

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend by LaurG Chapter 41

Chapter 41

-ADAM

I was hoping to see Amiera in class today, but when there is no sight of her, I know that things at home must be bad. Her parents would have seen the video by now; it was too late for me to get the video down; it wouldn't make any sense. I haven't gotten any sleep since my family showed the video to me. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I kept replaying it, especially the part where she told me she loved me.

I still don't know why Amiera fell in love with me; I did nothing for her, absolutely nothing. Yet, she gave me the most vulnerable side of her without asking anything at all in return from

1.

Trub a hand down my face and exit the classroom, unable to hide my frustration. I couldn't stop worrying about her to the point that I wanted to storm her home and see for myself if she was okay. I looked around for Abigail to get some answers, but even she was not in sight.

I'm about to walk into the cafeteria when someone punches me hard across the face. The

force pushes me back against the wall, and I'm surprised to see that the culprit happens to be none other than Amiera's brother. When I think about it, I shouldn't be that surprised. I knew that her family would be out to get me when they found out about the relationship I had with

her.

I wipe the blood from my lips and quirk a brow at him.

"Is there something that you would like to say to me?" I ask him.

His jaw clenches, and he raises his hand towards me, "you hurt my sister, asshole. It's time that you pay for taking advantage of her. You're a sick freak, and you deserve to suffer!"

He sends two giant balls of fire my way, and I use black holes to suck them up before they

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can reach me.

I tighten my fists at my sides, ready to attack him, when a figure running towards us catches my attention.

Amiera.

I needed to remind myself that this was her brother; if I hurt him, she would never forgive me. While that may be precisely what I need to finally give up on having her by my side and distracting me from my goals, I can't find the strength to follow through with it.

I clench my jaw and refocus on bracing against each of his attacks. I couldn't hurt him for her sake.

When I left home in haste, I was not expecting Adam to stand by while my brother continuously threw punches and fire his way. (This novel will be daily updated at) I thought this would be a dangerous fight between two people that I loved, but this was the last thing I expected to see.

I watch in horror as Noah hits Adam with another ball of fire, and he stands there and lets

him, almost as if he's punishing himself for something.

If Adam is supposedly this heartless monster that cares about no one but himself, why would he stand there and let my brother hurt him? It doesn't make any sense to me. This is exactly what he did in the last tournament; he stood there and let me injure him. Why did he keep doing that? Even last night, when I was intoxicated, he was the one to stop the fire from harming everyone; he was the one to protect me from myself.

Why did his actions contradict his words? Why did he seem like he cared? Was I stupid for believing that there still was a good side buried deep inside of him? Was I foolish for hoping that his good side would overcome his dark side?

I can't help myself when I run through the crowd and jump into the fight. "What are you doing?" Noah demands when I move to stand in front of Adam. "Please, do not hurt him," I beg. "Can't you see that he isn't fighting back?"

"Amiera," he growls. "Move before you get hurt. He needs to pay for what he did to you. He took advantage of your kindness, used you; those were your exact words. He can't get away with any of that. Not while I'm standing here."

"Amiera!" My father shouts from the crowd. "This is not the place for a woman like you, do not get yourself involved in a fight. This is your brother's choice; move aside."

Of course, he would side with Noah on this matter. I didn't need them to defend my honor; I could do it on my own. If Adam was fighting back, I might have let it

happen, but he wasn't, and this just wasn't fair. We didn't take advantage of people; if we did, we were stooping to their

level!

When I thought that things couldn't possibly get any worse, Adam's siblings, Ashton and Amber, also joined the fight, facing my brother.

"No one told us that there was going to be a fight today," Ashton says with a grin. "If that's what you want, a fight is exactly what you would get."

Noah narrows his eyes at Ashton, but something weird happens when he looks at Amber. Was there something going on between the two of them?

prompt me to look towards the person that just spoke.

Adam stiffens behind me, and that's when I spot him.

