

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 127

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Aiden's pov

When we end the call, my heart pangs.

It fucking pangs in pain. I missed them a lot.

I looked at Bernard who's staring at me like I'm some sort of weirdo or something.

He was helping me fix this issue since he had more knowledge about it than everyone else in this apartment.

"What?" I asked a bit irritated that he disturbed me from talking more to my woman.

Her voice had calmed me down a good deal since seconds before I called her, I was breathing fire and flinging anything I could get at the employees who couldn't sort out the issue sooner.

I needed to see my woman and my son goddammit and they were too damn slow.

"Nothing. Just haven't seen this side of you Mr. Xavier." Bernard admitted.

I shrugged and placed my phone in the pocket of my pants.
"This side is only for her. Don't get too comfortable with it and get back to solving that damn issue so I can go back to my wife and kid."

Bernard's eyes widen and his brows lifted. "Wife?"

I sighed, realizing my little slip....though when you really think about it, Sophie will be my wife one day. So it wouldn't be

wrong to refer her as my wife.

"What's with the twenty questions Bernard? Let's get on with it." I snapped, walking around my desk and approached him.

He looks at me stunned. "You've really changed Mr. Xavier." He whispered in surprise.

I huffed and opened the door and got out. This man was acting so surprised as if he has never seen a man in love like this. So what if I change when I'm talking to Sophie or in her presence?

Did everyone really think I'm some blue eyed devil without a heart?

My phone pings and I fish it out of my pocket and when I saw the message, which was a photo of Sophie beside a sleeping Ash, my heart warmed and I couldn't help but smile widely at my little family.

Finally I was doing something right.

Finally I got everything I've ever wanted.

I don't care if I go through hell many times. I don't care if I get slandered, just as long as she's beside me and will stay beside me. I'll fight for her. Because she was and still is worth it in the end.

She's everything to me.

Both her and Ash.

I end up having that grin the entire way.

For a couple of hours Bernard and I and a few other employees busied ourselves trying to fix the problem. We ended up fixing it late, four thirty.

During those times, I made sure to check up on Sophie and Ash and ordered them some food and had them send it over.

My girl couldn't cook so I didn't want any accidents in the kitchen.

I smiled at the very thought of how her scrambled eggs had turned out. She was so disappointed with it, you could see it on her face.

But then that asshole had to ruin it even more like everything he does.

I clench my fist remembering his words to her.

Sergio really cared for no one but himself and the company. And let's not forget that he always wants to be seen like an angel to the media.

I snorted.

Only if they knew that he was the real devil.

“We did it Mr. Xavier!” Bernard said and sighed in relief.

The man looked exhausted. We were after all trying to fix this an entire day.

I nod, still a bit upset that it took so long to fix it. I could’ve been with Soph and Ash. Perhaps with my head on her lap like I was envisioning while being here for hours.

So as soon as Bernard told me they were done and the problem was fixed, I literally jumped off the chair and hurried out the room while calling Soph.

She picks up on the second ring, breathing out my name just the way I liked it.

Though earlier...the way she breathed it out was a bit worrying....

I’ll talk to her when I get home about it.

“Just got done. I’ll be home soon baby. “I breathed out, smiling until the corners of my mouth protested.

“Did you manage to fix the issue? When will you get home?” She asked in concern, making me chuckle.

“Yes we did,” I looked down at the watch around my wrist. “I’ll be home in the next thirty minutes or so. Did you miss me?”

I smiled like a damn high school boy getting his crush’s number for the first time.

Sophie really did turn me into a sap. Austin and Ryland will have a field day about this.

They were already joking about the engagement video this

morning when called me on my way over to

Harrington.co.....and I spilled everything to them.

Austin joked about me being impatient since he did tell me to

take my time with things.

If only he knew that when it came to Sophie, I was never patient.

In fact, when I really look back at it...I was way too patient to not have confessed to her sooner.

Or perhaps the better word was stubborn.

“You know I did.” She said and I could just picture that sweet blush on her cheeks.

I bit my lip, excited to have her in my arms soon.

“I’ll call you when I’m on my way...or maybe I’ll surprise you.” I chuckled. “Tell Ash daddy’s coming home soon.”

After we said our goodbyes, I tucked the phone back into my pocket.

Crazy how we were already acting like a family when we only just started our relationship.

It was like we were never apart.

The goofy smile on my face remained as I head for my office so I can put those files t here and get my stuff to leave.

But when I opened the door, the smile I wore on my face slipped.

Her ankles are crossed as she leaned against my desk, her white suit blinding me.

Her eyes shine brightly when they fell on me and she pushes

off my desk and approaches me.

“Aiden,” Lillian smiled, her red painted lips pulling apart to show her teeth.

Frozen

with shock, she takes this opportunity to wrap her arms around me and suffocaté me with her floral scent.

My body stiffen up even more.

What the fuck was she doing here?

“I wanted to hug you at the hospital. But she was there.” Her tone had a specific tinge of bitterness when she said the word she.

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Aiden's pov

It only takes seconds for my body to register the alien feeling of Lillian wrapping her slimy arms around me.

Repulse. That's all my body breathed while being wrapped around her arms.

I act quick, not wanting to give her the wrong idea.

Though I perhaps had given her the wrong idea long ago.

But surely the girl could've taken the hint that she was only just a one night stand. I didn't even call her the following day.

I step back, pushing her arms away from me when she tries to grab a hold of me again.

lite.

She was always so damn clingy.

"What are you doing here Lillian?" I asked trying to be po-

It was already weird she got back to New York the second Sergio wanted to merge the two companies.

Did she really think I would agree to that absurd idea?

I shivered in disgust by the thought.

I felt relieved, knowing that God was at least on my side by bringing Sophie back into my life.

If I hadn't come up with the idea that we were engaged, then I'd probably would have been forced to marry that clingy lizard.

It didn't help that one night stand with her in the past made her even more clingy.

I had a suspicion she had been rejoicing when she heard that her father and Sergio thirsted for the two companies to merge. She knew that she'd be the one to marry off to me.

“Can’t I come to see my close friend?” She asked innocently, looking at me beneath her lashes as though I’d melt.

I walked around her and approached the desk.

“We haven’t been friends in a long time. Far less being ‘close.’ I grumble, loosening my tie and setting the file in my draw.

