, also broke your heart. So you're gonna be a total badass, and throw eggs at his house as a revenge", Schmidt grinned, clearly proud of his genius plan, even if it left Elise completely shocked. "Oh, and I don't mind throwing a few myself", the man added confidently, and stepped out of the car after opening the carton and taking the first egg.

At first, Elise was unsure and afraid that she'd end up regretting doing it, because indeed, she didn't have much experience on pulling pranks or anything alike. Schmidt hadn't been a bad kid either, nor one with interests in doing such things, but he wasted no time shoving the metaphorical middle finger into Thomas' face by throwing the egg with a surprisingly good aim, causing it to smash into the front door of the house. Though, he also hated Thomas with a burning passion, so there was that. But Elise soon realized that she hated him too, and she was doing playing nice with him. At Prince's party, she had thrown a drink on Thomas and it had felt good, because he deserved it, and it helped Elise understand that it was time to live a little and get what Schmidt had called a revenge.

Getting out of the car, Elise took an egg and once she had placed the carton on the hood of the car, she made a powerful throw and successfully got the egg to break against a window, staining the glass. Elise laughed happily, surprised that she found that side of her, but it seemed Thomas brought out her inner badass, so she made sure to put it to good use. With Schmidt's help, Elise used the whole carton of eggs by throwing them at Thomas' house and car, which eventually made the alarm go off and it alerted not only Elise, but probably the residents of the house as well. However, she had no intentions to leave, not before the carton would be empty.

"Look at you! Badass Elise. Kinda hot, actually", Schmidt nudged his wife after approaching her, and after flashing a confident grin at him, Elise tossed another egg into the wall of the house. "Okay, really hot", Schmidt corrected himself, and once the carton was empty, he swooped his arm around Elise and pulled her in for a kiss. Intently kissing against the car, Elise and Schmidt both smiled and got lost in the rush and the moment of sudden confidence and bravery. Badass Elise did have a ring to it, admittedly.

Eventually, the kiss was broken when the door of the house opened and Elise instantly took her fingers away from Schmidt's dark hair and rushed to open the door of the car, and the man did the same. Schmidt couldn't help but giggle, and while Elise hid in the car, he waved at Thomas, who was standing on his porch with utter disbelief written all over his stupid face.

"Schmidt happens!", was what Schmidt confidently yelled, with a grin still on his lips, and then entered the car and started it to drive away. And Elise couldn't stop smiling as she looked at Thomas' surprised face for what she hoped was the last time, at least for a while. With a happy sigh, she turned over to Schmidt and took his hand as a wide smile stretched out her lips and caused her cheeks to ache, and gladly, he mirrored it.

"I love you, Schmidt", Elise whispered happily. She had spoken those simple words before, but perhaps more than ever, she meant them in a rather strong manner. To her, saying I love you wasn't something light and easy, but she always aimed to speak it sincerely and with love. But now, those words carried even more meaning, as did her deep, loving gaze full of endless affection for the man that had successfully stolen her heart. He made her truly happy and gave her reasons to smile, and he made her feel beautiful and confident and made every day worth getting up for. And she loved him beyond enough, and had vowed to do so for the rest of her life, which she no doubt would succeed flawlessly at.

She knew that marriages didn't always last, and love wasn't always endless and dreamy, but they had hope and they had potential. They were strong and happy and deeply in love, frankly, the both of them knew they were one of those couples that lived together until the very end. They'd be one of those old couples that people looked at with the dream of some day reaching equal happiness. They'd be one of those couples people called true love.

With a smile, Schmidt squeezed Elise's hand and looked over to her for a while to give her a soft, genuine smile along with the gaze that always caused her to shiver. Schmidt carried equal affection compared to Elise's — he adored her from head to toe, inside out, morning to night, and he would still do anything for her, even fetch the moon and all of the stars if she so desired.

"I love you too, Ellie. Always"

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omg it's over!):

but on a happier note, i had so much fun writing this book! elise is

one of my favorite own characters (if not #1) and i'm super happy

with how this turned out, i hope you guys are too!

thank you so much to everyone who voted and commented and

read and just supported, i am so grateful, THANK YOU!

Finished Reading
ELECTRIC FEEL ~ Schmidt