

His Sweetheart Luna by Elmer Novel Full Episode

Chapter 35

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“Shut up.” Damion grumbles to Max.

Then, we drive to school and get there in about 10-15 minutes. When we pull up Warren is on one

side of the truck, and Blake and Kasey are on the other. Both of them are leaning against the hood of their trucks.

God, I swear I’m surround by hillbillies. What is it with the trucks?

I take my seatbelt off and slightly open the door, but it is slammed and the opened again a second later.

“What the hell?” I ask Damion.

“You don’t open doors.” Is all he says before he puts his hand out and helps me down.

Holy Jesus Christ. Why does he have to do shit like that? Him being a gentleman is f***ing attractive. Ughhhh.

I take it and get out, I go to get my backpack, but once again Damion wants to do it. He shuts the door and looks at me.

I pout, “I can get my own bag and open my own doors. I have arms.” I say while wiggling my arms around.

“Yes, I know. You shouldn’t have to though.” He says with his normal blank, glorious face made out of stone.

Did I mention he looks delicious today, like he does everyday. No? Ok, well he does. He is wearing black jeans, a white shirt, and the same Old Skool Vans as yesterday. He is also wearing a silver chain.

Words can not explain how attractive vans and silver chains are.

Wait! Woah we are totally matching. I just noticed. Oops.

I turn to go say hi to Blake and Kasey when I notice the whole school is staring at us. I have no idea why, but people are whispering and staring. My anxiety kicks in... hard.

I hand sl*ps into mine, I look up and see Damion.

He looks down at me, "Come on."

I follow him and everyone continues to stare. When I look up at Damion again, he looks completely unbothered. God, I wish I could do that.

We continue to walk into school and as we see more people, more people stare. This is getting ridiculous.

Finally, we get to my locker and Damion hands me my backpack and goes to his locker. I open my locker and feel stares on me, well more than there already were. I look over to my right and Blake and Kasey have wide eyes.

"Bitch! How did you not tell me you guys are together? Dammit, now I owe Blake five dollars." Kasey whispers yells at me.

"Woah slow down. Me and Damion aren't together, and please tell me you didn't bet that me and Damion would get together?" I ask pointing a finger at Kasey.

She gapes at me for a few second, "I could tell you that, huuuut it would be a lie."

"Un f***ing believable. Both of you." I say to both Blake and Kasey.

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"Wait you guys aren't together?" Blake finally says with a confused expression.

"No, we are more just... I don't know. We are not together though."

He scoffs, "Ok, sure. Do you want me to pretend that I didn't come to his house at 3 am to pick you up as you were wearing his clothes?"

Kasey gasps, "I swear to f***ing God, Lee. If you don't start telling me these things, I am going to kick your ass. Also, you were in his clothes!? Oh we are so having a tea session at lunch, and a sleepover on Friday." She says with a serious expression.

"Ok, ok fine. Tea session and sleepover. Wait why Friday?" I ask.

"Hello, the first football game of the season and the bonfire." Blake says rolling his eyes.

"Ohhh, yeah. I forgot about that. Ugh, I need something to wear. Kasey want to drive to the valley with me on Thursday to find something?" I ask.

Here's the thing, Sun Valley doesn't have jack shit. So, we drive to the nearest city, or the valley as we call it, and shop at the malls there. They have bigger chain stores, and much better clothes than here. That's also where most of us get our hair done, but we go to Blondie's for our nails and waxing. She's the best in the business. Speaking of, I need to schedule a nail appointment.

"Yes, definitely! We need to look good because there is the bonfire, football game, and the party after. There will be a TON of cute boys there." She says with a huge smile.

I missed this.

Blake clears his throat and looks at Kasey. She gives him a confused look, and then as if a light bulb goes off she turns to me and says, "Did I say cute boys? I meant ugly. You won't want any of them, but we can still look cute."

