

In Love With My Best Friend Chapter 15

Leo

With a heavy heart, I bid her goodbye. No. It wasn't a goodbye. I would never say goodbye to her. Not in a million years.

Xander had dragged me downstairs to have tea with them in the evening. And then after that, it was time to see them off. At least she was with her friends and I trusted them. She was a talented and strong she-wolf and those who accompanied her were equally talented. I didn't doubt their abilities. It was just that I would miss her terribly.

"Why can't this year end faster?" I groaned as I covered my face and slumped back on the couch. After seeing them leave, Xander and I went to the game room. He told me that it might lighten up my mood, but it did nothing to me. I didn't feel like playing any games, or anything else for that matter.

I just felt miserable.

Heaving a deep breath, Xander sat beside me.

"You miss her," he stated, leaning against the seat.

I nodded.

"And the worst thing is we have to wait. I told you, your mom saw us," I grumbled.

Snickering, "I can't imagine the horror if I ever get caught with Danisha," he mumbled.

I groaned and tilted my head backwards.

Silence followed for a while until Xander cleared his throat.

"I heard cold showers help."

Grimacing, I glanced at him. He was looking directly at me, not a hint of mockery on his face. He looked serious, like he meant what he had said.

"What the..." my scowl deepened.

Nodding his head, "I mean it. It helps if you get too heated up. You know... aroused," he mumbled.

He was fucking serious!

"f**k off," I groaned and face palmed as I turned around.

Getting aroused was the last thing on my mind. I first needed to heal my broken heart. And I needed my Rea for that.

I was already in the training area, punching some bags when the sun rose the next day. I couldn't sleep and being alone in the room wasn't helping me keep my mind off her. Her memories kept breaking my heart and Zoro's continuous grumbles made it worse.

"I see you are here early today," Sir Elliot's voice broke the silence in the arena. I stopped punching and looked around, just in time to see him walk towards me, smirking.

Panting, I frowned. I wondered if the Queen told him about what she had seen yesterday. Brushing the thought away, I offered a polite smile.

"Yes, Sir," I replied.

"Why?"

Chuckling, "I... I couldn't sleep," I told him honestly. He smiled and patted my arm.

"Time will fly. Don't worry," he winked and walked away. I blankly stared at his retreating back. So he knew. I understood what exactly he meant by that.

Time will fly.

An involuntary smile formed on my lips. Time will fly. I should focus on completing my training, and then, I would pursue her. I would ask Alpha Miles for her hand in marriage.

"That's right, lover boy, now let's focus on our transformation and, meanwhile, hope that she doesn't stumble into her mate before that," I heard Zoro mumble in my head.

I gritted my teeth and punched the punching bag with all my might. Droplets of sweat trickled down my face. The continuous punching stressed my muscles but it felt good.

“Whoa, give it some rest.”

I halted. That was Natasha. The girl who hung out with Danisha, Xander’s girlfriend. Xander was going to ask Danisha out when the training was completed, but things turned out perfectly between them sooner than they anticipated. I was happy for them. I just wished that my love life turned out just as perfect.

“Hey,” I huffed out, wiping away the sweat that trickled down my face.

“You look hot,” she giggled. I raised an eyebrow. Well, literally I was drenched in sweat, so yeah, I was hot.

I didn’t say anything. I just went towards the bench to wipe away the sweat from my towel I had kept there. I didn’t expect Natasha to follow me. I smiled at her nonetheless. I didn’t want to be rude.

She had been around us ever since Danisha and Xander became something more than just friends. I didn’t mind her, since she seemed to be a nice person and was a close friend to Danisha. We were friends, but not close ones.

“Since when have you been punching that bag?” She inquired.

I shrugged and took a sip from my water bottle. “I don’t know. I didn’t check the time,” I replied.

“You are already so ripped. If you keep training like that, all the girls will start drooling over you,” she said.

She tried to hide her flushed cheeks but I didn’t miss it.

That was weird.

I ignored it. She couldn’t be trying to flirt with me, right?

“Where is Danisha?” I changed the topic.

“She saw Xander on our way here. I guess they will be back soon,” she said.

An awkward silence followed. I kind of wished that she would leave me alone, but she just sat there.

“I can’t wait to be able to shift to my lycan. She has said that she knew Zoro.”

