

## The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 107

Sophie's pov

My eyes widen and I quickly pulled away from him, coughing a little as I flustered with embarrassment.

“Sorry, I must've rolled there in the middle of the night.” I made an excuse.

Aiden's brow cocked lazily and the small smile on his lips spread wider.

“You're cute when you're embarrassed mama bear.”

I rolled my eyes and pretended that his words did not mess with my heart and lifted my hand to brush against my messy hair. I must look like a hot mess right now.

The ringing stops again only to blare seconds later.

Whoever was calling him needed to get ahold of him desperately it seems.

“Are you going to answer that?” I asked him nudging my head to his phone he left on the dresser beside his head.

He grunted. “It's way too damn early.”

“It can be important. Whoever is trying to get a hold of you rang the phone three times in a span of five minutes. I think it would be good to at least check who's calling.”

Aiden doesn't look like he was in the mood to speak to anyone but then sighed heavily, held Ashton's sleeping form with his other hand, and reached out for the phone on the dresser.

His features shifted in irritation when he saw the caller ID.

Intrigued to know who made him react that way, yet not wanting to seem nosy, I joked. “Do you normally glare at a phone screen early in the morning?”

Aiden spares me a glance and then shifted his stormy eyes back to the ringing phone.

“No. Just those that irritate me. Sergio's the one calling,” He rolled his eyes and let the phone continue to ring until it

stops.

He looked relieved only for his features to tighten back in irritation. His jaw clenched and he looked ready to hurl the phone away.

Ashton stirs on his chest and he holds him tightly before sighing in defeat and answering the phone.

“What!?” He barked lowly. “It’s just six a.m in the morning, Sergio. You better have a good valid reason for calling me this early.”

I watch him intensely as he listened to what his grandfather said over the phone. Seconds later his face turned the color of ash.

“What?”

Aiden’s pov

“I’ve gotten used to your tongue boy but that doesn’t mean I will stand for the disrespect.” Sergio snaps and coughs.

I had an inkling he was smoking a cigar. That man could not live without it.

I stayed silent, not wanting to argue with him while Ashton was fast asleep on my chest.

“Anyway, I called because a little birdy told me you had a son. By little birdy I mean the internet. A picture of your son is floating around, especially on Instagram.”

My heart drops in the pit of my stomach and I felt the blood drain from my face. “What?”

I didn’t want Ashton on social media as yet, especially with how nasty people can be on there.

He was not ready for this and Sophie was not ready to have questions flown at her as yet.

Everything was going way too fast...

What did you expect to happen when you said so loud and proudly that she was your fiance mostly everywhere you

went?

So of course things wouldn’t have gone slow.

My conscience mocked me.

“I am disappointed that you had not told me you had a son Aiden. Do your parents even know? The mother of your child is the same girl at the office right? Your fiancée? The picture showed more of the little boy but I could spot her features and yours.”

I raked my brain trying to figure out where they saw Sophie, Ashton, and me, to take that dang photo.

There were no paparazzi after Sophie and I left the restaurant.....

Did someone photograph us in the hospital?

Was it that damn girl who asked for a photo?

I clenched my teeth.

Fuck.

“Yes it’s her,” I admitted tightly. “And no, no one knows about him. Well, no one knew about him until whoever posted that photo.” I gritted out.

I’ll make sure to sue whoever posted it without my consent.

Sergio hums on the other line. “Well, then I guess this calls for a meeting. I should get to your Manhattan penthouse at about nine a.m. Skip a few hours of office time to let your grandfather get to know the little family you started in secret.”

My eyes sweep over to Sophie who’s staring at me with concern.

“He’s sick with the cold,” I said coldly, hoping he’d change his mind about wanting to meet Ashton.

Telling him straight up no wouldn’t be good, he’d just find a way to see him forcefully.

“That’s fine, I’ll wear a mask.” Sergio persisted.

“It has also been a while since I’ve visited your penthouse. Hope your fiancée added her little touch to the place. She’s living with you correct? Of course she is, it would be strange for her not to.”

He was trying to bait me to see if I would slip up. That old man would have to try harder than that.

My jaw hurt from how much I clenched it tightly. This old man was not letting up.

“Yes she is. You’ll be there by nine right?” I asked tightly, seething and gripping the phone.

“Yes. Maybe a tad bit earlier. I’d not want to miss breakfast. I need to see if my granddaughter in law knows her way around the kitchen. You know the saying grandson. A way to a man’s heart is his belly.” Sergio taunted the word granddaughter in law.

Great, then I’ll see you then.” I hung up before he could say another word.

“Fuck.” I hiss lowly, closing my eyes tightly.

Sergio knew what he was doing. He wanted to inspect Sophie and I’s relationship. And now that he found out about Ashton, he’ll dig more for the loopholes.

“Aiden?” Sophie whispered lowly in worry.

I peeled my eyes open and they connected with hers quickly. “Are you okay?” She asked in worry.

I wanted to wake up better than this with her. I wanted to stare into her pretty eyes longer and hold my son for longer before he woke up.

But I suppose plans change when there’s a snake slithering in my life.

“We need to get to my penthouse now. I’ll call Mitch, pack up some clothes for both you and Ashton.”

In the corner of his room, Sergio placed his phone in his pocket and brought the cigar to his lips as he stared out the huge wall window.

A smirk crawls on his lips as he draws in a puff.

His grandson was smart, but surely was not smart enough to win against him.

Sergio will let him play this little game longer until he grew bored.

He didn’t let his daughter marry that man because she fell pregnant with Aiden. But he’ll surely bend Aiden to his will and not make that grave mistake again.

His family will only marry the best. And that girl...was not the best. Great grandson and currently pregnant would not make Sergio's heart fond. This girl had to go. And with all her baggage.

## **The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 108**

Sophie's pov

“What?” I asked with a perplexed expression on my face.

Did I hear him wrong?

Aiden sighs, looking a bit unsettled as he looked at me. “I’m sorry mama bear but someone leaked a photo of Ash on Instagram and it’s circulating around. I’ll have them take it down as soon as possible but Sergio knows about him and wants to meet him today.”

My heart dropped in the pit of my stomach.

How did they get a photo of Ashton?

I feel the blood drain from my face as I quickly throw the covers off my body and rolled off the bed.

I began to pace the floor, my hands in my hair.

My poor baby was now vulnerable to the world. The mean side of social media.

I can only imagine what they’re saying about him.

About me...

Wait, do they even know I’m his mother?

I stopped pacing and looked at Aiden with the tip of my thumb in my mouth as I bit the nail.

“Do they know I’m his mother? How did they get the photo

I was not ready for these strangers to know about Ashton as yet, far less know that I was a teen mother.

The nasty words they would spur out...I can only imagine.

Ashton stirs and wakes up. I walk over to Aiden and lift Ash off Aiden's chest to hold him in my arms.

