



Chapter 55

He rolls me on my back and puts his entire body on top of me while shoving his face in my neck and taking a deep breath.

"Oh my God. What are they feeding you?" I ask struggling to breath with his weight on me.

"Shhh, you are interrupting my beauty sleep." He says in my neck.

I laugh a little, "My apologies princess."

"That's ok, I will just need a kiss and then you're forgiven." He says while taking his face from my neck.

I give him a peck, but when I pull away he grabs the back of my head and presses our lips together again.

When we break the kiss we stare into each other's eyes.

"Goodnight, sweetheart." He says out in his face back where it was and wrapping his arms around my waist.

"Goodnight, babe."

With that, we both fall asleep and dream of each other.

Damion's POV:

I woke up with my face buried in her neck and my arms around her waist as she holds me close.

I thought I was dreaming. Then, I looked up and I saw her peacefully sleeping. She is best thing to ever happen to me.

I woke up about an hour ago, but I can't bring myself to let go of her. I put my face back in her neck and close my eyes. I think back to when I didn't have her and I can't even remember how I survived. Then, I think about what Jared did to her and I get angry. I can't wait to fucking kill him, it will be slow and torturous. He's not a wolf so it will be harder to keep him alive long enough to make him suffer, but I do love a challenge.

Her head snuggles into mine and I forget everything.

I lay a kiss on her neck. "Hmmm, good morning." She says in the sexiest morning voice I have ever heard.

"Good morning." I say while putting my chin over my hands on her chest and looking up at her.

She looks down and smiles, there she goes again making me fall deeper in love.

She stretches and rolls off of her and lay beside her, "What time is it?"

"Its about ten." I say resting my head on my perched elbow and playing with her hair.

I hate to admit it but I am jealous of her hair, its so soft. Maybe its her shampoo, I guess I should take showers with her more often. She washes my hair better than I do. Plus, we both threw in a little extra, which made it the best shower of my god damn life. Some would even say it was enlightening.

Its me. I'm some.

"Humm." She says closing her eyes, rolling to her left side, and wrapping her arms around me to cuddle.

This is real. How is this real?

"Whatcha thinking about?" She asks into my chest.

"You know that I have liked you since Kindergarten?" I ask her randomly.

Her eyes shoot open, "Huh? I always thought you hated me. I mean Kasey has been telling me that you liked me since like forever, but I never believed her." Her fingers trace my abs and her brows furrow.

"Why would you think I hated you?"

She laughs, "Well for starters you hated people close to me, you

refused to speak to me, and you punched Blake in the face when we were like eight because he tried to sign my cast that time I broke my arm."

"I didn't like people close to you because I wanted to be close to you, I never spoke to you because you made me so nervous. I felt like I would throw up if I opened my mouth. And I punched Blake because I thought it would hurt you. I was already mad that you had broken your arm, he is lucky all I did was punch him." I grumble.

She sits up and straddle me. My hands go to her thighs and hers go to my chest. The sides of her lips pull up into a little smile.

"You really always liked me?" She ask quietly.

I sigh, "Lee, yes. When you left I... I stopped talking to people for months. I had to start going to therapy because I was so angry at everything. Turns out I had selective mutism and IED."

She frowns, "What do you mean when I left?"

"Sweetheart, I don't want to scare you, but I am crazy about you."

We both laugh, "I'm serious. When Blake told me that you left I had an emotional breakdown and wouldn't speak to anyone unless it was about you. Everything pissed me off, so to help me Luca would let me listen in to your phone calls when you guys talked."

"He did?"

I nod, "He always asked if I wanted to say anything, but I always said no. You seemed so happy there, that's all I ever wanted. So, slowly I started to talk to people because I realized you weren't coming back. I found way to get my anger out so that I didn't hurt anyone."

She looks down.

"Hey, what's wrong?" I ask her.

"I wasn't happy there you know. I hated it. I just told Luca and my mom I liked it because I didn't want them to feel bad, but I missed home. The people there... they weren't like here. And Jas-" She stops herself.

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