I chuckled. Perhaps our lycans met in the spiritual realm. It wasn’t something I cared about. I was feeling incredibly uncomfortable with her trying to spark up a conversation with me.

“Why can’t Xander come now? He can meet his lover later,” I grumbled to my lycan through our link.

“I know right. I think she has the hots for you,” Zoro snickered, making me roll my eyes.

“My eyes are on one girl. Nothing is changing,” I responded.

A breath of relief escaped my lips when I saw Xander enter the arena with Danisha in tow.

Finally!

“Don’t they make a beautiful couple,” Natasha sighed. “Don’t you have a girlfriend, Leo?”

Natasha’s question made me go rigid.

Why does she want to know that?

“Uh, I like to keep my personal life private,” I replied solemnly.

She shrugged her shoulders in response.

“You are too good looking to be single. You aren’t single, right?” She asked.

“Just tell her to fúck off,” Zoro rolled his eyes. I snickered internally. However, I didn’t say anything. I couldn’t say that. She was Danisha’s friend.

Thankfully, Xander and his girl reached us before I said anything, and the conversation quickly changed.

“Dad wants us in the sparring circle,” Xander informed us.

“Let’s go,” I hastily stood up and walked away from the bench. At least now I had a reason to leave without being awkward.

“Yo, wait for me,” Xander rushed to keep up with me.

“Still frustrated?” He asked as he caught up.

I grumbled under my breath.

“Hey, she’ll be back soon,” he said, making me sigh.

I forced a smile and nodded. I didn’t want to talk about Natasha. Maybe she didn’t mean anything. I should stop thinking negatively. I tried my best to ignore, however, I felt Natasha’s piercing gaze at me throughout the drill. I was glad when the girls left soon after the session was over.

Xander and I went back to the palace and finally I felt relaxed. I was so tense throughout the training session. We went back to our rooms as usual so that we could freshen up and meet up to have something to eat.

“Why don’t you call her?” Xander suggested as he nibbled on his food.

Smiling, I shook my head.

“Nah, she most probably would be doing spy work. She can’t talk right now, right?” I replied. “She will call if she finds time,” I added as I munched on.

“I thought it might help you loosen up a bit. You are so tense the whole day. You aren’t the same person,” Xander mumbled.

I chuckled.

The real reason for my discomfort wasn’t just Rea. It was Natasha and the strange way she kept looking at me the whole time. If she wasn’t Danisha’s best friend, I most probably would have told her to f**k off already.

“Hey,” Xander shoved my arm playfully. “Loosen up, dude,” he frowned. “Text her. I’m sure she will text back when she is free.”

I squinted. Yeah. Maybe I should.

I took my phone and sent her a quick text. Perhaps she would keep her phone switched off. But the text would get through as soon as she switched it on. I smiled as the notification beeped on my phone.

The message was sent. Oh, how I missed her.

Xander was right. Although I haven't heard from her yet, sending her a text made me feel better. My heart soared in joy as I continued to eat the rest of my food.

"There! Now you look much more peaceful," he smirked. "You guys belong together. Don't worry," he mumbled with a mouthful of food.

Suddenly, my phone started to ring. My heart skipped a beat, thinking that it could be her. But when I saw the caller, my face fell.

What the fúck!

"Why is she calling you?" Xander asked, his eyebrows furrowed.

"I don't know. Maybe something about our training?" I replied as I answered the call.

"Hello?" I said.

"Hey," Natasha spoke.

"Yeah."

"Umm... are you free this Saturday night? I... it's my sister's birthday and I... um.. I would like to invite you."

My eyebrows knitted together. I couldn't understand why she would want to invite me to her sister's birthday. We weren't that close anyway.

"Umm... maybe you are mistaken," I said. "This is Leo, not Xander. Were you trying to invite him? You know, because Danisha will be there?" I scratched my head.

"No. I mean yeah, Danisha and Xander are already invited but I would like you to come to the party," she sounded nervous.

"Okay," I said, giving a confused look at Xander. "I'll be there," I said.

“Well? She invited you to her sister’s birthday party?” Xander asked and I nodded.

He raised his eyebrows, but said nothing. Shrugging my shoulders, I also let it go. If Xander and Danisha were going there, it would be fine.