

Chapter 10

👤 Rose's pov 👤

* Christmas Day *

My hands reach up to pull some of my blonde tresses out of my face and placed them back in my high bun. I looked at my reflection in the lengthy mirror and brushed away a tiny white speck of something similar to paper that somehow got on my eyebrow.

I stepped back and brushed my palms over my very Christmas themed pajamas. The red pants reached a little below my ankle, the soft material comfortable enough to have me second guessing if to head to bed or go to Lily's.

It was early, early enough to have a yawn slip out of my mouth. But I needed to be at Lily's before seven and it was currently six forty. It was Christmas eve and we wanted to celebrate together, it would be Ashley's first christmas and I didn't have any intention of missing out.

My feet were covered with socks and unfortunately it's the only material that didn't match since it was naruto themed. I walked away from the mirror completely having enough of seeing my ugly face that slightly scared me. Okay I was joking but who doesn't make fun of their face?

I knew I was pretty but I wasn't arrogant about it. My features didn't make me beautiful, it's what's inside that matters most. A giggle slip pass my lip when the socks caused me to slide a bit on the floor.

Only to have me shrieking next when I managed to have myself sliding way too much and sloppily until I found myself knocking into the wall. I groaned, rubbing my forehead that had seemed to take more of the impact.

If Noel was here I surely would be getting jokes for days, probably even months until something amused him more. I straightened myself thanking the heavens that no one was here to see my little accident. Was this what I get for wearing naruto socks with a Christmas outfit? Did the lords of fashion hate me?

I grumbled and took extra care as I padded to my slippers and slid them on. Again flip flops and socks weren't a good combination, another reason for the lords of fashion to strike me. This time probably with lightning or a broom stuck in between my ass cheeks. I grimaced when I thought of the last one, not knowing why I had thought of it.

I walked to the table that was a few feet away from me. My hands reach out for the box that was placed on top of it. It was supposedly a gift box but with my suckish wrapping skills it came out looking like crap. I had filled it with gifts I had bought for Ashley and even though she was a month and a few weeks old I really hoped she would like them.

I brought the box to my chest and pick up the car keys. With Noel being gone he had left the car to me. I wasn't a pro driver but I was safe enough to be on the road. Thinking of Noel brought a smile to my face as I remember this morning.

He was actually my alarm clock, waking me up from the awesome dream I was having to wish me merry Christmas. He sounded happy and carefree like how he was before the breakup.

He sounded like my brother again and even though it still saddened me that we couldn't see each other in person and give each other wedgies for Christmas, I was happy knowing that he was moving on and living the life he always wanted.

I walked out of my apartment and shifted the box to rest on my hip as I pulled the door closed and locked it. I brought the box back in front of me and started walking, my flip flops making an irritating sound as I walked.

The cool air brushed my face softly as I stepped out. I could smell the pleasant odor of freshly baked cookies and pastries. The strong smell wafted through the air and I wondered where it was coming from. Judging by how pungent it was, it wasn't coming from far away.

My stomach grumbled and my eyes darted everywhere hoping to spot where the smell was coming from. In doing so I had managed to walk into a puddle. I shriek softly, feeling my sock now wet and cold from the dirty water. I pulled my feet out, shaking them softly in a feeble way of trying to get out some water. I managed to look like a complete idiot and got stares from the people that were passing by.

I looked at the sky and squinted. "I didn't do anything to deserve this lord of fashion,leave me alone!" I bursted out, completely forgetting that I was in the open where anyone could see me. I could feel their stares and with a shrug and a mumble I walked to the car.

They should really get used to me by now, it wasn't a secret that I probably had some loose screws in my head. I blamed Noel for probably dropping me when I was a kid, knowing him, he likely thought he was big and strong enough to carry someone that was his own size.

When I was safely in the coffins of my car I placed the gift box on the passenger seat and then peeled the soggy socks off my feet. I curse when the face of naruto could hardly be recognized now by how muddy and dirty it was. I fling the wet socks at the back, sliding the flip flops back on and started driving,my mood completely dampened by what just happened.

It wasn't long until I arrived at Lily's, I parked somewhere convenient and opened the car door. I pulled out the box with me and held it in my hands as I kicked the car door closed and locked it. I walked to the house and had just been a couple of feet away from the door before it swung open revealing a beaming Lily.

I returned her smile and stepped in. The warm air and scent of freshly baked cookies and cocoa enveloped me. I sighed, taking a huge whiff of the pleasant odor. "Oh God, thank you for having food I'm starving." I groaned out when I pass her. She giggles and closes the door with a soft thud.

"You'll be stuffed for sure, I've made a shit ton of food." She boast as we walked to the living room.

I laughed agreeing. "You know me, can't say no to food. Yet I wonder how I'm not the size of a cow when I've been stuffing my face my whole life." I joked.

"I don't think it's food you've been stuffing your face with, am I not right Rose?" A gruff voice speaks up. My jaw clenches when I spot him on the sofa. His blonde hair was disheveled in a sexy way, the red t-shirt he wore fit him snugly. He had finished it off with red and white plaid pajama pants and red socks. Someone was feeling the Christmas spirit.

His blue eyes watched me, making me feel small in his scrutinizing gaze. A smirk makes its way to his lips when he notices my flip flops. "Flip flops in this cold weather? Did you want your toes to freeze off?" He snorted and bring his eyes to mine.

I rolled my eyes and walked in the living room, I placed the gift box under the Christmas tree. "Mind your own business, what I choose to wear is none of your concern." I grumbled as I walked back to sit on the couch opposite to him.

He laughs and someone clears his throat. I turn my head to the culprit and notice Asher heading our way with a bundle in his hand. "Are those two at it again?"His question was directed to Lily who nodded and laughed.

"Since we're all here let's start opening the gifts." She clapped her hands in excitement and plopped on the rug. Asher nods, walk over to Luke and places Ashley in his waiting arms. I glare at Luke not liking that he had gotten to hold her first. He notices my stare and sends a cocky smirk my way.

Asher walks to the tree and carries the gifts over to us. My eyes move away from Luke not liking the way my heart skipped a beat at the way he looked holding Ashley. I settled my eyes on the gift more specifically mine who looked like the ugly duckling among the beautifully wrapped gifts.

"Why don't you guys open mine first for Ashley?" Luke suggests.

I gritted my teeth, my palms hurt from the tight grip I had them clenched. "No they should open mine first." I argued glaring at him. I knew he had suggested it on purpose, wanting to rile me up.

"But your gift box isn't pleasing to the eye, I think it would be best if the best wrapped gift would be opened first." He boasted smirking slightly. He liked getting me pissed off.

"Why don't you take your perfectly wrapped gift box and shove it up your a-"

"Okay enough! How about Asher open Luke's own and I open Rose's together?" Lily suggested bringing my box to her. I nodded and Luke agreed.

I fidgeted on the couch when they started peeling off the box. My mind went blank when Asher pulls out the gift Luke had given Ashley. The gold chain looked expensive. My stomach twisted uncomfortably when he pulled out more expensive things.

I looked at my gifts and watch Lily softly pull out the cute little stuffed bunny and pretty pastel colored blankets. She smiled happily and cooed at the bunny, thanking me for gifting them to Ashley.

"Looks like I won in the gift department." Luke says smugly. My head snap to him and if I could've done damage to him I would. Defeated at my clear loss, I grumbled and decided to ignore him.