

Dating 79

Chapter 79

I couldn't believe Arthur had the audacity to show up at the rink again, especially after the mess he'd caused earlier. Liam's grip on my hand was the only thing keeping me grounded, but even that couldn't calm the storm of emotions swirling inside me.

Arthur looked between us, his face completely frustrated. "I'm not here to fight," he said, his voice surprisingly calm. "I need to explain something Something that you both deserve to know."

Liam's jaw tightened, and I could feel the anger radiating off him. "What could you possibly have to say that we need to hear?" he snapped. *Www.NσVΞlwoⓐ.cℳ*

Arthur sighed, running a hand through his hair. "It's about the bond," he said quietly. "And why I said what I did earlier."

I felt a pang of anxiety. Why couldn't he just leave us alone? "Just say it, Arthur. Stop dragging this out," I said, trying to keep my voice steady.

He took a deep breath, his eyes locking onto mine. "Ells, the reason I said Liam isn't your true mate... it's because of something I learned recently. Something about... myself

"What are you talking about?" I asked, my heart pounding

Arthur hesitated, glancing at Liam before continuing "My family has a history of... unique abilities. One of them is the ability to sense true bonds. And I'm telling you, Ella, the bond you have with Liam... it's different. It's not the same as a true fated mate bond."

I felt like the ground was slipping out from under me. "You're saying you can sense bonds? And you're sure about this?"

Arthur nodded, his expression earnest. "I know it sounds insane, but I've been able to sense bonds since I was a child. It's how I knew my own mate before we even met, And Ella, the bond you love with Liam... it's strong, but it's not the same,"

Liam growled, stepping forward. "Enough of this. You're just trying to mess with us."

"Liam, wait" I said, squeezing his hand. "Let him finish."

Arthur looked relieved that I was willing to listen. "I'm not trying to hurt you. I'm trying to protect you. There's something more going on here, something that neither of you are aware of

I felt a shiver run down my spine. "What do you mean?"

He took another deep breath. "There's another reason I came back. There's a prophecy that I'm not supposed to tell you about but.. I can't hold it

I stared at him, my mind reeling. "A prophecy? What are you talking about?"

Arthur looked at Liam, then back at me. He glanced away from us quickly, as if he was trying to decide something. "There's more to our world than just fated mates.

Liam's grip on my hand tightened. "This is ridiculous, he said, his voice low and dangerous. "Ella and I are mates. That's all that matters.

Arthur shook his head. "You need to understand. This prophecy... it talks about a bond

"No, that's enough!" Liam yelled.

My head was spinning. A prophecy? A bond stronger than anything ever seen! "Why should we believe you?" I asked, my voice shaking. "Because I've seen it Arthur said, his voice filled with conviction. "I've felt it. And I know that if you two don't understand the true nature of your bond, is could lead to disaster.

Liam stepped forward, his eyes blazing with anger. "You need to leave, Arthur. Now

Arthur didn't move. "Please, just listen to me. If you ignore this, it could have serious consequences.

I felt torn between wanting to believe him and wanting to protect what Liam and I had. I knew that Arthur would say anything to separate us. I just didn't know if this was one of those moments,

Liam pulled me closer, his protective instincts kicking in. "You know what, Arthur. You've said enough. I know what I felt that day that Ella and I mated for the first time. She is my true mate and nothing you say is going to change that

Arthur sighed, knowing he wasn't going to get through to us right now. "Fine, if you don't want to believe me, that's up to you. But I've said my

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Chapter 79

piece.

With that, he turned and walked out of the rink, leaving us standing there in stunned silence. I looked up at Liam, my heart aching with confusion. "What are we going to do?"

He hugged me tightly, his warmth and strength a comfort. "He's lying. I know he is."

As we left the rink, my mind was still reeling from Arthur's words. A prophecy? A bond? It all seemed too surreal. But there was no denying the seriousness in Arthur's eyes. He seemed to believe what he was saying. And that scared me more than anything

Over the next few days, I tried to push Arthur's words out of my mind, focusing instead on my writing. My fans were clamoring for new content. and it felt good to lose myself in my stories again. But even as I typed away, Arthur's warning lingered in the back of my mind.

One afternoon, I ran into Sarah after class. "Hey, Ella! How's the writing going?" she asked, her usual cheerful self.

I sighed. "It's going okay, I've been dealing with a lot of personal stuff lately." *wwW.ñ©VΞlWoṛm.©OM*

Sarah nodded sympathetically. "I get it. Last year was rough for me too, after my accident. But I used those experiences to fuel my recovery. Maybe you can do the same with your writing?"

Her words struck a chord. "You're right. Maybe I can use everything that's been happening as inspiration."

Sarah smiled. "Exactly. Turn your pain into something beautiful."

I felt a surge of determination. I could do this I could take all the chaos and uncertainty and turn it into something meaningful Over the next few weeks, I threw myself into my work, pouring my heart and soul into every word

But there was one thing I couldn't figure out: the ending. Every story needed a good ending, but I was stuck. Maybe it was because I didn't know where my own journey with Liam would lead. *wWw.nóⓐELwoŔm.©om*

Finally, I decided to ask my readers for their opinion. I posted a poll on the serialized novel app, asking how they would feel about a human girl protagonist in my next book. The response was overwhelming. Readers loved the idea, and their enthusiasm fueled my excitement.

As I sat there, reading through their comments, I felt a sense of hope. Maybe, despite everything, I could find a way to make this work. I could write a story that was true to my experiences and my bond with Liam.

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was about to close the app, a notification popped up. The results of the poll were in, I clicked on it, my heart pounding with anticipation. The results shocked me. The overwhelming majority had not only embraced the idea of a human protagonist, but they had also asked for more stories about the complexities of a human werewolf band,

I stared at the screen, my mind racing. Could this be the key to understanding my own bond with Liam? Was there a deeper connection here that I hadn't yet explored? Maybe, just maybe, my writing fiction would help figure out the stuff that I was going through in real life.

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