

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend by LaurG Chapter 31

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Chapter 31

AMIERA

Adam doesn't answer me; he stands there looking lost at my face. What was he even looking at? At first, I thought that I just imagined his presence; I felt that because I wanted him to clear his name so much that my body was choosing to believe that he was in my room. But now I'm sure that this isn't a dream, he's here, Adam is in my room. I know that I should be freaking out about this. My parents or siblings could walk in here any moment and catch him in here with me. Things would take a turn for the worst if that ever happens. Yet, despite knowing all of this, I don't want him to leave; I want him to stay and tell me exactly what happened. I want to hear the truth.

"What are you doing here?" I repeat myself. "Shouldn't you be with Lizzie? The ex-girlfriend

you were kissing?"

He takes a step towards me, and I stiffen against my sheets. He stops walking, hesitant to come closer to me.

"Please, believe me, Amiera," he whispers. "She kissed me out of nowhere. I know that this

may not sound good, but the truth is that I haven't exactly told Lizzie about us; she doesn't know anything. She still thinks that we're playing around. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Lizzie and I don't have any boundaries to our relationship; we have messed around before even though we are no longer in

a committed relationship. She didn't know that there was something between us; not many

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people know this. They think that I'm training you and I thought that this is what you wanted. I

thought that you wanted things between us to be kept a secret because of your parents. And what exactly is this thing between us? We haven't spoken about it;(This novel will be daily updaed at) I don't think either one knows what this truly is. I don't know much; I just know that I don't want to do anything to hurt

you."

His words increase the anger and hurt inside of me. Did he not tell me that they were just

friends? Friends should not be messing around with each other. And why didn't he tell her

about us? His excuse sounds like bullshit to me.

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"So why don't you tell her?" I demand. "Why don't you tell her that you have something with me? Why would you let me see something like that? Do you not know that it f*****g hurts me, Adam. It hurts me so much when I see you with her. It broke my heart seeing her kiss you;

I was looking forward to our training; I was looking forward to it because I thought we would

have another great time. I was looking forward to your touches and your kisses. After seeing

you with her, I felt so sick. I felt sick knowing that you kissed another woman even after

that. I'm not like you or her Adam, I don't mess around with people, just like you said to me that night next to your jeep. I'm loyal, and I stick to one man, the person I have feelings for. I know that we haven't placed a label on what we have, but I don't expect to see you with another woman either. I'm not going to accept that from you; (This novel will be daily updated at)we can't keep seeing each other if you're

going to keep messing around with other women. You told me not to change who I am for anyone, and this is me listening to you. My feelings for you may be strong, but I will not allow you to treat me however you want to just because it's what you're used to doing."

He takes my hand in his and kneels beside the bed. I angrily pull away from him; I don't want him to touch me again until I know where we stand.

"Am I just a toy to you?" I cry. "Is that what this is? Some game? Do you want to prove to your friends that you can deflower the flaming whisperer? Is that it?"

He grabs my cheek and leans his forehead against mine, "of course not. You're not a game, Amiera. You're not a f*****g game to me; you're so much more than that. I'm sorry that you had to see that and I can promise you that it will never happen again. I'll talk to Lizzie; I'll let her know that I'm not going to play around

with her anymore; I'll tell her that I'm starting something special with you. I won't make this mistake again; please give me a chance."(This novel will be daily updaed at)

I don't know if I should trust him. I don't know what to do, but my heart aches at just the thought of having to push him away.

"How can I trust you?" I ask him. "You told me that you two were just friends; friends don't do what you did. I can't just believe your words from now on; I've gotten hurt that way before; need to see it in your actions; I need to know that you mean it."

"I'll do whatever it is that you want me to do to prove that I'm serious about us." He promises. "I will leave my old ways behind; I will not do anything that would hurt you again. I mean it when I said that Lizzie kissed me out of nowhere; you walked in just as it happened. I didn't kiss her back; I hope you saw that. I'll keep my distance from her if that will make you happy. Just tell me what you want, Amiera, whatever it is, I will do it for you. Please believe me when I say this to you."

His promises make my heart sway a little bit; I'm still not ready to believe him entirely. "I think that we should take things slowly from now on," I tell him. "Until I'm sure that I can

trust you. We will continue with the training as normal because it's what I need to do. But give

me time to trust you again."(This novel will be daily updaed at)

I can see that Adam is unhappy that I don't trust him anymore. He doesn't try to hide that

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Chapter 32

-ADAM

I'm fuming when I leave Amiera's home. After everything I've done to get her to trust me, Lizzie goes and screws everything the f**k up. She had no right to messing with my plans.

Islam my room door shut, and the anger only intensifies when I spot her on my desk. Who let her in here without telling me first? It never bothered me before, but today it did; I did not want to see her face after what she'd done.

I grab her hand and pull her away from my desk. She has some nerve showing up here after the mess she's just caused for me. I have to wonder if she's doing this deliberately to sabotage my plans. Why would she try and turn Amiera away from me?

"What the f**k were you thinking, Lizzie?" I demand. "What are you talking about?" (This novel will be daily updaed at)she asks innocently. Her fake ignorance pisses me off more

than before.

"You were not supposed to kiss me just for Amiera to see. I know it was intentional; I know that you knew she would have seen everything. Just what the hell is going through your mind? Are you not thinking straight these days?" I shout at her.

"Women like her want what they can't have, Adam." She says calmly, too calm for my liking. "I was doing you a favor; if she saw me with you, it would make her realize more what she feels. Can't you see that? I was only helping you, but yet you're here yelling at me for no

reason."

"You f*****g hurt her!" I roar.

She blinks once, then twice, and I realize the mistake I just made.

- Oh, f**k me! I wasn't even sure why I said that. It came out of nowhere and was probably the rawest emotion I've felt in a while. How could I have not known that seeing her in pain had

bothered me this much?

"What does hurting her have to do with anything?" she demands. "Her feelings should not

matter at all. We are supposed to be partners for life; we both have the same goals, and we're working towards them. Now you're acting differently; I'm not even sure that we want the same things in life anymore. Why are you mentioning her getting hurt all of a sudden? It wasn't a problem before. Don't tell me that you're starting to care for her, Adam. Are you?"

"Of course not!" I lie to both her and myself. "But you've just broken her trust in me. Can't

you see the damage that you've done? Now she believes that I've been lying to her all along. (This novel will be daily updaed at)It's going to take some time before I can fix what has been broken by you." stop her from doing something like this in the future. One more stupid stunt, and Amiera may never want to

speak to me again. Just the thought of this makes me turn into a full panic mood. Lizzie must understand how important it is that she does not interfere again.

"I need you to promise me that you won't interfere again," I tell her. "I need you to do this. Whatever happens, you need to control your anger and let it happen. She can't suspect anything; if she does, it will ruin everything. Are you going to let all your research go to waste? You can't; you need to let go of whatever it is you're holding against her and focus on what's important. We have the same goal that has not changed. Let me do my part, and you need to do yours."

Lizzie doesn't seem to be happy about my order, but she still nods her head. I'm not sure if I can trust her, however. This means that I need to be careful around Lizzie, especially whenever Amiera is around.

I may hate to admit it, but the truth remained that seeing her crying today moved something within my heart. I'm not happy about it, but something happened to me when I saw her in tears. I hated that I was the one to make her cry and I didn't want to let that happen

again.

~LIZZIE~

I couldn't trust Adam's words anymore. He was letting the bond between him and the flaming whisperer get between our plans. We've been waiting on this day for years, planning and prepping. We did everything right, everything, and now he would throw it all away for some

stupid feelings?

- I didn't think this was just about gaining her trust anymore. Adam may very well be protecting her even if he hasn't admitted this to himself as yet.

This meant that I had to do everything in my power to separate those two before they could get any closer. If I didn't act soon, Amiera might be the one to change Adam, rather than he get her to join our side.

I feel sick to my stomach just thinking about that happening. He would be a disappointment to dark whisperers everywhere. I cared about him enough not to let him make

that mistake.

He would thank me for doing him this favor; he would thank me for guiding him back to the right path. He needed me, he may not know it now, but he does. That girl was making him

The Adam that I knew would be a cold-hearted asshole that was only interested in his own personal gain; this Adam was beginning to care about people that he should be using to get what he wanted.

I grab the key from the draw and head towards my room. I open the door and walk towards my bed. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)After making sure that no one was in here with me, I shoved the mattress to the other side and pulled out the tiny box.

I've searched far and wide for this. It's why I left Adam in the first place, to find this potion. I unlock the box and pull out the glass bottle with the clear liquid inside of it. This will be the potion to change all of our lives forever. Even Adam doesn't know that I have this with me. He thought that I was doing more research about the flaming whisperer, while that was true, I did find this extraordinary liquid.

