

Chapter 06 Jealousy

~Nicholas~

I looked at the wooden mahogany door blankly even after Amara had walked out of the room. Heaving a deep sigh, I walked to the window and looked in the distance.

I recalled what happened back on campus between Luke and I. The Memories made my heart twist inside my chest. The feeling I hadn't felt for a while.

It hurt me when Amara protected Luke over me. I wanted her to side with me because Luke was the one who began to punch me out of nowhere.

When Amara held my hand and asked me to stop, it felt like all the energy was drained from my hands and I pulled it back.

"Damn it!" I cursed under my breath when I remembered the incident. I wanted to teach Luke a lesson so that he would never dare to joke with me ever again but I held back because Amara asked me to.

I obeyed her words. My wolf listened to her pleading voice and it calmed down. I don't know how it happened. I couldn't explain why my wolf listened to her that much. I just couldn't explain it.

It felt like she had some sort of control over me and my wolf

Leon. Something that other girls didn't have and failed to do. She was the first girl to make me and my wolf obey her polite command.

I know Amara thinks that I don't want to talk to her intentionally or that I hate her but...only the goddess knows how much I have been trying to stay away from her.

She looks like an innocent girl and that's why I never dared to approach her. It's because I didn't want her to get into trouble. It's more like protecting her from getting into my world.

The world where only the toughest survived.

Most people think that I'm a bad boy and a troublemaker. That's why I tried my best to stay away from good people so that I don't intoxicate them with my bad behaviour like people always think that they are.

Amara's bright blue eyes were the ones that captivated me the most and whenever she smiled, Damn it! I liked her long dark hair too.

Sometimes I gazed Amara from afar blankly back in campus. She caught me countless times but I pretended as though I was not looking at her.

I was so happy for my mother when she told me that she had fallen in love one month ago. I supported her because I couldn't recall when was the last time I saw her that happy.

And when she told me that I was going to have a Step-sister. I was so excited to meet her because it would be a new experience to have a sibling even if she would be a step-sibling. I grew up all alone and it wasn't that fun. I could get jealousy whenever I saw siblings playing together and help each other. All I could do was to watch from a far since I didn't have a sibling to play with.

My mother raised me all alone and I didn't know anything about my Dad. I was so surprised when I found out that Amara is going to be my Step-sister.

I couldn't believe that now I was going to stay under the same roof with someone I have been trying to stay away from because I thought she would be tainted by my behaviour.

When she asked me the reason why I avoided talking to her. I felt the hurt in her voice. I didn't know that not talking to her hurt that much.

But protecting Luke over me hurt even more. It made my wolf Leon feel restless and he groaned in my head in pain. I was so mad at her innocent actions.

I know she was trying to stop us from fighting since she didn't like getting into trouble but..she never knew that her innocent actions wounded me.

Even though I didn't want to admit it. I felt relieved when I found out that nothing was going on between Amara and

Luke.

They looked so close. Sometimes I watched them through the window laughing happily, Luke's hand wrapped around her shoulders and it made me so uncomfortable.

I walked to the drawer and picked up a cigarette and a lighter then walked back to the window. I placed the cigarette between my lips then lit and took a long drag. It made me feel a little better that I closed my eyes.

"I need to stop this! We are opposite and she's my Step-sister." I mumbled under my breath so that I could memorise it each time the forbidden thoughts crossed my mind.

The way that my mother talked about Amara when she was explaining about her to me the day she came to visit Silver Pack, I could tell that she already loved her.

"You should meet her, Nicholas. She's such a nice girl and I know the two of you will get along pretty well." I remembered my mom's words when she came home after visiting Silver pack.

Her words made me curious...

My mother is everything to me and if she likes someone. I'm always confident that I will like her/him too. But...how was I supposed to explain to her that I had eyes for Amara but stayed away from her even before she talked to me about her?