"Ugh, ok. I guess. Will there be drinks? Oh who am I kidding, its SV. Of course there will be drinks. Who's house?" I ask.

"Trevor McGregor." Blake says.

"Awesome. Don't his parents own a bar? That means the drinks will be good." I say as they both nod.

You're probably thinking, Lee you idiot Trevor doesn't have access to the alcohol from the bar. Well to that I say, you are correct, but what you have failed to consider is his parents will get it for him.

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It is actually extremely common here. When a kid throws a party, the parents provide the drinks. It is definitely illegal, immoral, and shouldn't happen, but its hicksville so it does happen. Search the FindNøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The bell rings and I go to class. I sit by Kasey and wait for Blake, but he doesn't sit down. Instead, Damion does. I look around and him and Damion traded seats.

What the hell?

I look at Blake and raise my eyebrow. He just shrugs and smiles.

Weird.

Anyways, we go through the whole class and of course nothing interesting happens. I go on about my day and walk to my second period, which is Calculus.

i f**king hate math.

I walk in and sit in my usual seat, but to my utter surprise Jocelyn isn't sitting next to me. You guessed it, Damion is. He literally isn't even in this class.

I look at him, "Dude, I think your in the wrong class." I whisper.

He smirks, "Nope, I'm in the right class. I switched to this one."

"Why?" I ask, genuinely confused.

"I like the people better in this class." Is all he says before he faces the board.

My jaw drops a little. Did he just... yeah he did. Umm, ok. I guess.

Class starts and we are going through some equations, and surprise surprise. I am getting them all wrong I finally just give up and lay my head down. That's when I feel a hand on my thigh. My b*dy tenses and I don't move until I feel that hand start to massage my thigh."

It feels good, and it feels a little better knowing its Damion. Even though it shouldn't.

I sit up, close my eyes, and breathe.

"Try the rest of the problems on your own." Mr. Freeze says.

I groan.

"Come on, let me help you." Damion says with his hand still massaging my thigh.

I look over to his a paper and he got all of them right, so I guess it couldn't hurt off he helped me. I nod and he walks me through all the problems. I slowly start to get the hang of it.

He wrote the steps I need to follow out in my notebook so that when I get confused I can look at them. After that actually started to get them right.

The bell rings when I have three problems left, that means homework. f**k.

We all pack up, and I thank Damion. He nods in return. I walk out and start to go to my next class when I feel a presence next to me.

"Oh my God. Don't tell me you have Anatomy too." I say to Damion.

He of course just smirks.

-Hot.

We go through the whole class and instead of Warren sitting by me Damion does... again. That's pretty much how the whole day goes. I go to class, Damions there, and he sits by me. I guess we have all the same classes now.

Basically, the whole day was pretty boring. Although, it was funny when Jonas sat by me in CTE and Damion glared at him so hard he got up and moved.

Now, its lunch. I was walking to the zoos usual table after getting my food, when someone grabbed my waist. Well I'll be damed, its Damion. Shocker.

He leads me to his table and I follow because I see Blake and Kasey are already there. When I sit down **I** give them both a look that says, "Why the fuck are we sitting here?" The both bite back a smile.

It is surprising relaxed. We are talking, laughing, and making fun of each other. I like it here. "Huh, I heard the prissy b*tch was back?" I hear the most annoying snobby voice say. I turn around and see **a** snake, haha not really. She may act like one, but unfortunately her personality doesn't match her appearance.

Kristy Travis. My arch nemesis since Kindergarten. She always was a b*tch, but I was always the bigger b*tch. I guess it's time I remind her why.

With out missing a beat I say, "Oh, yeah. I heard you had left for a couple weeks to get your ass done." I say with a sweet smile.

She scoffs, "Whatever, Lee. I just came to tell you that your spot as Sun Valley's Most Beloved Princess is gone."

"Oh, honey. That's sad. You still aren't letting that go. It was years ago. Move on."

