

Dating 37

Chapter 37

Arthur's words cut like a knife

"You don't know what you're talking about," Liam said.

"Don't I? Something tells me your new Beta family isn't all that impressed with your flashy tactics. I mean, look at your beta brother? The guy clearly hates you," Arthur said. He glanced at Noah who was still crumpled on the floor.

Liam's fists clenched, his knuckles turning white as he glared at Arthur. His breath got heavier, and I knew this wasn't a good sign

The crowd around us was starting to buzz again. Some people had started leaving the arena when the game ended but word had traveled fast that Liam and Arthur were going to to for again. I could see people turning back around.

Fans and spectators looked on at the field in blatant curiosity. Some people even had looks of confusion on their faces. I bet they were wondering if there was going to be a rematch right then and there. Usually, I was the one they all had their eyes on. A human girl with her Alpha werewolf.

But now, the promise of another showdown between Liam and Arthur was too good for them to pass up. What felt like the entire town, was now streaming back to their seats, all their eyes giddy of the drama that was unfolding

Arthur smirked, stepping closer to Liam, "Do you know just how weak you are?" Arthur said.

"Excuse me?" Liam said. He leaned forward just the slightest. Closing the distance between he and Arthur even more.

"Tell me, Liam. How does it feel to have zero control over your own team's beta wolf? It's a bit embarrassing, don't you think?" [www.ð\(v\)elwOrM.Com](#)

Liam's jaw tightened, but he didn't respond, "You don't know what you're talking about.

"You got used like a little pon by a basic beta. Even if he is your fake brother. You, an Alpha. I can't even believe I was ever worried about you. Both on the court and at home." Arthur shook his head and let out a sound of disgust. He looked Liam up and down like he was nothing

Liam just kept his gaze locked on Arthur. The tension between them crackled like a thunderbolt Liam couldn't stand Arthur before and now, after everything that had happened over the last couple of weeks, I was sure that Liam downright hated him

Noah, who was still sprawled on the ice, started to struggle to get to his feet. He looked dazed and confused like he barely even knew what was going on. I couldn't believe that after an entire game, Noah was sill drunk. Then I saw him take a sip from a little bottle in his pocket

Holy shit, Noah hadn't just come into the game drunk, he'd been drinking the entire time!

Arthur's eyes

flicked to me then, and his smirk grew wider. "So, are you enjoying the show, Ella! It must be quite the spectacle, watching Liam turn into a little bitch night before your eyes."

I felt a surge of anger rise within me. How dare he talk about Liam like that. His arrogance was just too much. I wanted to slap Arthur right across his face but I knew that everybody was watching. I wasn't going to let him bate me. I wasn't going to let him term me into his liule pon

I kept my face neutral, trying not to betray any emotions. "You don't know anything about Liam

Arthur chuckled, his eyes narrowing at me

amusement. The sound of his laugh was cold. "Oh, but I do. More than you could ever imagine. I

know way more about him than you do apparently, but I'm not surprised by this. You're just his little plaything for now.

He turned his attention back to Liam, "How has it been, not knowing where you really come from, Liam? Poor little orphan boy Liam," Arthus said. His tone was full of false sympathy.

"Watch what you say to me,

Winslow," Liam said. [www.ñ,ve⓪W@rM.\(c\)óm](#)

"If you only knew the power of that name and how lucky you are to be able to claim it as your own." Arthur said, shooting Liam a look of disgust.

Liam's

's eyes narrowed, "What did you say?"

ven scared to have you back in the family. Seriously, I wouldn't even mind "You know, Liam, after seeing how weak and foolish you are, I'm not even having you back in the Winslow family. You could be my little bitch, actually."

The words hit like a sledgehammer, the implication sinking in slowly. All around us, the crowd gasped, the whispers spreading like wildfire. Did Arthur just imply what I think he just implied? I looked through the crowd and clearly, I wasn't the only one thinking the same thing. "Oh, my God." Monica said, covering her mouth with her hand.

Liam was a Winslow. That's what Arthur was saying. That's why he was so lixated on Liam and his position in a family. And not just any family. Liam wasn't just a Gravens by adoption. He was a Winslow by birtu.

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Liam's eyes blazed with confusion "What the hell are you talking about, Arthur Liam looked at me then, his face scanning mine. It was like he needed something to anchor him. I grabbed Liam's hand and squeezed.

Arthur raised an eyebrow, clearly enjoying the reaction. Clearly enjoying how he was fucking with Liam's emotions. Loving the fact that he was getting to do this in front of an entire crowd. The fact that half the crowd hated Liam because he was the star of our hockey team was just the cherry on top.

"What You didn't know? You, Liam Graves, are really a Winslow after all, Arthur said. He spat the words out as if the words were bitter in his mouth. And then he shrugged.

Liam's face absolutely crumbled, "That can't be possible [wWw.ñ@⓪ℰℓ\(w\)ð⓪M.ðOm](#)

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"Really! And how exactly would you know You're the one who has no clue where you come from. And really, I should have kept it that way there are some things happening in the family, and the news was going to come out any day now. So, I figured, why not do the honor here and

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"Why why are you telling me this now," Liam said. his voice coming out in a growl.

"Well, there were rumblings of you coming to challenge me for the inheritance since you'd come of age. I was worried about that, I'll admit. But, trust me, this match we just had, showed me that I don't need to be worried about you, at all, Arthus said. [w\(w\)⓪.noVtLworM.côM](#)

The crowd was in a complete uproar now. The revelation that Liam was really a Winslow sent a wave of shock throughout the entire arena. I could see the confusion and betrayal and curiosity in their eyes.

"The fact that we have the same blood is just plain sickening, but, I guess I'll have to just get used to it. But trust me, if you ever think about coming for me and my inheritance, I will not only make you regret it, I'll also make sure that you're hule human girlfriend regrets she ever met you either," Arthur said, turning to me then and letting out a little growl.

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