

# My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend

## Chapter 4

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‘Remember what we’ve told you. You must behave yourself; many eyes will be on you today.’ My mother warns me.

We’d been on a two-week break, and now it was back to school. I didn’t want to attend after knowing that everyone knew exactly what went down between Bryan and me. It didn’t help that he and Aria were the more popular ones; everyone here would side with them. Just like always, I’ll be an outcast that people gossiped about.

I nod, ‘yes, mother,’ I say as I exit the limousine.

I keep my head low when I walk through the front entrance; I know that eyes are on me without looking up; I can feel it. The noisy corridor grows quiet, and now all that’s left are hushed whispers, gossips about me; I knew that much.

When entering the classroom, Aria and Bryan are already there, and they’re seated to the front. Aria looks up at me, and there isn’t the slightest bit of remorse on her face. The lack of empathy only adds to my pain and fuels my anger.

How could she be okay with this? How is it that I considered both of them so much when they barely cared for me?

I take a seat next to one of the quiet girls in the class; she barely ever said anything, even when the teachers called on her. That was the best option for me; anyone else would ask too many questions or make fun of me.

‘Okay, class, today we will be discussing more on the flaming whisperer.’

The flaming whisperer. I’ve been hearing about her my entire life. She was supposedly born amongst us fire whisperers and could be any one of us. I know for a fact that she couldn’t be me; I was the only one of my kind that still couldn’t create fire.

No matter how hard I tried and no matter how many extra classes I went to, there still was no hope for me. I’ve never given up trying, but it did get tiring at times. Sometimes I thought that the flaming whisperer was nothing but a myth, just like stories about the dark whisperers being the doom of us all. Adam and his family never did anything to harm anyone as far as I knew; they were just a bit intimidating, and because of that, people feared them.

Not everyone feared them, though; the girls at my school went crazy over them. Even more so than they did for Bryan.

‘As you know, one of our greatest legends is that of our great flaming whisperer. She’s prophesied to save us all from darkness like no other. Every year we host the fairy fire ritual in hopes of finding her.

This year’s ritual will take place this Sunday, and every single one of you must attend.’ Miss Phillis informs us.

Did she mean all of us? I knew all of the teachers wouldn't see the point of me being there.

My eyes go to Bryan and Aria, who are suddenly big on public display of their feelings for one another.

Aria is playing with his hair, and I'm surprised that Miss Phillis is doing nothing to stop them. We were still in class, after all.

'Ignore them.'

I glimpse to the side of me, surprised that the girl next to me had spoken. I believe her name was

Abigail.

'What they did to you is unforgivable. They will receive their karma; you continue doing you and ignore them.'

I open my mouth to speak but am suddenly distracted.

The door flies open, and all of the women in the class sigh contentedly. I follow their gazes and am not surprised to see Adam there.

Adam.

Adam.

Adam.

I wince at the haunting whispers in my head. I've had them ever since the day I'd turn eighteen.

Whenever Adam was in the same room as me, the whispers start and suddenly disappear out of nowhere.

I can't explain what it is, and I don't dare tell anyone about it, either. They would think that something was wrong with me, and everyone around me already had the worst things to say about me; I didn't

need anything else to add to it.

His eyes somehow cross the room to me, and just like that, I can no longer breathe. I can no longer hear what the teacher is saying, and everyone around me disappears. There is this fire flowing around me, and Adam is the center of its attention. It wants to rush to him, and I can't tell if it's to embrace or harm him.

His eyes are blazing but not with fire, with dangerous darkness that makes my body shiver.

'Amiera!'

I blink twice and realize that I'm back in the classroom, and all eyes are on me. Adam has already reached his seat, and unlike everyone else, he is not looking at me but staring hard at the board.

The teacher is looking at me, and I know that I'm screwed. How long was she calling my name for, and how long did I zone out?

'What is your answer?'

I frown, 'can you please repeat the question?' I ask her.

She shakes her head in disappointment, 'please pay more attention in class; you already know that you need all the help that you can get. You're the only one in class that's behind. Work harder, and you might be able to dig within yourself and bring out that fire. I don't want to have another meeting with your parents over this.'

There are giggles throughout the room, and I can't help but feel so alone. Usually, I will have Bryan or

Aria next to me, but today, they have also joined the others that didn't like me or rather liked to make fun of me.

The room grows quiet when Ashton walks in next; everyone knows there is no bad blood between him and Bryan.

I couldn't understand why Aria would choose to ruin what she had with him over Bryan, who was already dating me, her best friend.

Ashton was beloved by many of the women in school, even more so than Bryan. And as far as I knew,

Aria loved every bit of attention, so why did she settle for Bryan?

Ashton takes a seat next to his brother at the very back of the classroom. I try not to roll my eyes as

some of the girls move their seats so that they could get closer to both of them.

