

Chapter 41

Rose stomach knots as she nears the grocery store. She parked a couple of feet away from the store and just sat in the silence of the car.

She breathed out and leaned back into the seat. Her stomach tightens with anxiety as she stares unwaveringly at the store that somehow felt too far now.

"You can do this Rose." She sighed clenching her eyes shut for a second,

After the principal had given her the go to head home she decided to just buy the test on the way. She didn't want to head home and think of excuses to not take the test. She needed to know.

She unbuckled herself and slid out of the car. Her body felt cold as she stared at the store in hesitation. With a shaky breath she trudged to the store, her head held high but she felt anything but confident in this moment.

Her shaky fingers wrapped around the handle of the glass door and she pushed. The store felt incredibly intimidating right about now. But she still found her feet walking towards the aisle where she had seen the pregnancy tests.

On her way, the cashier, a young man that was probably her age waves at her. Even though she was rocking with nerves she couldn't help but give a polite wave back.

And there it was, the intimidating test she just needed to reach out and grasp one. But she found herself grabbing three of them and clutching them with unsteady hands. She sauntered to the aisle that was filled with unhealthy snacks, grabbed a milky way chocolate and walked over to the cashier.

The man smiles and rakes his eyes over her, not in a subtle way. "Afternoon pretty girl." He greets.

She raise her brows and placed the tests and chocolate on the counter. She watch as his dark brown eyes fell to the tests but he didn't seem to drop his smile. If anything his smile widens.

"Not a girl, a woman." She twisted her tone into a flirtatious one. She didn't know what came over her to act this way but she didn't care, it felt fun.

He smirks and gestures to the tests. "Someone's been naughty."

She cringe inwardly and forced out a laugh. "Want to be the stepdad?" She joked.

Either it was the hormones or the sleepless nights making her act and say this shit but she just couldn't find it in her to care. It was just a joke anyway, she could never find herself falling for someone that wasn't Luke. That asshole marked her body as his, unfortunately.

The man let out a laugh and smirked. "I wouldn't mind."

"Just fucking get her number and be done with it. Stop acting like a fucking teenager." A rough voice spits. She tenses, the little hairs on her body raising. Fuck! She knew that voice.

Luke had been walking over to the cashier. There was a small woman before him and he rolls his eyes when the man behind the desk flirts with her. His jaw clicked in irritation. He wanted to go home already but this girl was keeping up the line.

"Just fucking get her number and be done with it. Stop acting like a fucking teenager." He spits.

He watched the woman stiffen and furrow his brow. He finds his eyes skimming over her body trying to see if he knew her. Her blonde hair was familiar and so was her height. His eyes glue to her ass and he sucks in a sharp air.

He knew that ass, he could never forget it. Not when he spent days molding them while fucking her. "Rose?" He breathed out. Her body goes numb and she finds herself fisting her hands at her sides.

With a breath she turns around to face him. His eyes fall to the tests on the counter and his heartbeat speeds up. She folds her arms under her breast feeling vulnerable. They hadn't seen each other in two months, so it was fucking awkward.

He didn't look much different from the last time she saw him except for the dark circles under his eyes. He looked like he hadn't slept well for days and the same could be said for her.

His eyes flit back to hers. "What's the meaning of this?" He questions gesturing to the three tests that were in plain sight.

"What do you think?" She asked sarcastically.

The bottles of beer are forgotten as he strides towards her. Her eyes narrow and she turns around to the cashier, silently telling him to hurry up and check the stuff.

He quickly does and she hands him the money. Very aware of Luke's looming body behind her, she grips the tests and chocolate then starts walking away.

He's quick to follow her, placing the beer on the counter. "Wait are you still buying it?" The cashier yells out when he sees Luke walking away to catch up with Rose. "Fuck the beer!" Luke yells over his shoulder.

She walks out of the store and saunters to her car. Luke is quick to wrap his large hand around her arm, halting her. She whips around glaring at him. "What do you want?" She hisses and jerks out of his hold. He doesn't let go but instead pulls her towards him. She curses herself for her body's reaction to his actions.

His head dips until their eyes are in line. "What the fuck I want? How about a fucking explanation about why you're buying pregnancy tests? And why the fuck were you flirting back there with that guy?" His tone was harsh.

Her eyes narrowed to slits of rage. "Why do you care? You didn't seem to care two months ago." She snaps.

His blue eyes are clouded with fury. He wanted to bend her over his knees and spank her for talking back at him in this manner, then probably fuck her after. But before he could give into his thoughts he questions. "How could I not care when this situation is also mine? Were you even planning on telling me?"

She breathes out in frustration. "If the test came back positive then yes I would've told you. Now let me go so we both could find out and you could leave me alone again." She hisses and finally pulls her arm out of his.

His eyes soften and tone drops the harshness. "Is that what you think? That I'll leave you if you're pregnant with my kid?" He couldn't help but feel hurt.

"Am I supposed to feel different when all you did for two months was avoid me like the plague? Why would I think you'll stay with me now?" She asked in a timid voice. She felt defeated somehow.

His chest hurt and he looks away from her. Why couldn't she see that he was staying away from her for her own good. He wasn't good enough for her. He hated that she thought he would leave if she was pregnant. "Let's go." He says and starts walking towards his car.

Her brows furrowed as she watch him. "Go where?" She voiced out confused. He turns to her and smirk. "Let's go take that pregnancy test."