

Chapter 40

🔒 Rose's pov 🔒

_____ 2 months later _____

"Cameron don't pull her hair!" I scold the five year old. He's been teasing Sofie for hours and I was getting tired of having to scold him every minute. It's been one week already since school had started and I could say I was definitely looking forward to seeing the kids.

It was the only thing I looked forward to since those two months had been torturous. I spent them moping and even going as far as to share my popcorn with Bruno. The little shit sat beside me on the sofa as I cried my eyes out, while time to time feeding him popcorn.

All of a sudden my apartment felt empty and I felt fucking lonely. I was getting used to having the feeling of having a family, of having Luke. Thinking about him brought a sad frown on my face.

Those two months, he hadn't bothered to contact me. When I went to visit Ashley he would call to say he'd come the next day or something came up. I got the picture clearly, he didn't have to open his mouth so I could get it. He was avoiding me and didn't want us to cross paths.

"Cameron!" Poor Sophie screech as her ponytail is yanked roughly by a laughing Cameron.

I glared at the little boy and marched towards him. I stooped to his level since he was seated on the chair. He gulps and lets go of Sofie's red curly hair. "I do not allow this kind of behavior in my classroom. Act nice or I'll send you to the principal's office." My tone comes harsher than I intended.

He nods his head quickly and looks away from me. Smirking I got up and massaged Sofie's scalp. I was sure it stung when he pulled it but knowing her she wouldn't complain. She was a soft spoken kid and didn't deserve what Cameron did to her.

"Are you alright Sof?" I asked in worry. She nods and sends me a smile. I turn to Cameron and caught him already staring at her. I smirk knowing why he was hell bent on teasing her. Looks like someone got a little crush.

The bell rings and the kids cheered. It was lunch but I couldn't find the appetite to eat. Cameron pulls out his lunch and the smell reaches my nose. I gag, my stomach knotting as the sudden wave of nausea overcomes my senses.

My palm came to slap against my mouth in a subtle way to stop myself from puking on the kids. My feet move on their own and I find myself throwing up in the bathroom two minutes later.

My chest is rising and falling as I sucked in much needed air. I didn't know the last time I got sick, it's been years. But I had an inkling feeling why I've been feeling a bit off these few days. It wouldn't take a genius to know that mother nature hadn't come knocking down my door in five days.

I'm usually never late. Yes I was on the pill because of painful period cramps but Luke and I had unprotected sex six times. It wasn't like those things were actually a hundred percent effective. But it was too soon to tell, I needed to take a pregnancy test soon.

"Rose are you alright?" One of my colleagues asked worriedly. I couldn't blame her for being worried, when I was basically almost inside the toilet bowl. With the door of the stall open she could see everything.

"Yeah I'm fine." I heaved.

"Do you need the rest of the day off? I could inform the principal for you?" She continued to question.

"It's okay, I ca-" I throw up in the already vomited infested toilet. Wave after wave of vomit comes out of my mouth and I cringe.

"So rest of the day off?" Sarah asked.

I put my thumbs up letting her know that I agreed. "Okay I'll let the principal know." She says and leaves. I heaved one last time before slumping on the cold tiled floor.

"I couldn't be pregnant. I've only had sex six fucking times and this is what the universe wants to bless me with." I grumble. "How could you let this happen?" I asked myself and got up to rinse my mouth.

🔒 Luke's pov 🔒

"Dude wake the fuck up it's noon!" Asher yells and opens the curtains. The sunlight streams inside and blinds me temporarily. I groan and curse, rolling on my stomach.

"What the fuck do you want man?" My voice comes out muffled because of the covers.

"Lily told me to stay out of it because y'all didn't want us to be involved but fuck it man. I hate seeing you like this. What the fuck happened between you and Rose? It's been two months and both of you look like shit." He grumbles.

My heart beat speeds hearing her name. My Rose, well I couldn't say she was mine anymore. Though she never was. I ruined any chance I had with her. But that's the thing she was perfect, too perfect. She needed someone better, not someone like me. I couldn't make her happy.

I sighed, turned on my back and faced Asher. He opens his arms and gestures to speak. "We slept together." I finally said.

He looks shock for a moment before his features morphed into one of understanding. "You love her don't you?" He whispers, staring at me.

I clenched my eyes shut and pass a hand down my face in frustration. "I fucking do. That little blonde woman snuck into my heart man. A heart I thought was cold. But I can't bring myself to let go and love her how I should."

"Is it because of that night? Is this why you can't bring yourself to let go? Luke what happened that night wasn't your fault, stop blaming yourself." Asher uttered.

I sit up and glared at him. "It fucking was my fault. All of this that's happening to me is my fault. I ruin everything I touch, I don't deserve to be happy. I don't deserve her." I spat but the words weren't directed at Asher, it was at me.

He's about to answer when his phone rings. He fumbles into his pocket and retrieves it. "Hey baby." He says and by the way he smiled I knew it was Lily. I was jealous of him. That should've been Rose and I right now. But like always I ruin everything good.

"Okay I'm on my way." He says and hangs up. He pushes the phone back into his pocket and stares at me with regret. "Sorry man but wife calls. We need to go to the doctors appointment today. I'm actually a bit late."

I roll my eyes but a smile stretches on my lips. "It's fine man, go I'll be fine." I urged.

He doesn't look convinced but still manages to nod reluctantly. "I'll come over later to finish this conversation." He warns before walking over to the door and going out.

I sighed and flopped on the bed. After ten minutes of staring at the ceiling blankly I got up and decided to go buy beer. I took my car keys and headed for the door, pulling the hood of the hoodie over my head. Beer for lunch? Yeah fuck it, I'm going to need it.