A little backstory. When we were in third grade, there was a town pageant. It is called Little Miss Sun Valley, and you compete to win Sun Valley's Most Beloved Princess. If you win you get to ride on floats, be in the newspaper, and basically get treated like a princess. Here's the catch, you only get one shot. So, the year I was in third grade, and won. Kristy got first alternate. She was pissed, and so was her mother. They threw a big fit and Kristen, Kristy's mom, tried to rip the crown off my head. I mean, can you imagine a grown ass woman trying to rip a crown off a 8 year old head. It was a cluster fuck.

"That title was mine, and you cheated. Everyone knows **it**." She says while pointing her finger in my

face.

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I just roll my eyes and turn back to the table who was watching this whole situation unfold, “Your right Kristy. It mattered so much that I cheated to win a pageant when I was eight. You got me.” I remain unbothered while she calls me a cheater for the next few minutes.

“Your mom was a whore, so she probably slept with the judges.” She says.

That’s where I lose it.

I grab my lunch tray and throw my food off of it. Then, with all my strength I slap the ever-loving-fuck out of her with it. She falls to the grab and I grab her hair and throw her so shes on her back. People are yelling, but I don’t care. I climb on top of her and punch her as many times as I can. I only get about three good ones in before someone pulls me off.

to

“Let go of me!” I yell as I struggle to get out of their grip.

“Lee, clam down.” Damion says. Kristy is bleeding and crying on the floor and her friend Shelby is comforting her. I am still trying to beat the fuck out of her, but Damion is too strong.

“Call my mom a whore again b*tch.” I yell at Kristy. Damion picks me up and drags me out of the cafeteria. I see that Warren, Kasey, Max and Blake are all flowing us. He finally outs me down and I try to get back into the cafeteria. I want to rip that b*tch apart.

“Lee, stop.” Damion says.

“F**k, no. My mother was a god damn angel, and I’ll be demanded if I let that stuck up b*tch call her a whore.” I yell.

“Your right, she was an angel. But you still need to calm down.” He says gently. I take a few deep breathes and mumbles fine. Then, Kasey comes up to me and hugs me.

“That was so bad-ass, but are you ok?” She asks.

I laugh a little, “Yeah, I’m fine. Weak ass b*tch was all bark no bite.”

“Damn straight.” Blake says.

Max grumbles a, “Your right.”

“You didn’t even let her get one hit it.” Warren says with a smile.

I roll my eyes playfully.

“Dammit, I have to go to the office.” I say with a sigh.

They all silently nod. I ask one of them to grab me my backpack and Kasey says she will. Damion offers to come with mé, but I tell him no I need to be alone. That’s when I turn and walk to the office.

Alright, lets do this. I think as I walk into the office.

I don’t even bother stopping at the front desk, I walk straight into the principals office.

Lee’s POV

“Miss Emerson, I understand that you are having a tough time, but that does not excuse you hitting another student across the face with a lunch tray.” Mr. Kern says with a sigh.

“A tough time? A tough time?” I ask as my voice raises.

I stand up, “My mother **is** dead. That is not a tough time, and anyways this isn’t about that. She **called** my mother a whore, she’s lucky all I did was hit her across the face with a lunch tray.”

He opened his mouth to continue talking, but there was a knock at the door. Mr. Kern says to come in and I take a seat to try and calm down.

I look over **to** the door and to my Damion walks in accompanied by his father. For some reason, I feel calmer now that they’re here. Or maybe its just because he’s here.

I swear he is everywhere.

You love it though.

Shut up.

“Mr. Kern.” Mr. Cruz nods. I give Damion a, why the fuck are you here, look and he doesn’t react. So I turn my attention back to the two men..

“Mr. Cruz, it is a pleasure.” Mr. Kern says with an expression I can’t quite figure out. His b*dy is tense, but his face is smiling. He looks super weird.