Lillian whirls around. “Why are you regarding me with such repulse? At the hospital you were nice to me.”

I could hear it in her voice, she hadn’t expected my cold tone.

My eyes snap up to stare at her.

Don’t get me wrong, Lillian was a pretty woman, just not as beautiful as my Sophie. In the past she could have never replaced Sophie, and she won’t now either.

“Yes because you were checking up on my son,” I said and then breathed out in annoyance when her eyes drop in sadness.

ness.

15.63%

“Lillian.” I grit out. “What we had only lasted for a couple of hours, you know what a one night stand means right?”

I resisted the urge to pinch the skin between my brows.

Lillian whispered. “My brother knows about it Aiden. My father too. That’s why they thought it would’ve been best for us to get married-

“You remember the beautiful woman that was by my side? The mother of my child? Or maybe you’ve seen the blogs post about my newly engaged status to her. She’s my woman Lillian, mine. I love her enough to not care about merging companies.” I sneered lowly.

I was rude, but she left me no choice but to be so.

“And I don’t give a fuck if your brother or your father knows about our once sexual entanglement. It was in the p

ast and it was clearly a mistake. Get over it Lillian, nothing Sergio, you, your brother or your dad will do, will make me leave So- phie.”

I rolled my eyes when her eyes misted with fresh tears.

“I didn’t come here to fight Aiden,” She whispered but I ignored her.

Packing up my stuff, I looked at the time and walked around my desk.

I walked around her and opened the door, turning around to tell her to get out since she looked like her feet were plant- ed there.

36.38%

“I’m closing up my office Lillian.” I said curtly.

She turns around, her misty eyes snapping to mine.

I would have felt bad if I didn’t know Lillian’s tricks./

She was the spoilt brat of her family and she was used to getting what she wanted.

Now that she knew she couldn’t get me, she resorted to the tactic of being the crybaby to try to lure me into a trap.

It won’t work.

She searches my eyes and then nods.

I push the door wider and ushered her out.

We walked in silence, which was welcoming.

But when we stepped into the elevator I wished I had made her go inside on her own, because now her floral scent was suffocating me.

“How’s your son by the way? I forgot to ask.” She uttered, her head snapping to stare at the side of my face.

I pushed my hands in my pocket, counting down the min- utes until those doors slide open and help me out of this hell.

“He’s doing much better.” I responded curtly rocking on my heels back and forth in impatience.

If I had known that sleeping with this woman months ago would make her this clingy, I would've never.

This is what I get for sleeping around just because I was desperate to forget Sophie.
all.

And clearly it was pointless seeing as I didn't forget her at

"I could pass by and see how he's doing if you want." Lillian suggested.

I shook my head and sighed inwardly when the doors slide open. "That won't be necessary, his mother is taking good care of him."

I stepped out of the elevator without waiting for her response and glared at the nosey employees that I was itching to fire.

If only they spent more time doing their work instead of gossiping about others.

But that was just wishful thinking.

I had completely forgotten about Lillian and only remembered she was behind me when I stepped outside of the building and she called out my name.

"Aiden,"

I rolled my eyes and ignored her while greeting the two bodyguards stationed at either side of the building.

"Aiden," Lillian grips my elbow trying to stop me from walking further.

I halt, taking a step back in shock.

I didn't stop because she held my elbow, I stopped because suddenly a white van skidded and stopped in front of

1. me.

Seconds later the back door opens rapidly and a swarm of paparazzi came out with cameras flashing and questions slapping across my face.

"Oh my, Aiden," Lillian squealed, coming beside me, grips my arm and pushes them between her boobs as she presses herself to me.

1. me.

“There are so many!” She yelled, pushing herself closer to

I lift my hands up, blocking my eyes from the flashes as I try to shrug her off.

Fuck.

Just great.

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Sophie's pov

“So you’re saying that Aiden Xavier. Thee Aiden Xavier bought you a hundred red roses and wrote you a love note?” Mila asked, looking baffled as she looked around the apart- ment that was still....littered with red roses.

I had better clean them up but my heart didn’t want to get rid of them.

I was in a tug war, one side knew I had to get rid of a good amount because I can’t possibly have so many in one room....yet the other part want to see them everyday even when they’ll be wilted.

That’s how much I want to cherish these roses Aiden had given to me. Such a sweet surprise.....one that made him break down any remaining walls I had left around my heart.

I chewed on my nails and nod while trying to fight a smile.

Mila’s eyes widen. “You’re kidding. This cannot be the same Aiden in high school.” She gasped looking around the entire room that still looked like the red sea even though I tried my best to push the roses to one side.

“You’re so lucky Soph. Aiden’s a charmer and a romantic. Lucky bit-” Ria stopped when I sent her a glare that told her to shut it before she said the bad word.

She smiles shakily and looks down at Ash who was curled -in her arms.

0.00%

He had woken up a few minutes after Aiden's second call

We had resumed to watching some television and then played a little with the orange small ball Aiden had gifted to him. We had been at it for hours until the girls arrived.

But now in Ria's hold, my baby looked exhausted.

Ria rocked him and pointed at the outside deck, telling me silently that she'd be over there with Ash.

I nod and she's quick to rush away from my glare.

"I still can't believe it." Mila said in awe as she crotched down and brushed her fingers over the red petals.

"I'd never take Aiden for that kind of guy....but I'll admit he is trying." She tilted her head up and smiled at me happily.

"As long as you are happy Soph, I'm happy." The creases lined the corner of her eyes deepened as she smiled widely.

I sighed and fell onto the sofa, breathing out lightly as I tilt my head up to the ceiling. "It feels like a dream Mila." I admitted.

"A really good dream that I don't want to ever wake up from. It's crazy that we were arguing just a few days ago and now we're together. Trying out something we were once scared to admit we wanted to try out." I sighed and snapped my head down to hers.

She's still crotched down and skimming her fingers over the petals in awe.

It takes a lot to impress Mila and this seemed to have -done the trick.

21.48%

Aiden had definitely played his cards right. Getting my

best friend's approval was something he seem to be on his way accomplishing.

"I always knew he loved you Soph. I saw it back then in his eyes and I'm seeing it now," She stands up and looks down at

1. me.

