

# His Sweetheart Luna by Elmer Novel Full Episode

## Chapter 46

### Chapter 46

He grabs my jaw so that I am looking at him, “Take the f\*\*king shirt off, Lee.”

I sigh in defeat, he isn't letting this go. I slowly peel off the shirt from my b\*dy and I am left standing in front of him in a black lace bra. He grabs the jersey and throws it behind him, never breaking eye contact. Then, he reaches behind me and grabs something.

“The only jersey you will ever wear... is mine. Not Jared's, not Blake's, mine.” He says.

“I didn't plan on wearing Jared's jersey, he bumped into me and spilled red Gatorade on me. He offered his jersey and told me to wear it, so I did.”

“He bumped into you.” He deadpans.

“Yes! I didn't want to wear the jersey, I know what it means. He told me he felt really bad and he would feel better if I wore it, so I did.”

He steps back and his jaw ticks, “Asshole.” He mutters.

“From now on you stay away from Jared, and if he comes near you, you tell me. And you wear my jersey to games.” He says seriously.

I sigh, “Damion, you know what that insinuates. People will start to thin-” I am cut off.

“Let them.” He says.

“Damion, we shouldn't.” I say shaking my head.

He is silent for a few moments before he says, “So I'm just your fuck toy. Is that it? You want me to give you my b\*dy, but you won't be with me.” He accuses.

“What! No, Damion that's not it. I-”

“That clearly is it. You just want me for pleasure, but you won't let me take care of you, and you won't let me be your boyfriend.” He is getting angrier by the second, I can feel the heat radiating off of him from four feet away, his eyes are doing that weird thing again here they glow, and his hands are curled into fists.

“Damion calm down!” I say.

“No! f\*\*k being calm, why won’t you be with me? Am I not good enough for you, you want Jared?” He yells.

“No!”

He punches the locker and the door falls off, “Don’t lie to me!”

I’m angry now too, “You don’t even like me!” I yell.

“That’s a lie!”

“YOU ALWAYS HATED ME!”

“BULLSHIT! I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU AND I WILL CONTINUE TO LOVE YOU!”

Kasey had told me that he loved me, but hearing it from him was something completely different. To say I was shocked would be the understatement of the century. I barley had a millisecond to process what the actual fuck he just said before he grabs me and pulls me into a k\*ss. One hand is on my waist and the other is on my throat.

A few seconds go by and I realized that I hadn’t k\*ssed him back. He slightly pulls away. Everything comes rushing back at once. The way his l\*ps feel against my skin, the way he looks at

me, the way his jaw ticks when he’s jealous, the way when he’s angry his muscles contract, and even the way when I look at him... he is always looking at me.

I grabbed him by his jersey and k\*ss him back with the same force. He growls in my mouth and I feel the wetness pool between my thighs. His tongue swiped my l\*ps, but I don’t open.

“Please, open.” He begs breathlessly.

I did as he asked and slightly opened. He takes full advantage as pushes his tongue into my mouth. We start full on making out, soon I feel his hands go down to my ass and they start to squeeze and massage. I moan into him.

After a good five minutes, we pull apart and gasp for air.

He lays his forehead against mine, “f\*\*k. That was so much better then I ever imagined.” He groans. I lick my l\*ps and his eyes follow. [SEAR\\*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

I hear the door open and try to pull apart, but Damion stops me and pulls me closer. A few seconds later, Blake comes around the corner.

He looks at us for a second before he smiles, “Well it’s about f\*\*king time!” He yells happily. I laugh at him.

“I hate to break up the moment, but we need to start the game.” He says.

Damion grumbles, “Go. I’ll be cheering you on in the stands.” I say.

He looks back at me, “Only me?”

I laugh, “Yes, Damion. Only you.”

“Heyyyy” Blake whines. Damion glares at him and he puts his hands up in surrender.

“Fine. I want another k\*ss though.” He says.

“How about you get your ass out there and score me some touchdowns and I will give you as many k\*sSES as you score.”

“Deal.” He says instantly.

We all walk back out to the stand, and people are staring. I freeze. After a few seconds of awkward silence, I start to walk back to my seat.

I am tugged back by someone and am pulled into yet another amazing k\*ss. The crowd goes wild. They are cheering and yelling for us. We pull apart and look at them. I hide my face in Damion’s chest out of embarrassment.

