

Read His Sweetheart Luna by Elmer

Chapter 34

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I am back in his room, again.

He throws me back over his shoulder onto the bed, and I bounce a little.

He leans down so that he is on top of me and looks at me. We aren't more than an inch apart at this point. I look away in attempts to avoid this awkward situation, but he grabs **my** jaw and forces me to look at him.

“Did you really think I would let you leave? Huh?” He asks. I try to look away again, but he jerks my head back so that I am face to face again.

“Answer me, Lee. Or I will spank that pretty little ass of yours till its the same shade as your face when I make you blush.”

My eyes widen and of course, I start blushing. D—did he just... omg he did. Well shit, now I am thinking about him spanking me. Unconsciously, my thighs squeeze together a little. He notices and smirks.

“Aww, am I making you wet? You like the idea of me spanking you?” He asks smugly.

He dips his hand into his boxers and rubs me through my underwear. My hips jerk up a little because I wasn't expecting it.

“Already soaking wet.” He mumbles to himself.

He looks up to me, “Too bad. I could have helped you, but you decided to be a bad girl. Like I said. bad girls don't cum.”

With that he lets go of my jaw and takes his hand out of the boxers. Then, he goes to his side of the bed and lays down. He looks at me and tells me to come here.

I do as he asks and lay be him.

I won't be sleeping a wink.

Lee's POV:

Weirdest night of my entire f***ing life.

Every time I was more than an inch away from Damion he pulled me closer, but he never woke up. I don't know how he knew when I moved, somehow he did though.

We woke up about an hour ago, and he was totally still pissed at me. He gave me the silent treatment until I finally got so frustrated with him that I hugged him just so I would get a reaction out of him. At first when I did it he was shocked and didn't really react at all. Then, he finally caught on, wrapped his arms around me, and nuzzled his face into my neck. I told him I was sorry for leaving and that I got a little nervous. He just brushed it off and told me I didn't need to be.

Well my bad, Damion. Some of have anxiety. Sue me.

Anyways, after we ate breakfast with his parents and Max, he drove me home so that I could get ready for school. It was kind of awkward at first because Max was just sitting in the back and nobody was talking, so I put the radio on and rolled the window down so that I felt like the main character. It worked.

Now I am doing my makeup after I did my morning routine and got dressed. I decided on a pair of biker shorts, a white oversized T-shirt, and some Vans that have flames on them. When I was finished, I grabbed my bag and went to the kitchen. Then, I looked through the phone book for the number to JJ's Towing.

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Yes, we still no phone books here. It's old school, just like the rest of the town.

I finally find it when Damion and Max both come into the kitchen from the living room

“Who are you trying to call?” Damion asks while sitting down at one of the stools by the counter.

“It’s. I need my car towed.” I say as I begin to type the number in.

He grabs the phone and turns it off. “You don’t need them. Max will take a look at your car at the library, and it needed he’ll tow it to my place.”

“Uhh, ok. I guess.”

I look at Max. “How much do I owe you

He gives me a weird look. “You don’t owe me anything”

Now I’m the one giving him a weird look.

I burst out laughing, when I finally sober up I say, “That was funny, now really how much?”

“Lee, you’re not paying him.” Damion says rolling his eyes.

I furrow my brows, “I can’t just not pay him.”

“Shut up.” He replies.

I was going to protest, but before I could they both get up and walk to the door. It didn’t slip past me that Damion is carrying my bag.

He’s such a sweetie stop.

I follow them and lock the door. When I turn around Damion is holding the door open to his truck for me. It is getting harder, and harder to not feel things for him. When I’m around him I feel calm. and like I’m the only girl in the world.

I hate it.

I get in the truck and he shuts the door while I put my seatbelt on. When I turn back I see him get in the truck and shift gears.

“Stop.” I say, and he looks at me,

“Seatbelt.” I say with a duh tone..

He just gives me a really, look and does as I say. Max, to my utter surprise, laughs a little. It was only a chuckle, but it was something. I swear that dude is made of stone, just like Damion.