

## Dating 142

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Chapter 142

I can't believe Arthur would do something this manipulative...Alright, maybe I should have guessed that he would have pulled off something like this. But I still couldn't understand why.

To think, I was supposed to share my classes with Liam and actually have a dorm right next to him. My hands curled into tight fists in my lap in raging anger.

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Goddamn!! Why the hell would Aruthur do this?!

It wasn't easy making the transition from one school to another. I knew that if I had Liam with me, it would have made things just a little bit easier. But no. Arthur had to intentionally buy and cheat his way around the system as Liam had mentioned before.

God, it all left an awful taste in the back of my mouth. It left me feeling deeply upset and highly disappointed.

And here I thought he was actually trying to be a better person. I felt foolish to think that he would be any different.

I sat back in my seat and pushed my hair out of my face. "Well, for what it's worth, I really like my new roommate," I told him.

Liam's features started to relax. The corner of his

outh lifted into a soft smile. "Really? That's great. Tell me about her."

"Her name is Bonnie and she's planning on majoring in Biology. She's a sweet girl and doesn't seem to have any issue with me being human," I explained.

Liam knew that whole idea was what really worried me

it came to the whole transition. I was nervous about getting stuck with someone that didn't like me. But, thankfully, that wasn't the case. w(ω)Ŵ.nóveLw0rm.z@mm

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Bonnie was kind and easygoing from what I'd gotten to know of her so far. Suddenly, my expression shifted. her so far. Suddenly, my expression shifted.

"What's wrong?" Liam asked.

I had just recalled the instance in which Bonnie had shown me that weird social media page. I took out my phone and quickly pulled it up.

"When I first met Bonnie, it was strange to find out that she already knew who I was," I said.

Liam raised a brow. "And it's all because of this."

I turned my phone around for him to see the ridiculous media page. His expression instantly became pinched with alarming concern. "What the hell is this?"

All I could do was shake my head. "Bonnie had revealed this account to me, neither of us has any idea who made it or why."

He was utterly appalled. "This is very disturbing, Ella. This person has managed to collect an extensive pile of photos of you, myself, and even Arthur."

The whole citation caused a cold shiver down my spine. "I know. I just wish I knew who was behind it. Ldon't like feeling so damn exposed like this."

He reached across the table and took my hand in his own. "I'm going to try and find out who's behind this account."

When we finished with dinner, Liam and I headed back to campus. Knowing that there was someone constantly watching me and snapping photos put me a bit on edge.

As we headed toward the dormitory, something made me stop. I glanced over my shoulder and saw a dark, hooded figure standing several yards away,

I let out a sharp gasp and grabbed Liam's arm to keep my balance. Liam swiftly wrapped his arms around me and turned me around to face him. "What's wrong? What is it?"

He tried turning his own head to see the figure that had caused my heart to slam against my ribcage. But it had already vanished.

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"Wait, is this another one of those attacks like the one you had back at the stadium?" he asked frantically.

I shook my head and tried to regain my breathing. "N-No. I keep seeing this dark, faceless figure. It's like the one that we faced back at the cabin," I whispered.

Liam's expression turned furious. "What?! Jesus Christ, Ella. Why haven't you told me about this?" he questioned sharply.

"I didn't think it was real!" I said. "I thought it was all in my head—a figment of my imagination."

His brows drew together in complete bafflement. "Are you telling me that you've been having PTSD about what happened back at the cabin and you didn't tell me?"

Before I even got a chance to say anything, Liam pulled me into a tight hug. "Please. Please, don't hide this from me,

Ella."

I felt so overwhelmed with guilt. I knew I should have told him what was going on with me. But it just never seemed like a good time to bring it up.

"I promise."

The next day, I went to class with the solid idea in my mind that I wasn't going to acknowledge Arthur whatsoever. I was still very upset about the fact that he's purposely switched everything around for his, and I'm assuming Olivia's, personal gain.

Right before the bell rang, Arthur slipped through the door and headed straight for the vacant seat next to me. He tries to greet me, but I refuse to even give him a sparing glance.

His brows pinched together, conveying disgruntled confusion. Thankfully, class started to pick up and he wasn't able to talk much more to me. But from what I knew about Arthur, he was beyond determined to the point of stubbornness.

This is going to be a long day...

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I kept up a very strategic pattern in order to avoid talking with Arthur before or after each class. This seemed to actively annoy Arthur to no end. Each class his mood would become worse and more irritable.

It was rather immature of me to go on avoiding him rather than trying to talk to him. But in my opinion, he hadn't left me with any choice.

I don't have it in me to try and listen to anything he could have to say. I don't

trust him.

By the end of the day, as I made my way out of my last class, I was grabbed by the arm and pulled into a nearby alcove. I was pressed against the wall by a very angry-looking Arthur who snarled under his breath.

"What the hell is going on?" he asked furiously. "You've been dodging me all friggin' day and demand to know why."

I tried to push him away but he was far too strong for me to even budge.

"Alright, you want to know why I'm so pissed off with you?" I hissed. "It's because I know that you donated a shit ton of money to the school in order to control the class schedules and the room assignments."

Arthur's anger melted only slightly. "...You're not wrong."

"I know I'm not wrong."

"How did you even find any of that out? That sort of information was meant to be kept confidential."

I scoffed. "Is that seriously all you're taking away from this situation?"

"I'm not going to apologize for trying to get closer to you."

I felt my anger grow, "Is there nothing about you that's sincere or honest?"

A sharp pain jabbed me from within my chest. For some strange, messed up reason it pained me to say this to Arthur. Now I was really determined to stay away from him.

Suddenly, I spotted Bonnie rushing over to us with a worried look on her face.

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"Ella! Ella, the media page, it's been updated," she said with a stricken look of worry on her face.

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