“Sit your cute ass down and watch me score you some touchdowns.” He whispers in my ear causing me to have goosebumps.

## **Chapter 47**

### Chapter 47

I nod and go back to my seat. On my way there I spot Mr. Cruz, Mrs. Cruz, and Bella. They all have huge smiles on and are waving at me. I wave back and sit in my seat..

Damion runs onto the field and people once again cheer. This time, I join them.

Lee’s POV:

“And another touchdown by Sun Valley’s quarterback, Daaamion Crrrruz.” The announcer says as everyone in the stands cheers.

He just made his eighth touchdown of the game and honestly, my ego is loving that I made this happen. He just broke his own record. Before tonight he held the record for most touchdowns in a game. It was seven.

I smile as all his teammates all come over to him and give him bro hugs. He looks at me from the field, takes his helmet off, and blows me a k\*ss. My heart flutters a little and people start to look at

1. me.

I start to blush and Kasey nudges me with her elbow, “Damion and Lee sittin in a tree, K-I-S-S-I-N-G.” She sings.

Kids around us start to whisper.

“Kasey, stooop. Please.” I groan.

She laughs, “Ok, ok. Fine.”

A few minutes go by and we are all cheering. There is no question of will we, or won’t we win, because we are so far ahead the other team has basically stopped trying.

The buzzer goes off and the crowd goes wild. We stand up and cheer with them. I watch as Damion celebrates with his team and I find myself smiling. Then, he looks at me and runs over to where I am standing. I walk over to the edge of the stands so that I can talk to him.

He looks up at me and smiles.

“I believe you owe me eight k\*sses.” He says proudly.

“Well, are you going to come and collect?” I say teasingly.

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“Get your ass over here.” He puts out his hands for me to climb over the wall that separates us. I throw one leg over, and then the other. Now, I am sitting on the wall.

“I’ll catch you... I’ll always catch you.” Then, I jump. He catches me, as promised. When he sets me down he lays one on me.

God, I swear every time he k\*sses me I blackout a little. S~earch the Find\_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When we stop k\*ssing I feel stares on me. I look over and the guys are smirking. f\*\*king hell.

At the party

The house is packed.

Me and Kasey walk into the kitchen to grab a drink.

I wanted to look hot tonight for Damion, and myself, so I wore a light blue b\*dy con, spaghetti strap dress with some rhinestoned chunky heels. When I first put it on, I thought I would be over dressed, but now that I am looking at everyone else I think I will fit right in.

Me and Kasey walk into the kitchen to get a drink, maneuvering around all the people. Finally, we

get to the counter and I get myself a red solo cup and fill it with beer.

“Do you remember when we couldn’t wait to go to high school because we thought we would be parting every night and having S\*\* under the stars?” Kasey randomly asks.

I laugh, “Unfortunately, yes I do. What eight year olds say that? We were f\*\*king weird.”

“True.” She laughs.

Levitating comes on and we look at each other, “Shall we?” I ask.

“We shall.” She responds.

We join the other people that are dancing and let go. I sway my hips against Kasey as she puts her hands on my waist. I down the rest of my drink and get another. By my third beer I am a little buzzed. I don’t know how long its been since I got here, but I do know that I haven’t seen Damion and I am getting a little bit horny.

I feel a pair of hands on my waist and I tense up a bit.

“Relax.” He whispers in my ear.

I tilt my head back so that its on his shoulder and look up at him. He smiles. Then, I turn around and wrap my arms around his n\*eck. His arms find my waist and we sway together. We stay like this for awhile.

“Damion.” I say breathlessly.

“Tell me what you want?” He says seductively.

“We need to go upstairs.” I say while unwrapping myself from him and dragging him up the stairs.

We go into a bathroom and I pin him against the door and start k\*ssing him. He doesn’t like it much when I’m in control, so he pushes me up against the counter. I moan as he grabs my ass. His hands travel to the back of my thighs.

“Jump.” He says in between k\*sses.

I do as he asks and he sets me down on the counter. His hands spread my thighs and he steps in between my legs. Our l\*ps are fighting for dominance, but he is winning. My dress is getting higher and higher on my waist with each passing second. I feel his hard on, and he grind against me, perfectly on my clit. I moan.

