

Chapter 28

"Oh, yes honey. We know Amber. Her and Luca are perfect for each other aren't they?"

"Oh definitely. They are totally in love." Lee says playfully rolling her eyes. My mom agrees and tells her to come in.

"How are you, Lee? It is so good to see you." My dad says while giving her a hug.

"I'm good, thank you and it is really good to see all of you."

"Hi, I'm Bella. You must be, Lee. My brother won't shut up about you." Bella says to Lee.

She just laughs and looks at me, "Won't shut up about me huh?" My eyes widen a little.

God dammit, bella.

She looks back to Bella, "Yes I am Lee, It is nice to meet you."

"You too!"

"Hi, Lee." Warren says smiling.

"Warren." She narrows her eyes.

Then she looks to Max, "Max." He just nods back.

She looks up and addresses my parents, "I am so sorry for coming over without telling you before. I hope you don't mind, I can leave if you want me to." Lee says.

"No. You are not leaving, Lee." I say with a serious face. I don't



like the idea of her leaving, it doesn't sit right with me.

Everyone just looks at me until my dad says, "Damion is right. Luca told us he is out of town and its not safe for you to be home alone."

"ALONE?"

"ALONE?"

Both Max and Warren say at the same time. Their faces look almost offended that she was staying alone, I know the feeling. They want to protect her as much as I do, its natural instinct.

Lee just gives them a confused look before looking back to my parents and continuing, "Yeahhh, its really not a big deal. I think I should go."

"NO." Everyone says at once.

She looks startled by everyone's outburst.

"We just think it would be best for you to stay here Lee. You can text Luca and let him know." My dad says.

She hesitates, "Ok, sure."

"Excellent. This will give you and Damion to get closer. I always thought you two would end up together." My mom says while stirring something on the stove.

Shit.

Lee's eyes widen, "Really? We never really spoke... or liked each other... and he was kind of an ass to me." She finished with a confused look on her face.

Ok, ouch. She isn't wrong, but still... ouch.

My mom just laughs, "Well Lee, Damion always had the biggest cr-"

"Ok, that's enough of that." I interrupt. My mom rolls her eyes at me.

"So, Lee we all heard about the crash. I just wanted make sure your ok?" My dad says. She looks caught off guard and then she smiles, but its not real. It looks like she just plastered a fake one on.

"Oh, yes I'm fine. I had a few broken bones, but nothing too bad." Lie. She had more than a few broken bones, a concussion, and she left out that her HEART STOPPED.

"Hmm. Well I'm glad your ok and I am sorry about your mother. We all went to high school together, she always light up a room."

"Yeah, she did." Lee nods sadly.

Warren interjects, "How about we go set the table guys, and leave Lee and them to talk." Max and I nod and leave. Lee hangs back and continues to talk to my parents.

"She's staying alone?" Warren whisper yells.

I roll my eyes, "Yes, I don't like it though. Which remind me there was a wolf around town, I didn't recognize the scent. I think Lee saw it though. When I went looking for it I found her trying to leave work and she looked terrified."

"Shit, dude. Is she ok? Wait what do you mean trying?" Warren

asks.

I look over to her and see her laughing with my mom, I smile, "She seems fine, but I'm going to keep an eye on her. And I mean trying because her car wouldn't start. I brought her here after throwing her stubborn ass in the truck."

"Good, its dangerous for her to be out so late alone." Max says while closing his arms.

He continues, "Did you check her car to see if it was tampered with?"

I sigh, "No, I didn't. I just wanted to get her out of there as fast as possible."

"Ok, we can go look at it tomorrow after practice. Where is it?"

"Its right in front of the library, she works there."

"Ok, got it. I will keep you posted."

"Thanks, come on lets set the table." I say.

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Lee's POV:

After dinner

Dinner was actually really fun. I thought it would be awkward, but it wasn't. We talked about the past and Mrs. Cruz pulled out old pictures of Damion, much to his dismay.

Now we are walking in his room for bed, his parents weirdly didn't ask questions about the sleeping arrangements.

"You can wear this." He says handing me a black shirt and a pair of boxers.

"The bathroom is in there, I will be in tomorrow morning so we can stop by your house before school."

"Ok, sounds good."

"Ok, I will see you tomorrow. Night." He says while turning to leave.