“I think you made the right choice by trying this out,” Her grin then starts to curled into a teasing smirk that had me groaning inwardly.

“Sophie Bell, hmmm the girl who’s accomplishing what many others have failed to accomplish before her.” Mila teased and walked over to the sofa and plopped beside me.

I looked at her a but confused, until she beamed. “You’ve accomplished making the blue eyed devil cold heart beat. You’ve done the unthinkable.” She snorted and pulled me into a hug.

“Can we now call you the blue eyed devil’s wife?” Mila joked earning her a slight push from me.

She giggles and I join her.

When we’re both sobered up, she sighs and then murmurs. “I’m really happy for you Sophie. You deserve this. You deserve even more happiness.”

“But-

She stops and I freeze when I hear the word but. That word is never good when it is used.

44.34%

And now she had used it....anxiety kicks in.

Mila draws in a breath and lets it out.

“I can’t help but be worried that you two are moving way too fast. First the engagement being real and now you two wanting to try out for baby number two? Sophie.....are you even sure you want these things now? I don’t want to see you get hurt if you regret doing those things down the line.” Mila whispered looking down at me in worry.

Like any normal friend, she was worried about the fast pace Aiden and I were going at.

I tore my eyes away from hers and then swept them over to the little boy in Ria’s arms.

“I thought about it a lot today actually, last night too, a little. And then as I thought about the cons...I realized that there were more pros. You see Mila,” I started softly, gulping the lump in my throat.

“There was absolutely nothing I’ve ever done with Aiden that I’ve regretted. The only thing I wasn’t happy about was the fact that we could’ve been together sooner and avoided such a tragedy. But everything else....I have never regretted and would do again in a heart beat. I love him Mila. I always have....and it’s about time we both stop running away from each other.” I whispered with honesty.

Mila looks at me fixedly, searching my eyes and then nods. She smiles and pulls me in her arms to hug me tightly. Then I’ll support you Soph.”

Sergio’s pov

I tapped the cigar bud and let the ashes fall on the tray.

I smirked, whirling in my chair and kicking up my legs on the desk. Crossing my ankles, I brought the cigar to my mouth and took in a huge puff.

When I breathed it out, my door swings open.

“Is it published?” I asked, removing the cigar and tapping the bud again.

“Yes Mr. Harrington. I’ve also sent your request to Barwick and he has agreed to it. He has promised to not, on any condition, remove the post on any platform until you give him the go.”

“Good.” I waved my hand to tell him to get out as I draw the cigar back to my lips and take another lung full of smoke.

I smirked when I withdraw the cigar away from my mouth.

Ah Aiden and Sophie....

Let’s see how long you two would last.

It’s time for grandpa to play chess.

Sophie's pov

“How are you holding up by the way?” Mila questioned as my head rolled on her shoulder.

“I know the media has been shit lately towards you and now that they had Ashton’s picture circulating around....I can only imagine the stress it has brought on for both you and Aiden.” Mila murmured.

I nod, moving my head off her shoulder and mumble. “It doesn’t feel great to be in the public eye but with Aiden always being the hot topic for blogs, it’s not surprising that they’re trying to get into everything they can about us.”

Mila looks over at me in worry. “These paparazzi and social media scare me. This is why I stay far away from social media. The way they could spin any false story out of control makes me sick to my stomach.”

I nod, agreeing with her.

Suddenly my phone buzzes on the table, catching our attention. I picked it up, staring at the caller and a smile spread on my face.

Ingrid.

I haven’t heard from her in a hot minute and decided to call her today...only that she hadn’t answered when I did.

0.001

I’m relieved that she was at least okay.

I answered the video call quickly, lifting the phone to my face.

When her face emerges on the screen, I couldn’t help but be worried. There were visible stress lines on her face.

“Ingrid?” I smiled. “I tried calling earlier. Haven’t heard from you an entire day.”

I shifted around so the camera could also be on Mila who waved at Ingrid. “The girls are here.” I said and then switch the camera to show Ria who was rocking Ashton back and forth to make him fall asleep.

Ria waves at Ingrid but Ash head was faced away and was resting on her shoulder, no doubt already sleeping.

Switching the camera back on me, I looked at Ingrid in deep worry when she hadn’t answered as yet.

“Ingrid?” I asked, a little more worried now that she seemed out of it.

Mila sent me a confused and concerned stare and I only shrugged in response because I was also lost.

“Yes,” Ingrid finally answers but her voice is low. Very low.

“What’s wrong?” I asked in deep concern. “Is it Michael?” | questioned, my voice a bit shaky with nerves and fear .

She shook her head in denial and cracked out a forced smile. “No nothing is wrong S oph. Don’t worry about us.”

Her eyes then looked around and her brows pinched. “Where are you? This doesn’t lo ok like the apartment.”

18.06%

Her question had me chewing on my lips and I nervously looked at Mila who gave me an encouraging nod.

“I uh-

I sighed and confessed.

“Aiden and I are trying out this family thing. I’m at his apartment.”

I tucked some stray strands behind my ears as I wait for her scolding.

There was no way she’d encourage me to move in with Aiden so soon, especially wit h our last conversation about him being a dick.

But she surprised me by nodding and smiled. “Great.”

Both Mila and looked at each other in confusion.

And we voiced it out simultaneously. “Are you sure you are okay Ingrid?”

She takes a while to answer but she lets out a breath and spoke up. “I’ve just been worried about you Sophie lately. The media is getting to everyone in town and people are talking over here.”

There are some truth to her words but I do notice that this is not the main thing that has her so worried.

Something was going on and she didn’t want me to be concerned about it.

But her words do make my lips press in displeasure.

I knew people back home would have a lot to say. Given that the town was small and everyone knew each other, it wasn’t surprising if they remembered what happened two

37.96%

years ago.

1. me.

God only knew what they were saying about Aiden and

News travel fast back home and I was pretty sure the entire town knew about Aiden and me.

Carson’s parents.....

I shake my head to not think about them, especially the hostility they always sent me whenever I crossed paths with them back home.

My brows pinch in worry for Ingrid and Michael. Since I was not back home they were probably getting the brunt of the gossip that I was certain were not great.

“They aren’t mean to you and Michael are they?” I asked, chewing on my lower lip in worry.

Ingrid smiled reassuringly.