Aiden sits up, running a hand through his hair and utters. "Sergio mentioned that he could recognize you from the angle. He's a smart man and has put two and two together. The media isn't dumb Sophie, they'll also figure it out."

I covered Ashton's ears while making him rest his head on my chest. "Fuck!" I blasts.

Aiden's eyebrows lifted in surprise. "Now baby, we need to be calm about this," He whispered, rolling off the bed and landing on his feet.

I was so angry that I didn't even realize he called me baby.

He walks over to us.

"How can I be calm Aiden? These beasts are circulating our son's photo everywhere and God knows what they're saying about him and me." My eyes misted as I kissed the top of Ashton's head.

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He was way too young to be going through this.

We were supposed to show him on our terms. Protect him better from the harshness of social media.

When Aiden reaches me, his hands cup my face, stopping the shaking of my head. "Hey, hey, calm down Soph. I'll get them to take it down. Everything's going to be okay, I promise." He reassured, staring into my eyes deeply.

I admit, him staring into my eyes the way he did, relaxed me a lot.

"But they've already seen him and already set their judgments on him," I whispered in defeat. "When he grows up, just imagine what he'll read about himself."

Aiden's eyes suddenly stormed with anger. But it is not directed at me. "Listen to me Soph. Whatever they say doesn't matter. Their words hold no value. Nothing. Ashton is my life as he is yours. And that's all he needs to know growing up. He won't care what the world says about him, because he'll know he's already perfect in his own way."

With foggy eyes, I nod slowly in defeat.

“Now we need to get to my apartment before Sergio gets there. He’s probably on his way.” Aiden sighs looking at me like he wished things had turned out differently. I wished too.

I looked down at Ash and then I sighed. I was doing this for him. Everything I do now is for him.

Sweeping my gaze back to Aiden I nod.

“Okay,” I said, holding Ash close to me as if this would protect him from the world.

Aiden cups my cheek, brushing his thumb over my skin.” I promise I’ll fix this Sophie.” He then leans down to kiss

“I’ll protect you little bugger,” He whispered, his eyes then lifting to connect with mine. “I’ll protect the both of you.”

The promise in his eyes and voice was strong. Something I can hold hope for and trust.

“So this is it,” Aiden said when he opened the door that lead to his penthouse.

His arms opened wide to showcase the penthouse but his voice rocked nerves.

I stepped in, holding a curious Ashton in my arms. His eyes glowed when they rolled over his dad’s penthouse.

I can just tell the excitement to dirty and mess up everywhere running through his head right now.

“Wow,” I can only whisper as I looked around the place. The living room was the size of the entire living space of Mila, Ria’s and my apartment, and the kitchen wasn’t far behind.

There was a huge sectional sofa situated in the middle of the living room area, a big flat screen TV mounted on the wall before it and tall glass sliding doors lined the entire length of the living room, leading to a huge deck with a lengthy pool.

I was not surprised by the expensive tang of the air or the look of the penthouse. After all, Aiden was a Ceo.

I was only surprised by how neat and clean it was. Well maybe I shouldn’t be, with a rich Ceo like Aiden, he can definitely hire

personal maids.

Aiden closed the door and with one hand grabbing both his duffel bag and the one I packed for Ashton and me, he

walked further into the room.

When he took a step down into the living room area he turns around to look at me nervously. "Do you like it? It's a bit vague because I don't usually come to this one. Only recently have I started living here."

He lifted his free hand into his hair and scratched the back of his head.

I smiled.

He was acting like a teenage boy who wanted to impress his crush.

How can I not fall for him all over again?

"I love it," I said honestly and walked in further.

Ashton wiggles in my arms, wanting to get down.

"Moma, down. Ash down." He said, wiggling even more.

I held him tighter, not wanting him to shatter any of the expensive vases or destroy that neat sectional sofa.

"No bug, you can't go-

"Don't be ridiculous Sophie." His eyes drop to his son and they crinkled at the corners by how wide he smiled. "What's mine is yours. Come on little bugger, this is your place too."

I looked at him a little worriedly and he soothes my nerves.

"Don't worry mama bear, I'll keep a good eye on him. Let me just put those bags in the room and you can have your shower. I'll look after Ash while you do." He grinned, lifting up the bags.

I looked at him a bit hesitant but nodded and set Ash on his feet. As soon as he was on the floor, he run to the sofa.

I shook my head with a little smile on my face.



You'd never think Ashton was sick yesterday with how active he was currently.

I watch him throw the throw pillows on the floor and swept my eyes to Aiden with an amused eyebrow lifted with the look of, 'I told you so'.

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Sophie's pov

Aiden showed me to the shower while he clutched Ashton's hand so he would follow us.

"I don't have feminine products, but I can get someone to send-

I turned around to see Aiden blabbering, a faint flush crawling on his cheeks and settling there.

I shook my head no, smiling. "No, that's fine. I'll be quick.

I said and crouched down to level with Ashton who was fascinated by the fancy knobs on the bathroom cabinets.

"Hey bug, you be good for daddy while mommy has her shower okay?" I asked, pinching the front of his shirt.

Ashton didn't look the least bit interested in listening to what I had to say. He was too preoccupied with trying to pull the draws open.

I giggle and raise my eyes to meet Aiden's who's staring at me with an emotion that has my gut twisting.

"Be careful with this little one, he's a destroyer." I ruffled Ashton's hair and rise to my feet while smiling brightly at

Aiden.

Never had I ever felt so happy with just us three in the same room together. All my worries about the media and whatever was going on behind the scenes, seem to evaporate when I'm

with Aiden and our son.

Aiden grins, his eyes falling on my lips. There is an intense heated look that passes through his eyes that had my thighs. begging to clench to have a bit of friction.

“I don’t care if he destroys anything. These are just material things that can be replaced easily. They don’t hold much weight in my life. Ashton on the other hand is my life and no one can replace him.” He whispers with honesty.

The amount of honesty in his voice and that swirled in his eyes had me catching my breath. He talked so fondly of his son, his voice filled with pure love. It had my heart pounding and I couldn’t help but smile.

He clears his throat, looking away awkwardly. “Okay, then I suppose Ash and I will leave you to it,” His upper lips tug up. “Come on little bugger, let’s give your mommy some privacy,” He stoops down to pick up Ashton and holds him in his arms.

I nod, biting the inside of my cheek to stop from smiling so widely. But even that doesn’t help and I found myself grinning like the cat that got the milk.

It also didn’t help that Aiden looked more and more flustered and nervous while staring at me. He looked to have been contemplating if to go or not. Which was rather amusing.

When the two left, it was just me alone in the huge suite bathroom that was bigger than my room.

I started stripping and only had my panties and bra on to get rid of when the door burst open.