Now I just needed to find the right time to use it against Amiera.

Hopefully, things wouldn't have to reach this stage, maybe Adam would come to his senses, but if he didn't, if he continued to go against my wishes, I will use this.*

It was my backup plan, and I was smart for coming up with it. Even if Adam chooses to fall for the flaming whisperer and not claim his rightful place as king of the lands, this will be all I need to make sure that everything happens the way that I want it to.

Amiera will die, one way or another, and Adam will be king. Everyone will bow before him, and I will be his queen, just like it was always meant to be.

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Chapter 33

AMIERA

I'm still not sure about meeting Adam today, but I've made up my mind about doing everything I can to create fire in my life finally. I didn't want to be weak anymore; I was tired of people laughing at me and making me feel less of myself. I wanted to show them that I was powerful, that I was worthy of the title of a flaming whisperer. They needed to see that I was a fighter. If it's anything, I at least want to be remembered as the woman who never gave up. I'll keep fighting until the day I get to where I want to be.

I take a deep breath and hesitate in front of the door; flashbacks from the day before hit me where it hurt the most. I was scared that I would open the door and see Adam kissing Lizzie again. Even though he said that it would never happen again, I'm not sure I believe that.

After some heavy persuasion in my mind, I finally opened the door. Adam is waiting a few feet away, he looks a bit nervous, and it's the first time I've ever seen him look that way before.

Now it was important that I kept my composure throughout our entire training session. I needed to do what was the best for me, and that was to take things slow until I trusted Adam completely.

ADAM

The moment that Amiera walks in, I can sense the hesitation with each of her steps. (This novel will be daily updated at)I know that she doesn't trust me now, and I'm reminded of how angry I am with Lizzie because

of it.

"Are you ready to resume training?" I ask her.

- She nods her head and looks around the center as if she's expecting to see Lizzie hiding around somewhere.
"I thought that we could go somewhere else, somewhere quiet, just the two of us. I'll bring you back in time before your driver reaches to pick you up or before your siblings even realizes that you're gone. You don't have to worry about that."
I tell her before she can change her mind

on training today. It was an important day for the both of us, I needed to ensure that she didn't

back out before we both experienced something amazing.

"Where exactly is this place?" She asks. There is skepticism in her eyes, and again I want

to curse at Lizzie.

"I know that you may not trust me, but please, just come with me. I think a different environment will help ease your troubles. I promise that after today, you will see some changes

She sighs, and after an internal battle, she finally agrees to come with me. She is still hesitant as we make our way out of the center. I make sure to avoid her siblings when I guide her to my jeep. Her cheeks turn red when I open the door for her, and I know that she remembers what happened here the last time. If I was being honest, I couldn't get it out of my f*****g mind either. Her taste wouldn't get out of my head. Even now, I want to spread her legs and get another taste of her honey. But I know that I must control myself; she wouldn't let me; I can see it in her eyes. So instead, I need to gain her trust in other ways. That's the reason why I'm taking her somewhere special. After today, hopefully, I can make her trust me again. She will see that I was not lying, at least about helping her reveal her powers.

Amiera didn't know this, but the lake I was carrying her to today wasn't just any lake. The water there was supposed to activate both her fire and awaken more power within me. But we needed to go there together, it wouldn't happen if we went alone. I've gone there multiple times

on my own, and nothing notable has ever happened, no matter how hard I've tried.

The last training sessions were only to help strengthen our bond; this was the real deal; this would be the extra push she needed to help her release the fire buried within. It may not happen right away, but it would be her first step.

As she said before, the fire is scared of what would happen when it is released,(This novel will be daily updaed at) and it may be referring to me. Again, Amiera does not know this. Even though the lake would release her power, it would only be to an extent; everything else, she would have to dig deep and do it on

her own.

Many things had her hesitating; she still did not trust her body enough. The moment she realized how powerful she was, she was unstoppable; that would be her time to shine the

most.

The more time I spent with Amiera, the more the emptiness in me began to disappear. wasn't sure if it was her energy or her presence in my life. But I wasn't ready to find that out

just yet. I was still figuring things out on my own. I don't know where my heart truly lies; I know now that Amiera does like me, maybe even more; if she didn't, she wouldn't have reacted like

that to me kissing Lizzie.

But I'm not sure of my feelings towards her, I'm conflicted. She's getting in the way of everything I've worked so hard for, and I'm not sure that I'm comfortable with that happening. I've worked too hard to throw it all away just because of her.

But I can't do the things I need to do on my own, and at the same time, the bond that we

ass shortly. The more my body resists hurting her, the more I'll give her the chance to do as

she pleases.

That was not my original plan. I was never supposed to care for her; the flaming whisperer was always supposed to be just a weapon to help me gain all the power I could get to become ruler of all the nations. I couldn't do it without her. Just like she needed me to reveal her strength(This novel will be daily updaed at), I needed her to take over the world.

I still desperately want that; I still want to be the king of all lands, but I'm not sure that I can do it as long as my feelings for Amiera get in the way. Whatever I felt for her, I needed to regain control over it before I ruined everything I'd worked hard for.

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Chapter 34

-AMIERA

My eyes are wide when we pull up to the most beautiful lake I've ever seen in my entire life. The water is clear and clean and just perfect. Red and white roses surround it, and I can't

believe that I never knew this place existed up till now.

But why did Adam bring me here to train? This looked like a place you'll get your love

interest, not someone you wanted to train with.

He was right though, the change in environment is helping with my sour mood. Immediately I can feel a sense of calmness wash over my body. I can't help but smile and

inhale more of the clean air.

"Ready?" Adam asks me.

I lift an eyebrow, "ready for what, exactly?" "We need to go into the water to start today's training." He informs me.

My eyes widen, "into the water? No one said anything about that. I don't have anything to wear or change into. My clothes will be soaking, and my siblings will know that I skipped school and went somewhere else. I can't let that happen."

I can't even think about my brother's reaction to me showing up soaked from head to toe.(This novel will be daily updaed at) What excuse would I be able to come up with?

"You can strip into your underwear; that will solve the problem." He announces.

gape at him, "are you insane? I'm not going to do that in front of you."

"I've already seen your breasts amongst other things Amiera, you don't need to feel nervous in front of me."

My cheeks are red from his words. Why would he choose now to say that to me?
I'm

suddenly reminded of how good it felt being touched and kissed by him. I pushed those thoughts away before I did something stupid.

"Or we can just not go in the water," I suggest.

I swallow when he walks up to me and leans in close, "I'm your trainer; you do as I say. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Water is an essential part of today's training. I wouldn't suggest it otherwise. Either you go in fully clothed, or you strip; it's your choice."

Couldn't he have been more of a gentleman about this? Who was I kidding? He was Adam, for crying out loud. The man knew nothing about being a gentleman.

I angrily tuck my shirt out of my skirt and begin to unbutton it. Adam doesn't bother to turn

I pull the skirt down my legs, and his eyes blatantly follow every movement of mine. I'm not prepared for the deep desire I see in his gaze; it throws me off guard. Adam continues to drag his eyes over my body lazily. Wasn't he the one that said he already saw my intimate parts, then why was he looking at me as though this was the first time?

"I can't f*****g think clearly when you're half-naked in front of me." He growls suddenly.

He pulls his t-shirt over his head and throws it over me. I gape at him in shock. Wasn't he also the one who suggested for me to strip in the first place? Now it's my turn to stop and stare at his rock-hard abs. Adam's body was built like a warrior's; no one should look this good. I desperately want to run my hands over them, but this is not why we are here today. Or maybe it is? This is what Adam says brings me strength; when we touch each other, we let each other feel.

I cry out when he grabs my waist and pulls me hard against his chest. (This novel will be daily updaed at)He doesn't wait for me to protest as he walks with me into the water. It's colder than I expected it to be, and I hold

onto Adam for his warmth.

His arms tighten around me, and my body molds into his like it's exactly where it belongs. He stops walking and cups my cheek with one hand while still holding me with the other.

I swallow, "what exactly is supposed to happen in today's training?" I ask him.

"We start with a kiss." He tells me.

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"W-what?" | stammer.

He drags his hand up my body, below his shirt. "I've told you already, Amiera; your power increases every time we touch, kiss, make love."

Make love? We've never made love before.

He doesn't wait for me to say anything else before he leans down and takes my lips between his. Adam's lips are warm and soft against mine; they feel amazing, just like they always do.

He leaves my lips to travel to my neck; I gasp when he continues to suck and kiss me there. He continues to go lower until he reaches my chest.

He grabs my hips and spins me around so that my back is now pressed against his front. He leans down so that his lips are right above my ear, "tell me, Amiera, what do you feel now that my hands and lips are on your body?"