The white fox. He was a shapeshifter, not just any kind, the one and only white fox after his family and others of his kind were wiped out centuries back. He was the leader of the elders, the ones responsible for making all of the rules of our land. I knew that they were supposed to

hold a meeting, but I never thought that they would actually visit our school today. There was

only one thing can kill a white fox; a red sword used to slaughter his people in the past. No one

knows where that sword is today; many believe that he had it hidden from all eyes since rumor

has it that it can't be destroyed. A white fox never ages after nineteen, so he still looks like any

one of us, except for his red eyes and long silver-white hair. He is good-looking but, at the same time, terrifying. If you stare into his eyes, you can see the wisdom and years of

experience laying there; one can tell that he's lived centuries just by looking at him.

"It came to our attention that you two were in a relationship." He speaks to Adam and me in an emotionless tone.

Neither of us says anything to that because it was the truth.

"While there are no rules that state a dark whisperer and a fire whisperer cannot date, think that it's essential that we change that rule today. To keep the peace

between all families, from today onwards, no dark whisperer can have a romantic relationship with a fire whisperer. If this rule is broken, both of the parties involved will be given death as their punishment.”

Death? They couldn't be serious!

“How can you do that?” I demand. “We have already agreed that separating is best for all of us, but you can't punish everyone for our mistakes!”

He walks closer to me, and I can sense the anger and possessiveness radiating off Adam with each step he takes towards me.

“I make the rules. I do whatever I think is suitable for the people of my land. (This novel will be daily updated at)I don't want another bloodshed to occur over something as stupid as love. You two are never to see each other again and to ensure that happens; you will both be expelled from school. We will assign professors to teach you from home, and this is a decision that has already been put into paper and signed by all elders. There is no going back from this.”

He nods his head at my parents, and they bow before him.

“And as for you,” he says, looking directly into my eyes. “You need to learn to control your power. What happened at that party is unacceptable; many students could have been hurt. decision for everyone.”

I couldn't believe this. This couldn't be happening!

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Chapter 42

ADAM

The white f*****g fox. I should have known that he would have gotten involved when he saw that video of Amiera confessing her love for me in front of hundreds of people.

Homeschooled? I've never heard of something so preposterous in my entire life. And did they really think that a stupid rule could keep me away from Amiera? If I wanted to see her, nothing and no one would be able to stop me.

This is precisely why I wanted to overthrow every single one of them. They shouldn't be rulers; they didn't deserve to be.

But this could also be a plan from the elders; I already knew how much they hated our

kind. If I disobeyed them, they would now have a reason to kill me. (This novel will be daily updated at)They couldn't do it before because everyone craved a world where we all lived in harmony with each other. They've avoided getting rid of us because they knew that many of their people would die.

History would repeat itself. The white fox's kind was almost wiped out; he was the only one to survive. The blood clan murdered them. A group of special witches unhappy that a girl from their tight group fell in love with a white fox. The families were prominent on the purity of their blood; they did not want their kind to mate with anyone outside of their people.

It was the worst battle our land has ever seen. The blood clan was supposedly wiped out, but there have been rumors that a girl survived. No one knows for sure; if she did survive the slaughter, someone is hiding her, and they've done a pretty good job at it all these years.

This rule is just another scheme of that sly fox. He knew that Amiera and I had a bond, that it would drive us almost crazy to never see each other again. I'm positive that he was also worried about the extent of Amiera's power. The elders didn't like anyone or anything to be more potent than they were. I wouldn't let him win, however.

And they knew that I would only become stronger the more intimate Amiera and I became, not only me but her as well. I needed to see Amiera; we needed to talk about this entire

situation.

I walked off earlier and left her behind to talk some more with her family. The white fox had already left, but I had a feeling that he would be back again soon.

I wrote a note on paper; it wouldn't be safe to try and contact her through any devices; I assumed they would track everything to ensure that we were not meeting.

Now it was important that I got it to her without anyone suspecting anything. I waited until I saw her by herself before walking up to her and slipping the note into her

I don't wait for her to say anything. We couldn't be seen speaking in public anymore. Not until fixed the mess that the sly fox caused.

I was initially losing reasons for continuing with my dream of ruling all nations, but he gave me a good one. That way, I can see Amiera again; I won't have to listen to his foolish rule.

Either way, I wasn't about to listen to it. I would fix things, but I needed Amiera's support.

-AMIERA

I stare at the letter in my hands. Adam was asking me to break the rule and meet him at the lake, the same lake he carried me to in his jeep. I wasn't sure that this was the right thing to do. I still did not trust him, and the white fox had already passed the rule. If we were caught sneaking off to meet each other, both of our lives would be in danger.

