

Not the same

JESSICA'S POV

—

I laid in bed, pretending to be asleep when Nick came home. He called out my name twice, but I laid quietly, forcing myself to not react.

I don't want him near me, yet he has the audacity to get in bed next to me, touching my arm to get a reaction, but I refused to give him one.

He is not going to win me back, what we had was over the minute he met her...

The next morning, I still laid awake, unable to sleep a wink and he was so fast out of bed that it broke my heart.

I slowly got out of bed and took a long warm shower, which was needed.

I strut down the stairs wearing a yellow sundress that has thin straps, it presses my breasts together.

Nick never liked it, but I feel content in it.

I strut down the steps, brushing the loose strands of my pitch black hair behind my shoulder and freeze when I see him opening the door with a smile and she enters.

"What the hell is she doing in our house?" I stomp down the steps, rage brewing in my chest.

Nick swings around, his dark blonde hair standing upright when he rakes his hand through them.

"Babe, calm down." He holds his hand up to me and I don't stop until I'm in front of him.

"Get her out of our house." I seethe.

His eyes ick to Tiffany with her glowing brown hair and dark ocean eyes.

"She's staying down here until we can build her a home." He explains as if it will fix everything.

"I don't want her on my land." I grit out, glaring daggers at her.

She steps forward and she raises her hands when I snarl at how close she's getting.

"I'm sorry...I promise I won't be a problem. I have no intention of ruining your relationship." she says so calmly, as if actually meaning it, but I can't trust her.

I walk closer to her, standing right in front of her frame, "You already did." I spit in her face and her jaw drops as her eyes squint shut.

"Jessica!" Nick bellows, pulling me away from her and his eyes are on her and I stand and watch as he resists the urge to comfort her.

He turns to me with a dark gaze, "That is so unlike you, what is going on with you?" he bellows, taking in my appearance, "You know I hate how that dress sits on you." he sneers and I scoff, knowing that he's insulting me out of rage.

He is defending her in front of me and I will not let this slide.

"Whatever Nick." I scoff before strutting forward and I kick her rolling suitcase out of my house before throwing the rest out.

"Stop it." she shrieks, shaking her hands as if they were wet.

"Or what?" I get in her face and she lowers her gaze to the floor, submitting to me.

I stare at her with wide eyes before turning to Nick, "If she means no harm to our relationship, then she wouldn't mind joining the omega house." I shrug and Nick stares at me with wide eyes as if I were crazy.

"Right?" I turn to her and she nods, "Yeah, I can sleep there. Will I have my own room at least?" she pleads and before I could deny her that, Nick says, "Yeah, of course. I'll take you." he tries to brush past me but I slam my hand against his chest, "I will take her." I grit out and he looks at her before stepping back.

"Don't kill her."

"Don't give me a reason to."

After I arranged a single room for Tiffany, I went back home and found an empty house.

'Nick, where are you?' my chest was heaving with anger and fear, fear caused by the thought of him with her.

'In my eye Jessica.' he never uses my full name unless he's mad, but guess what? So am I.

"Well I guess the house isn't empty after all." I mutter, rolling my eyes as I stride towards his eye.

Entering without knocking is one of his big icks, it ticks him off and that's exactly what I do, finding him sitting with his face in his hands.

"She's settled." I grit out as I walk over to him and I sit down in front of his desk on the soft chair, "But if I find her in this house...You won't have to worry about rejecting her, because I will kill her." I deadpan before forcing a smile onto my face, but it's as cold as my gaze.

His head snaps up and he snarls at me before shutting his eyes, raking his hands through his hair, "I'm sorry..." he breathes out and I could tell how hard this was on him, but I was the only one prioritizing our relationship, so I have to be tough, I have to be hard and not care about the love of his life.

It's been two weeks since she moved into our pack, we had s*x a few times, but it felt different, there was no love, no ambition coming from his side and I just stopped trying because I knew it would take a while for him to come to his senses. Whenever Nick leaves the house, I follow him like a lost puppy in fear of losing my place in this pack, afraid to lose the love of my life, and I knew I had the right to when I found her sitting there, wearing a dress that left little to the imagination, cheering him on while he was training young wolves.

Talk about wearing next to nothing and he loves it, his eyes are on her every chance he gets, but if I wear something like that, then I am a w***e.

It hurts watching the person you love watching someone else.

I'm called into an important matter while he's training and I leave it be, knowing that he'd be occupied and she would have no chance of getting him alone, or that is what I thought...