I know that this is only him training me, but I still can't help but blush at his question. I felt

tell him exactly what I felt.

I gasp when he cups my breasts in both of his hands. "Tell me, tell me what I do to you. I want to hear you say it."

"You make me completely miserable, Adam. You make me feel things that I don't want to feel, which I know I should never feel. You make me like you and hate you at the same time. You make me want to do so many things with you; you make me desire things that I should never have. But you also make me strong, you make me feel powerful, you make me feel like I can do anything as long as I put my mind to it. You make me feel confident; you make me feel so freaking alive. You make me feel real fear. Fear that you may one day hurt me, fear that you're just using me, fear that what everyone is saying is true. You make me feel so many emotions that I feel like my body will explode. I want your touch at night when I'm lonely and needy. I want it so much that I touch myself while thinking of you; I imagine you doing dirty things to me, things that no one else has ever done. You are the only one to make me feel and do things like this. But I'm happy that it's you; I don't want it to be anyone else. Ever."

Adam's breath hitches behind me, and I wonder if I've just revealed too much of myself to him. I practically just told him that I touched myself while thinking about him. What the hell was wrong with me? Why did I confess such an embarrassing detail about myself to him?

He wraps his hand around my body suddenly and pulls me tighter against him. "You make me feel things no other woman ever could either. You make me want to change, to be someone

that I'm not, someone that I may never be able to be. I've spent years building and working towards this dream, something that I've wanted since the day I learned more about life and how cruel it could be, but the more time I spend with you, the more I feel conflicted, the more I'm not sure that my dreams are still the same." I gasp when he presses his hard-on against my ass, "You're not the only one that touches themselves when thinking about someone; I also

touch myself while thinking about you. Every f*****g night, every morning, all I can think about is filling your sweet p***y with my d**k. You're all I think about; I can't get you out of my f*****g mind Amiera."

My body overflows with emotions from hearing Adam's confession. I'm so taken aback that I don't realize that something is happening within my body. There is this tingling sensation in the tips of my fingers, and I'm scared of what that means. "Don't be afraid," he whispers behind me. "Embrace your power. Be one with it. It's both of you against the world. Prove to the entire world that you aren't weak, that you are powerful,

you."

I grip Adam's shirt with one hand while pointing my fingers towards the forest with my

other. Adam blows into my ear, and that's all it takes for me to release. I gasp when a flame shoots out from my fingers for a quick second before disappearing.

Was that my very first flame?

I spin around in shock. My eyes are wide, and I want to jump from the excitement I feel inside of me right now.

Adam smiles at me, like really smiles, it's the most genuine smile I've ever seen, and it melts my heart completely.

I can't help myself when I jump, straight into his arms, wrapping my arms around his neck. "Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!"

Adam is about to respond when something strange happens. His arms tighten around me, and he tilts his head back in a painful roar.

"What's wrong?" I ask, alarmed. He was definitely in pain, and I wasn't sure what I could do to help him.

I cup his cheeks in my hands and try to ease his pain like he always does to me. In the blink of an eye, something flashes behind Adam, and before I know it, we're both lifted into the air.

My jaw drops, and I can't believe my own eyes. Adam now has a pair of wings behind him.

It's just like the vision I've gotten. His wings are half white, half black, but they're just as

beautiful as mine. Judging by his expression, this is the first time that he's seen them also. *Why did it only happen now? Did this have something to do with the connection between us?*

"They're beautiful," I whisper in awe.

Adam is no longer trying to get a glimpse of them in the lake below us; he's now staring at me. "You're beautiful."

My lips part, and he cups my cheek in his hand, "you're the reason why they've finally appeared Amiera, this is how powerful you truly are."

Was I the reason? How could that be? He placed us both back on the ground, and his wings disappeared as well.

I can't forget the things he's said to me today. No one has ever said anything like that to

me before, and it makes me want him even more.

His eyes connect with mine, and he doesn't move an inch.

"I've told you already, Amiera; we're whatever you want us to be. I'm only listening to your wishes." He assures me.

"I want us to be in a relationship; I don't want to keep us a secret anymore, Adam. I want to tell the whole world about us. I want everyone to know that we are one."

"But your parents..."

"I will deal with them. I can't keep hiding how I feel about you. They will have to know

eventually." I tell him.

"Amiera," he whispers, "I'm not so sure that this is a good idea."

"Do you not want anyone to know about us?" I demand. "Is there another reason that I should know about?"

I also wanted to see Lizzie's reaction; if they genuinely didn't have anything between them, she should not have anything to say to us being together.

"Hey," he says as he pulls me against him, "if this is what you want, then so be it. I was only concerned about you; I know that your family will not take this lightly and come down on you hard because of it. But if this is what you want, I will not stand in your way. You can tell whoever you want to. I'll be by your side every step of the way, even to stand up against your

parents."

Adam's words are all I need to continue with this. First thing tomorrow morning, I'll let the entire class know about us. Then later that day, I'll have to confront my family. That will be the hardest of them all, but it had to be done.

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Chapter 35

-AMIERA

The following day Adam meets me at the school's entrance, and surprising me, he picks

me up in his arms and gives me a long, sweet kiss that leaves me dizzy when he finally puts

me down.

"You're ready to go to class?" he asks, his hands lingering on my waist.

I nod my head.

I'm nervous about it, but I've never been more sure about anything else in my life. I want us to be open; I want people to know. I don't want to go through what I went through with him and Lizzie in the past. This could be avoided if people knew where we stood.

He takes my hand in his, and the moment we enter the corridor, all eyes are on us. We don't have to say anything; the fact that we're holding hands alone should

show them that we aren't just friends. As if to emphasize our relationship, Adam leans down and kisses my head.

I can already see the envy in many eyes as we walk past them; people are not happy to see Adam and me together. Of course, all of the women who fantasize about him will have more reasons to hate me from now on.

When we enter the classroom, everyone begins to silence each other and point towards us. Bryan walks up to me and grabs my arm, "what the f**k is this, Amiera?"

Adam grabs him by his neck and shoves him up against the wall, "don't you ever f*****g touch my woman again."

Lizzie walks in at the same time and sees this, she doesn't hide her anger from either one of us, and I can sense that Adam is tensed now that she's entered the room. Why did her presence bother him so much? He lets go of Bryan and takes my hand in his to guide us to our new seats. Abigail is gaping at me, and I know that there is plenty we have to talk about.

Now that our class knew about our relationship, it was time to break the news to my family.

I was terrified of telling them the truth, but I needed to get it out of the way. I knew now

that I wanted to build my life with Adam. The only way for that to happen was to have my family's blessings. I know that they would hate the idea of us together at first, but when they realized that the prophecy was a lie, that Adam wasn't a monster, they would allow us to be together; I'm sure that they may even be happy for us.

The day goes by quickly, and everyone looks and treats me so differently now that I'm with Adam. No one says anything to disrespect me, and everyone keeps their distance whenever

It's time for me to break the news to my brother and sister. Adam left me here so that they

wouldn't see us together, I didn't want them to see us until I told them the truth.

Their footsteps and think that it must be them. However, when I turn around, I don't see my siblings; the first person that I see is Lizzie.

"What do you want?" I ask Lizzie. "If this is about Adam and me announcing our relationship..."

She laughs, an evil one, "you're so f*****g delusional, aren't you?" I fold my arms, "excuse me?"

"There is so much that you don't know about Adam, so much that you'll be shocked to hear what I have to say today."

"I don't need to listen to any of your lies."

"Believe me," she says. "If you don't listen to what I have to tell you today, you'll regret it for the rest of your life. I'm doing you a favor by telling you the truth."

"Yeah?" I ask sarcastically. "And what's this truth that you speak off?"

The grin on her face tells me that it's isn't any good. She's looking at me like I'm stupid for ever believing him in the first place. What could she possibly have to say to make me regret my decision to be with Adam?

"Adam has been lying to you all along. This entire charade that he's doing with you, it's all so that he can get you to trust him. The truth is that Adam is precisely the kind of person that everyone has warned you about. Your parents were right to tell you to stay away from him; even your cheating ex-boyfriend was looking out for you when he told you to stay away from Adam. He's been reporting everything to me since the beginning. Did he get you to touch a candle when he invited you over to movie night? That candle has been in his family for generations; it can tell who the flaming whisperer is when she touches it, her body feels like it's on fire. It's how he knew that you were the flaming whisperer, it's how he knew to call you out for the fire fairy festival. He didn't believe in you like he wanted everyone to think; he knew beforehand. All of this, it was only his trap that you fell oh so perfectly into. You falling in love with him was only the icing on the cake; he knew that he was getting closer to getting you on

his side,"

"Why would he do something like that?" I demand. "Why go through so much trouble just

for me to trust him?"

reporting your progress to me; I know everything about you. He's told me it all. Why do you think? I'm the woman he loves, not you. He's doing all of this so that we can both rule the world. It isn't a lie; the prophecy is true. Adam does want to become the most powerful being alive, and he can only achieve such power with your help. Have you noticed anything strange

with him ever since you started being by his side? Have you noticed his power growing stronger? That's all you're doing. You're not the only one gaining strength while being around him; he is also. He isn't doing this for you, he's doing this for himself, and that's the whole

truth."

