

True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 161

A Weird Feeling

Drake & Amy (Drake's POV)

"You really need to stop staring at her," my Beta told me. "She is a mated she-wolf. She is a married woman."

I gulped down the shot of whiskey and glanced at him.

"I am not staring at her," I mumbled. "I'm over her."

Josh sighed and rolled his eyes.

I was telling the truth. I was over Emma. I would always be fascinated with her beauty and her power, but I was over her. She wasn't mine. She was Logan's, and the more I watched the two of them together, the more I knew that the Goddess had made the right choice. They were perfect together. They were really made for each other. I was glad that Logan grew the fuck up and realized what kind of a woman he had next to him. I was glad that he realized his mistake before he lost her. I was glad that Emma forgave him.

"Tell that to your eyes," Josh mumbled. "They are staring at her."

I was staring at her, but not because I wanted her. I was staring at her because I wanted someone like her. I wanted a mate. I wanted someone who would love me just as Emma loved Logan.

I watched as she looked at Logan and smiled. I watched as Logan wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed the top of her head. Both of them looked at Alpha Greg and continued to talk to him.

We were having a small gathering for us Alphas, who were allied with Logan. It was a yearly tradition. Some Alphas even brought their daughters, hoping that one of us unmated Alphas would be their mate. Not to lie, I wanted that too. I hoped that one of those girls would be mine.

But it was the same every year. None of those girls were my mates. ‘She died, Drake,’ my wolf sighed. ‘I want her too, but I don’t think that she exists anymore.’

My heart clenched, and a sharp pain spread through my chest. Even though I had never met her, it was still painful to think that she had died.

‘I know, Dean,’ I sighed.

“Alpha Drake?” a soft voice called my name.

I looked away from Emma and turned around. A huge smile spread across my face.

Emma’s friend Amy was standing behind me with a small smile on her face.

I really liked her. She and I spent a lot of time together over the last few days. I had some issues with my fields and food production at my pack. My agronomists were having trouble figuring out what was happening. Emma suggested that Amy take a look at it. Apparently, Amy was really good with plants, and she knew her way around the soil. I took her back to my pack a few days ago, and she immediately knew what was wrong. She helped my agronomists, and things were looking up. I was very grateful to her. I was really impressed. Emma was right. Amy definitely knew her way around planting and soil.

“Hi, Amy,” I said as my smile grew. “Please, don’t call me Alpha. It’s just Drake.”

She smiled, and my heart did a weird little flip. She was beautiful. Her brown eyes looked like a pool of liquid gold. Her strawberry-blonde hair looked so

soft. I wanted to run my fingers through it. Her mouth moved, but I didn't hear a word she said.

"Sorry, what?" I mumbled, making her chuckle.

"I asked if everything is okay with the soil now?" she repeated her question.

I gulped and smiled.

"Yes, of course," I said. "Thank you so much. I can't believe that my agronomists didn't figure it out."

"Oh, don't blame them," she said, shaking her head. "I wouldn't have known either if I didn't see it once already. It was a rare fungus, and no wonder they didn't think of it."

I smiled and nodded. I was nervous. Why was I nervous?

"I am sorry for bothering you, Drake," Amy said. "I will see you around."

She didn't bother me. She could never bother me.

She gave me a small smile and walked away before I could stop her and tell her that I wanted to talk to her and that she wasn't bothering me.

Fuck. What was wrong with my brain?

'She smells nice,' Dean sighed.

She did smell nice. She smelt like coconut. I loved coconut.

"She is pretty," Josh said, making me glare at him.

I didn't know why, but his comment angered me.

"I heard that she didn't find a mate yet," Josh said, taking a sip of his drink.

His eyes were on her, and it was pissing me off.

“Why do you know that?” I asked, holding back a growl. “Are you interested in her?”

Josh looked at me and smirked.

“No,” he said. “Are you?”

I clenched my fists and looked away from him.

“No,” I mumbled.

“Then I am sure that it won’t bother you that a man is talking to her right now,” Josh said, making me snap my head in her direction.

Josh was right. One of the warriors that arrived with Alpha Henry was talking to her. She was nodding and smiling at him.

Something weird stirred inside of me. I didn’t like it. I didn’t want him to talk to her. I wanted to drag him away from her.

I growled quietly, placed my glass on the bar, and walked toward them. I could hear Josh chuckling quietly.

“So, Amy, are you free tonight?” the guy asked her, making that weird feeling inside my chest grow. “I was thinking that we could go out and get something to eat?”

She was just about to answer him, but I interrupted her.

“Amy, can I talk to you, please?” I asked, making them both look at me.

“Alpha Drake,” the guy said politely, bending his head in respect.

I gave him a small nod and looked back at her.

“Can we talk?” I repeated my question.

“Sure,” she said, giving me a small nod.

She looked at the guy and smiled. “I will be right back.”

I had to hold back a growl. I didn't want her to come back. I didn't want her to go out with him tonight.

I suddenly realized what that weird feeling was.

It was jealousy.