

Dating 66

Chapter 66

I shook my head, “Nothing.” I said quietly, “I just

just still can’t believe you’ve been there for me for so long. You liked me even before I really knew you

He looked at me, his eyes filled with a mix of affection and sadness. Tve always liked you. Ella. From the moment we met. But I thought you were with Noah, and then everything got so complicated”

I nodded, remembering how confused I used to feel back in the day. “When we first met, I was so drawn to you, But Noah’s lies about you made me avold you. It wasn’t until you texted me that night at the house party, telling me Noah was cheating, that I realized you were looking our for me.”

He took my hand, his grip gentle but firm. “I wanted you to know the truth. You deserved better than Noah

A hump formed in my throat as I thought about all he had done for me. “You’ve been my secret supporter from the beginning. You encouraged me to reveal that I was the real writer of the romance novels. Because of you, people support me now. I’m so grateful, Liam.”

His eyes softened, and he squeezed my hand. “You’re an amazing person. Ella, and you deserve all the success and happiness in the world. That’s all I’ve ever wanted for you

As I looked into his eyes, I felt a surge of emotion that I couldn’t ignore, “Liam, llam so happy you’re here.”

What I really wanted to tell Liam was that I loved him. But I couldn’t bring the words out of me, yet.

He looked back at me and smiled. “Me too.”

The reality of our situation suddenly crashed down on me like a tidal wave. The end of the semester was almost here. Which meant that our agreed–upon breakup for our fake dating relationship was almost here. The thought of it made my heart sink and left me devastated.

“Liam. I don’t want to lose you.” I whispered, tears welling up in my eyes. “Rut our deal, the fake daring it’s almost over”

He pulled me into a tight embrace, holding me as if he never wanted to let go. “I know, I can’t. I don’t want to think about it.”

But I knew that we couldn’t keep pretending forever.

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COMMENT

Fuck. Fuck! I stood up, my hands trembling with anger. “Fic, Noah. 11 leave. Have fun drinking yourself into oblivion you asshole” *www.n0veŁworm.c0m*

I stormed out, slamming the door behind me. He didn't even bother to follow or call after me. As I walked away, my anger and frustration boiled over. I had been humiliated, rejected, and ignored by everyone. Nobody gave a fuck about me anymore,

Ella had taken everything from me. Her and that stupid wolf Liam. But I knew something that would get back at them. I kept warning Ella that she shouldn't mess with me. I told her that my family was powerful as hell. But she thought I was just joking around

I was going to show that bitch what I could do. The real power that I had. I was about to cause all sorts of chaos and that bitch didn't even know it *Www.Ñovelworm.C0m*

I made my way to a secluded spot on campus, pulling out my phone. It took a few tries to find the number that I was looking for, but eventually, 1 had it. I dialed, my heart pounding with anticipation. After a few rings, he picked up.

“Hello, Mr. Winslow? This is Ava. I have something very important to tell you about your son, Liam, and his new girlfriend, Ella”

The line was silent for a moment, then he spoke, his voice cold and authoritative. “Go on

1 grinned, feeling a sense of twisted satisfaction. “Ella has got Liam wrapped around her dirty little fingers and I just thought you should know that it’s probably time to step in.”

The silence on the other end of the line was deafening. Then, Mr. Winslow spoke again, his voice low and dangerous. “Are you certain?” *wwW.NóVē0W0d(r)(m).C0m*

“Absolutely. I thought you’d want to know what kind of trouble Liam’s getting himself into

There was a long passe. “Okay, Mr. Winslow said. And then he hung up.

That bitch was about to find out what it meant to cross me.

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