"Why should I believe you?" I ask. "You've never liked me. If you're both in love and he wants to rule the world with you, why would you turn against him to spill the truth to me?" |

demand.

"You don't have to believe me," she snaps. "I have nothing to lose by warning you. If you don't believe me, ask him for yourself. I love Adam, and I hate to see him with another woman, especially you. That is the truth. But I'm not trying to tell you a lie; he is doing all of this to get you on his side, for you to trust him. Like I said, ask him for yourself."

I don't wait for her to say anything else; I run off into the direction I saw Adam leaving in

earlier. I need to catch him; I need him to tell me that all of this is a lie. My feelings, he couldn't

have been playing with them. I don't know what would happen to me if I knew that this was all

true. I don't know how I will handle it.

I stop running when I spot him inside his jeep. He sees me simultaneously, and I can tell that he already knows something is up. He jumps down from the vehicle and comes to me.

"What's wrong?" He asks, alarmed. "Why are you crying? Did your brother tell you something about us? What's it? Tell me."

"Is it true?" I demand. "Is everything Lizzie told me about you true?"

The look of guilt that crosses his face makes my heart sink to the bottom.

No. No. No.

It can't be true. It can't!

"Amiera—"

"I just want to know the truth, Adam!" I shout. "I don't want to hear any excuses. Just tell me if it's true! Were you using me to gain power? Did you know I was the flaming whisperer from the start? Inviting me to your home for movie night was that just your chance of finding out if I was the flaming whisperer? Is it true that you're only trying to gain my trust so that I can

He looks away from my piercing gaze and turns around to kick the tires of his jeep. He then turns back to me with a look of remorse on his face, "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry."

The tears are flowing more now, and I don't know how to control them. I'm breaking down; all of my walls are falling apart. I'm finding it hard to breathe, and my feelings are choking the

life out of me.

I grab his shirt and gaze into his cold eyes, "how could you do this to me?"

"I loved you!" I scream while hitting his chest over and over again. "You let me fall in love with you even after knowing you were going to betray me in the end. How could you, Adam, how could you betray me like this? I believed you every step of the way. I trusted you even when others begged me not to. I took the risk to be around you when my parents would have killed me for even looking your way. I did all of these things because I loved you; how can you be so evil? How can you do this to me? I wanted to believe that you were nothing like what others said you were. I wanted to believe that you were good. How could I have been so blind? Why did I ever trust someone like you?"

He grabs my wrists in my hand, "I'm a monster. Yes, I am-a monster who never deserved you from the start. I'm glad that you know that now. You can leave and never look back; this is your chance. You and I can never have anything. We are too different; you're pure and good, a shining light; I'm everything else. Dark, evil, drowning in my pit of lies. This was bound to happen. I'm glad Lizzie told you the truth; I could have never been the good man you wanted me to be. I let things get too far; I also got caught up in something that never existed. I'm not sorry for all the memories we made together; leave now, Amiera. You know the entire truth now, the world will always put us against each other, I knew that would happen eventually, and it's finally begun today. LEAVE!"

"I hate you," I whisper. "I hate you so much. I'll never let you get what you want. You'll never rule the world as long as I'm alive. I'll put a stop to your plans. You'll be sorry for treating me the way you did, for breaking my heart. This is my promise to you, Adam Ashford. You'll have to kill me to get where you want to be, and even then, I'll still haunt you for the rest of your life. You'll never find a woman to love you the way that I did. No one will ever be as pure as I was in this relationship. I would have done anything for you. ANYTHING!" I shout. "From today onwards, you and I are enemies."

I don't wait for him to say anything else as I turn and walk away from him.

Even though my heart is breaking and my mind feels betrayed, I keep on walking. I have to

that I love never existed. This isn't just about me anymore; this is about protecting the entire world from the evil inside Adam.

I couldn't let him get what he wanted. I couldn't.

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend by LaurG Chapter 36

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Chapter 36

I was heartbroken. The man I fell deeply in love with was only using me to fuel his power.

It was never about me; it was always about him and how he could use me to get stronger. I cried my eyes out for an entire week; my heart had shattered the moment he confessed that

everything Lizzie said to me was the truth. Adam didn't show up to school for any of those days, and everyone in our class already had an idea that something had happened between the two of us. That was good; I didn't want to have to explain to everyone why we weren't together

anymore. We didn't even last a good week; I'm sure that every single person who didn't want us together in the first place would be happy to know that our relationship was so weak that it couldn't last more than a day after our announcement. But it was better that I found out the truth earlier than later. If things had continued and I'd fallen more deeply in love with Adam, my reaction to learning the truth may have been much worse than this. My family knew that something was up with me, (This novel will be daily updated at) but I went with the lie that it had something to do with being the flaming whisperer, I told them that I didn't want to let down everyone's expectations of me. While that was true, it wasn't the reason for my breakdown, but my parents could never know the truth. I was crazy for even thinking that I should tell them about us in the first place; my love for Adam only blinded me. For the second time in my life, I let the love I felt for someone keep me from seeing who they indeed were. I promised myself not to trust another person easily, and I did the exact opposite. I was disappointed in myself, but at the same time, I knew that this wasn't something that I could easily control. Whatever bond Adam and I had was not a simple one, it may be weak on his end, but it was strong on mine.

Today was supposed to be an exciting one; it was the day that the dark whisperers finally went up in battle against the fire whisperers. It's something that our school incorporates into its program. It's a test to see how prepared the fire whisperers are against the dark whisperers if an attack ever were to happen. It's supposed to be an innocent competition with the usual trophies laid out for all winners on an expansive display. Of course, now I knew that it wasn't a simple competition. All along, I've thought that everything I've been taught from school and my parents were all a lie. I've felt that my parents were crazy, and so were others of my kind for believing a prophecy that never came true. But then, one by one, everything began unveiling before my eyes. First I was revealed as the flaming whisperer and then... Then I found out that Adam was indeed trying to take over the world. It wasn't just some silly words meant to separate our kind; it was the truth. He was using me to gain the power to make that happen, to become the king of all nations. I shudder to think of what could have happened if Lizzie had never told me this. I was falling straight into his trap, giving him exactly what he wanted.

home. I didn't listen to anyone when they told me to stay away from him; I ignored their advice and did what I wanted to do, now I had to pay the price for that. I'd done the same thing I did with Bryan and Aria; I trusted someone that I should never have. Adam never did love me; he didn't even care for me. It was all a lie. All of it.

But what I felt for him wasn't a lie. I loved him. I loved Adam with all my heart; I loved him more than I loved anyone else before. I know that it was a short time to fall in love, but I did.

You can't control who you love, but I could control what I did about it. I had to stay away from Adam for good. I couldn't let him fool me any more than he already did. I was determined to listen to myself this time, it wasn't only about me anymore, and that was what mattered the most.

I walk into the stadium, and all eyes turn to me. Even the teachers are looking at me. What exactly are they expecting from me today? I know that fire whisperers would be up against dark whisperers, but I had no idea who I was going up against; the list was kept confidential and would be announced today.

"Welcome to the flames versus darkness tournament. Who's excited about the outcome?"

Professor Williams asks us. The crowd went up into an uproar, everyone was excited except

1. "I'm anxious to see who wins. I've seen all of my students excel, both fire whisperers and dark whisperers; I can tell that the fight is about to be a good one."

"We have placed our best students against each other." Miss Phillis continues with the

announcement. "The first match, Bryan will be up against Ashton."

Thold my breath; Bryan and Ashton? Those two held so many grudges against each other, (This novel will be daily updated at) why did they choose them to battle? This must be a tactic by our teachers; they needed to see what would happen between two students that hated each other with a passion, mainly two kinds that were opposite in every way possible.

"Next, Aria will be up against Amber."

Amber? That was Adam's sister. She's never spoken to me directly before, but I've seen her work. She was good at controlling her power, not that Aria wasn't. Their fight would surely be an interesting one, and I understood why our professors matched them for the fight.

"Abigail will go up against Lizzie."

My best friend stiffens next to me; that battle was unfair. Abigail tried her best and was good at her power, but Lizzie was dangerous; she didn't play nice. Why would they put my best friend up against someone that could be considered my enemy? Why didn't they put her up

"You'll be fine," I try to assure her. "Don't be scared; Lizzie will use your fear against you. Be brave; you're a fighter. And remember, this is just a game; it doesn't define you."

