

Chapter 08 Revenge

~Amara~

The drive to campus was quiet. I looked out of the window most of the time. After opening up to my Dad last night about the feeling that I have been harbouring in my heart for almost one and a half years since Nico moved into our campus, I decided to follow my father's advice.

I will try my best to stay away from him and focus on myself. I have been making efforts to try and get close to him and make him notice me. I forgot to give myself credit, I thought that I'm the one who is not good enough for him or... that I'm not that beautiful like those girls that he always associate himself with. I will treat him as my step-brother but nothing more.

I didn't want to tell Dad that the advice was for me because I was scared of what he would think of me. I know he would be surprised that I'm admiring my stepbrother in such a way that I shouldn't.

Luke and I walked down the campus hallway. Students were busy gossiping, some were kissing and some were touching shamelessly.

We parted ways with Nico as soon as we climbed down from the car. I didn't mind looking where he was headed to because that was one step toward letting go and getting rid

of the secret admiration that I had towards him.

"How did the conversation between you and Nico go?" I asked Luke and I saw his jaw clenched. I was grown enough to know that things didn't go that well...

"Not that good or bad" Luke said nonchalantly and I couldn't help but frown because he was already confusing me with his words.

"I hope the two of you settled the differences between you as adults are supposed to do," I said and Luke looked at me with raised eyebrows.

"Who is behaving like a child between me and Nicholas?" Luke asked and I couldn't help but sigh at his words.

I'm the one who forced him to talk to Nico and settle the difference between them. I didn't like to see them looking at one another like predators.

All I wanted was for the two to try and get along. Since it was me who caused the two to fight because of the miscommunication, it was upon me to make them reconcile.

My Dad taught me that reconciliation is important when someone wronged the other. I was learning to become a leader so that someday I can lead the Silver Pack to the right path like my Dad.

"Both of you are acting like two year olds," I told Luke and he snorted when he heard my words. I couldn't help but chuckle at his reaction.

Just when I was about to tease Luke again, my eyes spotted Nicholas in the crowds of students. He was talking to Sandra and they seemed to be so happy. The girl giggled at whatever Nico told her and kissed him on the lips.

I looked away immediately when I saw Nico grab a handful of her arse and gave it a gentle squeeze then kissed her back.

"Amara, are you okay?" Luke asked me when he sensed my uneasiness. I know he could sense that I was not okay but I chose to lie.

"Yes, I'm okay. Just a little headache." I assured him then gave him one of those convincing smiles but he frowned at me instead. I could tell that he was not entirely convinced. 1

"I think it's not a good idea to chill in the hallway as we wait for classes to start. Let's go inside and try to go through what the teacher will be teaching today. That will help us understand better." I told Luke and he nodded at my words.

"That's a good idea." He smiled at me and I nodded.

I couldn't help but turn my head subconsciously and looked towards Nico's direction. He was still with the blonde girl, now his lips had shifted from her lips and now he was kissing her on the neck. I looked away immediately because the sight was so disgusting.

Disgusting was far better. The sight of them making out was suffocating.

I felt as though someone was squeezing my heart into a tiny ball and it was becoming hard to breathe. I gave Luke's hand a gentle squeeze as we walked towards our class. Hoping that perhaps doing so would stop the heartache but...

It seemed there was nothing that I could do to make the pain stop. Luke looked at me and I gave him a small smile.

"Can I hug you?" I asked him in desperation. I just needed something to cling to. I know I was doing wrong to ask Luke for a hug to stop the painful feeling in my heart but... 2

I had no option.

"Sure. It's not like this is the first time you're asking me for a hug." Luke smiled warmly at me and I smiled back at him. Hiding the pain and frustration behind the smile.

I wrapped my hand around Luke so tightly and shuttered my eyes. A single tear dropped from my eyes but I wiped it immediately. He doesn't deserve even a single drop from me! I felt protected in Luke's arms but...

However, I wasn't protected from the heartache. It was still there and I could feel it. The image of Sandra and Nico played in my head even though my eyes were tightly closed.

My grip around Luke tightened than before. Slowly, I opened my eyes. I looked through the crowd and our eyes locked. That's when I realised that he was looking at me too. I hugged Luke even tightly to prove to him that I didn't care about him anymore.

"I couldn't remember when was the last time you gave me such a tight hug." Luke teased me after pulling off.

We finally resumed our journey. Even though we were talking about things that made us laugh, I couldn't bring myself to laugh happily like I always did.

But because I didn't want to make Luke feel like I wasn't paying that much attention, I decided to force myself to laugh.

The bell rang and the chemistry teacher walked inside the class. Students groaned in boredom.

Most of the students didn't like the subject so I wasn't that surprised at all. Mr. Joseph was the type of person who didn't care that much. He only cared about students who were willing to understand what he was teaching.

Luke and I paid attention to whatever the teacher was teaching. We did the exercises that he gave us and he checked it out. Mr. Joseph was satisfied by our work except for one question which we had done wrong.

He explained to us how it's supposed to be done and we learned it by heart.

"I think we need to work on that area to understand more about the concept," Luke suggested and I backed him up because we really needed to walk on it. 2

The chemistry teacher walked out of class when his lesson was over and students heaved a sigh of relief. I didn't need to ask why they were so relieved because I already knew the answer to the question.

All students paid attention when the door opened.

"Just like always." Luke complimented when Nico walked to class with messed up hair. I couldn't tell what happened to his hair because as far as I could remember, his hair was well combed when we left the pack.

So I couldn't tell what happened in between. He walked to the back of the class and joined a group of girls and boys who didn't care that much about life.

The door clicked open again and Sandra walked in and I couldn't help but crease my eyebrows. Her hair was messed up too...

"Oh, goddess! Did these two just ditch class to f*ck?" I heard someone say from behind me and I couldn't help but gasp when I heard her words.

Some unexplainable feeling washed over me. I couldn't believe that Nico had ditched classes to sleep around.

"Who wouldn't want to have the most tasty snack early in the morning?" Another girl giggled and I couldn't help but turn my head momentarily and look at her.

"I heard that he knows how to do it. He's a beast in bed."

They continued to giggle. I leaned backwards to hear the gossip because I was so curious. I wanted to listen to the juicy even if it hurt freaking bad.

"Oh, goddess! I can't imagine how it would feel to run my fingers through his hair and that masculine chest." One of the girls said and the other groaned at her words.

"Well, I don't think that you would ever live your wildest dreams."

Maths teacher walked into class and I couldn't help but groan this time because it was bad timing. I wanted to listen to the gossip some more....

The lesson passed pretty fast. Luke explained to me what I didn't understand and I was grateful to have such a caring friend who always wanted the best for me.

This is our last year on campus. I want to perform well and that's why I'm putting in more effort to make it happen. 1

But how was I going to concentrate fully on my studies? I can't help but get distracted by Nicholas everytime he does something that I don't like...

I gasped when someone grabbed my hand roughly and pulled me away from the hallway.

"What's wrong with you?" I asked with creased eyebrows.