“Don’t stop. Please.” I beg.

He continues to move his hips against me and I throw my head back with a breathy moan. He grabs my throat and puts some pressure on the sides. Then, his f\*\*king phone rings.

## Chapter 48

### Chapter 48

“No, please.” I say breathlessly. He looks at it and frowns.

“I’m sorry, it’s my dad. I will just be a second.” He says.

“Fine.” I sigh. He k\*sses me on the forehead and walks out of the bathroom. I am left sitting on the counter, alone, and horny. I wait for a few minutes, and then I hear the door open. When I look, it’s not Damion.

“J–Jared. Hi, umm what are you doing?” I say awkwardly while trying to pull my dress down.

He comes and spreads my legs, “Woah, woah. Jared what are you doing?”

“I can make you feel good.” He whispers in my ear as his hands trail up my thighs.

His hands feel wrong, all wrong. I hate it, “Jared stop please.” I say while trying to get his hands off

1. me.

His grip tightens, “I have wanted to do this since the first time I laid eyes on you after six long years. I always had a crush on you. Did you know that?” He asks as I continue to fight him:

“Jared let go. Please, I don’t want this.”

His right hand goes around my throat and he squeezes, not like Damion did! No, his wasn’t S\*\*ual and it didn’t bring me an ounce of pleasure. He starts to crush my wide pipe. It hurts like hell.

“You do want this, you just don’t know it yet.” He says while choking me. I try to pry his hand off of my n\*eck, but his grip is too strong. My eyes widen when his other hand goes to unbuckle his belt. No, no please. This can’t be happening. Please, God no.

I start to cry, “Shhh, I’ll be gentle the first time.” He says to me while caressing my face.

His grip loosens juts enough for me to talk, “Please, no.” I beg.

His face hardens and he puts his hand under my dress and rips my underwear I am trying to fight him, but he is strong, and I am borderline drunk.

I scream, but the music is loud. I know that no one can hear me.

He pulls my dress up and positions himself at my entrance. I continue to scream and beg him to stop.

Just before he enters me, the door busts open. I look over and see Damion with Jared up against the wall. I feel someone touch me and I jump. I realize its just Blake and throw my arms around him. His arm comes around my back and the other goes under my legs. He picks me up bridal style and I cling to him.

Damion’s POV:

At the game

She is wearing his f\*\*king jersey.

She should be wearing my jersey. No wonder that fucker smirked at me in the locker room. Everyone knows that if you wear a players jersey you are either together, or related.

He just claimed his territory. The problem is, she’s already f\*\*king taken.

I walk over to the stands and people start to stare and whisper, I don’t give a single fuck. I keep walking towards here, when I am close she starts to look around to see if anyone will do anything. Sorry, sweetheart but you’re all mine.

I stand directly in front of her, “Get up.”

She looks around again for help, but when she sees nob\*dy is is doing anything to stop me she gets up. Just before she is all the way standing, I duck down and throw her over my shoulder. I knew she wouldn't come willingly, she's stubborn like that.

"Damion! Damion, put me down!" She whisper yells at me.

She is absolutely adorable, but I am super pissed right now. I don't respond to her, I just keep walking.

"Damion, people are looking!" She whisper yells again.

I take a deep breath. When I do, I smell him on her. I am so close to loosing my shit right now.

People are looking at us as I walk through the stands, but nob\*dy tries to stop me. I am pretty sure they all know that I'm in love with her, and that I would never hurt her.

God, I used to... I do follow her around like a lost puppy. She owns me.

I walk towards the locker room and she yells at me, "Damion! What the hell are you doing?" I continue to walk until we are by my locker, then I set her down.

"Damion, I am not allowed in here!"

His stupid jersey is still on her, "Take it off." I say getting closer to her. So close that I hear her breathe pick up.

"What?" She asks breathlessly. S~earch the Find\_novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I love that breathy voice she does when I get close to her. She does the same one when my fingers and tongue are inside her.

"I said, be a good girl and take. It. Off." I demand.

She pauses and looks down, "I can't take it off."

I grab her jaw and force her to look me in the eyes, "Take the f\*\*king shirt off, Lee."

She sighs and then does as I ask. Now, she is standing in front of me half n\*ked in a smoking hot black, lace bra. Good f\*\*king God. She is evil.