Talso was not sure that I could sneak out of the house without anyone noticing me. But I had wings now that could take me wherever I wanted to go; I didn't have to go through the front door. If I moved fast enough, no guards would spot me either.

I can't believe that I'm even thinking about going through with this plan. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Yet something is telling me that I should, that it's crucial that I do. Adam had to have a reason; he wouldn't ask me to meet him unless something needed to be said. If this was the last time for us to see each other again, I was willing to take the risk.

I slipped out of my window, and when the coast was clear, I flew over the palace so quickly that if any guard had spotted me, they would second guess themselves.

It doesn't take me long to reach the spot, and when I do, Adam is already there waiting for

1.

His arms are crossed over his chest, and he's looking directly at me. His hair is in a mess, and his eyes are filled with so much loneliness and sadness that I'm tempted to run to him, anything to take that look away from his beautiful eyes.

I need to remind myself that this could just be another one of his schemes; I couldn't fall for it. I was only here today to hear him out one last time. I needed to know what he had to say to me before I regretted it for the rest of my life.

"Why did you call me here today?" I ask, making sure to keep my distance from him. "As

you know, we put our lives in danger whenever we meet like this. It's now against the rule. It isn't the same as it was before." doesn't have to be this way. We don't have to listen to them. I have ways to ensure that they

can't do things like this and get away with it. But I can't do it on my own; I need your support."

I narrow my eyes, "do you think that I'm that stupid to fall for this little charade? I already know that you want to use me to take over the world, and you think that I'll just sit back and help you achieve this?"

He sighs, "this isn't about me anymore. It's about those elders trying to separate dark whisperers and fire whisperers. He's keeping them apart, can't you see that? He's keeping US

apart!"

"Us?" I demand. "Since when have there ever been an us? That changed the moment you betrayed me. I fell in love with you, and you used me. I may not be happy with the decision that the elders made, but that doesn't mean that I will help you either. I can't trust you; I don't trust you. (This novel will be daily updaed at) I won't let you hurt me again, Adam, I won't!"

"Please listen to me," he insists as he approaches me. "I will not hurt you. Do not listen to what anyone else has told you. It's true that I only pursued you because I wanted to gain strength, but I didn't expect you to be... So f*****g irresistible. Everything that you do pulls me in. We can't just stand back and let the white fox make stupid rules like this. How can he force people not to love each other? How can he force them to be apart? He has something else on his mind. He wants to get rid of us because he wants to be the most powerful; he's scared of our power, of what we are capable of."

I don't know what to say to that. I couldn't deny that something seemed off with that fox. But I also couldn't deny that it wasn't any different with Adam. They both could be power-hungry individuals.

"We can do so much together, Amiera," he whispers as he leans into me. "If you just let me touch you, hold you give to you what both of our bodies need. We can be stronger than anyone else in this world. You just need to let it happen."

My lips part when he grips my waist and lays a soft kiss on my neck. My body awakens with just that slight touch; I didn't expect anything different. I still want him; I hate myself for it,

but I do.

I miss his touch, and I crave it so much. Would it be so bad to let him touch me for the last time? To let him hold me and kiss me?

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Chapter 43

"Can you feel it?" He growls as one of his hands' cups my breast and squeezes gently. "Do you feel the fire within growing? Do you feel my touch feeding the flames? It's exactly what you

do to me."

My pulse is pounding because I know that he's just described everything that's happening inside of me. And somehow, knowing that I do the same thing to him makes my body feel so

much more powerful.

It's like something inside of me is happy to make Adam stronger, even though that's exactly what I've been trying to avoid. (This novel will be daily updated at) Maybe it's because I also gain strength when he does. I'm not sure what it is, but I need to regain some control. Even though I think this, I can't stop the moan from leaving my mouth when his fingers near my panties.

He crowds me against his jeep, pressing his body harder against mine.

His gaze weighs lust, fiery need, a desire so strong that my legs feel like they're about to

give in. I've never seen a man look this possessive and in control but also so lost at the same

time. There is a vulnerable side to Adam that no one knows about, but somehow, I feel like I can see straight through it.