“Yes, Mr. Kern. What is not a pleasure is being called down here because Lee is in trouble for such a small matter.” Mr. Cruz says with a voice full of authority. He sounds like how I imagine a king would sound, if that makes sense.

“Uhh, well yes. Lee was called down here because she got in a fight with another student.” Mr. Kern says quickly as though he is defending his decision.

I am so confused right now.

Mr. Cruz looks over to me, “Lee, why did the fight start?” I gulp.

“She... s—she called my mom a whore.” I say while trying to not cry.

Lee, pull yourself together. Mama ain’t raise no b*tch.

Mr. Cruz nods and looks back at Mr. Kern, “I think her response is perfectly justified, so why is she here instead of...” He trails off.

“Kristy Travis.” Damion interjects.

“Kristy Travis.” Mr. Cruz says.

“Well, she needed medical attention, Mr. Cruz. Lee did quite the number on her Kristy did nothing wrong.” Mr. Kern says with a confused face.

This everyone, is where I once again lost my shit.

“Nothing! She called my mother a whore and accused her of sleeping with the judging panel at a f**king 3rd grade pageant so I would win! In my book that is wrong. She used vulgar and offensive language, and also slut shamed. This whole thing is absolute bullshit and you know it!” I said while getting right in Mr. Kern’s face

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He looked taken back. As he should. The last time he saw me I was innocent ten year old me. Don’t get me wrong, I was always a b*tch, however I only ever matched people’s energy. Now, he got a taste of his own medicine.

You know, people always say its free to be nice, well to that I say, it is also free to be a b*tch and its way more fun.

“I think we’re done here Mr. Kern.” Damion says while crossing his arms. His muscles bulge and heart beat quickens. He is fine as fuck.

Mr. Kern clears his throat, “I guess we are, my apologies Miss Emerson.” He struggles to say, like someone is forcing him.

“I don’t want an apology, I want Kristy suspended for a week, and she’s off the cheer team.” I say with straight face.

my

You might be thinking that isn’t a big deal, what you don’t know is Kristy loves cheer. When we were younger, the two of us always did cheer camp during the summer. It is about the only thing we have in common, besides the fact that we were both pretty f**king good at it. When I moved and got older, I did cheer in high school, and I know for a fact she does it here because I saw them practicing. She glows on the field, and now she won’t. It really is her fault when you think about it, she fucked with me, so now I fuck with her life.

Mr. Kern just looks at me, “Miss Emerson I don’t think I can do th-”

I interrupt him and give him my sweetest smile, “Ohhh, Mr. Kern I think you can. Either she’s off the team or I tell everyone what you do on Wednesday’s after school. I would really hate for that to get out.” He pales and out of the corner of my eye I see Mr. Cruz smile at Damion.

“I–How do you know about that?” Kern stammers.

“That’s not important, shall we get back to the matter at hand? I think we should. So, Mr. Kern. What. Will. It. Be?” I ask while putting my hands on his desk and not breaking eye contact.

A few seconds go by, he is sweating a slightly shaky.

“Fine.” He finally says. [SEARCH THE FIND_NOVEL.NET WEBSITE](http://find_novel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I stand up and smirk, “Now, that wasn’t so hard. Have good day Mr. Kern.”

I turn to leave and hear Mr. Cruz say goodbye to Mr. Kern. Damion opens the door for me and steps back so that I can go first. Before I go, I look back to Mr. Kern.

“Oh and I will be taking the rest of the day off. You know, because of what happened earlier today.” I say with a sad look,

“Yes... Miss Emerson.” He says and I smile.

With that I walk out the door followed by Damion and Mr. Cruz. We all walk around the corner to the parking lot in front of the school. I turn to Mr. Cruz and thank him for coming. He says he will always be there for me and then tells me he will give us a minute.

I turn to Damion and glare, "I didn't need you to call your father down here to rescue me." I say.

"He wasn't here to rescue you, he was here because I asked him to come sort a few things out with Mr. Kern." He replies with a blank face.