Abigail sighs, 'I just want this class to be over with.'

I nod, 'I agree with you.'

I'm still surprised that she's speaking to me, but I am grateful to have someone here that doesn't seem to dislike me.

## Chapter 5

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After class finishes, things become even more awkward. Bryan tries one more time to talk to me, and I shut him down again. Hopefully, he would eventually learn that I want nothing at all to do with him.

I keep my head down as the whispers around me continue. I assume that it would be like this for a

while, at least until another juicier topic than this comes around. But honestly, what could beat this? I don't think anyone else would have to suffer an embarrassment as considerable as this one.

Still, I have to wonder who the angel was trying to inform me of this from the very start. I was dumb not to look into it the first time I received that message. I wish that I could meet that person and thank them for spilling the beans. If it weren't for them, I would still be living in the dark. I'm sure that my hero wasn't the only one to know about this cheating scandal; everyone around me must have known.

I was just too blinded to see what was right there in front of me. I'm so caught up in my thoughts that I bump right into someone. My body turns into an immovable stone when I realize who it is.

Adam.

Adam.

Adam.

I squeeze my eyes shut as the whispers take over my mind. I don't understand it, and at times, it's excruciating.

'Did I hurt you?'

His voice is almost like angels and demons combined in one. Both sweet and rough at the same time.

It's difficult to explain, and anyone would think I'm crazy if I ever tried to explain this to them.

I open my eyes and drawback in shock. My body feels like there is actual electricity running through

my veins. I can't explain it, but I know that it's only happening because he is here, my murky prince.

'Adam!' I hear Ashley scream. She is even more popular than Aria and Bryan. She's been crushing on

Adam, and everyone in school knows that.

His eyes darken for a quick second, and in that second, I feel the wetness between my legs again. This

time, his jaw clenches, and his fists tighten at his sides. I'm close enough to notice his reaction this time.

My cheeks turn red when I realize that he may honestly know what he's doing to my body.

His jaw clenches some more, and he doesn't say anything else as he walks away from me, towards

Ashley, the girl that's crushing on him.

I need to remind myself that he does not belong to me and can date whoever he likes. However, my

traitorous heart does not want to hear that.

I want to scream in frustration at the problem between my legs and the more severe pain inside my heart.

I needed to escape to the washroom, something I always did when I was faced with more problems than I could handle.

The moment I push the washroom door open and walk in, someone else steps in behind me. My body stills when I see who it is.

'Can we talk?' Aria asks.

I take a deep breath and try to remind myself that she was once a dear friend of mine.

‘What would you like to say?’ I ask her. ‘Because I can’t think of anything that you can say that could make what you did any better.’

She bites her lips and looks down at her black heels, ‘I know that you won’t accept my apology for what I did. I never wanted things to happen like this; we were planning on telling you when we thought that it was the right time for you to find out.’ she explains. I want to laugh.

The right time for me to find out? How could there possibly be a suitable time to find out that your boyfriend and best friend were seeing each other behind your back?

‘I want to say so many things to you, Aria, I do, but when I think about it, I know that I’ll be wasting my breath. You and Bryan never really cared about me; what would make you care now? I’ll tell you what, I’ll go about my life pretending like you two never existed, and I hope that you both do the same.’

‘Amiera, you have no one else but us. Why can’t you accept what we did, and we could all go back to where we were, as friends?’ she demands.

‘I rather have zero friends than have a friend like you,’ I tell her. Aria’s eyes widen, and I don’t wait for her to say anything more. I grab my phone off the counter and storm out of the washroom.

I hate that she’s right, I may not have any other friends, but I still had a family. Even though my parents were strict and cared about their image and our kingdom, they were only doing their jobs. I

knew that deep down, they cared for me and would fight anyone that posed a threat to me.

Then there was my popular older brother Noah; he was a star at our school, the top player in our sports. He also cared deeply for me and would be returning from a school trip tomorrow. I'm sure that he would be pissed to learn about Bryan and Aria.

My sister Belle would also be returning from a fashion show tomorrow as well; she'd competed against other schools, and from what I've heard, she'd won. As I said, I was the only one in our family that didn't have something special about me that made my people proud.

A post of Aria and Bryan pops up on my phone. I hold my breath at how happy they both look. I read through the comments, and most of them are lovely; they're letting them know that they make a beautiful couple. There are also some mean comments; they mentioned Ashton and me, stating that Bryan and Aria were backstabbers. It was nice to know that not everyone was on their side. I wish that were the case in school, where people would genuinely like me as well.

But having been here for long enough, I understand that no one would ever like me as much as they do the popular ones.

Now that Aria and Bryan were out of my life, I had to find another way to survive here. I didn't have anyone to rely on anymore; I was totally on my own.

Next chapter