I gasped, covering my cleavage as I whip around. Aiden is standing there, stunned and silent, his eyes on my legs. They roamed up my body, lingering on between my thighs before crawling up and stopping on my eyes. He gulps.

“Forgot to give you a towel,” He whispered hoarsely, lifting up his hand with the towel.

The other was holding our son as he played in Aiden’s hair, completely transfixed and not caring about his surroundings to witness his father gawking at his mother’s half-naked body.

I reach out to take it from his hand, my body heating up while my face reddened with a blush. “Thank you,” I murmur and covered my body with the towel.

He looks a bit displeased when I do so but he doesn’t word it out. He leaves soon, leaving me alone staring at my flushed reflection in the mirror.

The way he looked at my body with pure heated desire. It sent electricity swirling into my stomach, causing the sensitive flesh between my thighs to ache with need.

I lifted a finger and pointed it at my reflection in the mirror. “Stop it Sophie. Don’t you dare just give in to him so early. Let him work a little harder this time.” I warned myself and then felt like a fool five seconds later for talking to my own reflection.

Aiden’s pov

“I think I have my small ball somewhere here bugger,” I said to my son, tickling him when he tried to grab a hold of my hair again.

If I let his hands grab a hold of my strands, then this time my hair would surely move out from the roots. He had a strong grip and an even stronger pull.

He giggled, squealing a bit which made a huge grin emerge on my face.

I loved hearing the sound of his laughs and I love it even more when I get to hold him. He also had his mother’s alluring scent which was comforting.

I opened the drawer and pulled out the little orange ball I had since I was a kid. That was the only past object from my childhood that I brought with me to new york and brought it everywhere with me.

It reminded me of how peaceful my life was and how happy I was when my father gifted it to me for Christmas.

I gave it to Ashton, smiling widely when he looked excited when the orange ball came into his view. I squat down to his level, playfully poking his stomach.

Staring into the eyes that were the exact same as mine, I questioned him. “Do you know who I am little bugger?”

Ashton looks at me with a little tilt of his head and shocked me by mumbling with such certainty. “Dada.”

My heart literally melted. “Yes bugger,” I nearly yelled with happiness as I pull him to my chest, hugging him and kissing the top of his head.

He squealed, throwing his little arms around my neck and hugged me too. I got up with him in my arms and walked back to my room. I can hear that the shower was

still on, and waited with anticipation and nearly bounced on the balls of my feet with the happiness I felt at the moment.

When the sound of the water running stopped, I bit Ashton's cheeks playfully, making him squeal. The door to the

bathroom opens and I sweep my gaze to the woman who still held my heart unknowingly.

A towel was wrapped around her, her hair wet and sticking to her back. She looks surprised to see me and Ashton here.

I just couldn't contain my happiness so I had to spur it out.

"He said dada. He called me dada Sophie. He knows who I am!" I said happily, my voice so loud and unexpected that made Sophie jump back in shock.

But then when the words I said registered in her head, she grins hugely, looking equally as happy as I felt now.

"That's really-

She takes a step forward and the towel that is wrapped around her drops to the floor. She's now stark naked in front

of me.

Ashton is too busy playing with the orange ball to realize that I'm eye fucking his mother.

Sophie gasped and quickly and clumsily reached for her towel to wrap back around her, her face so red with a blush. The sound of the buzzer goes off seconds later.

Sergio.

## **The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 110**

Sophie's pov

I can't believe my towel saw fit to embarrass me in front of Aiden and my son. And sure my son hadn't seen it because he was preoccupied with the small orange ball.

But Aiden had seen everything, every inch of my wet exposed skin. He also saw my tight nipples because I couldn't stop thinking about how much I wanted to ride him when I saw the pure happiness on his face when he recited what Ashton called him.

There was nothing more attractive than seeing him happy because Ashton called him 'dada'.

But then my towel had to spoil it by unraveling and embarrassing me.

I quickly scramble around, trying to wrap it back around my naked wet flesh.

Aiden's eyes are still on my breasts even though they're now covered. A buzzer goes off and suddenly he stiffens.

His jaw clenched.

"Sergio must be here already," Aiden said stiffly, removing his eyes off my breasts and me entirely.

My eyes widen and panic starts to kick in. I'm sure to keep it inwardly and not have Aiden realize that I was nearing a panic attack.

The buzzer goes off again Aiden rolls his eyes. "That man can never be patient."

He looks over at me, sweeping his gaze over my form and then mumbled. "I'll meet him by the door, you get ready."

I blushed furiously under the weight of his gaze and nod.

He leaves with Ashton in his arms and I quickly went over to lock the door so I could get ready without having the fear of anyone barging in unannounced.

I let my wet hair down and dressed in that pretty red floral dress I brought. I looked at myself one last time in the mirror and left to greet Sergio.

My hands are wringing together nervously as I hear their voices.

Sergio is talking in that animated tone to Ashton and Aiden is answering all the questions that are thrown at him.

"So where is your lovely fiance?" Sergio questioned as I neared.

I grew even more nervous hearing the fake curiosity in his voice. He didn't care to know about my whereabouts.

"She's-

“Good morning,” I said coming from the shadows of the hallway and entering the living room area where Sergio and Aiden stood. Aiden still held Ash in his arms and Sergio was a

couple of inches away from the two.

He ignored my greeting and pretended to be interested in

Ashton. He reached out for him, clutching his small hand.

“You look just like your father,” Sergio said in an animated tone.

Aiden’s jaw tightened.

“Sophie greeted you Sergio.” He bit out, looking at Sergio so coldly that I’m stunned he was not frozen on the spot.

I approached them cautiously, hoping they won’t argue in front of Ashton.

Sergio’s eyes tore from Ashton’s face and he looks over at me, eyes with deep resentment.

“The bride to be and apparently soon to be mother of two. How are you dear?” His eyes drop to my stomach as he stretched on the word dear.

I can literally taste the resentment in the word too.

My smile shook in nerves as I eat up the distance between us. “I’m fine Mr. Harrington. Hope you had a blessed morning?” I asked, outstretching my hands out when I’m a few breaths distance away from him.

Sergio looks at my hand like it was the dirt at the bottom of his shoes. Seconds later his hand captures mine but only for a brush of a second and lets me go like I had shocked him with electricity.

I pulled my hands back to my side awkwardly, pinching the material of my dress.

Sergio wiped his palms on his fancy suit and played it off with

a chuckle. “You two have been at it like rabbits.”

I turned bright red at his words and perhaps sensing my awkwardness, Aiden loops his arm around my waist and pulls me to his side.

“Sergio why don’t you have a sit and stop interrogating Sophie,” Aiden suggested coolly.

Sergio smirks and nodded. He turns around and looks around. His hand suddenly goes to his stomach. “I came all the way here, so early, and expected breakfast from my soon to be grand daughter in law.”

