

## Chapter 11

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

\*seven months later\*

I lightly brushed my hands against Lily's beach waves, the soft strands curling softly after I was done. I made sure to fix the flower crown on her head and watch her reflection in the mirror. Her eyes were teary probably from nerves or excitement, I couldn't tell.

I smile and pinched her cheeks, earning a soft giggle to pass her lips. She was seated on a chair before the mirror. Her makeup was already done and it enhanced her beautiful features.

"Why is the bride so teary? Don't cry before you ruin your makeup, we don't want Asher running for the hills if he sees a panda instead of his girl. " I teased.

She laughs then stops abruptly, her mood changing so quick that I almost had whiplash. "I'm not sad, just nervous. What if he's having second thoughts? What if he finally realizes that I don't deserve him? What if-"

"Lily shut the fuck up!" I snapped tired of hearing the nonsense she was spitting out. Had she gone completely nuts? How could she say such things when she of all people saw how Asher treated her like a diamond, one he desperately clung to.

Her mouth thins and she stays mute. "Look you're stressing for no reason, everything will be fine. Asher loves you so much that I think he was getting a bit anxious for the wedding day. The guy is madly in love with you girl. So stop talking shit in my ears before I slap you. I haven't completely forgiven you for making Luke my partner to walk the aisle." I uttered.

"Rose is right Lily, calm down everything will go exactly as planned." Daisy voices and twirls around in front of the mirror. "Guys do you think I look fat?" She questions and both Lily and I burst into laughter. The tension was slowly going away as we continue to do our touch ups.

It was just us three trying to hurry to get done. Whilst I was Lily's maid of honor Daisy was a bridesmaid. Our dresses were a light pink that had pretty dark pink flowers designing them. The dress reached just below our knees. We had matched it with a flower printed stocking that was convenient to wear for what was in store for the wedding.

The door opens and Noel's head peeks in before he enters fully. He had gained a little weight but it was only muscle, they were now toned and his blonde hair similar to mine was shaved at the sides. "Are you bitches ready yet?" He arch a brow coming closer.

He stops in his tracks when Lily gets up from the chair. The white lace long gown falls and spreads against the floor. The material clung to her figure enhancing her frame. She looked stunning and all three of us were speechless. "Fuck me..." Noel groaned staring at her. "Damn Lily, you cleaned up well." He complimented.

Her cheeks flushed a light red and she giggles. "Thank you Noel."

The door opens again and Lily's mother enters with Ashley in her arms. The little girl giggled with mirth at seeing her mother and we cooed at how adorable she looked in her white little dress. She was the flower girl but since she couldn't walk as yet, Lily's mother would be the one holding her.

"Awe my beautiful baby." Lily's mother gushed. Her eyes were now red and moist as she held back tears. "Don't cry mom before you make me cry." Lily warned. Ivory laughed off her daughter's warning and went over to kiss her on her cheeks.

Someone knocks on the door before it opens. Lily's dad walks in and instantly freezes. "Wow you look just like your mom, so beautiful." He whispers and walks over to her to pull her into a hug. "I don't feel like giving you away to Asher, I want to keep you to myself for at least a few more years." He whines and we all laugh at him.

"Oh stop being jealous Ivan." Ivory laughs and swats his arm. He shrugs and lets a beaming Lily go.

The soft music starts and we all look at each other already knowing that it was time to go. Daisy and I swiftly dart out not before giving Lily encouraging words. We scanned the area for our partners as we walked out of the little building.

The venue was beautiful, like a breath of fresh air. The grass was so green and luscious it looked like an artist had painted it. The willow and cherry trees shaded where the seats were, their leaves and flowers falling lightly on the ground.

There was a stream in the center of the trees, it's width accommodating two people and it's length stretched on for miles. It was really shallow, only reached the ankles of someone's feet. Cherry blossom flowers flowed down the stream creating a beautiful scenery.

The chairs were scattered on the sides of it where many people were already waiting. Some were Asher's family while the rest came from Lily's side. They all looked anxious to see the bride but someone stood out more.

It was Asher in his black tux shifting nervously on his foot. He stood in the middle of the stream barefoot like he was expected to. He looked handsome and I was sure Lily would be losing her virginity again tonight if that was even possible.

The priest was at the back of him scanning the book he held in his hand, probably trying to make sure he didn't make a complete fool of himself. I chuckled softly looking at the way Asher seemed to be fidgety, even pulling at the color of the tux. He looked adorable and I cheered in my head that my friend had scored such a man.

"Oh I hope the water isn't cold, or there isn't fish." Daisy says behind me as one of the women who were in charge of the decorating hands us flowers.

I snorted looking at the stream we had to walk down into. It was the aisle and I couldn't wait to dip my feet into the water. It looked refreshing. "There are definitely little gold fishes in there, I saw them earlier. But as for the water, I don't care if it's cold or warm I can't wait to dip my feet into it, it's fucking hot." I uttered to her as I look at my bouquet.

The pink and white flower combination was beautiful. "I hope I don't stomp on them by accident, I don't want to be a murderer." Daisy says. I looked at her and noticed how worried she looked about stepping on a fish.

I shake my head giggling. "I highly doubt you could, fish swim like the fish when they see just a glimpse of a human's feet." I say trying to ease her mind.

The door opens and we turn around to see who came out. Ivory comes out with Ashley and smiles when she sees us. "They're coming, it's almost time." She says and starts walking ahead, her hands held a basket filled with light pink rose petals. Ashley's little fist dug into it and pulls out some petals, throwing them on the grass. Daisy and I laugh when Ivory struggles to keep her from pulling out more.

The door opens again and the boys come out. Luke was the first one I spotted and I swiftly averted my eyes. It's been months since we first saw each other yet we couldn't be anymore of enemies. We're literally always at each other's throats especially when competing for Ashley's attention.

But even though I tried my best to not have my eyes on him for too long I still noticed how handsome he looked in that tux. He was by far the most jaw dropping man here for me and the thought of him having to be close to me in a couple of minutes had my face heating up with a blush. Fucking human Naruto and the way he affected me.