

His Sweetheart Luna

Chapter 8

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"Kaseyyyy. What's wrong with you? I don't really think she wants to talk about... everything." Blake says with a soft scolding tone.

Kasey says what's on her mind, meaning she has absolutely no filter whatsoever. I love her for it, I don't have to guess what she's thinking or worry she's lying.

"No, its fine. Today at lunch I will give you a run down of the last six years. I pinky promise." I say as I hold out both of my pinkies, one to my right, the other to my left. We all smile as Kasey locks one of her pinky's with me, the other with Blake, and Blake locks one with her and the other with mine. We used to always do that as kids, it was our thing. We all take pinky promises very seriously, as you can tell.

The ten minutes till class bell rings and we release our pinkys. Blake asks about my locker number and they both show me where it is. Luckily, it is a super small school, so Kasey's locker is right next to mine, and Blakes is directly across from mine on the other side of the hallway.

I open my locker and put my jacket in there and a few of my books. Blake comes up leans on the locker next to mine and just smiles at me.

"What?" I ask feeling self conscious.

"Nothing. I am just glad your back that's all." He says with the same dumb smile he had when we were kids. I look over to Kasey and she is smiling to. I can tell this is exactly what I

needed.

Then Kasey's smile drops and her eyes go wide as she looks to my back left. I turn to look at what she's looking at and my whole world stops. Either I need an eye exam or Damion Cruz is looking directly into my soul. I am so... I don't even know what.

He was always so mean to me as a kid, and I never understood why. I tried to be his friend and I tried to stay away from him, nothing worked. He would just stare at me and not let anyone, including Kasey and Blake get close to me. I cried for like all of kindergarten recess because no one would play with me. He told them all not to. I mean, Blake and Kasey were my friends in the classroom because he was in the other class, but outside they couldn't because he would definitely feel no shame in punching them... he was four and so were we. Like dude, what the fuck?

"Lee?" He asks in a deep voice, that I did not expect, but matches his DELICIOUS body perfectly. Oh, did I mention his body yet? Nope. Well, DAAAAMN. He is hot as fuck. He is wearing a plain black shirt, jeans, and has on black Old Skool Vans. I would be lying if I said I wasn't attracted to him.

Anyways.

I really didn't think he would care that I was back, or remember my name, but I guess he does. Know my name I mean... not anything else.

As we continue to just look at each other, I get this weird feeling. My whole body gets goosebumps, I feel really hot, my

cheeks are definitely red, and my heart is beating really fast, which is super weird considering he was like my childhood bully. Why am I reacting this way? Get it together you thirsty bitch.

He breaks eye contact after what seemed like a god damn eternity and looks at Blake leaning against my locker than me.

It was at this very moment, I realized how close me and Blake were. He was hovering over me, smiling, and has yet to notice Damion.

Damion's entire demeanor changed. His body stiffened, jaw ticked, hands curled into fists causing his muscles to flex and begins to pop, and his eyes flashed a dark grey color. Well that was hot, but also extremely alarming. I had never seen him do that before, he has light grey eyes, I know that for a fact. But now they looked dark, maybe even black with a slight red-ish glow. It was then that I also realized there were two other boys standing next to him, the one I had ran into at the diner, and another that looked like he was made of stone, literally. He wasn't moving.

Then, they both started to look between me, Damion, and Blake and then its as if something clicked. The other two stiffen and face towards Blake and I.

Fuck, why do they all look like they want to kill Blake?

Poor Blake finally noticed, and was staring at them with his jaw dropped, eyes wide, and I could tell his life was flashing before his eyes. Damion took a step towards Blake like he was actually going to rip his head off, the other two weren't far

behind. I knew ones name was Warren and I am 95% sure the other was Max, the three of them were best friends for as long as I can remember.

Here we go... again.

I thought Damion would have dropped the whole "Nobody can get close to you" thing that he's been doing since Kindergarten, but I guess that was wishful thinking.

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