

## Chapter 15

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

I bobbed my head to the soft music playing on the radio as I weaved my way around cars. I tap the steering wheel to the beat of the song as I swerved and slowed down when I neared Lily's and Asher's home. I parked behind Asher's car and got out of the car.

It was exactly five and I was on time. I reached for the duffel bag I had filled with clothes and necessities knowing that I would be staying for a couple of weeks. I slammed the door of the car shut and walked over to the house.

It seems oddly quiet around here. Usually Ashley's sweet laughter rings through the entire house even seeming to float outside as well. I knocked on the door and waited for one of them to open up.

The door swings open a second later and I am met with a panicked Lily. My brows knit as she ushered me inside. I turn around to see her closing the door. "What's wrong?" I questioned seeing how worked up she seemed to be.

Her hair was loosely on her back and she looked half dressed. If I wasn't so anxious to know if everything was alright I would've laughed at her state. "Thank God you're early, Asher had gotten the time wrong, the flight leaves at five thirty." She rushed pass me, pulling up the shorts she hadn't quite pulled the way up yet.

At the mention of Asher he comes rushing forward seeming to be half dressed as well. "She's finally asleep." He says and pulled his shirt over his head. His brows furrowed when he notice me staring at the two of them. "Oh Rose you're here, we're actually heading out now."

I nodded. "Yeah I can see that." I laughed then pointed at my duffel bag. "Which room will I be staying in? I kinda want to put this down, it weighs a ton." I said, wanting to be out of their way so they could finish getting ready.

Asher's eyes widen as his mouth gaped. He then turned to his wife who was zipping her pants. "Baby why didn't you tell me Rose agreed to stay with Ashley?" He asked.

Lily froze before face palming. " I forgot to mention it, it's your fault anyway, you were distracting me."

Asher smirked and his eyes flashed with mischief while looking at his wife. I had a feeling I knew what he was distracting her with. Then he scratches the nape of his head in nerves. "Uh well you see, if I had known you were coming I wouldn't have called Luke. He should be on his way already-"

The front door opens then closes. " The cab is already waiting for you guys outside."

And there it is, the voice I loathed. I froze as my heart pummeled within my chest and my hands become sweaty. After the wedding I avoided him like the plague not wanting to be anywhere near him.

On special occasions when we needed to be in the same room because of Ashley, I would resort to ignoring his presence completely. I hated him with a passion and he did the same.

His footsteps nears and I became more on edge at the second. He brushed pass me, his arm brushing against my own, creating some kind of electrical feeling to be left in its wake. I stiffen and he does also. But we completely ignored each other. You could feel the tension crackling in the air and Lily and Asher definitely sensed it.

"Rose." Luke's husky voice murmurs. I gripped the duffel bag so tightly that I feared my nails would pierce the material. Lily sends me a warning look and I sighed.

"Luke." I greeted back though my tone held a tinge of hatred. I knew he sensed it but I currently didn't give a fuck. Asher chuckles nervously, darting his eyes between the two of us uneasily.

"Luke man, Lily had failed to notify me that she had already asked Rose to stay with Ashley." Asher says looking at his wife. He seemed to plead with his eyes for help.

"That's fine, I'm here so she can go back to her home." Luke responds, not daring to look at me while he speaks.

I gritted my teeth, feeling my nails bite into the material of the duffel bag. My eyes tear away from Asher to Luke. I hadn't seen him for quite some time and the way my body heated up by just the sight of him made me regret glancing his way.

"You're the one that needs to go back to where you came from. I was here first." I hissed, glaring at him. His eyes narrow and he opens his mouth to argue.

"I think I should be the one staying with Ashley, I haven't seen her for quite some time. " He mumbles.

"Well I haven't seen her much too." I argued.

His jaw clenches and I notice the little stubble gracing his jaw. His blue eyes pierce into mine and I'm reminded of the day I had caught him fucking the wedding planner. After that day we treated each other like nothing but enemies.

I've been cold to him ever since and I wouldn't forget how he treated me that day. One minute he wanted me the next minute he was cold. I move my eyes away from his as the emotions I felt came rising up from the place I had locked them. How can he be so handsome yet a complete asshole?

"Okay stop it both of you!" Lily snapped. I looked at her to see her pinching the bridge of her nose. "Look, both of you can stay with her, you're both here anyway and the house has enough room for both of you." She says staring at the two of us.

Luke and I under the same roof for two weeks? That sounds like hell.