

## Dating 13

### Chapter 13

#### LIAM'S POV

My body pulsed as Ella traced her hand down the length of my body. "I want you to take me..home. Now."

Something within me roared. She looked so hot, her eye lids hooded. Desire burned from every inch of her.

"Please, Liam, take me back to your place. Ella whimpered.

That was all I needed to hear. I stood up from the couch and Ella held tightly to me. She pressed her face into my neck and took in my scent.

"You smell so good," She said, her voice slurring just a little bit.

I scooped up her legs and started walking towards the door. All around me, people cheered me on.

"Get it, Liam," Carter said, clapping me on the back. **Ww.Nov(1)wor(m).©(a)(m)**

"I know she's going to feel really good, tonight," somebody else said. **w(w)w.noV(e)(1)WORM.©óm**

And they were right. All I wanted was to make Ella feel good tonight.

When I got to the front door, I caught somebody's eyes and nodded at the door. He quickly opened the door for me and I stepped with Ella into the night. I was ready to be alone with her To lay down next to her. I was ready to make her mine again.

I walked into my dorm, still cradling Ella in my arms. She was half asleep but trying to make it seem like she was still down for a wild night. I glanced at her and smiled. I'd loved seeing her come out of her shell at the party. But this right here, just getting to watch her rest, I could take that any day too.

I had already texted Blain my roommate that Ella and I were coming to the dorm. And, being the good roommate that he was, he'd made himself scarce. It was just going to be Ella and I in the room tonight.

I placed Ella gently onto my bed and she stirred. She looked around the room in confusion as if expecting to still be at the party.

"We're at your place already?" she said. I nodded. "Okay. Come here, so that I can kiss you."

I lowered myself next to Ella and kissed her forehead. I kissed her cheek. I kissed her lips. She moaned with every kiss as her eyes remained closed.

"Liam, this time when we have sex, you have to use protection, okay? I don't want any mistakes to happen." Her voice was quiet and slurred. I realized then that she wasn't all the way awake and I knew I couldn't sleep with her like this.

When Ella and I had sex again, I wanted her to be fully awake, to be fully here with me. I gave her a final soft kiss on her lips. "Go

to bed. We'll do this again another time." I'd barely finished saying the words when I heard Ella's breathing get heavier. She was fast asleep now.

I got up from the bed and pulled my shirt off. Suddenly, my phone began to ring and I quickly pulled my phone out of my pocket. I didn't want Ella to wake up. I pushed the silence button and looked back at Ella. Luckily, she was still fast asleep.

My phone continued to buzz silently, and I looked down at it. It was my foster dad, Donovan. Unlike me, he wasn't an Alpha.

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He was a beta like his biological son Noah. I clicked the green on button.

"Hello?" I said.

"Liam, what the hell is going on with you and Ella?" Donovan said, his voice coming out loudly from the phone. I shook my head. Noah must have run to daddy.

"That's not really your business, Donovan."

"Not my business? You listen to me. Anything that jeopardizes the peace and harmony of the family is my business."

"And how exactly am I jeopardizing the family?" I said, my voice rising. I tried to clamp down on my anger which was already rising within me. Ella needed to sleep.

"Noah told me about this little competition you've got going with him. Some game you're playing to try and win Ella and steal her away from him," Donovan said.

I shook my head. That little idiot. So, Noah had not only decided to run to daddy. He'd decided to lie about me as well.

"I'm not playing games. Ella is not a game to me. I don't give a shit about Noah and whatever lies he's told you."

"Liam, I swear, I won't stand for this behavior. The family will not allow you to-"

"You aren't allowing me to do anything, Donovan!" I growled, my voice low and measured. Even though I hadn't raised my voice, Donovan could tell I wasn't going to sit back and take any shit from him. "You can't control me because I'm not going back."

I hung up my phone without waiting to hear what else Donovan had to say.

I was so pissed, I could barely see straight. How dare he call me up like that and start hounding into me. I needed to calm down. I took some deep breaths and looked at Ella sleeping like a little angel. All I wanted was to be next to her.

I slid in beside her on the bed as softly as I could and wrapped my arms around her body. And then. I too joined her in sleep.

#### ELLA'S POV

I woke up to the sound of the shower and somebody singing in a deep voice. I looked around the room, trying to reorient myself. Where was I. Wait, I'd been in this room before. I noticed the sports poster on the wall and everything clicked. I was

in Liam's room. **wWw.Nov(1)ell(w)ORM.c©(a)(m)**

What had happened last night? Only snippets were coming back to me. My memory was fuzzy and I could only remember dancing with Liam. Seeing Noah at the party. And then straddling Liam in front of his roommate. Had I said I wanted to be a bad girl?

I slapped my hand to my forehead. Oh my God. I could only imagine how foolish I'd looked. I had to get out of Liam's room before he came out of the shower. I didn't want to have to face him right now.

I got out of bed and tiptoed towards the door.

"You really just going to sneak out like that?" Liam said from behind me. I whirled around. That's when I saw Liam standing there. Totally naked. I quickly slammed my eyes shut,

Liam chuckled, "Are you serious, Ella? You've literally already seen everything."

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"I don't...I just wanted to..." I couldn't get the words out of my mouth. I couldn't get the size of him out of my mind either.

"It's okay, Ella. Look, I'll put a towel on, if it makes you feel more comfortable."

I heard Liam moving about the space. Then, "You can open your eyes now," Liam said. **wWw.Nov(1)ell(w)ORM.c©(a)(m)**

I slowly opened my eyes and Liam now stood there with his towel rapped around his waist. He was still completely bare- chested, and I tried not to stare.

"I was just going to start heading back out," I said, fiddling with the hem of Monica's shorts. In the bright light of day, I felt ridiculous wearing what I had on. And Jesus, after all the drinking I'd done, I could only imagine how my face looked.

"Wait, before you go, I want you to tell me about yours and Noah's past date spots," Liam said softly.

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