

Chapter 23

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

My body feels warm and somewhat icky. I rolled on my back and forced my eyes open. I kicked off the covers knowing that it was the reason I felt hot and let out a yawn. It's already morning judging by the sunlight assaulting my still tired eyes.

I rolled out of the bed and found myself heading to the kitchen. I should've at least brushed my teeth but the pleasant aroma of breakfast being cooked had me rethinking. My belly grumbles as I near, I reach down to rub it soothingly.

My steps falter when the sight of a half naked Luke greets me. With only boxers on and shirtless as he flipped the eggs. I find my eyes lingering on his back muscles, loving the way they were toned to perfection. My heart starts to escalate and I swiftly tear my eyes away.

I focus my attention on the little girl that was busy munching on her cereal. I walked over to her and lean down to place a kiss on her forehead. "Morning little Ash." I greeted. She smiles while continuing her breakfast.

A pang and a hiss has me looking up. I'm met with the sight of Luke clumsily readjusting the frying pan back on to the stove properly. His back was still facing me but as if he sensed my eyes on him, he turns around.

"Jesus, next time don't creep on a guy like that, especially when he's cooking." He warns.

I raised a brow and nudge my head to the frying pan. "The eggs are burning."

His eyes widen comically before he turns around swiftly, cursing softly as he moved the eggs and toss them into a plate. I bit my bottom lip to suppress a laugh and walked over to the stool.

My elbows are placed on the counter while my palm supports my chin. I let a giggle slip pass my lips when he manages to get burnt by the hot pan. He sends me a scowl and resumes plating the breakfast. I noticed that he had already cooked pancakes and bacon.

He walks over to Ashley and gives her a small plate of eggs and small pieces of pancakes. After ruffling her hair he walks over to me. I try my best to not let my eyes stray to his well built body or let my eyes linger on the trail of hair that disappears inside his boxers.

"Here." Luke says and slides the plate to me. I laugh at the sight of the burnt eggs and reached in to grab a piece of bacon and pushed it inside my mouth.

Luke grins and comes to sit on a stool beside me to eat. It felt strange, like we hadn't had a massive fight last night. Thinking about yesterday instantly brought a frown to my face. I turned to face him and like he sensed my mood change, stared back at me. I opened my mouth to speak but the ringing of his phone cuts me off.

I watch as he pulls it out and stares at it with a scowl. My brows furrowed when he doesn't answer but places it beside his plate. His lips are pulled down into a frown as he stares at the phone. The phone stops ringing then starts blaring again. "Aren't you going to answer that?"

"No." There's no emotion in his voice.

"But it could be important." I try to reason.

"There's nothing important about this call." He says so sharply that it would've cut the person trying to get a reach of him.

I nodded not wanting to anger him more and continued my breakfast. Five minutes later and his phone had thankfully stopped ringing. But we just sat there in awkward silence, none of us knowing what to do or how to ease the tension.

The sound of the doorbell ringing followed by a knock has us watching each other in confusion. The realization strikes me when I remember Lily had informed me that Ivory and Ivan will be coming over to pick up Ashley.

"Oh that must be Ivan and Ivory." I voiced out and got off the stool.

Luke's brows are furrowed in confusion. "They were coming over?"

I face palmed as I began to strut to the door. "Yes I'm sorry that I forgot to mention it to you, they're here to pick up Ashley to spend a day with her." I said over my shoulder.

I swing the door open and I'm now face to face with a beaming Ivory and a happy looking Ivan. "Morning Rose." They greet.

A huge grin splits on my face. "Morning Ivory, Ivan. Come in." I say and move out of their way.

"You guys are early." I laughed and closed the door behind them. Ivory raised her brow. "It's ten a.m."

My eyes widen at the mention of the time. Did I seriously wake up this late? I let out an embarrassed laugh as I walk ahead of them, trying to hide my flustered face. "Sorry I woke up late." An awkward chuckle slips pass my lips.

"It's fine we all have those days." Ivan laughs.

"Ashley's in the kitchen eating breakfast." I inform them, wanting to change the subject.

"Oh wonderful." She claps her hands. "We haven't seen her in a month." She finishes.

We stepped into the kitchen. "Oh Luke you're here!" Ivory says, Ivan walks over to Luke to give him a pat on the back. "You okay there son?"

Feeling all the attention on him, he shifts on the stool then gets up. Ivory pulls him into a hug and kisses his cheek. "I can now see why Rose had woken up late, are you guys finally dating?" I could sense the excitement in her tone and cringed.