

# His Sweetheart Luna Novel

Chapter 13

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After a few more moments of holding each other, which feels amazing, we pull apart. We all wipe our tears and snuffle at the same time. This of course leads to us laughing our asses off.

Kasey then says, "So let me see this douche bag of an ex boyfriend and fake ass bitches." I can't help but smile. She always knows how to make me smile, and I love her for that.

I pull out my phone and go to his instagram while I mentally prepare myself to see his face. I click on his profile and my heart stops for a second.

"Who the fuck is that whore he's kissing?" Kasey blurts out. I feel like I am going to cry.

"Jesus Kasey! Filter!" Blake scolds her.

"That's my ex best friend Kayla." I say as I look at the picture of Jason and Kayla kissing. I can't handle the emotions right now. I am spiraling, my mind is racing, and I am sort of dizzy.

The boy I love, or loved, is now dating my ex best friend. The sad part is, I am not even shocked. I had suspected they had been doing stuff behind my back since January of my Sophomore year.

I get up and quickly walk out of the cafeteria. I have no idea where I am going, but I know I am close to losing the little control I have left. I remember how Francesa told me to try and use music to say what I am feeling, since I struggle with words. I start walking towards the music room. I used to



spend a lot of time in here when I hung out and waited for Luca because Mr. T would open it for me, so thankfully I know where it is. I round the corner and open the door. I look around to see if its empty and it is.

I see a guitar by a stool, so I walk over to the guitar and sit down. I think about how I am feeling and the only word that describes it is betrayed. I go through a list of songs and the one that is how I feel is Traitor by Olivia Rodrigo. It perfectly puts my pain into words.

So, I sing. As I do I think about all the moments we had.

\*Y'all should play Traitor here\*

Movie dates, cuddling, walking in the park, me cheering for him at his games, the way he used to kiss me, his hugs, and then I think about everything else. The way he used to victimize himself and the few times he lost his temper and slapped me. He would always say sorry and hug me after, but he still hit me. Next, small glances him and Kayla shared. The times he would smile at his phone when I was sitting right next to him. The times he wouldn't answer my calls and texts and I would ask him where he was. He would always looked slightly guilty, I saw it in his eyes, but I ignored it. He betrayed me. I asked him about her and he lied straight to my face. He manipulated me by acting like it was my fault I felt like this and I should be the one apologizing. Every. Damn. Time.

Then the words hit me, "God I wish that you had thought this through before I went and fell in love with you."

After all my thoughts come to a stop and I sing the last line. I

realize my cheeks are wet with my tears. Even after everything he put me through and did to me. I still loved him... and that's what hurts the most. He had my heart and he broke it.

I set the guitar down and I see two shadows by the door, so I look over. Blake and Kasey are there, and they both have tears in their eyes. Blake comes over to me and hugs me, I try to hold everything in. I can't. I break. A sob escapes my lips and my knees buckle. He doesn't let me fall though, he just holds me as I cry in his arms.

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Damion's POV:

I sit down at a table that I made sure wasn't far from where Lee was sitting with Kasey, and of course Blake. I want to hear what she is saying, so I kind of use my wolf hearing and eavesdrop. That is definitely an invasion of her privacy and I feel really guilty, but I don't stop.

Both Warren and Max sit by me and start to talk. I shush them because she is starting to talk about what happened after she left. It goes quiet, I think they are listening too. I am about to tell them to stop, but then she says the word "crash" and I listen a little closer.

A concussion, four broken ribs, a broken arm, a broken leg, and her heart actually stopped. Twice. As I hear her say these words, I feel something I rarely feel. Fear. She died. I almost lost THE most important person to me.

I will never let her go. I will die before that happens.

Then, "boyfriend." She says how she was in love with him, and I feel like my world came crashing down. I hear her go on to talk about how he manipulated and lied to her and I want to rip him apart. He was emotionally, mentally, and I swear she was going to say physically abusing her. Fuck that, I know she was. Her heart picked up and she stopped herself. It doesn't matter though. He's dead. No, convincing me otherwise. He had her. The girl I have been in love with forever, and he treats her like that? I don't think so.

♡ (90)

💬 (5)