Angrily I say, "I had everything under control."

"Clearly. How did you know that Mr. Kern is having an affair with Mr. Fletcher?" He asks.

The real question is how the fuck did he know that?

"Like I said, that's not important. What is important is your father coming down here to get me out of trouble when I didn't need him to."

"He was merely a precaution in case anything went wrong... You need him, and you need me." He says while jaw ticks. That means he's getting frustrated, well guess what, so am I.

"I don't need anyone." I snap back.

"I can take care of myself, helping me with my car, or getting me out of trouble, or sleepovers when I'm home alone because I don't need you." I angrily yell.

"Fine. Don't come back to me when you need help." He yells back and walks away.

I know what I just did, but I don't know what I just did. That pain in my chest is back and this time it hurts really—f**king—hurts. Seeing him walk away is torture, but it shouldn't be. I just saved myself from getting too attached, I should feel good because in the end, everyone leaves. Its better this way... right?

I feel a tear roll down my cheek, I quickly wipe it off and walk to my car. I see Mr. Cruz look at me out of the corner of my eye and shake his head before he follows Damion.

I unlock the car and slam the door shut. I close my eyes and try to stop the tears from falling, but I can't. I choke out a sob and the tears all come crashing down. I lay my head on the steering wheel and for the next ten minutes I let everything out that I have been holding in. Francesca calls this my breaking point. Its where I breakdown because I have too much held in. I am mentally exhausted from everything, and I honestly wish I wasn't here anymore. It seems so much easier to just let go. If I was gone, I would finally get to stop fighting. Maybe, people should be better off if I wasn't here.

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Lee's POV:

I didn't go to school today. I slept in till eight or nine ish and stayed in my hoodie and sweatpants.

Physically, my chest feels like an elephant sat on it.

Mentally, I am drained.

Emotionally, I am numb.

Its now twelve and I haven't even gotten out of bed. For the past three hours I have just been sitting here with my AirPods in listening to depressing and sad music. I texted Francesca asking if she could meet because I feel like if I don't meet with her, I won't last much longer.

Everything just seems unimportant.

All I can think about is what the hell is the point? Why am I still here? Why am I not ok? better if I wasn't here? Would I feel better?

The answer to all of those questions is I. Don't. Know.

Vand it

That is how I spend my day. Staring at the wall, ignoring Kasey and Blake's messages, and wondering what I am doing. At about seven pm there was a knock on the front door. I heard Kasey yelling at me to answer, but I didn't. I just sat there. Eventually, the knocking stopped and I was left with the silence of my music. About an hour later there was a harder knock.

"Lee! Open up! I know your in there!" Blake says while banging on the door.

I still don't do anything.

"Lee!" He yells again..

A few moments pass.

Softly he says, "Lee... Please just open the door and let us know your ok."

He sounds so defeated. I can't bring myself to get up though, because I know if I do... they will see how not ok I am. And I don't want anyone to know. They are better off not knowing. I am better off alone.

The knocking stops.

A text comes through from Kasey in the group chat saying that they are always here for me and are camping out in Blake's truck. Still, I am numb. I should care that my best friends are sleeping in a truck because I didn't open the door, but I'm not and I hate myself for it. Search the Find η ovel.Net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I look over to my night stand and my eyes widen slightly. My antidepressants are sitting on my table behind my lamp. The room is complete dark, but I can see since my eyes have adjusted.

That's why I feel like this, I haven't taken my meds. That also explains why I haven't been able to fall asleep and it is three am.

I should probably take them. It's all easier when I do. Easier to pretend and put on a smile. Over the years, I got so good at it that nob*dy even knows that it's fake. My mom, Luca, everyone. They are all fooled.

A tear slides down my cheek and I stare at the bottles.

