

## Chapter 27

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

I tugged the soft cotton shorts up my thighs and brushed the front with my palm after I was done. I had just gotten out of the shower and plan to stay in my room to grade the papers. I strutted to my bed and plopped on the soft mattress.

I reached for the folder I had already placed on the bed. I had placed it there before I went to shower. It was thick, full of papers. I groaned, already dreading the hours I would spend grading them.

My phone buzzes beside me and my eyes dart towards the caller. Upon seeing Lily's name pop up, I picked up the phone and answered it. "Hey." I greeted.

"Hey Rose, I'd been meaning to call you earlier but was caught up." She apologizes.

I couldn't help but let out a snort. "Yeah caught up with Asher." I teased, pulling out the papers from the folder.

"Stop teasing me. Did my parents come to pick up Ashley already?" She questioned.

I laughed heartily. "Yeah they did, about thirty minutes ago actually."

"Okay that's good. How are you and Luke coping? Are you guys still bantering for the stupidest things?" Her voice holds a tinge of amusement. I roll my eyes at her question, knowing that the conversation will be mostly about Luke and I.

"Luke and I don't banter about stupid things."

"Fighting about which one of y'all bought the cutest teddy bear for Ashley isn't stupid?" She said it more like a statement than a question. My brows furrowed at her amusement.

"Hey that was not stupid and I had won that argument." I whined.

Lily's giggle floats through the other end. A smile stretches on my face at her happy attitude. Guess the anniversary is going great. "To answer your question earlier, no Luke and I have stopped arguing, we're trying to get along." It was a half lie but she didn't need to know that.

She sucks in a breath. "Wow I got to admit that I didn't see you guys getting along so quickly. Though it took y'all two years."

"Almost two years." I corrected.

"Right." She laughed.

I nibbled on my lips contemplating if to talk to her about the arrangement Luke and I had. But it didn't feel right to tell her his personal business, it wasn't my place.

But I also needed a dress to wear for lunch tomorrow. And since I had not bothered to bring a dress for special occasions with me, I needed her to borrow me one from her closet.

I couldn't help but want to impress his parents. It was strange, wanting to dress up to impress a guy's parents. It was not like we were actually dating, yet I wanted to make sure I made a good first impression.

I tucked a tendril behind my ear nervously and opened my mouth to ask her. "Speaking about Luke, we've planned to have lunch tomorrow together. But I didn't bring a fancy dress with me. Do you by chance have one that fits me?"

"Oh my God finally you guys are dating!" She squeals.

"Who's dating?" I could distinctly hear Asher's voice in the background.

"Rose and Luke!" She squealed in elation. I groaned, pinching the bridge of my nose.

"What! When the hell did that happen?" Asher shouts, his voice is filled with surprise.

"Oh my God Lily shut up!" I hissed embarrassed. "We're not dating, we're just going to lunch to-" I rake my brain to think of something that would convince her. "Talk."

Really to talk? That's the best excuse you could come up with?

"Yeah talk." Lily snickers.

"Can we stop talking about this?" I murmured.

She sighs. "Fine. About the dress, I should have a red one. It's the only dress I have that's tight fitting. Since I'm a little bigger than you now, it would definitely fit you perfectly."

"Okay thank you."

"I also have a box of condoms i-" I cut the call before she could finish.

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I let out an exhausted sigh and finally put the last paper in the folder. I placed it beside me and fall back on the bed in the position of a starfish. A yawn slips past my lips as I stare at the ceiling.

I reach out aimlessly for my phone, wanting to know the time. When I finally grasp it, I bring it to my face. The screen lights up and I read four fifty-five. My eyes widen in disbelief.

That explains the hunger, it wasn't my usual to stay without food for long. I throw the phone back onto the bed and rise to my feet. I advanced to the kitchen needing something to eat. The house was quiet, either Luke had gone out or he was in his room.

I opened the fridge and scanned the contents. It was full of different kinds of food but snacking on something wouldn't quench my hunger. I needed a full meal. So I decided to try and cook for once. I wasn't exactly the best chef, in fact I couldn't cook for shit.

But I would try today. Luke had cooked dinner yesterday. I might as well do it tonight. Something tells me that I didn't want to just cook for just the fun of trying, I really wanted to impress Luke. I wouldn't admit to it but I definitely knew why.

I pressed my index finger on my chin as I bent over to look closely at the contents in the fridge. Tomatoes, cheese, onion, pepper. A smirk splits on my lips as I finally know what I'll cook. I'll just try to recreate the same food Luke had done yesterday, it couldn't be that hard could it?

I had seen what he had done, well most of it since I was too busy getting turned on by the sight of him. I also had ended up taking a shower half way so I had no clue as to what he put in the food. I wasn't going to give up though.

With that thought in mind I reach over and pull out the tomatoes when the clearing of a throat startles me. Some of the tomatoes fall on the floor and I let out a curse. I straighten myself and turn around to face Luke.

His hair was wet like he had just gotten out of the shower. Pants low on his hips and a drop of water trails down his abs until it slides into the top of his pants. My breath hitches when my eyes zeroed in on his abs. I force my eyes up to look at him and almost groan in embarrassment when he smirks knowingly. "What are you planning to do baby?"