

Read His Sweetheart Luna by Elmer

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 th e 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 hel ps me down.

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

I take it and get out, I go to get my backpack, but once again Damion wan ts 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 bla nk, glorious face made out of stone.

Did I mention he looks delicious today, like he does everyday. No? Ok, we ll he does. He is wearing black jeans, a white shirt, and the same Old Sko ol 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 slips 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 seconds, "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.

Chapter 35

"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.

Your 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.