I put off the cigarette and threw it in the bin because I was

feeling for relaxed now. I raised my head to check on the digital wall clock and that's when I realised that it was midnight already and I needed to sleep so that I could wake up early in the morning.

I groaned when the annoying sound of an alarm pierced through the air. I woke up and went straight to the bathroom to take a quick shower because this time I didn't want to be late for school.

I had promised my mother that I would behave myself. When I was done with preparation and everything, I walked out of my room and headed to the kitchen to have some coffee to help me clear my mind.

My mom and Amara were laughing and I couldn't help but smile at the sight. As though my mother sensed my presence, she turned to the door and the smile on her lips broadened even more.

"Nicholas," She called and I nodded, smiling back at her.

"I was about to come and wake you up. I have already prepared coffee and some cookies for the two of you." My mother informed me in a lovely voice.

I looked at Amara and she wasn't smiling anymore. She nodded to me and I nodded back to her. I guess that was enough for the good morning greetings.

We sat on the coffee table inside the kitchen and began to

eat breakfast. Each time I looked at Amara and our eyes locked, she looked away immediately and pretended as though she wasn't looking at me.

"Amara?" A masculine voice pierced through the air and Luke walked inside the kitchen.

I realised that Amara smiled broadly at him. I didn't like the way she smiled at Luke but I kept my cool since I was in no position to complain.

Luke looked at me in hatred but I didn't give a shit about it. I know that he hates me because he thinks that I will influence Amara with my behaviour.

"Come on Luke, join us," Amara said happily and her eyes sparkled with happiness. An unexplainable feeling invaded my heart but I pretended as though I wasn't affected by it.

One thing about me is that I'm good at hiding emotions. It's because I learned to be tough and strong at a young age. I always wanted to grow up quickly so that I can protect my mother and help her work to get the money and pay our bills.

Luke joined us at the table. He ate one plate of cookies with Amara and it didn't sit well with me. They talked about pack stuffs which I didn't know that much about and laughed happily.

I felt a tingle of jealousy because the two got along so easily without making any effort. I was still mad at Luke about what happened between us the previous day back on campus.

I was not over it yet.

My wolf groaned in my head when Luke wrapped his hand around Amara's shoulder and they laughed so hard. One thing was for sure. My wolf felt insecure with Luke around Amara and so was I.

There was something about how Luke looked at Amara and I didn't like even one bit...I took a deep breath to compose myself.

Amara and Luke left the table before me and I watched them walk out of the kitchen holding hands.

"Nicholas, are you okay?" My mom's voice pulled me from the trance that I was in and I gave her a gentle smile.

"Do you like it here? Why do you look stressed out?" She asked in a worried voice. "You worry way too much, Mom. I'm totally fine. Maybe a hug will help me feel better." I teased her and she looked at me with raised eyebrows and smiled.

I hugged my mom then walked out of the mansion and headed for the car since I didn't want to keep them waiting.

"Nicholas, can we have a little talk?" Luke told me and I raised my eyebrow at him. I had not forgiven him for the punch yet he wants to talk to me?

Amara looked at us and walked away. However, I didn't miss the worry in her eyes.

"I would like us to talk about what happened in the campus."
He said and took a deep breath.

"I would like you to know that I didn't have bad intentions. I was just trying to protect Amara. She's my best friend and I don't want her to get hurt in any way." I raised my brow when I heard his words and the corner of my lips curved into a smile.

"Friend, huh? Does she know that you have eyes for her?" I wanted Luke to know that I have been studying him closely and I know what all this protecting thing was all about.

"I don't know what you're talking about. Amara is my best friend and I will always protect her from people like you!" The corner of my lips curved into a mischievous smile when I heard Luke's words.

How will he protect her from me when we're living under the same roof? The only thing that is making me put my hands off the bright blue eyed beauty is the fact that we're step-siblings and I don't want to taint her.

Luke's words made me want to challenge him so that I could find out what he will do if I become close to Amara. Doesn't Luke know that I'm a very daring person?