

Dating 109

Chapter 109

[Liam's POV]

I knew I should have at least tried to calm down and maybe hear Ella out before letting my anger get the better of me.

"Ella Ella, wait!"

I tried calling after her as she marched down the hallway toward her room. A horrible feeling twisted in my gut when she slammed the door in my face. I bit back a curse and returned to my own room to try the adjoining door, only to find that she's locked that one as well

Son. Of A Bitch.

This was not how things were supposed to go. This was not how I envisioned our time together here, Practice had been brutal that morning and all. I wanted was a hot shower and to be able to spend the rest of my day with my mate.

As fucked up as it may sound, I had my reasons for wanting Ella to keep to her room while I was busy with training. While it was mainly to keep her out of Arthur's path, there was another reason why I wanted Ella to remain tucked away *wŴŴ.nɔɪ(e)lŴOr.m.có(m)*

I wanted to keep her out of the general sight of her stalker and attacker.

Was I being paranoid? Very likely. Even though I was the one who initially tried to ease Ella's worries about her attacker, I knew that the unknown man wouldn't stay away forever. It had been a few weeks since the attack and no doubt he was well—healed from his injuries.

Because he

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so miserably in his attempt to end Ella, I wouldn't put it past him to try and go after her again. *wŴŴ.n(ɔ)ɪE?Ŵ@Ŵm.c©M*

When my mind wasn't being consumed by my irrational fears pertaining to the attack, my thoughts would then shift back to Arthur. I should have already counted on the guy training here, considering Aaron was both our father.

What really bothered me was the way Arthur was beginning to act around her. Whether Ella was aware of it or not, Arthur looked at her in a certain way that I couldn't stand. At first, it was with a notion of disdain and bitterness but, over time, it gradually melted to resemble something like admiration.

It was bad enough that I had to keep one eye out for Noah—he was another one who suddenly decided to turn over a new leaf and start trying to vie for her attention. It didn't feel like much of a threat because, knowing Ella she would never give Noah a second chance considering the amount of crap he's pulled in the past.

No. My real worry was Arthur.

With what little self-restraint I had. I pulled myself away from the door that adjoined our rooms and beaded into the bathroom to take a shower. Hopefully, it would be enough to clear my head.

I needed to fix things between Ella and me. We needed to square things away before anything else could potentially happen.

And in order to properly do so, I knew I needed to let go of a lot of anger that's been coursing through me.

As I finished getting ready. I went back over to the door and gently knocked. There was no immediate response.

"Ella! Ella, please. Open the door. Please. We need to talk. Again, no response.

She wouldn't have left her room again, would she? Well, after the way we freaking acted, I wouldn't be surprised if she was done at the front desk trying to get a hold of a taxi in order to get back home. *wwŴ.novêŴŴ(ɔ)r@.cóm*

Oh God. What if I upset her so badly that she wanted to leave? How was I going to protect her if we weren't closer *www.nov@lŴor(m).©Om*

Fighting to keep my emotions in check, I grabbed my phone and sent her a quick message instead?

[Ella's POV]

1 remained in a grueling

state of anger and bitterness the moment I slammed the door in Liam's face. Although I heard every single one of his knocks and quiet pleas for me to open the door, I refused.

I could not, for the life of me, understand why Liam had lashed out at me like that. I mean granted I did break our promise to remain in my room but for Christ's sake! Why the hell was this setup even being implemented?

I meant every word I said to him before I stormed off. Yes, I fch like a prisoner. This trip wasn't meant to feel like a punishment. Aside from his training, I thought that this trip away was going to give us a chance to spend more time together.

will admit it, I was tempted to open the door every time I heard him call my name. I could tell from the tone of his voice that he was regretful of his actions. But I wasn't just looking for some apology. What I needed was an explanation.

So, in the meantime, I knew that shutting him out wasn't going to solve anything. I knew that I was being somewhat immature by not answering

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Chapter 109

him. And in all truthfulness, I was heavily contemplating about leaving the Golden Fawn early.

If it turned out that Liam had no expectation of thighs changing between us then I was more than ready to repack my bags and head home.

I glanced over my phone on my desk to find that I'd received a new message.

Liam: Please open the door. Let me explain myself and then we can talk.

1 let out a long breath and ultimately walked over to the door to switch open the lock. Not a minute passed before the door swung open and I was met with a very regretful-looking Liam.

"You know I didn't agree to come here just so you could keep me locked away in a room the whole time," I started. "I know you're mainly here to practice for the upcoming matches, but I never thought that things were going to get this ridiculous."

"I know," he said affirmingly. "Believe me, that wasn't my initial intention. It's just

I raised a skeptical brow and pushed, "What?"

"I don't know exactly what Arthur is capable of. Call me paranoid, I don't care. But between Ava and Noah's past tricks, and that fucking attack at the cabin, it's left me cautious beyond comprehension."

My whole body went tense. Slowly I nodded my head "Jesus, Liam, why didn't you just come out and tell me these things? It's perfectly normal to be worried."

"Right now I'm beyond worried. I constantly feel like we're surrounded by people that have some sort of an agenda to get between us," he explained. "I'm sorry if I made you feel like some prisoner. That's not what I intended."

I offered a soft smile. "I just needed to take a break from my work for a little. There was so much more of the place I hadn't seen yet. Everyone was still at practice, so I didn't see the harm in checking it out

He lowered his head in shame, "I should have realized that before putting that insane demand on you"

I stepped forward to wrap my arms around him. "Don't worry about Noah and Arthur," I told him. "You're the only one I'll ever want to be with."

Liam happily circled his arms around me and held me close. That evening, the two of us decided to have dinner in our room. And even though it was getting late, I turned to him with a suggestive smile.

"I wanna show you something amazing"

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