

His Sweetheart Luna Novel

Chapter 15

Chapter 15

I am taken from my thought of her when coach yells, "CRUZ! GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE!" I take my helmet off and run over to him. I know what he's going to say. I am distracted and I need to get it together.

"Cruz, what the hell is going on? You are playing worse than my grandmother, and she's dead" Coach says with anger in his voice.

"I'm just distracted thats all. I'll do better." I respond.

"You better. Now get back out there." I start to turn away.

"Oh, and I heard she got a job at the library." He says smiling.

I just stare at him wide eyed. Then, I look back at her and realize he knows. I guess Coach is trying to help me out a bit.

I smile a little and say, "Good to know." I run back over and look at her one last time before I put my helmet on.

She is looking at the field now, I can feel her eyes as they land on me. It takes everything in me to not look at her. The ball is snapped and I use her as motivation. I pass the ball and run. Finn pass it back and I run to make a touchdown. I hear her gasp and I go fucking wild. I accidentally lose control and run a little faster than humanly possible. Oops. Hopefully, no one noticed that.

I turn back and coach is smiling, but that's not what I noticed first. She is smiling and looking at me as she leans over to

Kasey. Now this I want to hear.

"I didn't know he was so good at football." She says while still looking at me. I can see I have peaked her interest. Thank fuck. I have no idea what Kasey said and it doesn't matter. She thinks I'm good at football. Not going to lie, my ego has just been boosted. After another hour and a half, practice is over and we all leave. When I walk into my house, both my mom and dad are home.

Dad and I talk about pack business and my mom spends time with my little sister. Later, we are eating dinner and I realize I should probably tell them about Lee.

"So, I have some news." I start thinking about Lee and I am smiling like an idiot.

"News? Well don't keep us waiting!" My mother says excitedly. My father isn't saying anything, but he has a slight smile on his face. I think he knows what I am about to say, he probably smells the change in my scent too.

"I found my mate today." My mother squeals and demands to know who it is. I tell her its Lee and she is beyond excited, and so is my dad. They both have always loved, Lee. Actually, the whole town has always loved her. It is impossible to not love her.

They both weren't exactly happy about the fact that I have never talked to her. They want us to be together already, which of course I want, but it is a little harder than it seems. Not much scares me, but talking to Lee does.

.....



Later that night

I can not sleep. All I can think about is her. I need to see her.

I get up, sneak out, shift, and run to her. I go around the back of her house because I think that one is her room, since Luca's is the other one. I get a little closer, and I see her. As I watch her in the trees through the windows of her side door, I can't help but feel giddy. Then, I see that she is opening pill bottles and getting some out. I am not sure what they are or why she takes them, maybe they are from the accident. I know she was hurt, but I thought she was complete healed.

I was about to leave now that I have seen her, but I look back at her and she's crying. Her headphones are in, eyes are closed, and she's lying there crying. It hurts that I can't help her. I want nothing more than to hold her and make her feel safe and happy, but I can't. So, I just watch. I feel like a total creep and should definitely leave.

I don't leave.

I watch as her breathing steadies and her tears dry. Then, I shift and put on pair of shorts that are stashed in a bush. They must be from when I came over here last time to see Luca, because I can tell they are mine.

Before I know it I am on her porch and twisting the door handle. It opens. It actually opens. She should lock her doors there are creeps here. I now realize how hypocritical I sound because in this case, I'm the creep.

I walk over to her bed and she whimpers and her body jerks. She's having a nightmare. I want to hold her, just for a second.

She's only on half of the bed, so I climb in next to her and wrap my arms around her. Immediately she hugs me back and puts her face in my chest. I freeze. I didn't expect her to hold me back. I know she doesn't know anyone is here, but still. I guess she just needs someone to hold her.

♡ (88)

💬 (2)