”

It's nothing we can't handle

Soph. Just focus on you and your little family. Gossip back here will not last and by next week everyone will focus on something else to gossip about."

After talking for five minutes or so, a cough in the background had Ingrid's eyes widening a bit.

She quickly told us she had to go and ends the call before we could tell her goodbye.

This was so not like her. Her mood wasn't chirpy like it usually was. Those smile too had not reached her eyes.

I had not failed to notice the tension in her eyes.

"Well that was weird." Mila voiced out and I couldn't help but agree.

"Something is definitely going on and it's not only the gossip that's going around back home." I murmured and placed the phone back on the coffee table, my brows furrowing.

"What's even more worrying is that she had taken this long to call me back when I called her earlier."

Mila hums. "You're right, it doesn't sound like Ingrid at all. But I think whatever is going on, she doesn't want you to worry about it. Give her time, maybe she'll tell you when she's ready." She shrugged.

I let out a heavy breath and groaned. "Honestly it's a bit too late for that. I'm already worried."

Mila is about to respond but Ria interrupts her by returning to the living room while dodging the roses so she'd not have them fall.

"He fell asleep. Where can I put him to rest?" She asked when she reached beside us.

I gave her instruction to Aiden's room and then watch her leave.

Mila and I continued our conversation while Ria went to place Ashton to rest.

But when she returned her eyes were wide and her foot-falls were hasty. She even managed to knock down one of the vases, the roses falling out along with the water.

Her gaze were strictly on the phone she had grasped tightly in her hand.

Mila and I stood up quickly, panicking by her hasty actions.

“Ria, what’s wrong?” I asked urgently.

She lifts her gaze, approaching us quickly as she turns the phone screen facing us.

“I just got a notification from this popular New York gossip forum. It’s about Aiden and some woman.”

When I’m actually able to see the picture, my heart drops in the pit of my stomach.

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Sophie’s pov

I grab Ria’s phone, my stomach knotting as I stared at the photo.

I would’ve probably said this was an old photo if I didn’t recognize the same suit he wore today.

But I also recognize that same doctor with pretty hair.

My mouth pressed together as I realized how cozy the two looked. With one of Aiden’s arms secured in her hold and pushed between her boobs, her lips wide with a radiant happy smile as she poses.

Something bitter crawls in my belly and I want to toss the phone back to Ria and scrub my eyeballs out.

But I scrolled down instead, which ended up being a stupid decision.

‘Aiden Xavier seemed to have quickly gone back to his playboy ways. The billionaire casanova is seen with the beautiful Lillian Muralo. The two seemed to be cozied up-

I stopped reading, closing my eyes as I outstretched my hands. “Take it Ria. Just take it.” I gritted out, anger already boiling in my being.

The picture was taken today and probably a few minutes ago given that the media was always so quick with the latest

news.

0.009

I also hadn’t failed to notice that the picture was definitely taken in front of Harrington.co.

What the hell was that woman doing there in the first place?

Why were they so close?

And the better question was why did Aiden allow her to hold his hand and press it to her boobs?

My eyes sting and I opened them, only to stare into the worried eyes of my friends.

“I’ll kill him Soph.” Mila promised with an angry look quickly simmering in her eyes.

I shook my head, my voice cracking as I grumbled out. “Not before I kill him first.”

“Woah guys maybe calm down a bit before we go this extreme? You know how these gossip forums operate, sometimes they’re false.” Ria said quickly.

I snorted and plopped back down on the couch.

“Did you not see the picture Ria? That woman’s holding Aiden like they’re lovers.” I grunted, feeling sick to my stomach by the thought of him already cheating so early in our just-bloomed relationship.

It hasn’t even been three days yet and he’s already parading with someone else.

Was he not supposed to show the media that he was serious about the engagement?

16.58%

What if this was another ploy of Aiden’s plan to take re-

venge on me? What if he hadn’t forgotten and forgiven me like he said he did?

What if he just wanted to embarrass me in front of the media?

I shook my head....

No, those words sounded so true coming out of his mouth when he said them to me.

Or maybe that's what he wanted me to believe. He wanted me to be gullible and accept his words so he can hurt me in the end.

Why else would he have not told me about that woman when I asked him about her?

"I saw it. But I also saw his face. He didn't look too happy and kind of looked repulsed." Ria pointed out.

I gave her a deadpan look. "Yeah, he looked repulsed because he got caught."

Ria shook her head. "I don't think so Soph. This just seems a bit strange. He sent you a hundred roses and confessed his love for you. Why would he do all of those things and parade with another woman the same day?"

My mouth pressed together in a flat line and then I answered tightly. "For revenge. He wanted to hurt me like I hurt him years ago."

Ria sighed and looked over at Mila for help. Mila shrugged.

32.90%

"I don't know. The only person who could un-bury himself

is Aiden. He should have a good explanation for this. And if he doesn't, I have trash bags, knives and a taser. We can make this work."

Ria lifted her head to the ceiling and let out a loud breath. "Did I really take two murderers as my roommates? What was I thinking?"

Mila rolls her eyes. "We're not murderers. If we were you'd be six feet under for being the most annoying roommate ever."

Ria gasped, her hands going on her chest as she glared at Mila. "And to think I accepted your ass inside my apartment. The disrespect!"

The two continued to bicker until the door to the apartment opens up and Aiden steps inside, his eyes searching until they landed on me.

The girls grow quiet, staring at me with wide eyes.

He smiled widely, his eyes warm as he breathed out. "I'm home baby."

My heart rate spikes which makes it difficult to stay mad at him.

I tore my eyes away from him when the girls said they should be on their way.

”

Mila hugs me. Don't make him break you again Soph. You're stronger now." She whispered and pulls away.

Giving me a warm smile, the two later leave not before greeting Aiden on their way out. Aiden asked them if they

49.49%

wanted him to call Mitch to drop them off but they declined.

When the door closes behind them, Aiden looks over at me and tugs at his tie. "Didn't know the girls were here. Did you have a good time?" He starts to walk over to me but I quickly got up and walked away from him while ignoring him.

"Soph?" Aiden called out, his voice shaking with confusion and worry.

Be tough Sophie.

I ignored him and walked over to the kitchen.

"Where's Ash?" Aiden's voice is now softer.

