Chapter 07 Luke's feelings

~Luke~

I clenched my hands into a tight fist when I heard Nicholas's words. The smirk on the corner of his lips annoyed me even more and I felt like punching him on the jaw once again but I held back.

It's just because of Amara and my father who was around that made me hold back.

"I will protect her from you if I have to! If you dare hurt her again, you'll have me to deal with!"I threatened but it seemed like my threats didn't do anything to him.He just looked at me lazily and that made my anger escalate.

"I don't care if you're her half-brother or not!!'m going to protect her from people like you who want to hurt her!"I warned but he still maintained the lazy look.

"And I don't care if you're her best friend or not! Next time you try to lay a hand on me again."He paused and took a deep breath. The corner of his lips curved into a smile that annoyed me even more.

"I swear you'll regret it!"He said through gritted teeth. He executed some power when he said the words and I couldn't help but crease my eyebrows.

Even though I'm yet to find my wolf. I could tell that his wolf

was more powerful than a normal wolf. However, that was less of my concern right now.l don't care how powerful his wolf can be. As long as he stays away from Amara, there will not be trouble between us.

"Luke! We're running late!"My father called out, his deep voice pulling me back to the real world.

Nicholas headed towards the car and I followed behind. Amara looked at us with worried eyes and I gave her a small smile because I didn't want her to get worried about us that much and I saw her relax. The car pulled off immediately.

Amara and I have been friends for years. We grew up together in Silver Pack since we were toddlers till now.I watched her grow up from a little stubborn girl to a mature girl.

However, she still behaved like a little stubborn girl and I couldn't help it but smile whenever she pulled up her childish behaviour.

I have seen her go through hard times but she managed to smile nonetheless. I remembered the day she lost her mother at the age of seven. Those were the darkest days of her life and our pack in general because we had lost our Luna. Amara got through everything because she's tough. She has Alpha blood running through her veins.

We went to the same school out of our territory. It was my father's and Alpha's idea for us to study away from our territory to get more exposure. It has never been boring to be around Amara because she's such a caring and comfortable person to be around.I remembered one day that I fell sick and she cared for me.

That was one of the best moments of my life because I spent most of the time with her, something that I had been dreaming off.

She cooked my favourite dishes and helped me eat it. Amara fed me and I looked deep into those blue beautiful eyes each time she fed me spoonful of mushroom soup.

Amara stayed at our place for three days untill I felt better. She watched over me the whole day and night. I tried to ask her to go and get some rest but she declined and claimed that she was never going anywhere untill I feel better.

Her actions moved my heart that it made me fall for her more harder. I have been resisting the pull but I just can't help it anymore. I'm a strong man when it comes to fighting skills and everything but... I always became weak and helpless when it comes to Amara.

I always feel the need to protect her from anyone who is trying to harm her in any way. To be there for her whenever she needs a shoulder to lean on or someone to talk to because she has done much for me.

I was just trying to pay back for her being kind to me.

I recalled when she fell asleep on the sofa inside my room

and I couldn't help but admire her. She looked less stubborn and beautiful while asleep. I couldn't help it but admire her alluring features.

I wished Amara could sleep forever so that I could stare at her for eternity if it was possible.But also,I wanted her to wake up so that I could listen to her soothing voice and look into those eyes that made my heart stop for a moment.

Amara and I shared so many memories and most of them were happy memories. My lips curved into a smile when they clouded into my mind.

I cared for her everytime she got injured while we were training.

Sometimes we got in trouble and we were disciplined by our parents. My father and Alpha Abraham never spared us whenever we did something wrong.

We fought and disagreed about many things. Sometimes we didn't talk for few days because we were mad at each other but, we always found a way to reconcile and come up to an agreement.

That's why I'm afraid that Nico might try to change the Amara whom I have known my whole life. The caring Amara, the hardworking Amara, the kind Amara.

Nicholas is known for being a troublemaker, he sleeps around with girls and he always misses classes. That's why I asked Amara to stay away from him. "Does she know that you have eyes for her?" I remembered Nico's words and I clenched my hand into a tight fist and my jaw twitched.

"Luke, are you okay?" Amara's soft voice fell in my ears and I turned my head to look at her and smiled.

Nicholas looked me with raised eyebrows and I didn't miss that smirk on his lips. He knows damn well that he's the reason why I was pissed off. I think he was enjoying it because the smile never left his lips. I really hate him! I looked at Nico with dagger eyes so that he could know how much I was angry at him.

"Yes, I'm perfectly fine." I gave her an assurance smile. A deep frown formed on her face and I wished I could wipe it away because I'm used to Amara smiling most of the time.

Slowly, she nodded her head at my words. I know she was not entirely convinced by my words because I could see it in those blue eyes.

My father looked at me through the rearview mirror but didn't say anything. I gave him a small smile just to let him know that there was nothing to worry about.

How was I supposed to explain to Amara the truth which I have been keeping to myself for way too long?

How did Nicholas know about it while he has been in this pack for less than a week? Did I make it obvious that I had feelings for her?

Many questions clouded my mind and I didn't know how to go about everything. I couldn't tell how it all started.All I know is that...I have deep feelings for my childhood best friend.

I have harboured this feelings for way too long. I had lost track of time. I keep on telling myself that one day it will fade away like I never felt it.

But...it's hard to resist the feelings. It's hard to stop myself from falling deeply for her. The feeling is overwhelming, the feeling is growing with each passing day.

Does she feel the same way towards me? Does her heart beat so hard against her ribcage when she looks into my grey eyes the same way my heart palpitates whenever I look into those bright blue eyes?

What about when our skin brushes while training and when we hug? Does she feel the fire igniting within her too?

Those are the questions that I keep on asking myself every day. However, no one can answer me except Amara. And I hate it so much that I have never mastered the courage to ask her those burning questions that make my heart ache everytime they pop into my head.

Maybe it's about time...