She nods her head, "thank you, Amiera."

The list continues to go on, and I listen on anxiously; I'm still wondering who they were

going to put me up against. Was it someone that I should fear? The truth remained that I still wasn't strong enough to fight anyone inside of here. They were all still much stronger than I was. I expected them to put me up against the weakest student in the class, which would be embarrassing considering my title. I look around the room for Adam, and I find him on the opposite side next to Lizzie. Seeing them together brings about a sinking feeling in my heart.

"Our flaming whisperer, Amiera, will go up against Adam Ashford, our greatest dark whisperer of them all." Miss Phillis announces with a not so sympathetic look sent in my direction.

There are gasps throughout the stadium, and I know that everyone senses how unfair this pairing is. They know that things aren't great between Adam and me anymore; they also know he's powerful while I'm not. Who came up with this and why? They needed to reconsider this; I didn't want to disappoint everyone just because I was not ready for this fight.

I glance at Adam when I know that I don't want to. Even he looks uncomfortable with this pairing. (This novel will be daily updated at) I watch as he walks up to Miss Phillis. What does he want to say to her? Is he happy with this pairing or not? I knew that he wanted to use me to take over the world, but I had no idea if that meant hurting me in the process.

"She's not ready to fight me." He growls. "Pick someone else."

"I'm sorry, Adam, but there is no time for changes; this fight must take place." She apologizes with no sympathy in her voice. "If I forgot to mention that before, I'll say it now, none of these fights are subject to change."

Adam looks annoyed, but all he does is return to his spot next to Lizzie. She seems pleased by this pairing, and I know it must thrill her to know that Adam and I would have to fight against each other.

It's time for the battles to begin, and everyone lines up to watch. The crowd is loud as they

wait for the first fight to begin. I'm nervous to watch; I don't want to see anyone get seriously

injured.

The matches go on one after the next. Ashton wins the fight between him and Bryan, Aria wins the battle against Amber, Lizzie, unfortunately, wins the fight against Abigail, but it was a

congratulate her even though she didn't win. I could see from her expression that even she was surprised with how well she performed. She shoots me a grin from across the room, and I return her bright smile with one of my own.

It was now my turn to fight, I did not have enough experience, and the only kind of training I've had since becoming the flaming whisperer was with Adam. As far as I know, it wasn't anything to help me but only to help him. The only thing I accomplished so far with him was a small poof of flame, nothing incredible at all but still better than where I was. Before, I couldn't create any fire; now, I could make small flames for like a millisecond.

Adam and I took our positions on the stage, blocked off with protective glass to protect the

spectators from any damage.

As a procedure, we both have to look each other in the eye and wish each other good luck.

I can see that Adam doesn't want to fight me, but I'm not sure if he's faking it again. He's showing me that he's sorry that he has to fight me, but maybe this is exactly what he wants.

I can feel all of the anger and hatred I have towards him build up inside me; it was fighting against all of the love and affection I felt for him.

Adam points the palm of his hand towards me, and a black hole appears immediately. I swallow and try to follow his previous teachings; I focus on the flames within, and to my horror, only a tiny poof appears out of nowhere, only to disappear again.

I try to hold my composure when I hear some giggles within the crowd. They were once again laughing at me.

"I don't want to fight you," Adam says.

"I don't care what you want to do, Adam. If you haven't noticed, we don't have a choice. So let's get this over with. Finish the match off so I could get out of this place." I snap.

His jaw clenches, "is that what you are? Someone who gives up so easily? Are you not even going to bother and fight me? This is your chance to make me suffer for everything I've done to you. This is your chance to hurt me. I played with your heart; I lied to you; I betrayed you in the worst way possible. I used your love for me to my advantage. I made you fall for me

just so that I could get closer to you. Are you going to stand there and be weak, or are you going to stand up and fight?"

His words awakened a spark inside of me, and my wings popped out without me even ordering them to. From the glass around us, I can see that my eyes are blazing as they did on the day of the fire fairy festival.

Adam tries his best to hide how my words have affected him, but I see right through the facade. I don't care about that. I wanted to hurt him as he hurt me.

"Why did you then? Why did you fall for an asshole like me? You should have been smarter than that."

I narrow my eyes and let out a painful scream. I'm not sure what's happening to my body, (This novel will be daily updated at) but everything is happening so fast. There is something burning inside of me, and it's so close to letting loose, a lot closer than it's ever been.

"What are you waiting for, Amiera?" He demands. "Why aren't you getting back at me for what I did to you? Come on, hurt me."

"f*****g HURT ME!" He roars. That was it; that was all I needed to hear to be pushed over the edge.

"I hate you!" I scream at the same time a great flame leaves my hands and goes straight for Adam. My eyes widened as it collided with him and threw him straight into the glass.

My lips part in horror; that didn't just happen.

Did that flame really come out of me?

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend by LaurG Chapter 37

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Chapter 37

I stare at my hands like I don't even know who they are anymore. I want to go to Adam on

the floor but remind myself that he deserves this. He deserves to be in pain after everything

he's done to me. He needs to suffer; he needs to bleed for every tear that left my eyes. I wouldn't let him get away with everything easily. No matter how much it hurts me to see him in pain, I need to be strong and let it happen. I need to

constantly remind myself of the pain that he made me feel; it's the only way to keep doing this.

Adam dusts himself off and lifts himself from the ground. I watch in awe as his wings reveal themselves to all of us; they're still just as beautiful as the last time I'd seen them. The crowd is looking on with excitement now; they have never seen Adam's wings before; I was the first and only one to see it until now. (This novel will be daily updated at) At least I thought I was, but from everything Lizzie had told me, he must have already shown it to her. He wouldn't keep something like that from her if they told each other everything.

"Is that all you got?" He asks. "I'm still standing, aren't I? You need to bring me to the ground. Do it. Bring me to the ground Amiera, let me rest at your feet. Don't wait any longer; this is your chance."

With that being said, he flies high, even higher than the glass cage. He's giving us enough space to fight. I follow behind him, focused on providing him precisely what he asked for. This was it, the fight everyone was excited to see. I was sure that no one expected me to make it this far, Adam was the stronger one for now, and everyone knew that.

We face each other in the sky, above the grounds, away from everyone. And then it hits *me*, something that should have sooner.

This was it, the image I had gotten when he'd kissed me that day inside of the jeep. We were in the sky, both looking powerful. Our wings were out, and we looked like something serious was about to happen. Was I able to see the future when he touched me last time? Even

though that sounds preposterous, that's the only explanation that I have. I didn't imagine anything; I know what I saw in that vision. Everything was the same, the clothes we wore, the location, even down to the look on our faces.

"Are we just going to stay here without doing anything?" Adam's voice brings me back to reality. He was still waiting for a fight, and if a war were what he wanted, I would gladly give it

to him.

"You don't look like someone that hates me," he continues to speak, to taunt me. "If you

hated me, you would have finished me off already,"

I snap my lips together and hit him with one flame after the next. To my horror, he doesn't bother to dodge any of my attacks; instead, he takes them he lets himself get hurt. Why wasn't he fighting back? Why was he letting me win?

"Fight me, damn it!" I scream. I don't want to fight someone that isn't fighting back. I want him to hit me with all he got. I knew I wasn't prepared for it, but I still wanted to know what I was up against

I don't have time to prepare when he flies to me, grabs me by my waist, and pulls me close, his lips are near my ear, and I hate how much my body melts into him, "I'll never fight you, Amiera, not today, not tomorrow. Not ever."

"Stop lying to me!" I cry. "I'm fed up with your lies. I'm not falling for them anymore. You are clearly trying to trick me just like you've done in the past. How can I believe you when you say that you're not going to fight me? How can I believe you when Lizzie already told me of your plans? You have already admitted to everything, so stop with the lies. I told you that I hate you, and I mean it. I hate you with a passion."

His finger touches my lips, and my body shivers from the contact, "you don't hate me. You love me. I know that you do, your mouth may lie, but your eyes cannot."

Suddenly I remember everything Lizzie said to me before. He isn't to be trusted. He's going to use me to destroy our world, I wasn't sure how true that was, but I wasn't about to take any chances. Everything else she said happened to be accurate, so then how could I doubt her words? Adam was the one that lied to me about everything, (This novel will be daily updated at)not her. She was the one I had to believe, even though I didn't trust her either.

I angrily shove him away from me and force more fire out of me. I watch as the hungry blaze continues to grow from the palm of my hands.

"Surrender now before it's too late, Adam," I warn him. I'm too angry to care about anything other than the anger and hurt I felt inside.

He sighs, "do what you must, Amiera. It has to be done. Don't delay it any longer."

