

## Chapter 12

👁️ Rose's pov 👁️

I could feel his intense stare but I refuse to acknowledge him. Thankfully Noel comes forward and blocks my vision of him. Though it wouldn't last long since they had cursed me to walk down the aisle with him.

"You look beautiful sister, just that-" He reaches his hands out and tugs at my blonde hair that was in loose curls. "I'm way more beautiful." He smirks.

Before I could give him one of my smart comebacks a little boy around five who was the ring bearer came near. Saving my curses for him later I settled with a glare.

He laughs it off and turns around. "While you guys are stuck with someone your age, I'm here stuck with a bratty twelve year old." He grumbles when he sees the young girl they had partnered him with heading our way.

She was indeed bratty and annoying. I thanked the heavens that she hadn't stayed with us to get ready and demanded for her own room. A spoil brat that I wanted to hang upside down on a very high tree branch. She was Asher's cousin and Lily had chosen her last minute since Noel didn't have a partner.

Her face was sour as she scanned us before her eyes darted to Luke. And just my luck, Noel seemed to shift away a bit and Luke was now in my line of vision. My breath sticks in my throat as I peered at him. My pulse quickened when his head snaps in my direction and his blue eyes instantly locked onto mine.

He had cut his hair and now it wasn't shaggy anymore. But it still had enough length for someone to tug the strands. He was fucking handsome and boy did he know it, I could tell by cocky smirk plastered on his face. His now heated eyes scan my body and lingered on my breast. He sucks in his bottom lip then as if I had burned him averts his eyes away from me completely.

And I hated to admit it but I was disappointed, I wanted his eyes on me, undressing me with those orbs of his. I shake my head as if it would take those unwanted and deadly thoughts out of my mind. Noel looks at me like I lost my mind before giving the young girl his attention.

"Allegra, I don't think it'll be comfortable to wear heels when you're about to walk in water." He advises and looks at her feet that were indeed covered by white high heels that I wouldn't dare walk with, not if I wanted to fall and break my ass.

Her eyes narrows with anger before she rolls her eyes. "Why are you even talking to me?" She clicks her tongue in a rude manner and plasters a smile on her face as she gives Luke her attention.

"Luke honey can we be partners-" Her brown cold eyes settle on me before her nose wiggles in a snooty manner as though I was dirt underneath her fancy shoes. "I am way prettier than this blonde hag."

The fuck did she just call me? I take a step forward ready to make that little devil swallow her words when someone grabs my hand. I look at the hand wrapped around my arm and trail it up until I see who dared to stop me. It was Niall and he shook his head in warning. Daisy was beside him and pleaded with her eyes for me to behave. I sighed and nodded making him drop his hold on me.

"Sorry no can do, I rather like my partner." A rough voice speaks. Luke had seemed to upset the girl with his words because she stomps away until she realizes that she had to come back since the ceremony was starting.

Her angered features didn't relax as she marched towards Noel, gripped his hands and walked towards the aisle as the music began. Then Niall and Daisy were on their way leaving just the two of us. My heart skipped a beat when I felt his presence near me, the heat of his body so close to mine had me thinking of sinful thoughts.

I gulped as he took my hand and we started for the aisle. I gripped the flowers in my hand so tightly that I thought they would just fall out of my hands. His perfume smelt good, too good and I wanted to drown myself in the scent. His head turns and I feel his breath on my skin as he brings his head closer, his lips brushing my ear. "You look beautiful blondie."

My breath hitches and I hope he thinks that it was because of the cool water of the stream and not his words. He draws his head away with a soft smile tugging at the corners of his mouth. "Thank you, you cleaned up well." I complimented and failed. I cringed at my own words. You cleaned up well? The fuck is that?

But he didn't seem to mind my cringey overused words by the soft chuckle he let out. The water was a bit cold, cooling down my stocking clad feet. Cherry blossom flowers softly brushing my ankles as we stroll down the stream.

I could feel the stares as everyone looked at us in awe. I stifle a laugh when I spot Noel deliberately letting go of Allegra which almost made the girl stumble with those high heels of hers. "Did you see what I just saw?" Luke questioned his tone dotted with amusement.

It was strange, him talking to me like we were friends. This was actually our first conversation without bickering and wanting to wring each other's neck. It felt oddly natural. "If you're referring to Allegra almost tripping then yes I saw." I whispered lowly, even though the music was loud enough to block out our voices.

He chuckles, the sound sending pleasurable shocks down my spine all the way to my lower stomach. I nibble on my bottom lip not knowing why I was feeling such a way. "Well technically I was referring to the priest digging some boogers out of his nose but I did see what your brother did." He laughs lowly then lets go of my hand when it is time for us to part.

The warmth was now gone and I scowled at myself for wanting him near me again. I stopped beside Daisy who sends a smile my way, then faces Niall who was on the opposite side of us. They were beside Asher who looked nervous but as soon as the soft music switched to Shania Twain from this moment song, it was like he had gone numb as he looked at the starting of the aisle where his beautiful bride stood with her dad clutched to her.

Everyone stood up and was in complete awe as she dipped her foot in the water and started walking to her awaiting husband that seemed to be in a trance. It was like no one was here but just the two of them as their gazes stayed on each other, none wanting to look away.

Her dad had tears in his eyes as he held her. As soon as he gave her away those tears flowed down his cheeks. "Take care of her." Ivan said, meaning every word as he stares at his daughter.

"Always." Asher responds not taking his eyes off of Lily.

My own eyes began to fill up as I stared at the happy couple as they faced the priest, hands holding each other's. As they recited their vows, they're both in their own world, I couldn't help but let my eyes drift to Luke who was already looking at me intensely.

"You may now kiss the bride." The priest announce, getting me out of my thoughts about a certain blue eyed man currently fixated on me. It makes me wonder how long we've been staring at each other.

We cheered as Asher pulled Lily in an urgent kiss, like he was thirsty and Lily was the only one who could quench his thirst. I giggled when he squeezed her ass making Ivan shout out his protest.