He pulls my panties down my legs and lifts my dress up. My cheeks are red when his finger grazes my p***y.

"F**k!" he growls. "So f*****g wet. Too wet for your own good. Too wet for a monster like me. I don't deserve you. You're too good for a man like me. You were always too good, but still, I chose to go after you because that is just how much of a monster I am."

I grab his shirt and pull him closer, "but you can be good for me. You can. I know that you can. You just need to let the good within you lead, not the evil, the good. I know that it's inside you somewhere. Just let it out, Adam, let it out before it's too late for the both of us."

I grab onto his shoulders and cry out when his finger slips into my p***y. "It's too late. Too late, Amiera. My mistake will cost us both. The only way to make it right-," he pauses to pull his finger out of my p***y before slamming it back in.

"How?" I gasp. "How can we make it right?"

"Like this," he growls before taking my lips in his mouth and sucking hard. "Don't ever take this from me. Let me touch you whenever I like. Don't let them separate us. Stop them with me."

I gasp when I feel his long throbbing d**k against my tummy. I know that it's hungry, just like I am. (This novel will be daily updated at) We both are burning with a strong need that's threatening to swallow us whole. The last time. I want him to take all that he can. Everything.

Tunbuckle his jeans, and he watches me in amazement as I pull his d**k out of his pants. I

drop to my knees in front of him and take a lick from the base to the tip.

“MOTHERFUCKING HELL!” Adam roars. I don’t give him a chance to protest as I pull his tip

into my mouth and suck softly before increasing the pressure and taking more of him into my mouth. Adam groans as I continue to take more and more of him. His taste is unlike anything I’ve had before, and it feeds the thirst within me. The flames are pulsing just like his d**k, and I gasp when one shoots out of me and is struck halfway with one of his dark holes. Adam takes my hand in his as if to control the flames from escaping and burning the entire forest down.

He grabs my hair and pulls me up, forcing me to stop. “I’m going to lose my f*****g mind if you keep that up.”

I wrap my legs around his waist and climb his body so that his d**k is now touching my aching p***y.

“I want you.” I cry. “I want you inside me.”

I rotate my hips, the friction causing my eyes to roll back in my head. The need to have him inside me is driving me insane. I need him, and he isn’t giving me what I need.

“Not here, sweetheart,” he growls. “If we do that now, you may very well set the forest on fire, and I won’t be able to stop you. We need to teach you more control first.”

I shake my head, “you’ll stop me from doing that. You always stop me.”

Adam mutters a curse when I grab his d**k and press it against my opening. He holds my body and lifts me away from him, setting me aside.

“We can’t.”

Doesn’t he understand that this is our last day together? Can’t he see how much I need this today? I want this with me forever, the memory of what it felt like to be one, connected, with no space between us.

Tangrily fix my clothes while he does the same. “Fine, either way, you won’t be seeing me again.”

Adam freezes, “what the f**k did you say?”

“Did you think that we would see each other again after today?” I demand. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)”This was my last goodbye to you. I’m not going to put us and our family’s lives in danger to satisfy whatever

it is that's between us."

you think that this is our last time seeing each other, you're mistaken. We will finish what we started today, and I'm not going to stop the next time even if you burn the f*****g village down. I will be inside your body, and I'm taking every f*****g thing that you got."

langrily shove his body away from mine. I don't wait for him to say anything else as my wings pop out, and I fly out of the woods before he can stop me. I know that he can follow me, but he doesn't. He let me go, but I know that this isn't the end. If Adam promised that to me, he wouldn't let us be apart. Though part of me is relieved by this, the other part is terrified of what could happen if anyone finds out what we've just done.

I'm almost home when I notice that something isn't right. Where are all of the guards? I drop down from the sky and gasp when I see one of them bleeding on the ground. I run to him, and his eyes widen. He tries to point at something but before I can see what he's pointing at, someone places a cloth over my mouth. I try to scream, but nothing comes out. I struggled against the man, and it wasn't just any man; he felt big, and his scent made me sick. The last thing I see before my eyes close is multiple of our guards on the ground, all dead.

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Chapter 44

ADAM

"Something is wrong!" Ashton wakes me up, shouting in my head. "Get up, Adam!"