I don't wait for him to say anymore. The fire escapes from me and hits him head-on. His eyes connect with mine, and I feel a tear roll down my cheeks as I watch him drop straight back down to the ground.

I try to hold back the tears, but they continue to flow down my face like a fountain. I didn't want to hurt him. I know that I said I did, but the truth was that I didn't. He was right; I still loved him with all my heart. I wanted him to be good; I didn't want him to be my enemy. I

have to hurt me?

When I get back to the ground, many fire whisperers are cheering for me; I can see the pride in their eyes as they watch me land onto the floor. Adam had already picked himself off the ground and is currently making his way out of the glass stage. It's hard to watch him go like this. He didn't try to fight me once; even though everyone was cheering for me, I felt like I didn't deserve it. I was proud of myself for finally being able to create fire, but this fight was not

a fair one.

Abigail runs to me and pulls me in for a hug. "You did it! My best friend is f*** **g

awesome!”

I smile against her embrace. “You’re the awesome one. I’m so proud of you.”

Everyone begins to congratulate me, and I know that I’ve wanted this for the longest while, but I’m anything but happy.

“We’re hosting an after-party tonight!” Bryan announces suddenly. “You’re all invited. We need to celebrate the victory of our flaming whisperer. The location; the f*****g beach!”

A party hosted by Bryan? That doesn’t sound like a good idea to me. But it was yet another party to celebrate my achievements, so how could I not attend?

“We need to pick out our outfits!” Abigail squeals with excitement. “I have the perfect bikini for you.”

Bikini?

Again, I didn’t think that was such a good idea. But whenever Abigail decided on something, it was difficult to convince her out of it. Most likely, I’ll end up wearing what she wants me to. If not for her, I’m sure that my sister would also force me into something.

Later that day, I’m staring at myself in the mirror with wide eyes. I feel exposed like this; the white bikini is barely covering anything.

“Can’t I wear that cover-up?” I ask her while pointing at it in her closet.

She shakes her head at me, “come on; we are going to be late. I’m sure everyone is waiting on you, after all, this party celebrates you, no one else. I’m going to get us both there on time.”

After learning that I’d won Adam in battle, my parents had agreed for Abigail’s driver to

drop us both at the party. Of course, after hearing that Bryan was in charge of the event, they had no complaints. (This novel will be daily updated at) They still wanted me to fix my relationship with both him and Aria; I didn’t see that happening anytime soon, however. already parked and waiting for us.

She laughs, “I’m just proud of you; that’s all. I’m here to celebrate your achievements with you. So fix that frown, and let’s get to partying!”

I wish that I could share her excitement. All I can think about is whether or not Adam will

be there. Whenever I attended parties, and he attended, things never went as planned. Something always happened between us, and I didn’t want that to happen this time.

The car stops suddenly, and we both get out. There are cars parked all over, and I can already tell that this is probably the biggest party I've ever attended, not that I've attended a lot. I just know that Bryan had invited way too many people to this thing. I was already regretting coming here tonight.

The beach house is packed with people, and thankfully everyone is too preoccupied with what they're doing to notice me. I was already uncomfortable in this tiny thing Abigail made me wear; I didn't want too much attention on me. Which was ironic considering this party was supposed to be all about me.

There are balloons with my name on the ceilings and decorations everywhere, all praising the flaming whisperer. I don't know why but it makes me feel uncomfortable. Maybe it's because I'm scared of letting everyone down.

"Let's walk down to the beach," Abigail tells me, and I nod in agreement.

So far, there were no signs of Adam or Lizzie. However, it can just be that I haven't seen them as yet. The place was so packed that it was possible that they were somewhere around, just surrounded by more of their loyal followers.

As we walk down to the beach, I'm not as lucky as before, many eyes turn to me, and I hate how some of the men are looking at me. As always, I'm only happy when one man looks at me.

I groan aloud, I need to catch a break. Why do my thoughts always go straight back to

him?

Tonight should be all about me. It doesn't matter where Adam was or what he was up to. Tonight I need to be myself, and I definitely need to try and be happy again... Without him by my side.

However, all of that goes out the window as soon as the cool air hits my face and the

beach comes into my view.

It was absolutely breathtaking; I can't remember the last time I've ever been to one. This view should make me happy; it really should, but I feel anything but that.

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Chapter 38

There are multiple tents set on the sand; both men and women are bathing in the water,

playing, and having fun. The strong wind blows against my hair, but it only reminds me of

something more substantial, or rather someone. It was an atmosphere where I'm supposed to feel at peace, yet I'm anything but peaceful. I know that it takes a while to recover from heartbreak, but I wasn't sure that I'd ever been able to get over this one. What I had with Adam, even though it may have been fake for him, (This novel will be daily updated at) everything was real for me, and it was beautiful

while it lasted.

Every touch, every word we both said to each other, every experience left a mark inside of me. I've given a part of myself to him, something that he never deserved. I know that I should regret ever giving him a chance, but I don't, not at all. Those memories that I have of him, I'll always hold close to my heart. It doesn't mean that I'll allow him back into my life, however. Things weren't as easy as that.

Word had already spread that I'd beaten him in the tournament, but no one knew that he let me win. They didn't see everything that happened in the sky, everyone came up with their own stories, and those rumors were spreading.

I know Lizzie wasn't happy with the results; she must have known that Adam let me win. (This novel will be daily updated at) I don't understand why he did it, however. Why let me win? Was it that so everyone would underestimate him when he finally decided to try and take over the world? It was the only explanation that I had. He must have been still playing games with me, with all of us; I couldn't tell what was going on in that mind of his. Even though a small part of me wants to believe that he let me win because he cared about me, I quickly dismiss it. If he cared about me at all, he wouldn't have used me the way he did.

I may know how to create more fire than before Adam started to train me, but I still did not have enough training to go up against him. On the other hand, he's been preparing for this his entire life; I've only just started, I was not yet prepared. It didn't mean that I wouldn't fight back; however, I did plan on fighting back. Things weren't as simple as they were back then; now, I knew that people's lives were in danger as long as Adam continued with his horrendous plans.

I meant every word that I said to him the day I found out the truth. I wouldn't just stand

back and let him win. I would constantly be the one force that kept him from getting what he

wanted. That meant that I needed to become stronger; now I knew that we were all in danger, I understood how important it was to work harder.

"Your mind is far," Abigail says as she joins me. "I've been trying to catch your attention

here if you need me."

I force a smile, "I'm just trying to cope with everything in my life. I feel like everything is

happening so quickly. I lost two close friends, who were never real friends, to begin with, then I found someone I fell so deeply for, and he turned out to be a liar. I am not sure where to go from here. There is so much that I didn't know before now, so much that changes everything."

"I'm still trying to figure out what happened between the two of you," Abigail tells me.

I've avoided telling her the truth; I didn't know how to break it down to her. How did I tell

her that the man I loved was just using me to take over the world as we knew it?

But I needed to tell someone eventually. More people needed to know what Adam was planning on doing to prepare themselves. I just didn't know how to tell my family without them asking me questions about how I knew that. Maybe Abigail would be a good start; I needed to start somewhere.

"Adam has been lying to me this entire time," I tell her. "He never wanted to be with me; he never liked me to begin with. His plan from the beginning was to gain my trust; that way, he

could use me to get stronger."

Abigail's eyes widen like the widest I've ever seen them before, "I can't believe this. The

way he acted around you, I wouldn't be able to tell. I always thought that he really did like you, the way he looked at you; I've never seen him look at anyone like that. He also genuinely looked like he cared about you whenever people tried to talk you down or make you look bad. I'm surprised that he would do something like this."

"That's not all," I tell her; I try to remain calm as I continue to explain the whole truth to her. (This novel will be daily updated at)"He wants to get stronger so that he ... So that he can overthrow all of the kingdoms, he wants to become the only king. Everything we've learned about the dark whisperers is true; at least everything we've learned about Adam is true. He's truly in love with Lizzie; they both love each other. I was just a weapon to them, someone to make them stronger. Lizzie confessed the truth to me; I'm still not sure why she did it. Maybe it was hard for her to see Adam and me together, it was probably harder for her to witness us announcing our relationship to everyone.

I think that was when she snapped and told me the truth so that Adam wouldn't have to

pretend to like me anymore."

"Oh, Amiera," Abigail whispers and pulls me in for a tight hug, "I'm so sorry this happened to you. That asshole! He doesn't know the diamond that he's just lost. He and Lizzie deserve each other. And do they believe that they can overthrow all of the kingdoms? I don't join school with us? Why are we all training together? Nothing that they do makes any sense."

I never understood the reason behind that either. It was one of the reasons that I believed the prophecy was all a lie. Maybe they did it because the dark whisperers threatened to retaliate if they prevented their children from learning, I can't say for sure. Only our elders and the people in charge would have the answers to these questions.