He gives me a side look that made me want to run and hide behind the couch. Which was silly considering I was a big girl now and shouldn’t be scared of an older man whose glare was lethal.

Though, that older man was one of the most powerful men in New York and probably the whole world.

Sergio sits down on the sectional sofa, crossing one leg over the other and lounged back.

“Sophie be a dear and make some breakfast for this old man. “He shifts the tie around his neck and looks at me with a glare that said I was his least favorite person.

Aiden comes to my aid. “Sophie just woke up and-

“Sophie can speak for herself. Unless....she’s an illiterate.” Sergio cuts in before Aiden could finish.

His words had Aiden’s hand tightening around my waist and I winced.

“Watch your mouth when you’re speaking about Sophie, Sergio,” Aiden warned and meant it.

Sergio seeming to love the reaction he got from Aiden and smirks then snakes his eyes down to stare at the arm Aiden slang around my midriff.

His bushy white brow lifted. “Any harder and you’ll manage to have her miscarry.”

Upon hearing Sergio’s words, Aiden’s gripped loosened considerably, making Sergio chuckle.

“You must be careful with her son. Especially when she’s...” He drawled, tapping a finger on his knee. “Fragile at the moment.”

“Sergio-

Aiden started but I had to cut in before an argument surfaced because of me.

It was nice that Aiden was coming to my defense but perhaps it would not be best to provoke the old man who literally had his future in the palm of his hands.

“I’ll get on with breakfast then. Hope you like eggs, Sergio.” I smiled, well tried to. But I was sure it came out like a wince.

Sergio grinned but it did not reach his eyes. “Great. I can’t wait to feast. And yes, I like scrambled, boiled, omelet, whatever you wish to do with it.”

I nod and touched Aiden’s chest and could literally feel the tension in his body when I do. “It’s fine Aiden. I’ll make breakfast.” I whispered, trying to break his glare from his

grandfather.

His stormy gaze fall on me and he looked at me with concern. “Are you sure? You don’t have to Sophie.”

I nod and reached up to kiss his cheek and kissed Ashton’s. “What’s the worst that can happen? It’s only breakfast.”

Only breakfast? Oh please Sophie, you can’t even cook! What makes you think you can make scrambled eggs?!

I gulped.

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Sophie’s pov

I’m whisking the eggs in the bowl when I heard Sergio converse with Aiden.

“Your fiance seems a bit tensed in my presence. If we are to be family, she needs to warm up a bit.”

Well of course I was tense! You were burying me with your glare.

I bit my tongue and tried to focus on the task at hand which was a bit difficult.

I could be wrong but I think I added way too much salt.



“She’s tense because you’re an old miserable man whose life mission is to destroy any form of happiness in your family. Why would she be warm and welcoming in the presence of the devil?” Aiden bit out and I can just hear that he was holding back because of Ashton.

I bit the inside of my lower lip, inwardly slapping my forehead. Aiden had really done it this time. Now the man would be furious.

But instead of being furious, Sergio chuckled and for the first time, it rang with emotion, amusement.

“Now grandson, that name is only for you, or so I’ve heard. Is it the blue-eyed devil our employees call you?” Sergio retorted

with amusement.

Aiden who I could see was seething all the way here, answered in a clipped tone. “What can I say, I learned from the best.”

Sergio nods. “Yes, your father.”

My heart pounds. Sergio had reached an all-time low and I feared there was nothing I can do to stop them from arguing

now.

But to my surprise, Aiden managed to control his anger and only managed to say bitterly. “My father is by far a better man than you’ll ever wish to be Sergio. Keep his name out of your mouth.”

Sergio’s eyes lift to mine and I can sense the irritation in his gaze when he noticed that I was eavesdropping on their conversation.

I rip my gaze away from his quickly, feeling the unsettling feeling of embarrassment stiffen my body.

“Speaking of your father. Do your parents even know that their son had been secretly starting a family under their nose?” Sergio asked with a pinch of curiosity but the rest was filled with bitterness.

I swallowed and waited with battered breath to hear Aiden’s response. We both know that his parents don’t know about me or Ashton.

“Yes. Why would I keep this secret away from them?” Aiden said with such honesty that you’d think he was speaking the truth.

I lift my eyes to Sergio to notice the slight surprise look on his face. But then he chuckled and regained his composure. “Oh, then I suppose I’m the only one who was left out in the dark...like usual. I perhaps would’ve stayed in the dark if I hadn’t brought up marriage.”

Aiden stiffly nods. “I didn’t think you deserved to know about my personal life.”

Sergio’s gaze darkened and I trembled at the weight of it. Poor little Ash was oblivious to the tension swirling in the air and was busy playing with that small orange ball on his father’s lap.

“Am I not your grandfather Aiden? Did I not deserve to know about such things?” He asked tightly and then dropped his stare on Ashton.

“He looks like you. A lot. Hopefully, the other one on the way has your genes, the Harrington genes are strong.”

Aiden grows stiff and Ashton finally noticing the tension in his father’s body, tries to have his dad play with the ball. It was rather cute seeing him trying to cheer up Aiden.

“What are you implying here Sergio?” Aiden asked tightly while trying to distract himself with Ashton on his lap.

Sergio lifted his gaze, capturing mine and a smirk so cold froze me in place. “I’m just saying that our genes aren’t hard to notice. I was not implying anything...unless, of course, there’s something you want to be known?”

He then called out to me. “How is it going over there, Sophie is it? Care to join in on the conversation instead of making

breakfast? You seem to already be so into it.”

I tore my gaze away, feeling hot with humiliation. “No that’s fine. I’ll just-” I stopped before I humiliate myself more and continued on with ‘cooking’ breakfast.

When I was done, I looked at the plates and winced. The scrambled eggs looked a bit burnt and the entire penthouse smelt like it. I also tried to do pancakes and they came out a mess and some were not even cooked properly.

And don’t get me started on the bacon pieces that were black and way too hard.

I failed at doing a simple breakfast even though I tried so hard.

Aiden gave me a few concerned looks every time I yelped when the oil splashed and dotted on my skin. But I told him with my eyes that I was fine. Which I was, I was just failing miserably.

I poured some orange juice into a glass and placed the plates on the dining table. When I had placed everything there, I called Sergio and Aiden for breakfast.

Aiden was the first to get up with Ashton in his hold and sat around the table with Ash still in his lap. He looked at the plate, a small grin lifting at the corners of his mouth and his eyes snapped up to mine.

“Looks delicious,” He grinned, amusement swirling in his eyes.

I chew on my bottom lip in embarrassment and quickly take a seat myself. “I’m not the best cook,” I admitted, blushing even

more furiously when he chuckled.

Sergio joins us, his features tightening into one of disgust and repulse as he takes a sit around the table. He looks down at the plate, disgusts now permanent on his face.