I grab Jared's trash jersey and throw it behind me without breaking eye contact. Then, I reach behind her into my locker and grab her my extra jersey.



## Chapter 49

### Chapter 49

“The only jersey you will ever wear... is mine. Not Jared’s, not Blake’s, mine.” I make clear.

“I didn’t plan on wearing Jared’s jersey, he bumped into me and spilled red Gatorade on me. He offered me his jersey and told me to wear it, so I did.” She defends while sl\*pping the jersey on.

“He bumped into you.” I say.

That little fucker did it on purpose. I know it, and he knows it,

“Yes! I didn’t want to wear his jersey, I know what it means. He told me he felt really bad and he would feel better if I wore it, so I did.”

I take a step back, and mutter, “Asshole.” Because that is exactly what Jared is, a f\*\*king asshole. I always hated him because he liked Lee, now I hate him a whole lot f\*\*king more.

“From now on you stay away from Jared, and if he comes near you, you tell me. And you wear my jersey to games.”

She sighs, “Damion, you know what that insinuates. People will start to thin-“,

I cut her off, “Let them.” I want them to not only think we’re together, I want them to know it.

She shakes her head, “Damion, we shouldn’t.”

Now, I am even more angry. I do all the things a boyfriend should do, that she allows. I take care of her, I try to help her when she needs it, I pick her up when her car breaks down, Jesus f\*\*king Christ I even fingered her and went down on her. Granted, she never asked me to do those things, and I wanted to do them because I love her and she’s hot as fuck, but I also did them so that I could show her that I want to be with her and make her feel good.

“So I’m just your fuck toy. Is that it? You want me to give you my b\*dy, but you won’t be with me.” I say angrily.

I noticed that she has finally let her walls down with me physically, like she unknowingly resigned herself to the bond. However, she doesn’t like when I take care of her,

“What! No, Damion that’s not it, I-”

”

I cut her off again, “That clearly is it. You want me for pleasure, but you won’t let me be your boyfriend.”

I am getting angrier with every word. It needs to be said though. The bond should be pulling us together, she should want me like I want her. No, like I need her. But maybe she doesn’t, maybe the bond just isn’t strong enough for her. Either way, I need to know. I can’t keep beating around the bush and waiting for her to give in, she’s too damn stubborn for that.

My body is ridged and my fists are curled, “Damion calm down!” She says,

“No! Fuck being calm, why won’t you be with me? Am I not good enough for you, you want Jared?” I yell.

“No!” She defends.

I am losing control, I punch the locker and the door falls off. I can practically feel myself losing my sanity, along with her.

“Don’t lie to me!” Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She waits a few seconds, “You don’t even like me!”

Oh My. God. This girl is going to fucking kill me. She’s right, I don’t like her. I fucking love her.

“That’s a lie!”

We are both fucking angry now, I can feel her anger and mine, “YOU ALWAYS FUCKING HATED ME!” “BULLSHIT! I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU AND I WILL CONTINUE TO LOVE YOU!”

I don’t give her time to respond before I scare the shit out of myself and kiss her. I put one hand on her waist and the other in her throat. Our lips don’t move for a few seconds and I am losing hope. She isn’t kissing me back.

I start to pull away and then suddenly she grabs me and moves her lips against mine.

I am kissing Lee. The girl I have been in love with since I was four, and it was worth the wait.

Her lips are a drug, and I just became an addict.

Her arms wrap around my neck and mine wrap around her waist in attempts to pull her closer to me. I figured out awhile ago that no matter how close she is, it will never be close enough. Yet, I still try.

I swipe my tongue on her l\*ps, but she doesn't open.

"Please, open." I beg.

Holy fuck. I am an alpha. Never in my life have I begged anyone, but for her, I would get on my knees.

She opens just enough for me to sl\*p my tongue in and fully taste her. She is sweet, like candy. I guess I have a sweet tooth now.

She lets out a moan and I just about lost it. Her little whimpers and moans are music to my ears.

I continue to k\*ss her and fight for it to last as long as possible because I don't want it to end.

We break the k\*ss and gasp for air, "f\*\*k... that was so much better than I ever imagined." I groan.

We stand there and look into each other's eyes as our foreheads rest against each other. She is perfect.

