

## Chapter 260 Mark's Proposal

Today was Mark's cousin's birthday. So Rose wore a nice dress and put on some make up. She went to university. Mark told her he would come and pick her up from her university. Rose agreed with him.

Rose rarely used makeup, and sometimes Alice took her to some parties. That time Alice put her face on with great make up. But rather than that, Rose didn't wear make up.

Today she took a foundation to set her face. She used mascara and natural pink lipstick. She was looking good naturally.

She went to the university. She was late. She came to the class and saw an angry professor.

She knocked on the door. The professor looked at her. "How can I help you, Madam?" He asked sarcastically.

"I am so sorry, Sir. I promise I won't be late again." Rose requested him.

The professor was angry but he controlled his anger and said, "Next time if you come to my class late again, I will give you detention."

Rose nodded at him. "Yes, yes sir. I will remember that."

"Now go and take your seat." The professor said.

"Yes sir." Rose went to her seat and sat there.

She whispered to Alice, "What happened to him, today?"

"Who knows? Maybe he got beaten by his wife." Alice said while smirking.

Delilah, who was sitting beside Taylor in front of their seats, restrained herself from laughing.

After all the classes, Rose went to the entrance with Alice and Delilah. She saw Mark was there in his car.

At the same time, Arvan came to the entrance area with his friends. He was talking about the ball arrangements with them.

When he saw Rose and her friends were there, he stopped. He saw Rose was looking at someone. He turned his head and saw it was Mark. Mark went to Rose and her friends then started to talk with them. Arvan didn't like it. But he told himself, 'It's none of my business. I need to stay away from her. That's it.' Arvan looked away from them.

Rose introduced Delilah to Mark. "This is Mark, my friend. Mark, this is Delilah, my friend."

They shook hands. Mark frowned.

Alice spoke out,

"Yeah bro, she is a witch. Do you have any problems? Stop frowning now."

Immediately, Mark stopped frowning and said, "No no Delilah, don't listen to her. It's just I thought you were a werewolf too, but suddenly we shook hands and I smelled you." Mark tried to explain to Delilah.

"Yeah, it is totally okay." Delilah said.

"Rose, let's go then?" Mark asked.

"Yeah let's go." Rose replied and said bye to her friends.

Rose got into Mark's car and Mark drove the car away.

Arvan looked at the car until it disappeared from his sight. He looked away from the road and continued to talk with his friends.

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Rose and Mark were going to Mark's cousin's house. He threw the party in the afternoon.

"I thought I was late to pick you up. Did you wait for me long?" Mark asked Rose while driving.

"No, Mark. You came just in time. I didn't have to wait." Rose replied.

"That's a relief."

"Even if you came late, I would chat with Alice and Delilah." Rose said.

"By the way, Rose."

"Yes?"

"Are you okay with Delilah? I mean we werewolves don't get along with witches. You know they are all not good people, right?"

"I know, but not all the people are bad. Some are good too. Delilah is one of them. I am blessed to have Delilah and Alice as my friends."

Mark nodded and didn't ask anything more.

After some time of driving, Mark parked his car in front of a house. Music could be heard outside.

Rose looked at the house. 'Nice house.' Rose thought.

They got out of the car. They entered the house.

There were so many young men and women drinking and dancing. The house was decorated in club style for the party.

"Let's go." Mark said. Rose nodded.

Both of them went inside. A man in his late twenties came and hugged Mark. "Bro, I am happy that you have come to my party."

"Happy birthday, Ian." Mark said and hugged him back.

Ian looked at Rose and Rose smiled at him and wished him. "Happy Birthday." Ian smiled back and looked at Mark. "You came with your girlfriend! I am happier now."

Rose wanted to make it clear that she was not Mark's girlfriend, but before that one of Ian's friends came and he went to meet him.

Rose sighed and Mark said sorry to her.

"It's okay. He just misunderstood."

They went to the bar side and Mark ordered drinks for them.

"I won't drink beer today." Rose said.

Mark raised his eyebrows. "Then you want to drink something strong?"

"No no. I mean I don't want to drink alcohol. I almost lost my sanity last time." Rose replied.

"Last time I wanted to drop you home, but Alpha Arvan came to us and said that he would drop you. Can I ask why?" Mark asked.

"I don't know anything about him. He is just an arrogant man. He told me that he didn't want any unmated Omega to be in danger so he wanted to help me." Rose said.

"He was in your home also the night I went to meet your mom."

"He came to meet my mom. Maybe he needed something to discuss with her. I don't know." Rose replied.

Mark nodded to her. "You should stay away from him. I heard he is very rude to girls. And he loves his girlfriend a lot."

Rose was looking around but paused when she heard Mark. She turned her head to him. "Wait a minute. Do you think I like him or fall for him? So that you are saying all of this to me?" Rose laughed at him.

"No, it's just he is the head Alpha you know. Nobody can offend him." Mark said while scratching his neck.

Rose looked back in front of her and said, "Life taught me many things, one of the main things was not to fall for anyone without knowing their real personality."

Mark was confused. "What?"

Rose shook her head. "Nothing. Let's enjoy the party."

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It was night time, Mark and Rose enjoyed the party. Ian didn't let them go before dinner. They agreed and had their dinner together.

Mark told Rose that he wanted to say something to Rose. They went upstairs to the rooftop.

Rose could see a nice view from the rooftop.

"Yes Mark, you wanted to say something." She asked him.

Mark nodded and stood beside her in front of the railing and looked at the view.

"What is your future plan, Rose?" Mark asked.

"Ummm. I wanted to leave the pack soon but then I decided to stay because of mom. I will settle here now. I will find a reliable job after graduation." Rose replied to Mark.

Mark nodded. "What about love life?"

Rose turned her head to Mark. "Love life?"

"Yeah. What about your love life? Do you have a boyfriend?"

"No, I don't have any yet." Rose said and laughed.

Mark was relaxed after hearing that.

Then Mark turned around and took Rose's hand from him.

Rose was stunned by Mark's sudden action. "What happened?" She asked.

"Rose, I am relieved that you don't have a boyfriend. I have wanted to tell you about my feelings for a long time. But I could not get any chance to tell you."

Rose was stunned.

"I know this is so sudden for you. But I can not control my feelings more, Rose. I want you to be with me always and forever. If you want to stay here, I will stay here with you."

"What are you saying, Mark?"

"Rose, I like you." Mark said while smiling at her.

Rose was looking at him with wide eyes.

Mark was his close friend. But she never thought of him like that. She did not like him romantically. They spent time with each other abroad. But he never told her or hinted at her about that. Last time when Arvan said he wanted her to go with him though Mark stopped her but then he let her go with Arvan. So Rose never thought that he liked her or anything. About today she thought Alice would come too but then she heard from Alice that she would not come.

"Mark." Rose said in a lower voice.

"I know you don't feel the same for me. But at least give me a chance to prove myself to you, Rose."

Rose slowly took her hands back. "Mark, I am sorry but I thought we are good friends."

"Yes we are, but we can try, right? You don't have anyone nor do I have any."

Rose sighed. She could understand what Mark was feeling because she had been in his place a few days ago. But she didn't want to give him any false hope. If it were anyone else, Rose would think about it, but it was her friend. She didn't like him more than as a friend.

"I can't, Mark." Rose said and turned to leave.

"But why??" Mark asked.

Rose wanted to give him a good excuse so that his heart would not break like hers.

"BECAUSE I HAVE ALREADY FOUND MY MATE."