

Dating 65

Chapter 65

When I opened my eyes again, I found myself in Liam's dorm room. I was lying on his bed, and the room was filled with the soft glow of a bedside lamp. I had no idea how I had gotten in here. The last thing I remember was the fight with all the she-wolves.

And then my head had started to pound, and a tightness had gripped my brain, and then all of a sudden, the world had gone black.

Even now, my head throbbed and my body felt like it had been through a meat grinder. Jesus those Ava had really beat the hell out of me. she.

hadn't

gentle hand pushed me back down. "Easy there. Ella, Liam said softly. "You need to rest"

As I tried to sit up, a strong but g

I blinked up at him, a worried look on his face. I felt bad because I was sure that I was the one who put that look on his face.

Trying to process everything, I asked, "Liam what happened!"

Liam ran a hand down the top of my head as he moved my hair out of my face. "You passed out in the cafeteria. Because of Ava and her fucking friends" Anger flared in Liam's eyes.

"I passed out?" I said. But of course, that must have been why the world had gone

black.

Liam nodded his head, "Monica called me, and I came rushing over from practice. I carried you here and the nurse came and checked said you just needed some rest and care" His voice was calm now, but I could see the worry etched in his eyes. **wWw.movElIwor(m).com**

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As he spoke, he dipped a cloth into a bowl of cold water and gently pressed it against my bruised cheek. The coolness was soothing, and was a huge contrast to the fiery pain. I pressed my tongue to the inside of my check and the pain exploded within me. I winced.

"Are you okay? Am I pressing too hard? Liam asked. I shook my head.

"No, you're okay. Thank you,"

Liam nodded and continued to work with a quiet concentration, his touch tender and careful. For such a fierce alpha werewolf, I still couldn't believe how soft he could be

"Liam, you don't have to do this, I murmured, feeling a wave of guilt but also so much gratitude wash over me.

"Yes, I do," he replied firmly, not taking his eyes off his task. "You've been through enough thanks to Ava and her goons. I just wish I had been there in time to stop that shit from happening in the first place. I'm taking care of you now."

He stayed by my side all night, nursing me back to health. He brought me soup, carefully spoon-feeding me when I was too weak to hold the bowl He made sure I was comfortable, adjusting pillows and blankets until I was snug and warm

His presence was the most comforting thing in the world, and I found myself relaxing under his care. Whether it was at the dance, or under our

or now, with Liam nursing me back to health, I always found myself relaxed when I was with Liam.

tree,

The next morning. I tried to get up, determined to go to class despite my aches and pains. But Liam stood in my way, arms crossed and eyes *wWw.(n)OvElw@rM.co@*

resolute.

"Absolutely not," he said, shaking his head. "You need to rest and regain your strength. I've already arranged for someone in your class to take notes for you."

I stared at him, surprised and touched by his thoughtfulness. "Liam, you didn't have to do that. I can manage."

"No, you can't. And you shouldn't have to. Let me help you, Ella." His voice softened as he reached out and brushed a strand of hair from my face. "You've been through way too much. I'm not going to let you do any of this by yourself. And I'm not time letting you stress yourself out just because you don't want to miss class."

Liam's kindness was so overwhelming, and 1 felt tears prick at my eyes. "Thank you, I don't know what I would do without you."

He grinned and my heart skipped a beat. I knew that I was hurting but there was something about that smile that made me want something more... physical. "You would be just fine. But I'm here anyway. And I'm not going anywhere. **wWw.nóvéll@OrM.(c)r(m)**

As the days passed, Liam continued to take care of me, making sure that I had everything I needed. He stayed by my side, helping me with schoolwork and making sure I didn't overexert myself.

He was so dedicated and never wavered about caring for me, not even once. It was crazy how I started to even rely more and more on him. One afternoon, as we sat together in his room, I frowned, my mind thinking about my history with Liam. **www.nOVë/OrM.crM**

Liam noticed, "What's wrong

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