Finally, I reach over and take the three bottles of pills and put them in my lap while I grab my water bottle. Slowly, I open the first bottle which is my anxiety meds and two fall out. I pop them in my mouth and take a drink of water. I do the same with my antidepressants. When I open my sleeping

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I put down the blush brush and take another deep breathe. Then, I give the mirror a small smile. I had to make sure it looked believable, it does. My face drops to blank again and I get up and grab my bag.

When I close my bedroom door and walk to the kitchen, my stomach growls. I didn't eat yesterday at all, so it makes sense that I am hungry now. I grab a protein bar of Luca's and my emotional support water bottle. It is a hydro flask that is plain black, basic I know. I still love it though. With that I grab my keys and lock the house.

I still need to thank Max for looking at my car and towing it to the school. He missed school on Wednesday to do that, I have no idea why, but he still did it.

I get in my car and turn it on before making my drive to school. Unfortunately, since I'm late have to go to the front office to sign in. It is right at the entrance of the school, so it isn't out of my way or anything. It just means people that I have to interact with, and I don't feel very sociable.

I still go and smile to keep up appearances. Mrs. Larson gives me the pass and I walk to anatomy. There is only about twenty minutes left of class before lunch, but I still should go.

pass. She

I walk in and everyone looks at me, I just give a small smile to the teacher and give her the smiles back and tells me to take my seat. When I turn around, Damion is staring daggers at me.

Of-f**king-course.

I don't really acknowledge him, I just still next to Trevor because there is a seat my him open.

I don't even bother getting anything out, I just lean against the table with my elbow propped up and my chin resting in my hand. My gaze remains to the front of the class, but I can feel him staring at me still. I swear if he stares any harder, he will make my head explode. Oh well.

Soon, the bell rings and everyone rushes out. I stand up and grab my bag before I leisurely walk out of class. As I walk down the hall, a few people give my smiles. I make sure to keep my soft smile on the whole time.

I find myself at the field. Nob*dy is here, and its quiet. I didn't want to be around people, especially Kasey and Blake because I knew they would bombard me with questions. Plus, I for sure didn't want to be around Damion after our fight, I just wanted to be alone.

Once again, I put my AirPods in and listen to sad music. I lay down on my back on the bleacher and close my eyes. I stay like that until I hear the bell ring. I sit up and feel someone staring, but when I look around I'm alone. Weird.

Anyways, I get up and walk back into the school. As I am passing my locker when someone attacks. me into a hug and I almost fall. A few seconds pass, then I realize its Kasey

That's when I hug her back.

"You crazy b*tch. What the hell happened yesterday?" She says while still hugging me.

I smile softly, "Sorry, I just needed some me time." I say.

She lets go and puts her hands on my shoulders, "ME TIME!" She yells at me.

My eyes widen because she is totally pissed, I mean she should be, but still I was caught off guard.

“Lee! I thought something happened to you. No one had seen you since the fight with Kristy, you didn’t answer your door and when me and Blake woke up this morning you still were in your house. We had to come **to** school because our parents would kill us if we didn’t, but you scared the shit out of me!” She says quickly.

“I asked Damion if he’d seen you and he said no, and then I asked Blake and he said no, so I texted you and YOU didn’t answer! f**k your me time, when I text and come over, you answer me so that I know your not dead!”

Angry was not the right word... it is more like furious. Luckily, no one is paying attention because they are trying to get to class.

I sigh, “Look, Kasey. I’m sorry I ignored you and scared you. I didn’t mean to, **but** sometimes...” I take a breath to try to keep it together.

“Sometimes, I’m going to do stuff like this. I’m going to disappear for awhile and your gonna wonder where the hell I am and for that I am so. Sorry. And I would like to say it doesn’t happed often, but it does. Thats just part of being friends with me. I wish it wasn’t, but it is.”

She just looks at me, “Lee. I need you to let me in. Please.” She begs with tears in her eyes.

My eyes are now tearing up too, I pause and think about whether or not **to** let her in. It will scare the shit out of her to know what happened when it gets bad. This was only the beginning.