

Dating 49

Chapter 49

I felt a shiver run down my spine as I read Noah’s text. Of all the times for him to contact me, why now? 1 quickly shoved my phone back into my pocket, trying to focus on Liam, who was watching me intently.

“Who was that?” he asked, his voice coming out with a growl of concern.

I shook my head, forcing a smile. “No one important. Just... a distraction,”

Liam didn't look convinced, but he let it go. He squeezed me, trying to reassure me. “Anyway, like I said Ella, I'm not going anywhere. So, if time is what you need, then that's what I'm going to give to you”

I nodded, feeling a sense of relief wash over me. For a moment, it felt like everything would be okay. Liam had always made me feel protected. I Just had to remember that he was here. With me.

But as soon Liam and 1 parted ways at the dorms, the reality of Noah’s return came crashing back

Over the next few days, Noah sent me countless texts about how he wanted to do all sorts of things to me in bed. How he wanted me to do all kinds of things to him.

He knew exactly how to push my buttons, sending salacious, sexual messages that made my skin crawl. I ignored every single one, refusing to give him the satisfaction of a response. *w@Ŵ.N@vÉ()w@rm.c@M*

I knew he was trying to confuse me, trying to get me to start doubting my relationship with Liam. It was just like Noah to play these mind games, to try to manipulate me into doubting my reality. It's what he had always done. But I wouldn't let him this time.

One afternoon, after class, I was heading back to my dorm when I saw Noah waiting for me. My heart sank, and I quickly looked around, hoping to see someone else nearby. But we were alone, and there was no one around to help me.

I tried to walk past him, pretending not to notice, but he grabbed my arm, pulling me into a secluded corner. The force of his grip sent a wave of fear through me, and I felt a sickening sense of deja vu. Flashbacks of the ski lodge, of him trying to force himself on me, before came to save me, flooded my mind, and I started to shake

But I couldn't let him see how scared I was. I had to be strong, 1 straightened my back, meeting his gaze. trembling slightly. Come on Ella, get yourself together. Don't let him see you shake.

“What

at do you want, Noah?” I spat, my voice

He smirked, his grip tightening. “You know what I want, BILL You're making a mistake choosing Liam, You should be with me. Stop being childish and come back to me.

I recoiled in disgusted. God, he was still just so damn arrogant “You're insane. I'm never going back to you Leave me alone.”

Noah's expression darkened, and he leaned in closer, his breath hot against my car. powerful. They can destroy you. Is that what you want! To be destroyed?”

“You're going to regret this, Ella. Liam's family, his real one, is

His words sent a chill down my spine, but I refused to let him intimidate me T rather be destroyed than be with you. Now let go of me.”

I yanked my arm our of his grasp as I said this. His eyes narrowing You're making a big mistake. Don't say I didn't warn you,”

I turned and walked away, my heart pounding in my chest. I didn't look back, but I could feel his eyes burning into my back. As soon as I was out of sight, I broke into a run, needing to put as much distance between us as possible

When

I finally reached my dorm, I rushed inside and quickly slammed the door behind me. I collapsed onto my bed, my whole body shaking. How had things gotten so out of controll And what was I supposed to do now!

That evening. Monica walked into our dorms and she could immediately sense that something was really wrong. I told her everything. About how Noah had been sending me dirty texts. About how he had cornered me. How he had threatened me.

Her eyes washed over with fury. “That fucking asshole.”

“I just want him to stop. I want him to leave me alone,” I said, my voice trembling.

She reached across the table and squeezed my hand. “Ella, you need to tell Liam about this. He needs to know what's going on” *WŴŴ.m@vÉlŴ@rm.c@m*

I shook my head, fear tightening may chest. “I can't. I'll only make things worse. Noah will use that as fuel to really do something crazy” Monica frowned, her grip on my hand tightening “But you can't handle this alone. You need Liam's help. He's gonna protect you.”

Tears welled up in my eyes, and I nodded reluctantly. “Okay, I'll tell him. But not yet. I need to figure out how to do it without causing more trouble”

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Monica nodded, her expression softening. “Just promise me you won't let Noah win.”

“I promise,” I whispered, my voice barely audible,

The next day, I made a promise to myself that I would tell Liam after class. But as I made my way to our usual meeting spot, my phone buzzed again. Another text from Noah. My hands trembled as I opened it. I was so scared of what he was going to say this time.

“You think you can ignore me? Think again. Meet me at the old library tonight, or I swear Ella, you're going to regret ignoring me! *Ŵww.Ŋ.ŴElw@@m.com*

My heart raced, and a sense of dread settled over me. This new threat of his was serious, I could just feel it. I had to face Noah, no matter how much it terrified me.

That evening. I made my way to the old library, the sun setting behind the ancient building. My footsteps echoed in the empty halls, and I felt a growing sense of unease. What was I doing here? What was Noah planning?

When I reached the main reading room, I saw him standing there, a smug smile on his face. “You actually came. I'm impressed”

I glared at him. Even though I was scared, I was way more angry. “What do you want, Noah! Why can't you just leave me alone?

He stepped closer, his smile widening. “And why can't you understand that you belong with me, and not Liam,” Noah reached to touch my neck and I quickly pulled my head back.

I clenched my fists, my heart pounding. Im not afraid of you” I said hoping my voice wasn't trembling too much.

His expression darkened, and he took another step closer. “You should be.

I stood my ground, refusing to back down. “You're not going to do anything to me, Noah: I don't know where I got the confidence to say these

words

Noah's eyes blazed with anger, and for a moment, I thought he was going to hit me. But then he stepped back, a cold smile spreading across his face. “You have no idea what I'm capable of. Ella. But you'll find out soon enough”

With that, he turned and walked away, leaving me standing there, trembling, I knew this was far from over. Noah wasn't going to give up that easily. And I had no idea what he had planned next.

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