## Chapter 50

### Chapter 50

I hear Blake come in the locker room. I am going to f\*\*king kill him.

He comes around the corner, and Lee tries to pull away. I think the fuck not.

I pull her closer so that she can't get away and wait for him to notice us. When he does, he smiles, "I hate to break up the moment, but we need to start the game." He says.

I grumble a little. I don't want to leave her.

"Go, I'll be cheering you on in the stands." She says smiling at me with those big blue eyes of hers. They get just a shade brighter when the smile is real, just like this one was.

"Only me?" I ask.

She laughs, "Yes, Damion. Only you."

"Heyyyy" Blake whines. I shoot him a glare that says, shut the fuck up she's mine, and he puts his arms up in surrender.

I look back to her, “Fine. I want another k\*ss though.”

“How about you get your ass out there and score me some touchdowns and I will give you as many k\*sses as you score.” She says smirking.

I don’t hesitate, “Deal.”

At the party

Holy fuck.

Lee is the hottest, most gorgeous girl I have ever seen in my entire f\*\*king life.

She is grinding on Kasey, which I’m not going to lie made me a little bit jealous. I let it be though since I know that they are best friends, until I see other guys looking at her. I step in and put my hands on her waist.

She tenses, “Relax.” I whisper in her ear.

She does as I say and relaxes into my touch. Her ass grinds on me. If I wasn’t hard before, I sure as fuck am now. She turns around and wraps her arm around my n\*eck as I wrap mine around her

waist.

She fits perfectly in my arms.

“Damion.” She says breathlessly.

She is soaking wet. I want nothing more than to give her the release she craves, but I want her to tell me what she wants me to do. So I ask her.

“We need to go upstairs.” She says leading me through the house and up the stairs.

Yeah, fuck the original plan I need her... now.

We walk into the bathroom and she immediately pushes mine against the door and k\*sses me. I let her have a few seconds in control before I take the wheel. Then, I push her against the counter and grab her ass. She moans.

“Jump.” I command. [Search website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

She jumps and I lift her to sit on the counter. I spread her legs and stand right in between them. I can smell how much she wants me. It smells sweet. Like the way she tastes.

I put my hard on right on her and grind. We both moan.

“Don’t stop. Please.” She begs.

Since she asked so nicely, I continue to give her pleasure and grind against where she wants me. Her breathy moans are getting faster, and I can tell she wants to cum.

My f\*\*king phone rings, I have to check it because my dad was looking into who the hell was on our territory. When I see that its him I know I have to answer it.

“No, Please.”

“I’m sorry, its my dad. I will just be a second.” I say.

God, I feel like a dick for leaving, but I want to make sure she’s safe and a rogue wolf running around isn’t exactly that.

“Fine.” She sighs.

I give her a k\*ss on the forehead and walk out of the bathroom. I go downstairs and outside to answer the phone.

“What’d you find?” I ask.

“There were two rogues running around the woods. We killed them both because they were f\*\*king crazy, but there was a third scent. It was definitely a wolf, but I don’t know who. We will keep looking.” He says.

“Dammit... ok good. We should have a few wolves around her house at all times.”

“Ok, I will assign a few.”

“Good.”

“So, I saw you two k\*ss. Are you guys...” He trials off.

“Well, not yet, I want to take her out first and make sure this is what she wants. I want to do it the right way.” I say while I watch a freshman puke in the bushes.

“Sounds good. Will we see you at home, or are you staying at Lee’s?” He asks.

“I will probably stay at Lee’s.”

“Ok, no grandkids, yet.” He laughs.

“Dad, I know how to use a condom. Thanks.” I deadpan.

“I know, I know. Just making sure.”

“Alright, I gotta go. Lee is waiting for me.”

“Alright, bye.”

“Bye.” I say as I hang up the phone and make my way back to my girl.

I am halfway up the stairs when I hear her scream. The sound was faint because of the music, but it was definitely her. I push past everyone and bust the door down.

Jared has his dick about two inches from her and she is fighting him. I pin him up against the wall and punch him until his face is no longer recognizable.

“Take him to the cells.” I say to Max and Warren when I finally notice they are there. They *do* as I say and I walk out of the bathroom. I would end up killing him if I stayed in there anymore, and I want his death to be slow and painful.