He picks up the fork, his cold eyes lifting to mine.” Breakfast looks great.” He said sarcastically and reluctantly took some of the scrambled eggs. When he brought the fork to his mouth and pushed the eggs inside his mouth to taste, his face shifted in distate.

He spits out the egg on the plate and picks up the napkin I had set beside the plate. He wipes his mouth while grumbling. “These eggs have too much salt.”

Feeling humiliated, I picked up some eggs and pushed the fork into my mouth. I had to force myself to swallow it because Sergio was right....the eggs were way too salty. In fact you can only taste salt and nothing else.

Sergio shook his head and set the napkin down on the table. ‘ A woman who doesn’t know how to cook. How are you going to be a wife and feed your husband and kids?’”

My shoulders sagged, my lips wobbled and the fork falls on the plate. It clatters.

“Sergio-

Aiden bit out under his breath but suddenly scramble eggs are flung toward Sergio’s face and suit, stunning the old man and everyone in the room which was only Aiden and me.

I looked at the culprit who was giggling on his father’s lap, his

hands still messy with the eggs.

“Ashton!” I gasped.

## **The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 112**

Sophie’s pov

“Oh my gosh Mr. Harrington, I am so sorry,” I rushed out and grabbed my napkin, and got up to walk over to Aiden and Ashton so I can wipe his hands.

Aiden looked like he was fighting hard to not laugh while Ashton on the other hand giggled loudly.

The chair makes a sharp noise when Sergio rises to his feet and pushes it back. His face is tight with irritation and he looks ready to scowl at Ashton but decided against it and scowled at me instead.

“You must not have trained him properly,” Sergio snaps, taking the napkin he just wiped with his mouth, to now wipe his expensive suit and face.

I stopped wiping Ash’s hands and froze. Sergio could say anything about me and to my face but I refuse to make him speak ill like that about Ashton.

Straightening my spine I looked at the disgruntled man.” My son is not a dog. He can’t be ‘trained.’

Sergio is surprised by my words and he isn’t the only one. Aiden is looking at me with a stunned expression but then a proud smile emerged on his face, making me feel a bit giddy that I made him proud.

Sergio whose face twisted with displeasure, dropped the napkin on the table messily and scowled at me. “It seems I’m not in the mood for breakfast anymore. I’ll see myself out.”

Fixing his tie, he looked at Ashton and said. “I’ll see you some other time, hopefully then you’d have more manners. As for you Aiden, I’ll speak to you soon.”

He doesn’t wait for a response, just walks away. When he closes the door behind him with a slight bang, I looked at Aiden horrified by what just happened.

Had I screwed up everything?

“Aiden, I’m so sorry. About the breakfast and everything else afterward. “I rushed out and reached out for Ashton.

Aiden’s brow lifted and amusement flashed in his eyes. ” You shouldn’t be apologizing Sophie. Everything was perfect, you got rid of him. If anything, you should’ve done more,” Aiden snorted and rose to his feet.

I shook my head. “He hates me even more now.”

I looked down at Ashton and winced. “And Ash threw the eggs on his expensive suit,” I groaned. “Can he press charges?” I asked with a bit of fear.

Aiden looks at me for a few, trying to see if I had grown another head or two before laughing loudly while holding his belly.

“It’s not funny Aiden! He looked really angry and I’m scared. “I admitted with a huff, glaring at his laughing face.

He wasn’t taking this seriously. Sergio looked annoyed as hell and angry too. Who knows what that old man had in mind when he left?

Aiden sensing the fear trembling in my voice finally took me

seriously and ceased his laughing fit. He eats up the distance between us and put both his hand out to cup my face.

“Hey, I’ll not let him do anything to you or Ashton, okay? I’ll protect you both,” He promised with honesty in his voice.

Hearing the honesty and the way he looked down at me, I calmed down, nodding slightly.

His lips tug up into an amused smile. ” Now you have to admit that Ashton throwing the scramble eggs at his suit was the highlight of the morning. Never had I ever seen such

displeasure on Sergio’s face before. It was the best thing to witness,”

I shook my head but couldn’t help but smile. It was funny the way Sergio jumped back a little when the eggs smacked on his suit and face. He wasn’t expecting it but no one was.

“Aiden it’s really not funny, “I huffed with a lie but couldn’t help but giggle. ” His face was funny wasn’t it?” I snorted.

Aiden nods, chuckling and pinched his son's cheeks. "You my little b\*\*r are one of the best things to ever be in my life." His eyes snapped up and connected with mine." The other is your mother," He whispered truthfully.

I sucked in a very sharp breath, his words causing my heart to leap many times. I don't know how to react or how to answer him. Especially when I can feel those walls I built around my heart crumbling little by little.

My hands are fumbling to place them back but I can't, not when he's staring at me with such strong emotions.

So I did what I do best, I avoid his gaze and asked. "Are you going to get ready to head to the office now?"

I turned around, chewing on my bottom lip while waiting for his answer. I have no clue where I am heading. Or what I'm supposed to do when he goes to work.

Would I have to stay in his penthouse or would he drop me back at the apartment?

"Office? I'm the boss Sophie, I don't have to show up if I don't want to. I can work from here. " Aiden snorted behind me. "It will be the three of us today mama bear. All my attention is on you two today and no one else."

Aiden had made a promise to have his attention only on Ashton and me today and he didn't go back on his word. He spent every second of his time, talking with me and playing with Ashton. It was comforting and kind of strange seeing this side of him.

But when Ashton fell asleep and Aiden went to tuck him in, I grew a bit anxious. It was already six in the afternoon and by the looks of it, I would be staying the night. Well, Ash and I

would.

This wasn't the apartment where the girls could barge in at any time. No. This was Aiden's penthouse and now that Ashton was asleep, we were now left alone.

I busied myself with washing the plates that were dirty from the ordered food we just ate.

"He even sleeps like me," Aiden joked when he returned, a

huge beam on his face. It made me smile.

"He got everything from you. " I voiced with a small pout on my lips.

Aiden chuckles and approaches me.” Well, that’s not true. He got your tiny cute ears. He also does that twitchy thing you do with your nose. And let’s not forget how red his cheeks get when he smiles or laughs, he also got that from you.”

I stopped scrubbing the plate and set it down in the water as turn to Aiden with a stunned expression. “You noticed.” I breathed out in shock. These were little things. How did he notice them?

Aiden steps closer until I could feel his body heat. He looks down at me with such vulnerability that I’m shocked that this was the same Aiden years ago.

“I always noticed Sophie. Those words I said to you when I was down on one knee....I meant them. Every single one of them.” He confessed, his hands reaching up to tuck a few stray hairs behind my ears.

### **The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 113**

Sophie’s pov

I’m a bit lost for words. A bit startled. A bit dumbfounded. I’m not sure what I should say. Or what I should do.

I’m lost.

I’m confused.

But my heart leaped, twice, three times. I draw air into my lungs and continued to stare into his stormy gaze.

