

Chapter 33

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

I carried her over to the bed and placed her down gently. I pulled the covers over her petite body and kissed her cheeks before going out. Luke is already heading towards me with the bag.

"Just place it beside her bed, when she wakes up I'll put her clothes back. I don't want to accidentally make noise and wake her up." I told him.

He nods. "Okay." And goes into her room.

I sighed looking at his back before walking to my room. It feels like we're now strangers. Like the kiss didn't happen. But it did and the tingling feeling in my lower stomach resurfaces by the thought.

I closed the door behind me and locked it. I leaned on it and heaved a sigh. Why was he acting indifferent, didn't the kiss mean something to him? Was all this just a game? I didn't have a right to be mad at him when I agreed to act as his girlfriend. This is what normal couples do, I should've expected it.

I tugged at my hair in frustration and moved away from the door. I bend over to move the heels and pull the dress over my shoulder. My feet padded against the floors as I head to the bathroom. It was almost three thirty already. The ride to and back from Luke's parents home was a long drive.

After discarding the last material on my body I stepped under the pipe. The warm water cascaded down my back, enveloping me in its warmth. My head rests on the tiles as I breath out.

My index finger reaches up and I slowly brush it across my bottom lip, remembering how he nibbled them. "It was just for show Rose, stop reading into it." I hissed at myself.

I head to the kitchen and lean against the doorframe. Luke was already there, cooking away. He had changed out of his clothes and now wore loose sweatpants and a white tee.

Like he senses my presence, he watches up. Our eyes clash and I'm brought back to earlier. He was the first one to look away, almost as if embarrassed. To ease the growing tension I decided to speak up. "What are you cooking there?" I jerked my head to the pan on the fire.

"Since we hadn't finished lunch, I decided to cook dinner early. I'm making tacos." He answers. His eyes fall back to his task and I'm tempted to ask why he was ignoring me.

But I decided against it. I nodded even though he couldn't see me. "Okay then I'll be in the living room watching a film."

He doesn't look up when he answers. "Okay."

The feeling of rejection burns through my entire body. To stop from making a bigger fool out of myself I head to the living room. Ten minutes into staring at the television blankly Ashley wakes up.

I bring her to the living room and switch the channel to cartoon. I pulled her small body to sit on my lap and ruffled her hair. "Roro." She whines and shakes her head.

I giggle and kiss the top of her head. We stay like this, just the two of us watching cartoons. Every now and then she would let out a giggle and my heart melted every time I hear it. I still have a week and a couple of days with her.

I wouldn't be seeing Luke again. We'll just go back to the way things were. But I didn't want that, somehow he managed to sneak his way into my heart. I couldn't deny it anymore, I was falling for him. Falling too fast.

Luke gets me out of my thoughts when he calls me over to have dinner. The tacos were delicious and I could definitely say that I had eaten more than I should. After we were all done, we ended up watching more cartoons with Ashley.

The room was already starting to dim and soon after it had gotten dark. It felt like an eternity until I could feel the weight of Ashley's head on my chest. I sighed. She was finally asleep.

I gestured for Luke to take her and stand up when he does. "Can I put the television off or are you planning on coming back here?" I asked. My hands hovering over the off button on the remote.

He shakes his head. "No, I'm heading to bed also."

I nodded and off the television. I followed him as he heads to Ashley's room. After putting her down gently, he reaches for the baby monitor. My eyes narrow. "Sorry but I'll be taking that." I voiced out.

He raises a brow amused. "No I'll be taking it. You had it the last time." He argued.

I placed my hands on my hips and stared him down, well up since he was a head foot taller than me. "That's because I'm a light sleeper, I'm more prone to hear her."

"Yeah fucking right. The times I carried you to your room, you were dead sleeping." He argues back.

I reach over for the monitor clutched into his hands. "This is not up for discussion. I'll be having the monitor in my room."

He jerks his hands back and shakes his head. "Not gonna happen blondie, this will be in my room."

Ashley shifts slightly, probably from our loud voices. I glared at him not wanting to wake her fully by answering him. I nudge my head to the door and walked out. He follows suit and closes the door behind him gently.

I stretched my hands out waiting for him to place the monitor. He stares at it in amusement and shakes his head. "Yeah no." He laughs and starts walking away with the monitor in his hands.

Without thinking I ran to him and tug at his arm. Using his moment of surprise I finally pried the monitor out of his hand. But he doesn't back down and reaches for me. Before he could have a grip on my waist I'm running towards my room.

My hands are already on the knob when he presses his body to mine and halts my actions. We fought each other off for a couple of minutes before I sagged on the floor out of breath. He's looming above me, breathing heavily.

"Okay I have an idea that will make us both benefit from it." He breathes out.

I looked up at him and squint my eyes. "What do you have in mind?" My chest is heaving up and down as I struggled to regain my breath.

"We could sleep in the same room, that way we both will have the monitor. It's a win win." He suggested.

I nibble on my bottom lip contemplating the idea. It sounds good enough. There was no way I would've let him win. I nodded. "Fine, but we're sleeping in my room."