

Chapter 39

👤 Rose's pov 👤

The rest of the days are spent with us acting like a family. It was odd but felt right. Luke and I still hadn't put a label on what exactly we were. I didn't want to ask him about it or upset him with the idea.

From what I gathered from the almost two years I had known him, is that he wasn't a big fan of committed relationships. Yes the thought of just sleeping around with him didn't settle well in my stomach. I wanted more, I wanted him. But was too afraid to bring it up.

Today was supposedly the last day staying at Lily's and Asher's. They'll be coming home tomorrow. Knowing the approaching of our departure has us both feel rather gloomy. Something just felt off today.

"I'm going to put her down to sleep." Luke says as he holds a sleeping Ashley in his arms. I nodded and watch him carry her over to her room.

We just had lunch and Ashley had dozed off half way. I sighed. I was going to miss this. Miss feeding her even though it was Luke who cooked and miss bringing her to bed.

I placed the breakable plate in the sink and started to wash the dishes. It's the least I could do when Luke had been the only one cooking food for us. His footsteps are loud as they get near. I turn my head to stare at him before going back to my task.

It feels like there's an invisible string pulling us apart. "Lily called earlier to inform us that they'll be coming around eight in the morning." I break the silence. He stands beside the counter, one hand leaning on the surface for support.

"Then I guess that's it." His voice is cold and sends a shiver down my spine. The plate I was scrubbing falls into the sink. I reach for it quickly and heaved a sigh of relief when it didn't break.

My brows are furrowed in confusion trying to understand his words. "What do you mean?" I voiced out. My stomach knots in anticipation for his response.

I turn to him fully, hands that are still wet, at my sides. He tears his eyes away almost like he was in pain. "That's the end of what we were doing." Coldness clinging to his voice.

I flinch and swallowed the ball of emotion that had caught in my throat. "How could you say something like that?" I choked out.

Yes I knew about him sleeping around for just the fun of it but I couldn't help but think in the back of my mind that I was different. At least that's what he made me believe those few days.

"How could I not Rose. Did you honestly think we could last?" His voice is rough and I can't detect any regret.

He moves off the counter and stands before me. "We're done playing like a family, trying to act like Asher and Lily. We're not them." He grumbles. "Look." He reaches for me but I jerk away.

My eyes are steel as they glare into his piercing blue orbs. "Don't touch me." I say hotly. Then laugh without humor. "And to think that I had fallen for you. I gave you my virginity-"

"Don't." He hissed. His blue eyes blazing with fire. "Don't act like I'm the bad guy here. You shouldn't have expected anything from me." He snaps.

"So all those sweet name callings and touches meant nothing to you? I trusted you Luke. I thought you changed." My voice is low, cursing in my head when it breaks.

His eyes gleam with something but before I could detect it, he concealed it quickly. My heart shatters when his nonchalant expression turns into one of annoyance. This was how he acted when we first met. He's back building up those walls of his.

"I never said I changed. Look it was good while it lasted but I'm not the guy for you Rose." He sighs and reaches out to tuck a tendril behind my ear. I blink away the tears that are threatening to spill out. "Bab-" He stops himself. "Rose you deserve someone better."

I place my palm flat on his chest and pushed him away roughly. He stumbles back before righting himself. "Fuck you." I spat.

His eyes narrow. "I already did."

I gasped and stared into his indifference eyes. It seems that whatever I say wouldn't ease the tension or take back those words. There's a lack of words between us for a few seconds until I break it.

"I hate you and I don't ever want to see you again." I spat. Rage had taken over my being and I couldn't focus on being rational. He flinches like the words hurt him before schooling his features.

I step towards him features beyond vex. Fist at my sides as I clench them, picturing me squeezing his neck. "I regret giving into you, I should've never slept with you. You're an asshole and will remain an asshole." I spat hotly. The words were a lie but I needed to hurt him like he had just done to me.

I caught a glimpse of hurt and he steps forward. "Rose-" I raise my hand to silence him. "Don't. Just get out." I sighed now exhausted of the conversation.

He looked like he was about to argue before sighing in defeat and walking out. I slid onto the floor and pulled my knees to my chest. I wrapped my arms around my knees and sobbed into them. And to think that I had fallen for him.

"I miss you guys so much!" Lily squeals coming to hug me and Ashley. I laugh and place Ashley into her awaiting arms.

Asher comes towards us, struggling with the bags. "Baby you could have at least help." He complains and almost trips.

Lily rolls her eyes and hugs Ashley to her. "I'm pregnant, weren't you the one that said I shouldn't be holding anything heavy?"

Asher groans and places the heavy bags on the floor. "There were light bags that you could've held baby."

She shrugs and starts smothering Ashley with kisses before looking around. Her brows knit in confusion. "Where's Luke?"

My heart sinks in my stomach before I force myself to answer. "He decided to go early. Something about work."

It was half true, after our argument he left a couple of hours later. He only came to my room last night when he thought I was sleeping and kissed my cheek before saying goodbye.

I wanted to open my eyes and tell him to stay, stay with me. But the damage was already done. Both of us had said hurtful words to each other that caused a rift between us.

Lily must've seen my expression because her eyes soften into understanding. "Did something happen between you two? Want to speak about it?"

I tear my eyes away from her feeling embarrassed and vulnerable. I felt like an idiot for thinking that I could change him. I was even a bigger fool for falling in love with him.

I shake my head, not wanting to trouble her with my problems. Not when she was in her happy bubble. I didn't want to take that away from her.

"Nothing happened." I said curtly.