

True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 162

Fuck I Like You

Drake & Amy (Amy's POV)

My hands were shaking.

Alpha Drake was intimidating, even more so because I had a stupid crush on him.

Not that he would ever feel the same about me. He was an Alpha, and I was nothing. I wasn't worthy of him.

But how could I not have had a crush on him? He was so handsome. He was funny. He was kind. I got to know him better over the last few weeks, and I liked him. He was a handsome, smart man.

I followed him to the garden behind the packhouse. Unlike the rest of the place, the garden was peaceful. Nobody was around, and before I knew it, Alpha Drake and I were completely alone. I could still hear the voices coming from the packhouse, but no one was close to us.

I was nervous. I started playing with my hair, twisting it, and curling it around my fingers. I always did that when I was nervous.

Alpha Drake finally stopped walking. He turned around and looked me up and down.

I shivered.

The nervous feeling was starting to be replaced by fear. Did I do something wrong? He said that there was nothing wrong with the soil. Was I disrespectful? Did I offend him?

I saw his jaw tighten. He gulped and narrowed his eyes a little.

“Do you have a mate?” he asked, his voice raspy.

I shivered again. His voice made me tremble. I didn’t even hear his question.

What did he ask me?

“What?” I mumbled, hoping that he wouldn’t get even angrier at me for not listening to him.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes for a second.

Fuck. I did anger him.

“Do you have a mate?” he repeated his question.

I forced myself to listen to him this time, and his question surprised me. Did he ask if I had a mate?

A few seconds passed, and I saw him raise his eyebrows at me. He expected an answer.

“I don’t, Alpha Drake,” I said immediately, not wanting to anger him even more.

“I told you not to call me Alpha,” he said.

Fuck. He did tell me that.

“I am sorry,” I apologized.

He sighed and looked me up and down again. I could feel the temperature in my body rising.

‘Focus, Amy,’ Alora mumbled.

‘I am trying,’ I said. ‘The crush I have on him isn’t helping.’

'He does smell good,' Alora mumbled, and I had to resist the urge to roll my eyes.

She was telling me to focus, and she was the one breathing in his scent right now. He smelt nice. He smelt like a forest after rain. It was my favorite smell. I loved running in the forest after it rained.

"Who is that man who asked you out?" Alpha Drake asked me, making me snap out of my thoughts.

I furrowed my eyebrows. Why did he care? First, he asked about my mate, and now about Nick asking me out. Why?

"He is one of Alpha Henry's warriors," I answered. "We've met a couple of times before."

Alpha Drake narrowed his eyes.

"What were you going to tell him?" he asked me.

My heart raced. Why did he care?

His dark eyes bore into mine. His scent overpowered my senses. I couldn't focus.

"What?" I managed to mumble.

"If I didn't drag you away, would you say yes to his proposal?" he asked.

He didn't really drag me. He asked if he could talk to me, and I said yes. "No," I answered.

He tightened his jaw again.

"Why?" he asked.

It was mostly because I had a crush on him, but I couldn't tell him that. He was an Alpha. I was no one. I was just a regular wolf.

"I don't like him like that," I mumbled.

He gulped and took a step closer to me.

What the hell was he doing?! He needed to step away before his scent made me lose my mind.

"Is there someone else who you like, Amy?" he asked, making my eyes widen.

"Why?" I asked instead of answering him.

He walked up to me and caressed my cheek.

I froze. My heart raced.

"I want to know how much competition I have," he mumbled, tracing his finger up and down my jaw.

My heart was going to stop.

Did I hear him right?

There was no way. I imagined this. I was dreaming.

"You didn't answer my question," Drake said, moving his hand away.

I almost whined. I didn't want him to stop. His t*ouch sent pleasurable shivers down my spine.

What did he even ask me?

I furrowed my eyebrows, making him smirk a little.

"Do I have competition, Amy?" he repeated his earlier question.

I shook my head, making him smile.

Goddess, his smile made my knees buckle.

He cupped my cheeks and tilted my head up. I was going to pass out. I wasn't even sure if my heart was beating or not. I couldn't feel anything other than his hands on my face.

"Fuck, I like you," he mumbled, bending down a little. "You are beautiful. I was so fucking happy over the last few weeks, and I finally realized that spending time with you was the reason for that."

I was really going to pass out. There was no way that any of this was happening. I was dreaming. Maybe I fell and hit my head somewhere, and I was hallucinating all of this.

"Do you like me too, Amy?" he asked me quietly.

He looked down at my lips, and my heart skipped a beat.

Was he going to kiss me? Oh, I wanted him to kiss me.

"I do," I mumbled. "But you are an Alpha, and I am just..."

I couldn't finish my sentence because he pressed his soft lips against mine. He ran his tongue on my lower lip, making me open for him. His tongue entered my mouth, and his taste made me moan. He even tasted like rain.

He moved one of his hands from my face, placed it on my waist, and pressed me closer to him.

My whole body was on fire.

"Fuck, you taste amazing," he mumbled as he stopped kissing me.

He pressed his forehead against mine and closed his eyes. I tried to force my heart to beat a little slower. I tried to take a deep breath. I tried to stop my body from trembling.

“I never want to hear you say yes to another man,” he mumbled. “Did I make myself clear?”

I couldn't do anything else but nod. I couldn't even speak.

“Good girl,” he mumbled and kissed me again.