Was he speaking the truth?

The hard veil that had concealed all his emotions behind was torn. Vulnerability.

He was vulnerable.

Which meant, those words were true.

I gasped. Finally, my mind was working back, my body, my reaction. Late reaction, but can you blame me?

For a second there I thought he had frozen me completely.

“Wha-t?” Stammering words.....

He takes a step forward, eating up any bit of space that was left between us. My wet hands are fisted by my sides and my eyes have not left his face not once.

I want to see every emotion that crosses over. I needed to see them.

Because if there is one little flicker of dishonesty and lies, I would be shattered. My heart would not be the same.

His thumb, so hot on my skin brushed over my cheek softly. His head dipped a little so our eyes would be leveled and he whispered. "I've loved you for years Sophie Bell. Even as teenagers. I've loved you since I first set my eyes on you."

His words had me pulling in a shaky breath. My tongue is tied, but my heart beats like a drum in my chest by his confession.

My brain is foggy though, I'm finding it difficult to hold air into my lungs. My knees are also weak, and I fear I might topple to them soon if I don't get a hold of my emotions.

Aiden's eyes bored into my own, searching for anything. 'Please say something,' He whispered.

My breath hitches and then as I stared into his unwavering eyes, words finally formed on my tongue.

"Why are you telling me this now?" I asked in soft tone that was undoubtedly filled with curiosity and doubt.

If he loved me this long, why did he wait now to tell me so? Why did he bully me in high school if he loved me?

This wasn't making any sense.

Aiden thumb brushed my jaw bone and he uttered. "Because I can't keep it to myself anymore. They told me to go slow with you Sophie, but every time I'm in your presence I can't think properly and I fall even harder. It's impossible to breathe when you're near. It's impossible to think properly."

His eyes are soft. Softer than they've ever been while staring at me.

My heartbeat s\*\*kes in my chest and my stomach fluttered with tiny butterflies.

"Then why did you bully me all those years ago?" I asked, my eyes fogging.



If he had confessed this long ago, maybe then we wouldn't have gone through so much. Maybe we could've been together long before what happened. Maybe then...that tragedy wouldn't have happened in the first place.

I am a bit angry that he made me go through all this instead of confessing. Yet his confession had me melting and my heartbeat rapid.

I didn't know which emotion to latch on to.

Aiden sighs his gaze dimming with regret. "Because I loved you then but wanted to hate you. I was angry at you. Those words you said to Mila that day.....it haunted me. I didn't know they held so much weight, but they did. And they turned me into a monster I'm not proud of, but want to get rid of."

"Soph, those high school years weren't the best and I wasn't my best then. I was someone you should've hated, hell loathed. I was a f\*\*ing bully. You had every right to hate me and keep hating me. Those things I said to you and did were things I regret with my entire being. But there were times where I thought I could change. Like the times with you." His thumb brushing my cheeks tenderly.

"When we kissed, when I got to be with you, when we conceived Ashton. Those days were the best. And sure

tragedy happened soon after, but I realize that was the karma I got for all those times bullying you and I fully accepted that." He stared into my eyes,

"I no longer hold resentment for what happened. I no longer blame you or myself for what happened. I realized life is too short to hold such an emotion. I've wasted enough time as it is, I don't want to waste any longer. Which is why I'm confessing to you what I've failed to have courage to do years ago. I love you Sophie," He sighs shakily and continues.

"When I saw you that first time at Harrington.co, I had so many emotions running through me at once. Resentment, longing, love...I hadn't known which emotion to latch onto then. Sure I had planned for revenge but I was s\*\*pid to think that I could go on with it when all I wanted was for you to love me. Being with you were one of my dreams for years. I'm not going to waste any more time. I want you as my woman Sophie. I'm not hiding my feelings any longer," He breathed out and grabbed my hand.

My heart is beating so rapidly in my chest when he puts my opened palm on his chest where I could feel his heartbeat as fast as mine. Perhaps even quicker.

Aiden eyes bored into mine, showing warmth and longing. The emotions had my breath hitching.

“I can no longer hide those feelings Sophie. I can no longer pretend that I have not loved you for years. I’m tired of hiding, I’m tired of wasting time. I love you and I want to be with you. And it’s fine if you don’t feel the same way...” He smiles shakily.

“I’ll make it my mission to make you fall in love with me too.

No matter how long it will take, you’ll always be worth it for me mama bear.”

Those tears that misted my eyes began to trickle down my cheeks. Aiden’s eyes shifted uneasily and he began to panic.

“What’s wrong? Did I say something-

I shook my head and stood on my tip toes. I loop my arms around his neck and force him to bend down.

His eyes are so warm, it makes my inside feel like goo.

“Aiden,” I whispered and seeing as words could not tell him how much his words meant to me, I showed him. I pulled him all the way down and connected our lips.

He pull me against him, his hand on my waist gripping me almost possessively.

“What took you so long?” I whispered on his lips.

## **The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 114**

Sophie’s pov

“I don’t know baby. But I’m not wasting anymore time.” He breathed out and connected our lips once more.

His lips are soft against mine, brushing over my bottom lip smoothly. Wet with his taste.

I gasped, my fingers tickling the ends of his hair and then gripped the strands when he suddenly pushes me back.

My back touched the edge of the counter, not sharply so I was not hurt.

“Oh Sophie....” Aiden moaned, his hands leaving my waist to snake down to my bottom where he brushed over them softly as if trying to remember every curve.

And when those palms land underneath my bottom, those fingers dig into my mounds and gripped them.

I moaned, arching into him.

“I waited too d\*mn long for you Soph. Forgive me for being an idiot all those years baby.” He panted, biting my bottom lip and drawing it out.

I could only moan, clenching my thighs together as I felt the wetness between my thighs grow. It soaked my panties and oddly, I wanted those panties wet with his c\*m and not my

wetness.

I nodded, and murmured happily when he lets my bottom lip

“You’re forgiven.”

His grin is radiant and causes me to also beam. My heart is beating so rapidly in my chest but I don’t care if I’m close to getting a heart attack. The man I’ve always loved admitted to loving me all along.

Sure I was still mad about him not confessing sooner but I will focus on the now and worry about that later.

He goes for another kiss, but I stop him by placing my index finger on his lips. Tilting my head and narrowing my eyes, I asked. “Does that mean I’m now your girlfriend?”

I bit the inside of my lower lip to stop from blushing under his gaze when I realized the words the fluttered out of my mouth.

Aiden smile deepened, and his eyes t\*\*nkled. Those storms were now cleared, and all that was remained was the blue that reminded me of the ocean.

I remove my fingers off his lips awkwardly and he takes this opportunity to push his head forward. His hot breath feathered against my lips as he tilted his head.