I jump out of bed, wide alert. He wouldn't walk into my room saying something like that unless it was severe.

"What's going on?" I ask him, putting on pants and throwing a shirt over my head.

"There are multiple elders outside the house as well as a few fire whisperers, including Amiera's parents," he says. "What the f**k did you do, Adam? Couldn't keep it in your f*****g pants, could you?"

I ignored him and strode out of the room. My parents are already preparing to go out, and we all walk out together, impatiently waiting to find out what they had to say. How did anyone find out that we met last night? I made sure to cover my tracks adequately. But did Amiera cover hers? She wasn't here amongst the group outside my house, and that was a cause for worry. Did they have her locked up? If anyone of those assholes had touched her, I would destroy their f*****g

bodies and feed their souls to demons! (This novel will be daily updated at) They didn't know me, or maybe they did. No one would have dared to touch Amiera if they knew how much she truly meant to me.

"Why are you here in front of our home without informing us first?" My father asks. "We did not invite you over. I'm sure that you realize how this looks to us?"

"As you know, we will not be here unless it was something serious." Emily, one of the elders, tells us. "This morning, the flaming whisperer went missing."

My body turns to stone at the mention of Amiera. What did they mean by this? How could she go missing? I saw her leave yesterday, she was fine. I didn't follow her because I didn't want her guards to spot me and things to turn out bad between us. I knew that she wouldn't want her family to find out that she had met me. Now! was beating myself up inside. If anything had happened to her because she went to see me, I would never forgive myself.

"Her parents searched her room, looking for any signs of a struggle. Their

f**k. It's the note I'd handed to her.

"We know that you were the one she went to meet last night, Adam," Emily says to me. I was surprised that the white fox himself wasn't here to tell me these things. What was he up to in that sick twisted head of his?

"WHERE IS OUR DAUGHTER?" her father shouts.

"Please!" her mother begs. "Please tell us what you've done to our baby girl. Please!"

"I'm not the one behind her disappearance!" I tell them. "I met her last night, but that was all. We spoke and disagreed on some things, but I wanted to see her again. I didn't do anything to her last night; I'm telling the truth. I don't know who took her, but I do plan on finding out."

They need to see that I was not involved; the more they questioned the wrong person, the more her real kidnappers prevailed.

"Liar!" Noah shouts. "You're behind this. I know that you are. (This novel will be daily updated at) You've hidden our sister somewhere so that you can feed off her power. You're a sick son of a b***h, and we won't let you get away with this!"

"Listen to me." I roar. "I was not involved. Taking up my time questioning me here is preventing me from going for the people that actually took her!"

"You keep saying that, yet you were the last person to see her last night. No one is going to believe you. We all saw the video, and we know what you are capable of doing. She's exactly what your kind has always wanted; you've wanted her power, wanted it as your own. Everyone knows this, and we aren't going to stop until you tell us the truth." Her father insists.

"We are here to take him back with us for questioning," Emily says to my parents. "If you refuse, we will have to use force. I'm sure that you don't want it to come to that."

I didn't want it to come to that because I wanted to get to Amiera as quickly as possible.

"We are not sending our son with you when he says that he has done nothing

"Mother," I say. "It's okay. I have nothing to hide. The sooner that I prove this to them, the sooner they will let me go."

And the sooner I can find Amiera's kidnappers and make them pay for taking her.

"But son—," my father cuts in, and I shake my head at him. "Let them take me. I will be okay."

My parents look unhappy, but they don't try to intervene again. I willingly get into the vehicle with the elders, and in less than an hour, we pull up to their home the stone castle.

The structures here are ancient and have been around for centuries. This is where the white fox and his family lived; it didn't look like this back then; most of it was destroyed during the attack. He built everything back from scratch; he didn't want to leave his hometown; it was where all his family memories were.

The moment I stepped out of the vehicle, I noticed that this wasn't a simple interrogation. (This novel will be daily updated at) There were multiple guards with weapons waiting for my arrival. They grab me by my arms and force me forward.

The white fox is waiting on his throne for me when we enter.

"Welcome to our humble abode," he greets me. "I take it that you're here to give us the answers that we are searching for. It will be a pity if you continue lying to us. You know more than anyone else that we dislike being lied to."

