

Chapter 36

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

My eyes fluttered open, squinting at the sunlight pouring inside the room. My eyebrows scrunch in confusion when my pillow moves up and down. I lift my head to look down only to face a bare chest.

The events of last night are invading my thoughts. The tender feeling in between my legs is reminding me of what Luke and I had done last night. My face heats up and I avoid looking at his face, even though he was probably asleep.

A hand presses my head back to his chest. "Sleep baby." Luke yawns brushing his fingers through my strands. My eyes are wide not knowing what to do. I thought he was sleeping?

I rest my ear on his chest and listen to the steady thumping of his heart. I find myself drawing over the tiny freckles that covered his bare skin. "I need to go and check on Ashley." I say after a while.

He groans, stopping his movements and mumbles a fine. I move myself off his chest and sit in an upright position with just the cover blocking my nakedness. I shift to get off the bed but his hand wraps around my arm, stopping me. I turn to face him and my breath catches in my throat.

His lips are red and plump. The way his hair is disheveled in a sexy way has my core clenching. He looked like he had a rough night of sex. Something tells me I looked the same. His stare is unnerving and I shy away. "Are you not sore?" His voice holds concern.

I nibble on my lips wanting the ground to swallow me whole. I was so embarrassed to answer that question. I find my face heating up as a blush crawls up my neck. "I am." I mumbled honestly.

He nods and throws the covers off him and stands up. "Then in that case, I'll be the one to check on Ashley. Stay to rest until I come back. I'll set up a warm bath for you."

A screech leaves my lips and I turn away quickly, hiding my face with my hands. He was bare and I caught sight of his huge dick. How the fuck did that manage to fit inside of me? Oh well that explains the soreness in my vagina.

An amused laugh from Luke has me squirming. "Don't act shy now blondie, I've seen everything. Just like you've seen mine. Don't forget my cock has been inside of you so why act shy now?" His voice is a mixture of amusement and playfulness.

I groaned, burying my face into my hands more. "Shut up Luke."

"You didn't seem to want me to shut up last night when you were busy taking my cock." He taunts.

I turn around to stare at him and glared menacingly. He gives me a crooked smirk and tilts his head to the side, examining me. "Now there's those beautiful eyes that I love." He teases. I freeze. Love?

As if just registering his own words he stays silent before scampering to put on his boxers. I'm left staring at his retreating back when he walks out of the door. I fall back on the bed and heaved a sigh.

I had sex with Luke. A guy I had been hell bent on hating and I just gave into him so quickly.

I didn't regret last night but some part of me was embarrassed that I had given it to him so soon. Where did the "boy's aren't worthy of my time" girl go? She is replaced by this sex craze girl who seem to want to jump on Luke's thick cock. Even though she was sore wanted to ride until tomorrow or next week.

I throw my arm over my eyes and groan. Were things going to go back the way they were with us? The thought saddened me. I didn't want that.

True the guy got me on my nerves mostly the whole time. But there was something about him that always had my heart fluttering like no other had done before.

The door opens again and I lift my arm off my eyes to see Luke walking in. "Surprisingly Ashley is still asleep. It's actually seven in the morning." He chuckles coming towards me.

I sit up and looked at him confused when he stands before me. "What?" He doesn't answer and pulls the covers that were blocking my nakedness, away from my body.

"Luke." I gasp.

He smiles and hurls me into his arms. My legs wrap around his midsection and his palms are holding onto my ass to hold me up. "Don't worry baby it's not what you're thinking. Calm your raging hormones blondie, You'll get my cock soon enough." He chuckles and starts walking out of the door.

My naked flesh is pressed to his naked upper half. My nipples are grazing his flesh and they harden. Feeling embarrassed at my body's reaction I decided to change the conversation. "Where are you taking me?"

My question is answered when he enters his room. "I'm filling up the tub so you could soak. It'll help ease up the soreness and get my cock inside of that sweet pussy of yours quicker." He states.

If it was possible my blush deepens and I press my face to his chest to hide my embarrassment. He chuckles and it vibrates through my body. "Shut the fuck up." I grumble pinching his arm. He hisses and pretends to drop me.

"Luke." I gasp, slapping his chest. He laughs and kisses my nose. "Don't worry if you fall, I'll fall with you." He whispers.

My heart stutters and a swarm of feelings explode through my body. Somehow I felt that there was some meaning behind his words. But I decided to not dwell on the thought. I hated being vulnerable in front of him. It irked me that I only acted this way when he was around.

"You know my room had a tub right?" I asked changing the subject.

He nods and walks into his bathroom and places me down on the edge of the tub. "I know but it's not big enough for two." He smirks. The water was still filling up and he reaches over to close the pipe.

He goes to pick me up again but I swat at his hands. "My vagina is sore, I'm not immobile. I can get in the tub on my own thank you." I argued and did as I said. He stops beside the tub and pushes a hand in the water. Right in between my thighs.

I gasp when his fingers stroke the sensitive flesh of my pussy. He smirks and presses on my clit. "Just checking if the water is warm. I'm planning on joining you after all." He pulls his hand out and stands up. He reaches for his boxers and pulls it down, stepping out of it. I'm now staring at an erect Luke who stands proudly.