”

He's asleep," I said curtly, avoiding his gaze as I take a glass from the cupboards.

"I'll go check up on him," Aiden said and then leaves me.

I let out the breath I didn't know I was holding and filled the glass with water.

When I was done I walked out into the chill of the night, onto the deck, and stared down at the pool.

Ignoring Aiden seemed harder than I thought.

But hopefully, he'd know that I was upset with him and confess to me about what happened with that woman and him.

After a few minutes of me just staring into the pool, Aiden's voice snapped behind me.

66.80%

"Goddammit, Soph! What the hell is wrong? Why are you treating me like I'm some stranger right now!?"

Anger swirled in my body as his words irritated me.

I whipped around, shooting him death stares.

"You're so full of shit Aiden!" I sneered. "You're smart, why else would I treat you the way I do now? Come on Mr CEO, think."

He stopped by the edge of the pool, making me turn my body to face him. His brows are knotted but then they relaxed in understanding.
gry.

"It's on social media now isn't it?" He gritted, looking an-

"These dumb paparazzi ambushed me-

I rolled my eyes. "Of course they did. They caught you and that woman cozying it up.... as they put it."

Aiden's brows go back to being knotted and he looked at me in confusion. "You can't possibly think this is true baby. Lillian and I were not 'cozying' it up."

"I think they were right to use the word cozying up since you two did look like you were." I spat and got ready to leave but Aiden stops me by taking a hold of my elbow.

"We were not Sophie! At least let me explain-

“Let go of me!” I snapped and pushed at him. But it back-fired and we both ended up in the pool seconds after.

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Sophie’s pov

When I thought about ways this could end, I never thought I’d be submerged in cold water.

One of Aiden’s arms wrap around my midriff and I kicked up my legs together with his until we emerge out of the water.

I take a huge gasp of air, coughing as I lift my hand to move the wet strands plastering to my face.

“You okay baby?” Aiden asked with worry on his tongue.

I’m still coughing, trying to move the water out of my lungs. Opening my eyes only to fall into the trap of his stare.

His eyes are warm, not stormy at all....warm and filled with concern.

The stare had me tearing my eyes away dropping them to his wet shirt that clung to his skin.

“Let me go,” I whispered, my palms landing on his hard chest and trying yet failing to push him away from me.

My body was also betraying me and was reluctant to move away from him.

But I had to hold it together, I was still after all angry at him.

“I won’t,” Aiden said with a stubborn edge in his voice, his arm around my middle tightening.

“Aiden,” I growled under my breath, a bit more vexed by my body’s response to him than his stubbornness to let me go.

“Sophie,” Aiden snapped, his head dipping so they could level with mine.

“I’m not letting you go. I’m not screwing up this time around.” He hissed, water droplets from his brows curving down his nose.

My eyes narrowed as he pushed us to the edge of the pool until my back was pressed to the edge.

“You’ve already screwed up the moment you set your eyes on her at the hospital but yet refused to tell me your relationship with her.” I barked, glaring at him.

I felt betrayed.

It feels like he purposely kept what she was to him away from my knowledge. Even though we were not a couple when I first met Lillian, it still hurt to know that he hadn’t told me about his relationship with her.

And seeing those two so close and the way Lillian smirked at the camera taunted me.

I wanted nothing more but to find the bitch and pull out her hair. Strand by strand. That’s how badly I was livid with anger and jealousy.

Aiden groaned lowly.

“I didn’t tell you because she was not worth it, she’s nothing to me. But I see now that I should’ve. I’m sorry Sophie. I should’ve told you sooner. I don’t want to keep anything from you from now on.”

His eyes stared at me fixedly and deeply as he confessed. “Lillian Muralo is the woman Sergio chose as my wife. Her father is one of our business partners and Sergio thought it would be a good idea to merge the two companies to gain more profit.”

Those swirls of blue flickered between my brown pools, searching for something I wasn’t sure of.

“I hadn’t seen her for months until the day at the hospital. I was stunned to see her because the last time I saw her, we didn’t quite leave on good terms,” He mumbled.

My brows furrowed. They didn’t leave on good terms?

Aiden notices my confused stare and tore his eyes away from mine to keep them on my cheek. “She was clingy after we slept together.”

My heart stopped even though I should’ve expected his confession.

But as soon as my heart stopped, fury began to boil in my veins. “Of course you two did. Were you catching up at the office?” I sneered, slapping his chest with my palm.

Aiden’s free hand wrap around my wrist, stopping my actions.

“She came to my office to talk, it was nothing like you’re thinking right now Sophie. I wouldn’t do that to you, nor did I want to. Lillian came to talk, I spoke back to her coldly. There was nothing going on in that office,” Aiden gritted out, seeming to be frustrated.

My eyes narrowed like hot slits of anger as I asked bitterly. ”

What about outside the office? When you two were photographed together? Any explanation as to why you two were so close and why she had your arm between her bosom?”

The tilt of Aiden’s lips at the corners of his mouth irritated me and had me slapping his chest with my free hand. “What is so funny?” I snapped.

His mouth tilts even more until he was grinning from ear to ear. “Your jealousy man a bear. It’s alluring. Also the word bosom, never heard of it since the nineteenth century.” He admitted, his eyes twinkling with amusement.

I huffed, frustrated that we were supposed to be arguing yet he was having a field day with my jealous and angry state. I tore my eyes away from him, feeling the heated swirls of a blush snaking up my neck like a predator.

“Of course, I can’t expect you to be serious,” I murmured in disappointment.

Aiden pushes closer to me, his wet fingers brushing along my cheeks. “It hurts me to know that you think so lowly of me Soph. But I understand I had not gained enough trust for you to think otherwise.”

My eyes draw back to his when he began to speak.

“I was coming home to you. My thoughts were on you when the paparazzi just pulled up in front of me. Being in a state of

shock, Lillian took this opportunity to grab my arm and get close to me. I assure you that after that photo was taken, I pushed her off. But of course the media will not show this one and would rather spin this out of proportion.” Aiden

rolled his eyes after he said those words.

His fingers cupped under my chin and he tilted my head up when my eyes flicker down to his neck.

“There are security cameras at the front of the building. I can show you the footage if you want. I can even show you the footage in my office if you want even more reassurance.” He murmured.