I cross my arms over my chest, "I think we both know that I didn't take Amiera. You have inside information from everywhere; you must know who her actual kidnappers are."

He quirks a brow and leans back against his chair, "if that was the case, why would I be here questioning you?" he asks with new interest.

I laugh, "to frame me, why else?"

He chuckles and finally gets up from his throne, but he also motions for some guards to join us.

Well, this couldn't be any good. What was he up to now? Did he get someone to

"He isn't talking." He tells the guards. "Take him to the torture room. Let's see if he cracks then."

"I told you that I don't know who took her!" I shout. "Where the f**k is she? Tell me what you know!"

Suddenly, there is a loud commotion outside, and the tension in the room doubles. "We're under attack! The dark whisperers are here! They're attacking from all directions!" someone shouts.

This was my time to attack. I needed to get out of here quickly; I had to get to Amiera. Now!

Troar, and multiple black holes appear in front of me. I command the demons to rise, and one by one, they jump out and begin to attack everyone inside the room.

I use the distraction to fly out of there before anyone can stop me.

I glance down, and there are hundreds of dark whisperers surrounding the castle. This wasn't a normal attack. This couldn't be just my parents coming to try and save me. This looked like an army Lizzie, and I had raised to take over the world.

Did she start the war without me?

f**k!

I couldn't study this right now; I had to find Amiera.

~LIZZIE~

I lean back against the chair and take a sip of the wine in the cup. Things were going exactly how I'd planned for it to happen all along. I couldn't ask for everything to happen any better than they've done.

I was glad that I'd slipped the potion into Adam's food before any of this madness had taken place. Now all I have to do is wait for the both of them to become intimate, every single time they did, the potion would activate, and Adam's dark side would gain strength while weakening Amiera's. (This novel will be daily updated at) Eventually, he would take all of her essences, and there would be nothing left. When every last drop of her power is drained, she will die, which would be the end of the flaming whisperer. We

would have nothing standing in our way again.

I'd sent out armies of dark whisperers to attack the elders as well as a few other kingdoms. This way, the peace between dark whisperers and the rest of the species would no longer be there. This was what Adam and I had planned from

the beginning; the only difference is that he doesn't know that I've started the war without his permission.

But that wasn't important; what was important was Amiera's death. I couldn't wait for that day, and it would be here soon.

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Chapter 45

~AMIERA

When I open my eyes, there are multiple men in front of me; men I've never seen before. What did they want with me? Why did they kill our guards? Was my family here as well? Were they harmed?

One man stands out to me; he has dark grey eyes and short black hair. He seems to be the leader of the group and must be the one behind my kidnapping. He's looking at me with interest like he has plans for me, and it sends a shiver down my spine.

Now that I was the flaming whisperer, there were many reasons why someone would kidnap me. (This novel will be daily updated at)The more I looked at him, the more it stood out that he could be a dark whisperer.

"Who the hell are you?" I demand from him. "Why have you brought me here, and what did you do to my family?"

He takes a seat opposite me and smiles at me. "It's a shame that you don't know my name by now. Haven't your boyfriend informed you about others of his kind

as yet? As for your family, why would I take them when you're the one that I want? What does your family have that could possibly benefit me?"

I narrow my eyes; what boyfriend was he speaking about? I didn't have any. At least I can be more at peace now that I know my family was safe.

"You must have mistaken me for someone else." I snap. "I do not have a boyfriend."

He chuckles and grabs a phone from one of his men; I watch him search for something before turning it around so that I can see what he's looking at.

My lips part when I see Adam on the screen; seeing him increases my heartbeat. (This novel will be daily updated at)I'm reminded of our passion-filled night before, which makes me miss him incredibly.

"I'm afraid I have to disagree with you. He's not my boyfriend."

But he is someone I care deeply about, someone I'm not supposed to have feelings for.

circulating tells a different story. The two of you had something going on, and after you sneaked out to meet him last night, I would assume that you still both have something going on. I also believe that neither of you wants anyone to know about what happened last night, especially now that your romance is forbidden. I wonder what would everyone think when they find out what you've been up to, little girl?"

Was that a threat? Did he plan on blackmailing me into doing something for

him?

"What do you want?" I demand. I can see that he's considering telling me more, but that doesn't stop him.

