

## Chapter 37

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

He was right. The warm water did soothe my soreness. I towel myself off and get dressed. A soft smile splits on my lips when I remember what had happened a few minutes ago before I scramble to my room.

\_\_\_\_\_ 8 minutes ago \_\_\_\_\_

Luke slipped into the tub and settled beside me. The tub was huge enough to fit three people. He pulls me closer and starts skimming my body with his hand. "What are you doing?" I asked in a sharp breath.

"Relax baby, I'm just cleaning you up." He answers and trails a hand down my thigh in between my legs. I hiss and jerk backward. He chuckles and brings my body back to his.

His fingers start to move against my sensitive flesh and I bite my lip to suppress a moan. My body is twitching with anticipation and I look into his piercing blue eyes that had gone a shade darker. He was aroused.

He moves his hands away and smirks. "See, I wasn't planning on being naughty." His cheeky smile says otherwise.

I roll my eyes and let him rub the soapy water against my skin. I did the same. Using it as an excuse to run my fingers over his smooth chest down to his abs.

I drag my hands up to his broad shoulder and felt the rough skin of where I had scraped. "I'm sorry." I apologize as I skim over them softly.

He grins, his eyes flashing with mischief. "It's fine, just remind me next time to put some gloves on your hands or at least cut your nails. Though I must say it was fucking hot." He laughs.

I narrow my eyes and flip him off. He laughs and flicks his thumb over my stomach. My belly tightens at the sound and I find myself pulling him towards me.

My hands come to jerk his head forward as I mold my lips to his. He lets out a sound pleasure at the back of his throat and pry my lips apart with his tongue.

I moan as our tongues slide against each other in the most intoxicating way. A heated pull starts to settle in my core. Not wanting to give in I pull away and get out of the tub.

His brows are furrowed and his expression in disbelief. I smirk giggling at his adorable confused state. I reach over for the towel he had kindly placed on the bathroom counter and wrap it around my frame.

"Well thanks for cleaning me up but I think you should take care of something else that is up." I raise my brow and gestured to his cock that was rock hard.

His eyes narrow. "You better run before I come out of that tub and show you how to take care of my cock." He grumbles.

Laughing I poked my tongue out and scrambled out of the bathroom.

\_\_\_\_\_

I walk out of the room and headed to Ashley's. I'm sure she would be awake by now. When I had gotten there I'm not surprised to see Luke already holding her. His hair was still wet but he had taken the decency to be fully dressed this time.

"You really got dressed quickly just so you could be the first to hold her." I complain coming towards them.

He flashes a grin but doesn't respond. Ashley curls her small body into his arm and lets out a yawn. "Awe baby." I gush and push my hands out to take her. Luke gives her to me and ruffles her loose curly hair.

"I was thinking we could go to the park today after we eat breakfast. We've been cooped up in this house for too long." He suggested running his fingers through her hair.

I nodded. "Sounds good."

We headed to the kitchen with Ashley's head laying on my chest. She seems to be sleepy as she struggles to keep her eyes open.

Luke opens the fridge and starts digging in the contents. "What do you girls want for breakfast?"

"Anything but burnt eggs this time." I teased and placed Ashley in her high chair. Luke snaps his head to me and narrows his eyes. "That was a one time thing." He protest.

\_\_\_\_\_

We were the only ones at the park except for a stray dog that was hell bent on chasing after a squirrel. Luke places a blanket on the lush green grass and settles the basket of food that he had prepared, on top.

Ashley wiggles in my arms, excited to be placed down to wander around. I laugh and kiss her head before placing her down. "Someone is excited to venture around."

"Roro." She giggles and points to a nearby butterfly on the rose flowers. "That's a butterfly baby." I inform her and watch as she moves towards it, her eyes in wonder.

I smile and settled on the blanket making sure that I could see her. Luke sits down beside me. "She's a little explorer." He chuckles. I nod agreeing with him.

Her little hands had plucked a leaf off the flower and held it up for the butterfly. When the butterfly didn't come over to rest on it, she stretches it further. Her expression morphs into one of dejection.

The blue butterfly as if sensing her change of mood comes flying down. It stops on her finger and a huge smile splits on her face. She turns to face us and starts walking.

"I bet she'll come to me first." Luke boasts.

I snorted. "Yeah right, don't you see she's looking at me?"

"Game on." He chuckles and stretches his hands out. "Come on baby." He yells for Ashley.

I narrow my eyes and glared at the side of his head. Being competitive by nature I stretched my arms out the same. "Come on baby Ash, come to Roro." I rush.

Her eyes darts to both Luke and I in confusion, her steps faltering as she couldn't make up her mind. Luke pushes me a bit enough for me to drop my hands in shock. "Come on baby, Roro's hands are tired. Roro also doesn't like butterflies."

I glared at him and push him roughly. He grips my arm to steady himself but causes me to fall with him. I laugh and slap his arm. I turn to Ashley and watch her get nearer.

"That's not true baby, Roro loves butterflies." When she was just an inch away I pulled her into my arms giddily. The butterfly flew away at our movement but she didn't seem to mind.

"Hey that's cheating." Luke whines and pulls us on top of him. I stare into his piercing blue eyes, my heart thuds in my chest before I smile. "I won."