

# My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend

Chapter 57

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Adam senses my presence, and his gaze meets mine. I press my lips together tightly and face him with a glare. I know what I feel right now is more than just jealousy. It feels like he should be mine, no one else's. Again, I have zero clue why I think this way about him, but I can't stop myself. I wasn't sure if avoiding him was a great plan either since, as long as we lived in the same house together, I'd be seeing things like this that would drive me to the point of insanity.

Tangrily turn around and leave him to his movie with whoever that girl was. I already had to deal with women throwing themselves at him in school; now, the exact thing was happening at home.

What the hell was wrong with me? Men threw themselves at me whenever they saw me. Then why was I letting one man affect me this much?

Just the thought of him in there with her doing, lord knows what sends my blood boiling. This is crazy; I've felt this way before, and it only seems to be happening whenever Adam is around other women.

It's frustrating. I don't want to feel this way.

What baffles me is that I barely know him, and somehow, even that seems like a lie. for more Daily updates visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com) Something inside me tells me that I know him more than anyone else in this world. Which is ridiculous, and I'm losing my mind again.

T accidentally threw down a glass of water on the counter after being lost in my thoughts. I grab a towel to clean up the mess I created when I hear laughter from the room. I clench my jaw and tighten my hands on the towel. Does he have to do this when I'm home? I'm so lost in my anger that I didn't realize the smell of something burning. What the hell was that? My eyes widen when I notice that it's the towel in my hand that has caught on fire. I rush to the kitchen and drop it into a bowl of water.

What the hell was that? A towel doesn't just catch on fire like that. What was going on with me?

Adam's words from yesterday suddenly run into my mind.

It sounded stupid at first, but after experiencing this for the second time, I'm tempted to believe that he was telling the truth all along.

But how could I start a fire? I've never heard of a commoner being able to do something like that before. Was this why the royals were suddenly inviting us to their events? Do they know that things are changing?

But then why was no one else experiencing this? I didn't see anyone else at school creating fire out of nowhere.

I wasn't even sure if I was responsible for these things happening. But no one else was around right now; it was just me. The towel wouldn't light itself on fire! I had no one to blame this on this time. I was at the cafeteria when the fire started, and now I was the only one around to start the fire today.

"What's wrong?" I spun around to see that Adam was behind me. He takes one look at the burnt towel and then gives me a knowing look. "Did you do that?" He asks me while pointing at the poor thing.

"Why do you think I did it?" I ask him. "What's going on with me? Why are these strange things only happening to me after meeting you?"

He steps towards me, and I stand still, waiting to see what he is about to do. He gently touches my cheek, and I can't help but lean into his touch. "What do you feel when I touch

What kind of question was that? Why would he ask me such a thing? I was not about to tell him what his touch did to my body; I was still trying to figure that out on my own.

I'm not sure why I'm even letting him touch me like this. Was he trying to distract me from the questions I just asked him?

He takes another step towards me, and my heart races off in my chest, "aren't you going to tell me? What do you feel?"

My lips part and I hear his question in my head like I've heard this question already. My head begins to hurt as I try to hold onto the distant memory. "Adam?"

The girl from before is standing behind us; she looks confused and slightly irritated, "what's going on here? Who is she?"

I step away from Adam and leave him to do the explanations. There wasn't much to explain anyway. for more Daily updates visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com) She could think whatever she wanted to; it doesn't concern me. I'm more worried about my health. It seems like something is happening to my body that I have no control over.

I had to get a grip, and I needed to get it soon.

I'm not sure what Adam tells the girl, but there is definite shouting. I doubt she would be so angry if he told her I would be his step-sister one day. She should be happy; that meant we had to act like siblings even though we weren't.

So did he tell her something else?

I hear the door slam just before I enter my room. I'm not concerned about that. I'm worried about the wild beating of my heart. I'm worried about the towel that I just burnt without the aid of anything at all; I'm worried about these random visions that keep popping up out of nowhere.

I didn't exit my room after that incident took place. I stay in my room until I hear my mother calling for me.

Topen the door, and she's smiling at me, "what do you think about a small family trip?" I give her a confused look. A family trip?

"To where exactly?" I ask her. "And is it going to be just the two of us?"

She sighs, "of course not, sweetheart. I thought this would be a good opportunity for the four of us to get to know each other better. Adam and his father will join us, it's a drive to this lake they both are accustomed to going to."

Alake? That didn't sound like a bad idea, but I would have preferred it to be just the two of us. "Do I have a say in the matter?"

My mother gives a sad pout, "please. I want us to get along. It's the only way this thing between Henry and me can work. We want you and Adam to get along, and so far, I don't see that happening. I sense some tension between the two of you. Maybe this trip can help you."

She doesn't understand; the tension between us may never entirely go away until I figure out what the hell is going on. for more Daily updates visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com) Something was wrong, and I had to do everything I could to understand why.

And maybe spending more time with him may help me do just that. I've been trying to avoid him; perhaps that's the problem.

"Okay," I give in. "I'll go, but you should find out from Adam if he's also willing to go."