"You see," he continues. "Adam and I have always had our differences. We don't get along well. From what I see, he needs you to get stronger, which I don't want. A stronger Adam means more trouble for me, and that's not something that sits right with me."

"What are you trying to say?" I ask him, not liking where this conversation is heading.

He throws his hands up in the air and leans back against the chair. "You may be wondering if your boyfriend will be coming to your rescue. But the way I've set things up, that won't be happening. Everyone will think that he's behind your disappearance; no one will be looking for you here. That way, I can get rid of you myself since you're an amateur. Let's face it; you're no flaming whisperer, your

power is bogus, you can barely control it. Adam is the real threat, he has control, and he knows how to use the darkness inside him. Before he can use you to gain power, I will take you out of this world."

He may be right, my power was still hard to control, but I wouldn't go so far as to call it bogus.

My jaw clenches, "do you think that you'll get away with such a stupid plan?"

Even as I ask this question, I'm worried about Adam. (This novel will be daily updated at)I knew my parents; they would surely blame Adam for this. Everyone would look at him, and it's understandable why but this i***t was the true culprit and needed to be dealt with.

hand to play in all of this the moment they learned of my disappearance. I needed to find a way to escape and let everyone know what happened to me.

"Who are you?" I ask again. I needed to know his name to warn everyone about him.

He grins, "where are my manners? My name is Max. I've been a pain in the ass for Adam all of these years, and I don't plan on stopping now."

"I've never heard of you before. Not even Adam has mentioned you even once. That says how irrelevant you are."

I know I've managed to anger him, and there is nothing I can do when he slaps me hard across the face.

I taste the blood in my mouth and struggle against the chair I'm tied to.

"I hate men that hit women," I say calmly as I feel the flames in my fingertip, dying to be let outside.

"What are you going to do about it?" he demands.

I use the heat to burn through the rope that had my hands tied together. I let out a scream and focused all of my energy on him. He's hit with a big ball of fire, but I can't move fast enough to hit the others.

I knee one of the men in his balls before he could grab me, but there was too much of them to run from.

I scream when one of them grabs my hair and slams me against the wall. I cry out from the pain; I've never experienced physical pain like this before except those few times where I felt like my body was on fire, but this was still a different kind of pain, and it hurts like crazy

Max grabs me by the neck, but before he can hurt me, there is a loud sound above us. I look up to see the roof being lifted into the air.

My eyes widen when I see Adam in all his glory above us; darkness is everywhere as he crushes the roof as though it was nothing.

I don't think I've ever seen him look this angry before, and I know that it's not the best time to notice this, but he's freaking wrecking of holy hotness.

the air. It doesn't stop until I'm thrown straight into Adam's arms.

The moment that I'm pushed into his arms, I can already feel my body gain strength. He was right; we were stronger together.

I let my wings out, and before Max and his men can react, Adam and I are already attacking them all.

There are screams as my fire burns some of them while Adam sucks the others into darkness. I have to wonder where their bodies disappear when he's done with them. Do they go where the demons come from? And does that mean that they are fed to those very same demons?

Adam grabs one of my hands and tells me to follow his lead. Our powers join together in what can only be described as a tsunami; fire, and darkness, joined together, bursting through our enemies.

When it's all over, no one has survived the blast, and it's something I've never seen in my life before. I didn't believe that a power so strong existed, not even in myself.

Adam takes me to the ground with him, his eyes immediately searching my body for injuries. (This novel will be daily updated at) I can see how pissed he is when he sees the condition of my face, and I have to wonder how bad my bruises must look to him.

He touches my cheek and, before I can react, takes my lips into a heated, passionate kiss.

gasp and cling to him like he's my only reason to live.

He pulls away from me a few minutes later, and it's only then that I realize my body has now healed itself.

How was that even possible?

My eyes widen when I realize why. Adam has taken the bruises onto himself. His face is now bleeding, exactly where mine was. There are also scratches all over his body. I hated seeing him like this and knowing that he'd done so for me.

"Why did you do that?" I demand from him. "My wounds were small. (This novel will be daily updated at) I didn't need you to do that for me."

"Don't do that again!" I argue. "I don't want to give my pain to you!"

He tightens his arms around me and holds me close to him, "I was scared to lose you."