“Girlfriend is too little of a word to describe what you are to me now Soph,” He said smiling cheerily as one of his hand left my bottom to hold my arm and brush over to my fingers.

His fingers played with the ring he slipped on my finger. “How about fiance?”

My eyes widen a bit and my heart leapt so sharply I thought it had reached into my throat.

I gulped, shifting my eyes between those blues that warmed my insides. “Like for real?”

I wanted to smack myself behind my head. Who says like for real? I’m no d\*\*n teenager anymore.

He nodded, the smile slipping from his face slowly, only for a serious look to now paint it. “For real mama bear.”

He captured my lips again, kissing me slowly as he held my finger with one hand whilst the other stayed on my bottom.

He presses into me, causing me to press into the counter a little more. It didn’t hurt so I didn’t complain.

I break away to stop my running thoughts and voiced out my concerns. “Wait.” I said, my eyes still closed. “Aren’t we moving too fast?”

“I think we’re moving too slow. I want you now Soph, all of you. Now can we s\*ip the talking for now? I want to show you how much I want you.” He grunted and smashed his lips on mine. I moan, fingers knotting in his hair more.

His hand holding my finger drops it, only to land on my thigh and snake up.

They’re hot against my skin, making me feel like I was burning from within.

It feels good, so good.

I whimper when his fingers crawl higher...higher until they shifted under my dress.

My breath hitched and he takes my gasp in his mouth when those eagerly searching fingers touched my panties.

He groaned in my mouth. “You’re so f\*\*ing wet.”

His fingers pressed into me, pushing between my legs, making me part them so he can have his way.

He detached his lips from mine, but they find my jaw and kissed down my neck.

I tilt my head back, my eyes rolling at the back of my head when he started to run circles on my throbbing c\*it covered by my soaked panties.

“Aiden,” My breath hitched sharply when his fingers no longer were gentle but furious and more eager.

“I waited too d\*mn long baby. F\*ck.” He groaned, sucking my neck.

My fingers dig into his scalp and he grunted.

“I should’ve showed you how much I can love you a long time ago. I should’ve man up and told you how I felt.” He grunted, his fingers now peeling the soaked material off my throbbing wet p\*ssy.

“I’m so sorry baby. I’m so sorry about everything,” He groaned, kissing my neck where he sucked on furiously.

Aiden was apologizing while playing with my p\*ssy and kissing my neck like a starved man.....

I could only nod, because words could not seem to come to me at the moment. My brain was top foggy with pleasure for me to even speak.

But when his fingers dipped into my entrance, I saw stars

behind my closed lids. “Oh,” finally I was not mute anymore.

He pushed his fingers in deeper. “Oh how I’ve missed your p\*ssy.” He panted, curling them inside me until he hit my g spot and had me buckling towards him.

“It has only been a few days,” I whispered as my p\*ssy walls eased around his thick fingers and allow them to push into me deeper.

“A few days is far too long. I’d wear you like a glove if it was possible and walk around with you wrapped around my d\*ck. That’s how much your p\*ssy has turned me into a crazed man. You’ve become an addiction I don’t want to get tired of.” He hisses and starts pumping his fingers into me.

I gasped loudly, not only because he was f\*\*king me with his fingers but because his words turned me on to a point of insanity. I suppose Aiden wasn’t the only crazed one here....

It seems I have become a crazed woman too.

“I can’t wait to dive into that sweet little p\*ssy Sophie,” He panted, sucking my neck while pumping his fingers into me from down below.

“You’ll milk my c\*ck tonight and I’ll wear you around for hours until your p\*ssy drips of my c\*m.”

## **The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 115**

Sophie’s pov

I can feel my juices drip down his fingers, making a huge mess. He took this as encouragement though and pumped those thick long fingers into me harder and faster.

At that point my pussy gave up. This was way too much pleasure and with the furious pumps he gave me, my pussy walls just could not keep up.

It clamped around his thick fingers, stopping his urgent movements and then I let out a cry.

I was cumming, buckling and whimpering as my walls clamp around him like the glove he wanted.

“Oh fuck,” Aiden grunted, pulling away from my neck he brutalized with his kisses, his suckling and biting.

“Tight, fucking tight.” He hisses, trying to move his fingers in and out but to no avail. My walls were not done clamping around him and I was not done cumming around his fingers.

“Oh Aiden,” I squealed when he used his thumb to rub circles around my nub when my walls wouldn’t let up.

It seems Aiden had a mission to exhaust my little pussy tonight.

I came again, trembling as I cried. I’m shaking so furiously. My knees were also weak and I could no longer hold up.

Aiden is quick to steel his arm around my waist to hold me up

and rubbed those dangerous circles on my clit even more rapidly until all I could see was stars.

I was ready to tap out and tell him that he won, even though this was not a competition. But then somehow he managed to pull his fingers out of my tight little pussy and turned me around so that my stomach was now pressing against the counter.

My eyes peeled open tiredly and I'm still trembling. I keep my hand on the counter, trying to not topple to the floor.

Aiden's palm suddenly press onto the small of my back and he guides me to dip my back.

I lazily did, because I was so tired from that first time cumming. The second one took me out too. I can only imagine

what the third will do.

He then lifts the dress and exposed my ass and my dripping pussy. He tore my panties and threw them on the floor.

"Let's see how long your tight little pussy will last against my cock." He grunted.

He massaged my ass and then suddenly a loud slap bounced off the walls. I gasp, eyes widening.

Well shit, that woke me up.

I could feel my pussy trickle with more of my juices, seeming to praise him for smacking my ass.

"You naughty girl...you're dripping all over my floor." He chuckled and massaged the sting away.

Another smack to my other ass had me yelping, yet my ass stuck out more as if asking him to do it again. And to make matters worst, my little pussy was quivering and dripping more of my juices.

"You like when I do that don't you mama bear?" He grunted, squeezing and kneading the asscheek he had just marked with his palm.

I nodded, and gasped when he suddenly pushed three fingers into my dripping hole and finger fucked me.

"Oh," I gasped, spreading my legs as I let Aiden finger me from the back while his other hand still massaged my ass.

The air smelt like sex and the only sounds you could hear was the pleasing sound of his fingers dipping in and out of my pussy furiously.

“Aiden,” I squealed when his palm land on my ass, rough and brutal. I flinched but pushed back onto his fingers.

My pussy tightened, quivering and I was sure I was on the verge of getting off again but before I could get relief, Aiden pulls out his fingers and slammed his palm on my ass again.

“The next time you’re going to cum is around my cock.” He grunted and all of a sudden I could feel the head of his cock at my entrance.

His hand that was smacking my ass crawled up to grip my waist while the other guided his cock to my entrance.

I tremble when he rubbed the head of his cock on my wet slit and rolled it against my pussy lips, wetting his own cock.

“You have me hard as a rock baby,” Aiden panted and pushed the head of his cock into my entrance slowly.

