

Chapter 19

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

I towel myself off and get dressed. My fingers felt like prunes and my body was cold. I had been in the shower for god knows how long. I've been thinking, my thoughts jumbled up. I felt like a mess, fighting to ease the internal struggle.

It couldn't be so easy to fall for him. This was none other than lust we were feeling for each other, nothing more but sexual tension. And I needed to stop, this wasn't suppose to happen. All those years I've promised myself to not, in anyway be involved with the opposite sex.

But it takes a blue eyed boy to break those promises. A boy I couldn't trust and wouldn't. He smelled of trouble, recklessness and anger issues. I could tell he was fighting his emotions, hiding them from the world and that got me more intrigued instead of wanting to run away.

I sighed and got out of the room, heading to the kitchen. The sight of the emptiness has me racking my brain and my brows furrowed in confusion. I find my feet strutting back to my room, having an inkling that Luke and Ashley were somewhere close by.

Before I reach my room, I noticed Ashley's door open and proceeded there. My heart melted when I spotted Luke tucking in a sleeping Ashley. I leaned on the doorframe, my hands folded as I watch the scene before me. He whispers something in her ears and kisses her cheek then her forehead tenderly.

My heart flutters at the affection he shows to her. After making sure she was fast asleep he turns around. He freezes when he notices me standing there. A smirk crawls on his face as he scans me. "You sure took your precious time in the shower. I'm now wondering what you were doing in there." He teases softly and walks over to me.

I backed away and let out a low giggle. "Shut up and get your mind out of the gutter, pervert."

I walked ahead of him as we proceeded to the kitchen. The food smells so good that my belly grumble. "How did she fall asleep so quickly?"

Luke snorts and brushes pass me to check on the pan on the burner. "You've been in that shower for at least twenty minutes or more, I noticed her eyes were drooping so I decided to carry her. Long story short she fell asleep, so I guess it's just you and me tonight eating dinner."

He puts off the stove and takes out two plates and starts filling them up with spaghetti and meatballs. I walked to a stool and slid on, licking my lip when the smell wafted through my nose. "Fuck that looks good." I moaned.

Luke's blue eyes flit back to me and his eyes stay glued on my bottom lip that I unconsciously was biting on. I let my bottom lip go from the coffins of my teeth and look away from him. "Don't do that again." He warns and continues to fill up our plates.

My brows furrowed as I brought my eyes back to him. "Do what?" I voiced out confused.

He chuckles and shakes his head before grabbing the plates and bringing them towards me. He slides a plate before me and gives me a fork. "Don't moan and bite your lip like that again, you really don't want to know what I had in mind while you were doing that." He groans and places the other plate beside me.

My eyes widen and I looked away. I chuckled embarrassed and pushed a forkful of spaghetti in my mouth. The taste reaches my taste buds and I let out a moan. "This is so good." I praised my mouth still full of spaghetti as I dived for another.

Luke laughs and comes to sit beside me, digging into his own. "That's not very ladylike blondie."

I rolled my eyes and give him a sideways glance. "Do I look like I care?" I questioned munching on the delicious food.

He stops eating and stares at me. I shifted on the stool uneasily as he directed his full attention on me, more specifically my lips. I swallowed the food and nervously asked. "What?"

His lips quirks in the corners. "Nothing, it's just that you're not like most girls."

I nibble on my bottom lip and turn to stare at him. His eyes were zoned out on my lip. His eyes tear away to stare into my eyes before flitting it back. "Is that a good thing or a bad thing?" I find myself asking, my voice comes out in a breathless whisper.

"A good thing, a very good thing. It's kind of a turn on." He grumbles and smirks. My heart stops before going back to pounding in my chest. It takes everything in me to suppress the way my body reacted to his words.

He then lets out a snicker and zeroed in at the corner of my lip. "You have a little bit of sauce there." He teases and before I could react, reaches out a hand and brushes a finger on the corner of my lips and drags it across my bottom lip. The action has an electrical feeling rushing through me.

His eyes are focused on his actions and they're now darkened from desire. My breath hitches when he pulls the finger that has a small amount of sauce and sucks it into his mouth, moaning when he sucks it. My stomach tightens at the action and I could feel a wetness growing between my thighs.

His eyes that I admired from afar are now right in front of me, just an inch away. His breathing is ragged and I knew mine were the same. His breath is on my lips, teasing me, making me want more. I could feel the temperature rising just from our heated bodies.

Luke's hands come up to palm my cheek, brushing his thumb across my soft flesh. He looked to be entranced as he skims my features. "What are you doing to me Rose?" He whispered, bringing his head impossibly closer to my face. His lips are now a breath apart and my eyes flicker close.

I felt the soft brush of his lips when my phone rings, disturbing us. I jerk away and clumsily get off the stool. My eyes dart around the room in search of my phone. When I spotted it, I quickly answered it without looking at the caller.

"Hey Rose, we've just arrived, we're currently settling in. How's Ashley, is she giving any trouble?" Lily's voice floats through the other end. Her voice brings me back to reality and my stomach drops. I felt guilty for what I was about to do before she stopped me unintentionally. I was here for Ashley and not for Luke. I reminded myself.

I forced out a laugh, not wanting her to feel like anything was out of place. "She's a darling, she's sleeping though."

She lets out a relieved breath. "Thank god. Have you just come back from a run? You're breathing harshly."

My eyes widen and I scratch my cheek. "No no, I just finished some exercises." I slapped my forehead when I realized I don't even exercise. Luke chuckled but I ignored him.

"Oh okay then. Oh by the way, my parents are coming for two days, they'll be arriving tomorrow. They've asked to spend a day with Ashley, so I've agreed. Expect to see them tomorrow. Don't worry they won't be staying, so you and Luke can have privacy." She giggles at the end.

I choke on my saliva and cleared my throat. "What are you on about?"

She snorts on the other end. "Asher, they're both in denial." I could hear Asher's loud laugh and I groaned in embarrassment. Those two were definitely trying to play cupid.