

Dating 51

Chapter 51

Noah had to be out of his fucking mind. I couldn't believe the audacity Noah had. Here he was, trying to dominate Ella. Seeing him try to force himself on Ella, try to kiss her even though it was clear that she didn't want him to was the absolute last straw

I had to show him that he was never to do anything like this again. He had pushed my buttons for years. He had continued to do so ever since Ella and I had gotten together. The way he had been acting as if he could do whatever he wanted was just insane.

It was time for me to show him who the alpha was and who the beta was. Because clearly, he had forgotten.

As I held him against the wall, fury coursing through me, I wanted nothing more than to make sure he never came near her again. I wanted to beat the shit out of Noah, but I knew that I couldn's. Not in front of Ella She hated when I got too violent in front of her.

So I'd just have to wait to teach Noah a lesson when Ella wasn't there to see it.

"You don't ever touch her again, I growled, tightening my grip on his neck. His eyes were wide with fear, and I could see him struggle to breathe. I could feel his jugular pulsing against the palm of my hands,

"Okay, okay! I get it Noah gasped, his face turning red, "Let me go, man! Leam scratched at my hands but I held onto his neck for just a little bit longer. I looked into his eyes, just to make sure that he knew that I wasn't fucking around.

Finally, I released him, and Noah fell to the ground, taking in huge gulps of air as if he hadn't taken a breath for days. I narrowed my eyes and gave him a final warning. "If you come near her again, I will end you. Do you understand?"

Noah stumbled his feet, rubbing his neck. His eyes flicked between me and Ella, and for a moment, I thought he might try something. But then he turned and stormed off, mustering curses under his breath. *www.NôvElWorM.©óm*

Ella was shaking, tears streaming down her face. I pulled her into my arms, holding her tightly. "Are you okay?" I asked, my voice coming out in a growl. I wished that I could have said the words softly but I was just still to enraged at Noah.

She nodded against my chest, her voice barely above a whisper. "I think so. Thank you, Liam. I don't know what I would've done if you hadn't shown up." *www.NôvElWorM.coM*

I kissed the top of her head, feeling a mixture of relief and anger. "You don't have to thank me. You're sage now, okay? You're always safe with me. Ella

But as the days passed, my anger towards Noah didn't disappear. It only grew stronger. How dare he continue to harass Ella, even after everything he'd done? And why hadn't she told me sooner? I couldn't shake the feeling of betrayal that she had kept this from me, even if she thought she was protecting me.

by Ella. Noah was the one that had *www.NôvElWorM.©óm*

One evening, as we were sitting in my dorm, my mind was racing. I knew that I shouldn't have felt betrayed by fucked up, he was the one that had been attacking her. But I just had to get everything off my chest.

Finally, I asked Ella what I had been holding it in for days. "Ella, why didn't you tell me about Noah's texts and threats! You know I would have done something about it."

She looked down at her hands, her eyes filled with guilt. "I didn't want to bother you, Liam. I thought I could handle it myself. I was trying to handle it myself. I didn't want to drag you into my mess. It just feels like I've caused so many problems in your life since we told everybody that we were together."

I took her hands in mine, squeezing them gently. "Ella, you're not a bother and you are not the one causing any problems. I wanted to help you. That's why I was the one that suggested that we fake date, okay? I don't ever want you to have to deal with this alone. We're in this together."

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she nodded. "I know, I'm sorry. I just... I didn't wand to make things worse."

her

I pulled her into my arms, holding

She nodded against my chest, and I felt a sense of resolve settle over me, I wasn't going to let Noah get away with this. As an alpha, tolerate his repeated offenses towards Ella. He was acting as if his actions wouldn't have any consequences.

close. "You don't have to apologize. Just promise me you'll tell me next time, okay! No matter what."

alpha. I couldn't

And I still hadn't forgotten his behavior on the hockey field. The way he'd completely sabotaged the game. Made me look weak on the field against Arthur 1 had dealt with so much shit because of that. I was still dealing with shit because of it

The way that Noah was willing to sabotage our chances of winning, tripping me up and causing me to miss crucial shots was crazy. I had tried to keep my cool, but it was clear he was trying to get under my skin. And he had succeeded.

The memory of this only fueled my anger. It was time to show Noah the consequences of his actions. *wWw.nôvElw©Rm.co(m)*

At our next practice, I decided to take action. I decided to remind Noah that I was the law. The team was gathered on the ice, warming up, when I called everyone to attention. "Listen up, everyone. I need to address something"

12:31 PM

Chapter 31

The guys stopped what they were doing and looked at me, curiosity written all over their faces. I took a deep breath, locking eyes with Noah "Noah, your behavior lately has been completely unacceptable. You've been a menace off and on the field, and it's affecting the team.

Noah's face turned red with anger. "What the hell are you talking about, Liam? I haven't done anything wrong.

I stepped forward, my voice steady. "You've been sabotaging our games and harassing Ella. That stops now. I'm

you from the team

'm suspending you

Gasps and mummurs rippled through the group. Noah's eyes widened in shock and fury. You can't do that! Hockey is all I have!"

I crossed my arms, my expression unwavering. I really didn't give a shit. Then you should have thought about that before you let your jealousy and anger get the best of you. Until you sincerely reflect on your actions and apologize, you can find somewhere else to play hockey because you're not fucking playing here"

Noah's face twisted with rage, and for a moment. I thought he was going to attack me. Let him. I was ready to strike back

But then he turned on his heel and stormed out of the rink, shouting over his shoulder, "You're a fucking dick, brother! And you will feel sorry about this.

I watched him go knowing that Noah was getting more volatile and unpredictable by the day. There was no telling what he might do next.

BEND GIFT