I’m on my tip toes, arching my back and pushing my ass closer to him as I took his girthy raging monster inside me.

I tremble. Fuck. It feels like I’m a virgin all over again, him stretching my tight walls and pushing his huge cock inside me. while my little pussy try to accommodate him.

This wasn’t the first time he has entered me, yet, I was so damn tight and he was just way too big. Tonight, his cock even felt bigger for some odd reason. Felt harder too.

“Oh God Soph, you’re extra tight tonight.” Aiden grunts, rolling his hips while his hand come between my thighs to rub my throbbing clit.

I moaned, thighs tightening as I jerked forward.

“Fuck,” Aiden groaned, pulling me back to him. By doing so my little pussy swallowed another inch of his cock.

“Come on baby, take me. I want to come home,” He whispered easing in little by little.

I gasped, my eyes rolling back as he stretched me. My walls hugged him quickly and kissed around his length.



He pants behind me, rubbing my clit more furiously and then when I least expected it he pushed all the way in.

I squealed, going higher on my tip toes and pushing my ass to him.

“Fuck.” We both said simultaneously.

He stays still inside me, his cock throbbing so deep. He was definitely touching my womb. I swore I could feel him inside my tummy.

I hauled in a few breaths as I try to adjust to his size.

After a couple of seconds had passed, Aiden asked with concern swirling in his husky tone. “Did I hurt you baby?”

My pussy squeezed around him as if answering his question and telling him no, he hadn’t hurt me.

“No,” I breathed out, knees almost buckling when he started rolling his hips.

“Good, ’cause I’m going to fuck you raw and hard and spill every pent up cum I had holding for you for days.” He groaned. I gasped at his words and then moaned when he bends over me, his chest touching my back.

His lips brush the back of my neck and he grunts. “I’m going to make that pussy quiver for all those years I missed.”

## **The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 116**

Sophie’s pov

I arch into him when those words rolled off his tongue and brushed my ears.

Damn. Was he trying to get me off by just talking? Because it was working.

Aiden’s fingers between my thighs played on my clit like the violin until I’m literally panting.

The sweat on his skin seeped through the material of my dress causing it to stick to me like a second skin.

Our breaths mingled in the air, the panting breaths that swam out of our lips. The air smelt like sex too, tasted like it.

Aiden started pulling out of me slowly, the sharp gasp that came out of my mouth was loud as he drew his huge cock out of my reluctant pussy.

Aiden's free hand tickled my sides, and brushed against the curve of my breast and then higher until those fingers

feathered against my neck where he gripped into a chokehold.

My neck tilt back as I gasp.

He gripped my neck firmly, not tight to actually choke me, but firm enough to bend me to his will.

He squeezed a little the moment the head of his cock was inches away from moving out of my pussy.

“Hold your breath,” He demanded and I do just that, trusting him.

In one quick move, Aiden dove back into me, hard and deep.

That breath I held came out like a little scream as the head of his cock buried deep inside my pussy.

“Fuck!” He hissed the fingers he had between my legs and rubbing my clit, pulling away only to land on the top of my dress.

He grip the material, clenching it between his fingers and then tugged harshly. He revealed my bra and then also did the same until my bare breast was revealed.

My nipples perked tightly as the cool wind brush against them. Aiden cups one breast and then with his hand wrapped wound my neck, he started pounding into me.

I moaned, pushing back on to him even though the force of the thrust had my knees weakening even more.

It takes a lot for me to not fall on to my knees. If it wasn't for Aiden hand around my neck and way he held on to me will driving his huge cock into my wet walls then I'd not be able to hold myself up.

“Oh baby....you feel so good,” He panted, slamming into me harder until my ass shook with his force.

“Ahhh Aiden,” Was all I was able to slip out of my mouth.

The sound of his front slapping against my ass mixed with the sounds we made was the only thing you can hear inside the penthouse.

I really hope we have not woken Ash up.

I was loud and Aiden’s grunts and groans were not the least bit silent either.

Aiden tilted his hips and dove into me, the head of his cock searching for that tender spot that made it impossible to not come undone.

With long furious strokes, the head of his cock finally found that tender spot. I squealed as he tormented it. Thrusting purposely, aiming purposely until I am at his mercy.

Aiden’s pov

Tonight my cock felt like a rock. Perhaps harder than a rock. It felt like steel.

It’s the most painful hard I’ve ever been.

Her standing up to Sergio sparked the fire first but when I saw her washing those dishes, I don’t know something, I wasn’t sure what it was....but she looked damn hot while doing it.

It also helped that she was doing it in my penthouse, under my roof....

Shit. She really felt like mine then.

And then when she turned around and smiled at me when I told her Ash slept just like me, I could no longer hold my tongue back.

I confessed.

All those years bottling it up inside me, I let it out freely.

And that was the best decision of my life.

Because not only did a huge shit load of weight moved off my shoulders, but she accepted my feelings and now we ended up here.....

With me deep inside her sweet tight little cunt.

She’s warm, wet and felt like home.

That was what I missed for years. That was what I should've fought for instead of being a jerk to her for hurting my pride.

I wasted too many years being a fucking idiot to waste any more time. She was mine tonight. And mine every other day after.

She maybe didn't know how much I meant those words yet, but I'll show her. Every day, I will show her that she's my life. Both her and our son.

And soon to be other kid. I was going to fill her womb tonight and I was going to make sure her womb would overflow with

If she protested then of course I'll not creampie her, obviously it was her body and she was the one who'll give me the go.

And I was ready when she will, I was ready to be there for her for all those times I missed. For all those first I missed with

Ashton.

I'd make it up to her, to them, when I fill her womb with my kid.

Others might say we were going way too fast but I think we've gone way too slow.

When you've loved someone for years and yearned for them, then nothing is too fast.

I pant, pushing into her pussy. Her walls were wet and felt like silk around me, yet tight as fuck.

It took a lot to not cum there and then as I'm buried in her warm tightness.

She wraps around me like a glove, a glove I'd want to have around me forever. But that was impossibly...

Having her juices coating every inch of my cock and not washing it off would have to do.

I slid up inside her wetness, pulled out and then slither back in like a hungry snake. I made sure the head of my cock pushed against her g spot and smirked when her pussy quivered and clenched around me.

Naughty little thing was begging me for more.

I gripped her neck more firmly, making sure to not harm her as I pounded into her from behind. Her juicy ass jiggled and I'm tempted to slap them.

But I still wanted to play with those hard little pebbles...

I'll be quick...

I smacked her ass and rubbed the sting. She gasped and I'm in bliss.

The best pussy I've ever had the pleasure of being in...and it's now completely mine. All of her was mine.

"Oh yes daddy,"

I froze, completely stunned. Did little Sophie just call me daddy while I was fucking her?

I smirked. Mama bear was a naughty little thing indeed.

