

Chapter 13

👁️ Rose's pov 👁️

We've been taking photos for at least ten minutes now. Even though it hasn't been that long I was starving and I needed to stuff my face before I faint from hunger. The guest had already moved to the reception location that was three minutes away.

"You, come behind her and hold her waist." The photographer instructs Luke. He was pointing directly at me and I groaned quietly when I felt Luke's presence behind me.

Daisy was glued to my side with Lily and Asher in the middle. Allegra was on my other side but kept her distance from coming near me. Noel was behind her, looking annoyed that he had gotten stuck with a brat. We were all under the cherry blossom tree where its flowers fell softly beside us. If I wasn't so hungry I would've enjoyed the scenery.

Luke's arm snakes around my waist, his palm laying flat on my stomach. The heat of it traveling all the way down to my core and I squirm in his arm, uncomfortable. Instead of loosening his hands he pulls me flush on his front. My heart was now pummeling in my chest and I feared at any moment it'll jump out of my skin.

At that moment my belly growls and I knew he felt it when he tensed. His head dips as his lips brush my ear when he speaks. "Someone's hungry."

"Shut up." I said over my shoulder as heat begins to travel to my face. I really hope I don't come out looking like a lobster. He chuckled, the sound vibrating through my body in the most pleasurable way.

We continued to take photos until my jaw began to hurt from smiling so much. With a nod from the photographer, telling us that we were done, we all let out a relieved breath. I move out of his hold, though the way he gripped onto me made me know that he didn't want to let go. He was confusing, all these actions were confusing.

I walked on the soft grass, the stocking I wore making the grass tickle my feet as I headed for the reception area. Allegra stumbles before planting herself on the grass before me, face first. I bite my lip to suppress the laughter that threatened to come out as she lifts her head and spit out grass.

"Are you okay?" I asked, coming to help her. She swats my hands away, stands up, removes her heels and storms inside the reception area. Noel burst into laughter and I couldn't help but join him. "You guys are mean." Daisy snorts, Niall's arm draped over her shoulder as they walked.

"I say she deserved it." Luke said and high fives Noel. My brow raises in confusion. When did they become buddy buddy?

We continued our walk, leaving the newlyweds to stroll behind. They looked to be in their own little world as they whispered things to each other. I had a feeling it was not something I would want to hear.

As we entered, the music the DJ played soothed us, creating a perfect ambience. I walked to the table that was set up for the bridesmaids and the groomsmen. Spotting Allegra sitting on a chair, I made sure to sit far away from her. Something told me she doesn't want me near her.

I prayed Daisy or Noel would sit beside me but I cursed in my head when it was Luke. His presence and warmth of his body ignited a fire within me and I quickly reached out to take the glass of champagne, gulping all down to cool off the heat.

The stocking was now dry and I crossed my legs together in a feeble way of stopping the tingling feeling in my core. It was strange, I've never felt it before, it was all new to me and quite frankly terrifying.

"Easy there on the champagne blondie." Luke says. His hands come to rest on my thigh and he squeezes it. I jump, looking at him startled. At seeing my unease he retracts his hand mumbling a sorry.

The entrance of the bride and groom distracts me enough to forget about what that happened as everyone's focus stayed on the happy couple. They walked in the middle to have their first dance as husband and wife. Later they are joined by Ashley who was curled up between them, smiling softly at her parents.

After they were done, they strutted towards the head table. Our food gets served and I instantly dug in as soon as it was set before me. Noel called me a cow but I flipped him off discreetly earning a chuckle from Luke. When everyone was done, it was time for the speeches, which were beautiful and sweet. I teared up when I gave mine and laughed when Luke gave his.

The DJ had now turned the music to a sweet melody that made many couples get up to dance. My body swayed a bit to the music as I watched them on the dance floor. I sulked as I brought a spoonful of the sweet dessert into my mouth, my eyes averting away from the dancing people.

I stiffen when Luke's slightly stubbly cheek grazes my soft one. "Want to dance?" He asked. I swallowed the food and looked at him. His blue eyes looked at me intently as he studied my reaction. I nodded and got up when he smiled.

Taking my hand in his, we walked to the dance floor. He stops, then pulls my body flush to his. I could feel every taut muscle of his and my body instantly heated up. We started swaying to the music, both of us lost in the feeling of our bodies being pressed to one another.

My breath hitch when his hands that were on the small of my back travels dangerously close to my bottom. I stare at him and watch as his eyes darken into lust. He turns me around so my back was now pressed to his front as he guided my hips to grind on him.

Maybe it was the glass of wine I drank earlier but now I found myself sultrily rubbing my bottom on his front, liking the way I could feel his excitement through his pants. His hands that were now clutching on my hips dug into the skin.

The touch sends shock waves through my body and I suck in my bottom lip. I could hear his heavy breathing as he matched my hip movement. I was happy that everyone was too occupied with each other to realise the way we danced.

And as if I had just burnt him, he pulls away swiftly. I turned around confused as he tugs his hair in frustration. "That's enough dancing." He mumbles and before I could ask him what's wrong he walks away, leaving me alone on the dance floor.

I stare at him as he leaves the reception area and goes outside, disappearing from my sight. Not wanting to look like the odd one out I walked back to my table. As soon as I sat down I could feel the burning stare of someone. I looked up and turned to the side, facing Noel. "What was that?" He mouthed looking shocked.

Of course he was shock, I never cared about the opposite sex before far less dance in such a way with one. Luke had turned me into someone I didn't know if I liked. "It's nothing." I mouthed back wanting to be done with the conversation.

He nods not looking convinced and goes back to eating. My hands reach out for my glass of wine and I gulp it down. I wasn't a fan of drinking alcohol but right now I felt to drown myself in the contents, wanting to forget how having Luke hands on my body made me feel.

I set the glass down, now having the urge to pee. I got up, informed Noel that I would be back and made a beeline to the exit. My feet walked on the grass as I headed to the bathroom. Looking down at the grass, I yanked the door open, cursing when I stepped on a pebble. At hearing a moan I snapped my head up. My eyes widen when it's locked with a bare bottom and legs wrapped around the waist.

I gasped, stumbling back when the man turns to face me. And my heart drops as I felt nauseous seeing Luke and the wedding planner fucking like they hadn't been disturbed. He looks at me while thrusting into her over and over. My bottom lip starts to tremble and I back away. "Sorry I-" My voice breaks before I could embarrass myself further I walked away. I hate him. A tear slips out and I angrily wipe the skin underneath my eyes.