I gnaw on my lips, staring at him to see if he was lying. He wasn't. He spoke with honesty.

I embarrassingly rip my eyes away from his as I murmured. “So you didn't allow her to keep your arm between her breasts?”

Suddenly I felt a flicker on my forehead and brought my gaze back to Aiden who was smiling widely. “No you silly girl, why would I jeopardize my relationship with you when I've wanted you all my life? Do you really think I'd risk losing you for someone who doesn't mean anything to me?”

I shyly stared up into his eyes and he dipped his head until his nose brushed against mine.

“I only have eyes for you mama bear, my heart only belongs to you. Always have.” Aiden murmurs and tilted his head so his lips would meet mine.

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133

Sophie's pov

His kiss is tender and soft, pulling me into a blissful state.

I sighed, opening my mouth slightly to slide against his.

He still taste like the peppermint candy he sucked on this morning before leaving to go to Harrington.co.

He still taste addictive.

His tongue teasingly
licked up my lower lip to dip and brush the inside of my upper lip.

I moan, my heart pounding in my chest.

“Silly, silly girl,” Aiden murmurs, dipping his
tongue in my mouth while one of his hand tangle in the roots of my hair.

He pulled his tongue out. “How can I risk losing this for a mere nobody?”

I moan, arching into him as he presses me more into the marble edge of the pool.

Aiden press his lips to mine again, kissing me a bit harder now until I
had no choice but to fist his wet shirt in my hands.

I can feel his heart beat on my knuckles. The organ beat furiously and rapidly.

It matched the same beat as mine. Or perhaps his heartbeat was a bit faster than mine.

No....

They beat in sync.

His skin is warm despite the cold water of the pool and as he presses to
me, something hard and equally warm presses on my stomach.

4

I
clench between my thighs. That little tingling throbbing nub soon become a nuisance
and I had to clench my thighs together to help relieve it.

The tip of his tongue dart to slither over my
teeth, then he dipped it into my mouth, where he met my tongue.

He groaned, low in his throat, huskily.

The sound of it traveled on my tongue, down my throat until bursting inside my body.

My veins warm with heat then flickered with fire when his tongue swirled against mi
ne.

I pant into his mouth and he grunted, pressing his tongue against my own.

His fingers in my hair tighten, gripping the strands roughly. I'm clutching his soaked shirt trying to anchor myself so I'd not melt into the water.

Aiden tilted my head up and tilted his mouth, his tongue going in deeper inside my mouth, tickling the roof of my mouth and then swirled around my tongue.

I can't help it, I draw out a loud moan. One that he ate up.

His other hand land on my waist, up his huge shirt so his fingertips can brush against my skin.

When his fingertips did, all I could do was take in a loud sharp gasp.

My lungs burned for air but not even the lack of air in my lungs would be able to stop me from enjoying this kind of bliss.

Aiden nibbled on my lower lip, his teeth capturing my bottom lip and pulling it out a little.

I moaned.

He dropped my lower lip and attack the corner of my mouth, allowing me to draw in air and breathe properly.

"Do you not know how special you are to me Sophie?" He murmured, laying soft kisses on my cheeks and drawing them over my jawbone tenderly.

"Do you know how much I've prayed for you? How much I've needed you for years?" He whispered, groaning as he traveled his lips down to my neck.

I tilt my head up, giving him more room to do as he pleases.

I moaned, shuddering as he sucked the sensitive skin of my neck.

His hands on my waist crawl higher, higher....

Even with the cold water beating against my flesh, I can feel the heat under his fingertips, burning me from out and within.

I'm on fire.

And the cold water of the pool cannot quench me.

Aiden's fingers travel all the way up until he cupped my breast over my bra.

My nipples were already beaded against the material because of the chilly water, so when his palms pressed against the lace, I was sure he could feel my hard nipples.

Aiden groaned and palmed me, the heat of his palm burning through my skin.

I gasped, my hands now needing something more than his shirt to anchor me.

I let his wet shirt go and then snake my hands up until they got behind his neck where my fingers crawled up onto the nape of his neck and gripped the soft silky strands.

He grunted, kissing my neck softly and pushed his tongue out to lick a trail across my neck.

I shivered and it was not because of the cold pool water we were currently wrapped around in.

He nibbled on my neck, sucking it hard and I am certain that he had left his mark.

"You silly girl..." He murmured when he let my flesh go, only to blow against it and kisses it softly. "You have no idea how much I treasure you, why would I ever want to screw this up?"

He groaned and then pushed his lower half on my stomach. When it seems this did not satisfy him, he grunts and both his

hand grip under my bottom.

He somehow manages to lift me higher and guides me to wrap my legs around his torso.

He then presses to me until I could feel his hardness between my thighs, causing me sigh.

"Silly silly girl," He murmured, biting my neck lightly and then pulled away and leveled his head with mine.

Our eyes connected and the blue in his eyes are admittedly lighter. And when he grins at me widely, his eyes twinkled and my heart jumped.

“My jealous girl. How could you not see that I love you? How can you not see that I only love you and only you?” He whispered, his tone filled with love.

I tear my eyes away from him in shame that I fell for the media’s schemes.

“I’m sorry. For jumping to conclusions so quickly.” I whispered with shame.

“I don’t blame you Soph, the media has a way of manipulating things to their benefit. Just next time, at least hear me out first, okay?”

I brought my eyes back to his, and nod.

He smiled in relief.

Aiden had been good to me and I nearly screwed it up this evening.

Next time

I’ll be sure to make him explain before jumping to conclusions like I did this evening.

The sun was setting, and the yellow orangish glow shone on my face.

Aiden

gasped, his eyes staring at me tenderly. “You’re so beautiful Sophie. Absolutely stunning.” He

whispered, his eyes flickering down to my lips. They felt swollen from his kisses.

“I can stare into your eyes forever. Drown into them.” He murmured, one of his hands leaving my bottom to cup my jaw.

His fingers brush against my cheeks, wetting them again.

“I love you Sophie.” Aiden whispered.

“And I’m going to show you how much I do right now.” He grunted and with one hand, he surprisingly pushes me up and out of the water until my bottom is on the tiles.

His fingers quickly go to the waistband of my shorts, clutch it and tug them down along with my soaked panties that was both wet from the water and my juices.

