

# My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend by LaurG Chapter 46

## Chapter 46

"I don't know what I would do if anything ever happens to you," he confesses.

I can't believe what he's said to me. I didn't think that Adam cared about me this much. He's shown mixed signals all along, and I could never figure out what he truly felt about me. But hearing him say this to me melts my heart. He may say things that hurt me, but his actions have also shown that he cared.

But I still can't forget what I'm fighting for and the people that depend on me. Adam may be a man that I wanted even though I didn't want to admit it, but he was also the man that could destroy the world as we knew it, and I was the only one to stop him.

"Why can't you be good?" I ask him. "Why can't you do that for me? If you do, we can be together forever. You wouldn't have to worry about losing me, and you wouldn't need to take over the world to seek whatever fulfillment it is that you're looking for. All we need is each other; the sooner you realize that the sooner we can work towards building a world where we can live in harmony with everyone else."

He laughs, "do you believe that, Amiera? Do you think that your family would sit back and let that happen? Do you believe that the elders would forget about their made-up rule and let us be together? We're not living in a fairytale; this is real life; real s\*\*t happens. You don't always get what you want. The only way for us to be together now is to fight for what we believe in. Do you think we can walk up to the elders and tell them that we want to be together? They will kill us both the moment that we step into their territory just for breaking the rule in the first place."

"Shouldn't we at least try?" I demand. "I know that I want to be with you. The Adam that's taught me so much about my body. This Adam protects me and treats me as if I'm important. I don't want anyone else, and I never will. If we die and are given another chance at life, I'll still want you."

He growls and pulls me against him, "no one is f\*\*\*\*\*g dying."

I wrap my arms around him and snuggle into his warm body, "I know that you are a good person; you've just been misguided all your life. I think this is my purpose, to stop you from turning against the world by using love, not force. My love

"Can't you see Amiera?" he asks. "If I want to be with you, I need to be the ruler. Everyone will be against us, but they won't be able to stop us when we are king and

queen.”

grab his cheeks in my hands and press my lips against his softly, “we will figure something out, I promise. But I can’t sit back and let you take over the world; you understand that, right? If you choose that life, then we definitely can’t be together. We will have to be apart, and you’ll lose me either way. The only chance for us is for you to join me and help make the world a better place.”

Our eyes lock in a heated stare, and I’m suddenly reminded of what happened between us before any of this madness took place. I know that Adam has sensed the change in the atmosphere as well. His eyes darken a shade, and there is no hiding the hunger in his eyes. He wants me. Adam wants me.

He growls and pulls me to the ground with him. He pushes my body beneath his, “I want you. If\*\*\*\*\*g burn for you. I need you more than you’ll ever know.”

“And I’m happy to give myself to you as long as you make the right decision.”

Adam slowly undressed me, and in those few seconds, I could see the fight within him. He’s battling the demon that wants to take over the world to be with me. I’m not sure what his final decision would be, but I’m not going to miss this chance to be the closest I can be with him.

I want to take this with me, wherever I go. I want to have this moment between us, these beautiful memories.

Thelp him undress, and we don’t stop until we’re both naked in front of each other.

Adam leans down and kisses my neck, and I fist my hand in his hair, holding on for dear life. My body feels the beautiful rush of heat like it always does when he touches me. His kisses move from my neck to my chest, and he continues to descend until he reaches my breasts. I gasp when he takes my n\*\*\*\*\*e in his mouth.

“Adam!” I cry when his finger dips into my wetness.

He pulls out and pushes back in with more force, and I can’t help but rub my

“Let me fill your p\*\*\*y,” he begs. “Let me do what I’ve been killing myself trying not to all this time. Give to me something that I will always treasure for the rest of my

life.”

I nod, “please. I want to know what it feels like; I want you; I’ll always want you.”

I feel Adam's d\*\*k at my entrance, and I know that there is no going back from this. After today, I can't accept anyone else but him; no matter what choice he makes, he will always be the man that holds my heart, even if we part ways after today.

My nails dig into his back when I feel him push forward. Adam is gentle, too gentle for my liking. I want all of him, not just a little. He needs to realize how much I want and need this right now. I've been ready for it since that day back at the lake, and I was thrilled to be getting what I've wanted all along finally.

"I want more!" I gasp. "I want everything as long as it's from you. Give me everything that you have, Adam. Don't hold back! Please, give me all of you!"

He growls and pushes all the way in. I always knew that this would feel remarkable, but the feelings that I experience are too strong for me to put into words.

Adam holds both of my hands down as if he's expecting me to explode in flames, but it doesn't happen. I know I'm supposed to feel strong, but I felt the exact opposite. There is this strange pull inside of me, and I know that I'm crazy for thinking this, but it feels like my strength is leaving me.

Despite this weird feeling, I don't ask Adam to stop, not when the surface of great pleasure hits me.

And then Adam begins to really move; he pulls out of me and then pushes into me even stronger than before. He does this a few times before increasing his pace.

He leans his forehead against mine and takes my lips in his as he pounds into me over and over again. I thrash my head from side to side as incredible pleasure and satisfaction hits me.

Adam roars and picks me up with him. I gasp when he presses me up against the tree behind me and positions me so that he reaches even deeper parts of me.

his thrusts halfway, and he groans against me.

"You feel so f\*\*\*\*\*g good, Amiera!" He whispers. "So f\*\*\*\*\*g good, like nothing I've ever felt before. There is nothing that I won't do for you."

Does this mean that he would join my side? I don't have time to ponder more on that thought as my own climax hits me.

"I love you, Adam!" I scream as the emotions wash over me.

"AMIERA!" He shouts as he follows right after. He throws his head back and buries his seed deep inside me. I can see the sweat trickling down his neck, and I want to lean forward and taste it. I can't explain my own dirty thoughts. It's like my body wants even more after what we've just done.

There is darkness around us, and it's all coming out of Adam. Anyone who looks at this right now would be terrified, but I love both the good and bad sides of him. I want to embrace the darkness and turn it into the light.

Thold him close as my body takes all of him, every last drop. I don't know why; this should be a happy occasion, but a sudden weakness overcomes me.

Adam pulls out of me and holds me tightly against him.

"I love you," I whisper, and that's the last thing I remember saying before everything goes black.