But how much strength did Adam gain while being around me? Now I know that every single thing he did with me had a purpose. It would explain that day at the lake, the day that he'd gotten wings for the first time. I can only hope that he didn't gain enough to overthrow our people, or it would be all my fault. I didn't want to be responsible for something so disastrous.

As if on cue, Adam and Lizzie walk in just then. They're arm in arm, and no matter how hard I try not to be bothered by their public display of affection, my heart aches at sight. Knowing now that she was the one he loved, that they both loved each other, that he never loved me, all of these facts made it so hard for me just to stand here and see them together.

I know that he was heartless, but couldn't he have some decency to not show up in front of me with her? The crowd seemed to sense the tension in the air, everyone knew that Adam and Thad announced our relationship just a few days ago. Yet, he was coming to the party with Lizzie like they were the couple, not us. I'm sure that many want to laugh at me, but I'm surprised that no one is doing such a thing. When did their attitudes towards me change?

Finally, Adam was showing me his true colors; he no longer had anything to hide. I can see his dirty, evil side. At least I should be able to see it, but all I can see is the Adam that I fell in love with. He didn't change to me. He looked the same. Maybe I was so busy wanting him to be good that I purposefully ignored all of the signs. He had always been this way; I was just too

blinded to see otherwise.

"Don't let them get to you," Abigail tells me. "You were able to get over Bryan and Aria; you can get over Adam and Lizzie. They weren't even your best friends in this case, and you knew Bryan and Aria way longer."

Abigail was right; I should be able to move on easily; I barely knew Adam. Then why does

my heart ache so much?

Abigail sighs; she can tell that I'm not going to be able to ignore Adam that easily. I wish I could, but it really hurts so much. I promised myself to be strong; I could do this. I can ignore him. I can pretend that he never existed.

She pulls me with her towards the table filled with drinks. think that we need a good distraction from the things around us."

I stare at the drink in her hand; I'm not sure this is a good idea. Since I've never had this

before, there is no telling what will happen if I drink too much. I'm also worried about Abigail; (This novel will be daily updaed at)I'm not sure that either one of us should indulge in this. However, when I see Lizzie pull Adam with her to dance in the sand while music blasts in the air, I completely lose my mind. I grab the drink from Abigail's hand and take a big gulp. I don't stop there; I take one more and then another and another; I don't stop until I lost count of how many drinks I'd had. I'm surprised

when Abigail does the same as me. Was there something that I was missing? Was she also

going through something that she wasn't telling me about? I've been so caught up in my own life that I hadn't taken the time to ask her about hers. I wasn't sure that this was the right time,

however.

Shouldn't drinking this much mean that I would be tipsy by now? Our kind could usually handle alcohol pretty well, at least most of our kind, but there was a limit to how much we could take before we did things we couldn't control. So far, I didn't think that I had crossed that limit. I still had some control over my body.

"You look like a mess," Bryan says next to me. When did he get here? And where was his girlfriend? He was the last person I wanted to see right now.

"I don't want to talk to you right now, Bryan."

He sighs, "I just wanted to tell you that Adam is a fool for choosing Lizzie over you ... Just like I was a fool for cheating on you with your best friend. I know that it's too late for you to want anything to do with me, but I wanted you to know that I was truly sorry for everything I did

to you. You didn't deserve it; you never did. You were always so wonderful; I didn't realize how much your spark had lit up my life. It became dull after you stopped talking to me. It's why I tried so hard to get at least you to talk to me. I know that I deserve it; I do know that. I've wanted to tell you this for a while now, but you wouldn't listen to a word I had to say. There was also the fact that you were spending all of that time with Adam; I only told you to stay away because I didn't want to see you end up getting hurt again. But I wasn't able to protect you

just like I couldn't protect you from myself. Don't let Adam dull that spark inside of you,

Amiera. You're too much of a good person to let him do that to you."

It's the first time that Bryan's apology has ever sounded so sincere. I don't know what to say to it; how did I respond to that? Did I say thank you? He was right; it was too late for me to accept him back in my life, things would never be the same again. But this apology did ease a

mean I forgave him either.

"What the hell are you doing talking to her?" Aria demands. "So what, we have one argument, and you run to tell your ex-girlfriend about it; who doesn't care about you at all, by the way? Are you that pathetic? Do you even know who or what the hell you want? You run to her for everything; why did you even cheat on her in the first place?"

Okay, what the hell just happened? The alcohol may be kicking in now because it's taking me longer to understand what this argument is even about.

"Are those two hooking up again?" I hear someone ask. I can't make out the voice, and again it may be because of the alcohol. Curse my bad decisions; I always choose the wrong timing to try new things.

Aria's accusations stir up a commotion in the crowd, as everyone wants to know what's happening. How did any of this even begin? How did an apology mean that Bryan and I were getting back together? People should know by now that I wanted nothing to do with him, at least in that way. My heart only belonged to a heartless guy who did not love me at all.

All of the commotions are beginning to make me feel dizzy. Aria may be trying to speak to me now, or maybe she's talking about me; I can't really tell with the way I'm feeling right now. I open my mouth to call out for help from anyone around me, but I don't have time for that.

I begin to sway on my feet, and instead of falling to the ground as I expected, I feel familiar arms around me. This was a feeling that I thought I would never get a chance to experience in

my life again.

"She had too much to drink," Adam says in an angry tone. "Who the f**k spiked her drink?" "She isn't yours to worry about, remember?" Lizzie asks in an annoyed tone.

What's it with everyone tonight? Why was everyone fussing over me all of a sudden? And why the hell was Adam still holding onto me? I didn't want him to touch me. I didn't even want him near me. And why was he even here? Was he trying to take advantage of me while I was intoxicated so that he could use me to get some more strength? Hadn't he stolen enough from me already?

I continue to sway in his arms; after finding some balance, I raise my chin so that I can stare at his beautiful face. Our gazes lock, and I'm hit with a sense of sadness. We could have had it all if only he'd been genuine from the beginning. He's the reason why we've lost the chance to have something extraordinary.

I angrily shove his chest; I don't want to feel anything for him, not anymore. He doesn't

deserve me; he never did.

"Let me go!" I shout. "Haven't you had enough already? Haven't you stolen enough from

me?"

His jaw clenches, and he looks away from my penetrating gaze. Was he a coward? Could he not look me in my eyes now?

I suddenly want to tell him just exactly what he's been doing to me; I want him to know; I want him to feel at least a little guilt for what he's done.

I grab onto his shirt angrily, "I love you. I still love you even after what you've done to me. And I hate myself for it. You make me hate myself. You are a monster for doing that to me. For hurting someone that loved you. What crime did I commit? Just loving you?"

Something happens to me then, and all of the anger I feel inside is consuming me, swallowing up all of my control.

"You f*****g hurt me!" I scream. "You hurt me so much. Why did you do that to me? Why?"

I don't know what happens next. Everyone begins to scream, and there are flames everywhere. The tents are on fire, and people are running into the water with their clothes aflame. My entire body feels like it's about to explode; like it's burning. Adam grabs me into his arms, even though I'm scorching hot and could burn him. He holds onto me tightly, and immediately, I'm engulfed in darkness. Slowly, the fire begins to die down, not only on my body but from everywhere. Everyone is quiet; the sound of the waves is all that I can hear, coupled with my heavy breathing. The smell of smoke hits my nose, and everyone is staring at me with fear in the depths of their eyes.

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend by LaurG Chapter 39

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Chapter 39

ADAM

Amiera faints in my arms. The shock of what she just did, coupled with all of the drinks

she had, must have exhausted her.

I look around us, and all eyes are still on her. I've seen that look before; people were actually afraid of her now. I've gotten looks like that my entire life, and I'm not sure that Amiera would appreciate seeing people looking at her like that. It was one thing having people not believing in you, but it was a totally other problem when they were afraid of you.

Her hair has fallen over her face, and her cheeks are flushed while her body is still warmer than it should be. Seeing her like this only makes me angrier at how much it affects me.

This was just the start of Amiera's power; she was even stronger than this. This is what

she meant when she confessed to being scared of what would happen when the fire escaped

her. Whether I liked it or not, I knew that I would always be the main reason for the fire inside her to go haywire like it just did.

I feel a stabbing pain in my chest as I remember her words. They've been haunting me ever since she said them to me.

It was so f*****g hard to choose. Even if I decided to be by Amiera's side, everyone in the entire world would be against it, from my kind to hers, from her family to mine, from Lizzie to her friends. No one would sit back and watch us be together.

I couldn't deny it anymore; I wanted to protect her, I didn't want to see her in pain. And I definitely didn't want to see her heartbroken like this while knowing that I was the reason for it.