Aiden's pov

With the way the setting sunlight gleamed over her face and brought out those golden flecks in her eyes, all I could have done was gasp and stare at her in awe.

But then those pretty eyes tugged and pooled me into their golden pools and I drowned. I drowned with heat, my cock jerking at the thought of sinking into her while staring into those eyes.

I was a man who had many sexual encounters, many that I've lost count of and don't remember anyway.

But in all those regretted encounters, Sophie was the only one to have my heart pound into the cages of my chest so roughly and fiercely. She was the only one who could make me feel this way.

She felt like home and she was the treasure I should've dug up a long time ago.

No matter, she was here now and I'll treasure her for eternity.

When I placed her on the tiles and pulled the shorts and panties off her, all I could do was stare down at the flesh that was addictive.

“Open wide for me baby,” I breathed out, staring at her pretty pussy in awe.

And when those legs part, thighs gave way to the pretty pink pussy I love diving into, my cock jerked, my heart slammed

and my mouth watered.

Jesus.

She'll be the death of me.

I gawked at the wet flesh between her thighs, watching the glistening of the pearly whites of her juices sipping out of her pussy lips.

With the yellow gleam of the sunset on her, her pussy looked like a painting.

I licked my bottom lip, feeling starved.

I'm hungry.

I'm fucking hungry for her.

And I'm going to feast until my heart is content and until we're both writhing in pleasure.

Her pussy clenched as her eyes followed the movements of my tongue on my lips.

The action had my cock jerking against my wet pants.

I'm tempted to free myself and just sink into her.

But I

wanted to also feast on her as long as I can. I've been so hungry for her taste again.

Last night I went hard and possessive.

This evening, I want to worship her body and show her how much she truly means to me.

Slow and sensual. Tender until she felt every inch, every pump, every suck.....

Until she feel me.

I'd make her see. I'd make her feel. I'd make her know how much I feel.

Until the breath that flutters out of her tempting lips is trembling with my name.

Until she's panting, sweating out my essence that's mixing with her own in her body.

Until I'm moving in and out within her, marking every curve and corner of her walls.

Until Aiden is the only name she knows.

I gawk at the pretty pink flower, glistening in the sunset light.

Fuck.

Such a pretty little thing.

I'm actually in awe of it. I could literally stay here for hours, just staring at her pussy that looked like an art piece.

Hell, I'm not a good drawer and definitely can't consider myself an artist but I was a hundred percent sure that if one was

to give me a brush, a canvas and some paint, I would be able to paint a startling replica of her pussy.

Pretty, pink, wet, dripping with her juices. Or better yet my cum.

I kid you not. That's how much my brain has saved an image

of her pussy enough to send directions to my hands to help in recreating such a master piece.

And fuck it do I want to actually do that someday.

But today is not that day. Today is reserved for feasting.

On her body.

“Oh Sophie, you're such a sight.” I moaned, my fingers. pressing into the soft skin of her thighs as I bring her closer to the edge until her pussy is mere inches from my face.

I dipped my head, my body buzzing with desire.

When I'm leveled with her pussy, I pushed my face closer to the little wet flesh my cock dipped into last night.

I can't help it.

I bury my nose in her pussy and sniff.

And she fucking smells amazing. My favorite aroma.

“Aiden!” She squealed trying to pull herself away from me.

Not today. I'm in my glory and she will not take this away from

1. me.

I gripped her thighs, fingers biting into her flesh but not hard enough to leave any marks.

“Stay,” I grunted, pulling her closer until the tip of my nose very well brushed against her entrance and perhaps had dipped into it a little.

I draw in the alluring sweet
smell of her, my body shuddering with hunger and pleasure.

I moaned gripping her thighs tighter.

“You smell so good Sophie. You smell like home.” I breathed out, taking in her scent
again until my body buzzed with even more pleasure.

My cock throbbed and my heart leapt.

Fuck.

If I keep this up
I’ll come undone by just her scent alone. Something that has never happened to me b
efore, but with Sophie things I thought that were not possible seemed possible now.

“Soph,” I whispered and I heard a sweet sound
come out of her mouth that resembled the sound of a purr.

“I’m going to feast on you. Just a warning. I’m not going to stop even when you’re sh
aking uncontrollably.” I murmured and don’t wait for her to respond and dart my
tongue out and licked from her entrance to her nub.

She jerks, gasping.

I groan, my eyes squeezing shut as the sweet addictive taste swirled on my taste buds.

I’m in heaven.

This blue eyed devil was in heaven.

Sweet sweet heaven.

And I don’t want to ever leave.

“Sweet. Sweet. Sophie,” I groaned, my lips wrapping lightly around the nub. So lightl
y it would feel as though it was a

feather tickling that tingling flesh.

Sophie lets out a shaky breath, then said my name like a sitent prayer.

I wrapped my lips around her nub harder and, suckled. And suckled. Then suckled un
til she was panting with soft squeals of pleasure rolling off her tongue.

But soon that wasn't enough. Soon my mouth left the nub to kiss down her pussy lips until my tongue decided it wanted to come out to play too.

And I let it.

It pushes out my mouth, flickering softly against her wet lips. She purrs, wiggling her bottom.

But then my tongue got impatient and hungry, and dipped into her entrance where her taste was even stronger there. All I could do was moan as I swirled my tongue in her yummy cunt.

If Sophie's pussy would be the last meal I would have on this earth before perishing, then I'd die a happy man.

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Aiden's pov

Her taste was like sweet wine, sweet yet had me addicted so much so that I feel drugged.

I groaned, my tongue lapping at her overflowing juices.

She was wet.

Really fucking wet.

Which was a good thing.

A very very good thing.

I gripped her harder and pulled her closer to the edge until her bum was nearly hovering over the pool.

She jerked, a silent scream leaving her mouth. She sounds so good and even tastes better.

I moved my tongue out of her hole, but lick and suck her lips softly. I'm humming in pleasure, my body buzzing with euphoria.

This feels like one of those dreams I had of her when I was a *teenage* boy and living it felt even better. Tasted better too.

My tongue glides over to the side of her pussy, licking up the droplets of water from the pool. I'm famished, and I'm taking everything I get from her.

Hell I'd take a straw and push it in her pussy just to sip on her juices. That's how insane I was when it came to her.