Falling for Amiera was my mistake, one of the biggest mistakes I've ever made in my life. I was never supposed to like her; it was never supposed to end up this way for either one of us.

But Amiera would never agree to join my side; she would never agree to help me take over

the world; she wouldn't sit back and let me do it either. Was I supposed to just forget about a

dream I've wanted to be real my entire life, especially when I was so close to finally getting it? I couldn't bring myself to do it no matter how badly I wanted to

keep her happy and safe. But still, it was hard to let her go. Letting her go would be the best decision for the both of us, but it f*****g burned to be away from her. It was like having her engulf my body in flames; and even that may turn out to be less painful.

I pick her up into my arms, ignoring the calls of Lizzie. All eyes are on us as I walk out of the party with her body held close to my chest.

“Hey!” Abigail calls behind me. “I’ll get her home; you can give her to me.”

until I was sure that she was safe from any harm.

“Hey!” she screams louder this time. “What are you planning to do? Drop her home yourself? What would her parents say when they see you with her? If you’re trying to help her, you’re only going to make things worse by doing this. I can promise you that I would keep her safe.”

“Keep her safe?” I growl. “Were you not the one encouraging her to drink? Aren’t you partially drunk yourself right now?”

“That’s not fair,” she snaps. “I only encouraged her since she was already so depressed because of you and Lizzie. Isn’t Lizzie the woman that you love? Why the hell are you still concerned over Amiera? Are you trying to take advantage of her unconscious state to gain more power? If that’s the case, then you’re even sicker than people say you are.”

“Did anyone ever tell you that you’re f*****g irritating?” I snap, annoyed with Amiera’s best

friend.

“Did anyone ever tell you that you’re an asshole?” she bites back.

I take one more look at Amiera in my arms, and I know before giving her back that Abigail just suggested the right thing to do; no matter how much I hate leaving Amiera in this state, I know that I can’t take her home myself.

“Where is your driver?” I ask her.

She looks surprised that I finally gave in.

“It’s there,” she stutters.

I follow her direction and walk with Amiera in my arms towards the parked car. I open the

door and let her in.

"Make sure that she gets home safely," I tell her friend. "It's necessary that her family checks on her. What happened today has completely drained her both physically and mentally.

A doctor should also check on her to confirm that she's safe from any harm."

Abigail nods, and I fix her with a penetrating gaze, "it's important that you make sure this happens."

She throws her hands up in the air, "I'm sure that I can take better care of my best friend

than you can."

I close the door behind both of them and head over to my jeep. I wasn't about to let them out of my sight so easily. I follow the driver until they reach Amiera's home; I park a distance

My drive home was a frustrating one. I knew letting her friend take her today from me was the right thing to do, but damn, did I hate having to let her go.

'I love you. I still love you even after what you've done to me.'

I pull the Jeep to the side of the road and slam my head against the steering wheel.

Why are those words affecting me so much? Why can't I get it out of my f*****g head? This is not what if*****g want. I don't want to feel anything for her; I don't want to lose everything I've ever wanted in life... I don't. It's not my fault that she's in love with me; it's not her fault either. Even after knowing this, I can't help the gut-wrenching feeling of guilt; it's eating me up inside and driving me completely insane.

After a few minutes, I pull the jeep back onto the road. The next time I stop the vehicle is when I reach my home. As soon as I enter the house, everyone is waiting for me in the living

room. By the looks on their faces, whatever it is they're about to say, is something serious.

"What exactly happened between you and the flaming whisperer?" my father demands

from me.

I'm surprised by his question; how does he know that something unusual happened

between the two of us?

"You have some explaining to do, Adam," my mother tells me.

"What are you talking about?" I ask.

"Oh, I don't know," Amber, my sister says. "Maybe it has something to do with this video circulating."

I grab the phone from her hand and take a look at the video.

f**k!

Everything that happened at the party was recorded, from Amiera confessing her love to

me to her almost setting the entire place on fire.

This wasn't good.

We were in for some serious trouble.

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend by LaurG Chapter 40

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~AMIERA

I groan aloud and squeeze my temples in pain. Why does my head hurt so much? I open my eyes and see that I'm in my room. What time was it?

I unlock my phone and am surprised to see hundreds of messages. What the hell happened last night?

My eyes are glued to the screen when a video of me pops up on my account. All of the events from the night before hit me all at once, and my eyes widen in horror.

I couldn't believe that my love confession was taped and posted for every single person to see. How embarrassing was this? There was also the fact that my power released itself

without my command, I had no control over it yesterday, and Adam was the only reason others

weren't hurt because of my carelessness.

Was this what the fire inside of me was scared of? During one of our training days, confessed to Adam why the flames refused to leave my body. It was because of my own fear of what will happen the moment that they did. What would have happened if Adam was not there to control the fire? To stop me from burning the whole place and everyone in it alive?

I stare at the video in horror. Everything I'd said to Adam last night had been recorded; not one thing was left out. It wasn't just my fire outburst; now, everyone knew that I was in love with Adam, which meant everyone knew about our past relationship.

Which also meant that my parents already knew the truth. I was terrified of what would happen the moment that they confronted me about this.

My heart drops when there is a knock on the door. I'm frightened as they walk into the

room with my sister right behind.

From the look on their faces, they have already seen the video, just like I anticipated.

There is no running away from this now; there are no more lies; the truth is out in the open. Everyone knows now that I love Adam, that we had a secret relationship.

The same thing I tried had to avoid had now blown up in my face.

"How are you feeling?" my mother asks me.

It's not the question I was expecting to hear, but I do prefer it over the question I know that they are itching to ask.

"I have a terrible headache; other than that, I feel okay."

My mother looks at my father, and I feel my heart rate increase; I know that it's coming even before they say anything.

trying hard to be calm with me after what happened to me last night.

"Nothing," I say because it's the truth; nothing is happening between us, at least not

anymore.

"So then, what is this video circulating with you claiming that you love him?" my mother demands. "You were not only drunk, but you were also screaming at the top of your lungs and announcing to the world that you're in love with a dark whisperer and not just any dark whisperer, the most dangerous of their kind. How can you explain this, Amiera?"

My body is trembling from the confrontation, and it's hard to keep my emotions in check, "I can't explain it. He was there for me when no one else was. He believed in me; he was the only one that saw me as the flaming whisperer. He's the reason that my power has finally been released. I fell in love with the Adam that did all of these things for me, only to find out that he never existed to begin with. Everything was his plan to get me to trust him; he didn't believe in me as I thought; he already knew that I was the flaming whisperer. He knew it long before anyone of us did. But even after finding all of this out, my love for him never stopped because it wasn't fake like his affection towards me. My feelings were true, and I couldn't just ignore them. I have to face those feelings head-on; I need to accept them; it's the only way that I can heal from the hurt I feel inside from being betrayed yet again by someone I love."

"How can you fall in love with a dark whisperer?" my father demands. "Have we not taught you better than this, Amiera? There are so many men out there; why did you have to fall for a man that's as evil as he is?"

"It doesn't matter anymore," I shout with tears streaming down my face. "It doesn't matter if I love him; he doesn't love me, and he isn't going to pursue me, so you have nothing to worry

about."

"Do you really think it's going to be that easy?" my father demands. "Are you that gullible? Adam will not let you go that easily, he wanted something from you since the beginning, and he isn't going to stop until he gets it from you. In case you haven't realized Amiera, your life is now in danger."

I've never felt like my life was in danger whenever I was around Adam, but I don't tell this to my parents; they won't believe me. My heart has always been in trouble, but other than that, I couldn't see him physically hurting me. Of course, I can be wrong about that too just like I was wrong about him having feelings for me.

"It's not only my life in danger," I tell him. "Everyone is in danger as long as Adam over the world. I've already pledged to give my life to make sure that it doesn't happen."

"This isn't a simple matter anymore," my mother tells me. "The elders are now getting involved. That video was a cause of concern for everyone. Not only did your power show dangerous signs since you couldn't control it, but the relationship between you and Adam can also be considered forbidden. It should have never happened. A meeting will be held, and a decision will be made. We may have to remove you from school, or Adam may be removed. Nothing is decided as yet, but you two can no longer be near each other again."

Hearing my mother say this makes the hole in my heart bigger. Even though I know that it's for the best, I'm not sure that my heart can take not being able to see him at all.

And then I realize something, something that I should have noticed long before now. The blood leaves my face as I begin to search the room for any signs of my brother.

“Where is Noah?” I demand. I knew my brother; he wouldn’t take this lightly. He wouldn’t be able to accept that a dark whisperer had a relationship with his sister and hurt her.

My parents look away from me, and I jump out of bed to face my sister, “please tell me.. Where is he? Where is Noah?”

“He went to school... To have a talk Adam.”