She mewled out my name like a silent plea and I go back to her pussy, my lips on her wetness sucking her sweetness.

Cream baby cream.

I groan, digging the tip of my tongue in her tight little hole and rolled it around, searching for a spot that will make her go even crazier than she was right now.

When I dipped in deeper and curled the tip of my tongue upwards, Sophie screamed into the evening.

I smirked.

Found the little sweet spot.

I rubbed the tip of my tongue on that spot, holding it there while I held Sophie still.

Well try to.

My little mama bear was thrashing about and wiggling her cute ass, trying to get away from my tongue.

I wouldn't let her though. She's going to stay there until she creams on my tongue.

And then...

o

Well, she's going to cream even more, only this time I'll be deep inside her, joining our body's, our souls.

I grunt, flickering my tongue inside her and pressed back on that spot that had her jerking closer to me.

The action only made my tongue go in deeper and I moaned

11.12

135

by the burst of sweetness on my taste buds.

17 288 Vouchers

“Aiden,” Sophie groans, and suddenly I feel her fingers claw at the strands of my hair like a kitten wanting attention.

She must want more.

I pulled my tongue back, suckling her lips, tugging them while humming at the sweet tang, then dipped my tongue back into her hole.

She squeals, her nails digging into my scalp.

“Oh I am hmmm,” She moaned, griping my hair so tightly I thought she’d snatch me bald.

I don’t care anyway, she can do as she please, snatch me bald as she please. As long as I am eating her out and giving her pleasure then nothing else mattered.

I pushed my tongue in and out of her, testing the waters to see if I can get another sweet spot.

My cock at this point was furious with me and if it had the choice, it would have already been deep inside her, sheathed by her tight warm walls.

I can already imagine it. Her wrapped around me as I sink into her over and over....

Sometimes I wonder how on earth had I been able to live without her for those years....

But then I realized, I couldn’t.

Perhaps that’s why I tried so hard to replace her by sleeping with so many women.

Only to end up being a fool thinking I really could.

Who can replace a woman like Sophie Bell?

No one.

No fucking one can come close.

No one ever could.

I really wished things had turned out differently from the start.

I wished I had summoned enough courage to tell her how I felt in high school.

Perhaps then tragedy would not have knocked on our door.

But things happen for a reason and as crazy as it sounds....I wouldn't have it any other way.

“Oh Aiden, Oh!” Sophie moaned, scrapping at my scalp.

I hiss, and curled my tongue inside her. The tip rubbed off on the same sweet spot that had her purring like a kitten.

When I couldn't seem to get enough, my hands scrap over her skin, fingers brushing along the soft creaminess and gripped under her bottom.

I lifted her to my mouth, and sighed inwardly in pleasure when she cried lovely.

Her taste exploded on my tongue as I dipped it in and out of her, collecting the sweetness that tasted like pure honey.

2

My tongue curled into her pink hole, burying as deep as it could go. I'm trying to push my front on the wall of the pool, trying to ease the throbbing of my cock.

It won't let up, only the rubbing and squeezing of her pussy walls could ease that kind of torture.

But I'll wait.

I can wait right?

Surely I can wait?

My tongue continued to spear into her pussy over and over, pressing and caressing the sweet spot that had her clawing at my hair and purring.

I pulled my tongue out her hole, lashing it against her lips and dragged it up to her clit.

She screamed into the evening as night crept in.

Her body feels like butter under my *hold* and as I grip her luscious bottom to pull her up to my mouth, she melts into my hold, making me mold her how I want to.

I groan, pressing my jerking throbbing cock on the inside of the pool, praying that this would ease the tension of fired arousal that gripped me in a choke hold.

Fuck.

But I needed to make this good for her. Slow and tender, show her how much I truly appreciate her and see her as more than just a warm body.

135

I want to use my body to show her, in the way I fuck her....

In the way I make love to her.

“Oh Aiden,” Sophie sighed as I suckled on her clit and blew against the hard nub.

When I got a bit impatient, I set her bottom back on the tiles and then one of my hands skim up her thighs, curving up higher to the treasured spot I am about to manipulate with my fingers.

With the tips of my fingers brushing along her smooth soft skin, I suckled her clit and lips until those fingers touched the soft wet spot of her folds.

And then I dipped.

She gasped, her bottom lifting off the tiles as my digits screw into her tight little hole.

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136

Sophie's pov

His fingers are inside me.

Two digits.

Buried deep.

Curling upward.

Massaging that sweet spot.

I can only cry out. Words don't form, only mumbles, incoherent mumblings of nonsense.

"You're so wet." Aiden groaned, his voice sounding thick with arousal.

I'm bending to his will and I could care less about how I'm so helpless to his torture.

My cl*t throbs, tingling so much. Aiden sucks on the hard nub, making my lips part to draw out a sharp moan.

I'm arching my back, euphoria zapping through my veins as he sucked harder and pulled his fingers out.

And then he slammed them back in, curling them and rubbing the tips exactly where he knew I'd shake.

And that I did.

I tremble.

He groaned, pushing his finger in and out of me, swirling, f*cking.

I loved the feeling of his fingers practically kissing their way through my walls, testing the waters, and letting my p*ssy know of an incoming bigger intrusion.

Aiden moved his fingers in and out.

In and out.

Pulling his mouth away from my throbbing c*it, Aiden groans.

"I know it has only been a day, perhaps not even. But G*d have I missed the feel of you wrapped around me."

His words had my body zapping with fire, tickling through my veins and driving me mad with desire.

I want him to replace those fingers he has curled inside with his c*ck.

I want to feel him, but I suspect he wanted to torture me a little more first.

So I lie down relentlessly to his torture and taking everything he gives me.

"I can't wait to sink inside you baby," Aiden moans and I opened my eyes to peer at him.

Our eyes clash, blue and brown. Fired passion zap between us, fogging the air around us with desire.

I can't wait until he does exactly what he say he would do too.

But when I'm about to say those words, Aiden pulls his fingers out and then the words buried on my tongue when he adds another finger, pushing now three into me.

My eyes flickered just before seeing his eyes tearing from mine to look at his fingers pushing into my p*ssy. I had not miss the pure look of awe on his face nor did I miss the swirls of desire in his eyes.

I was so wet I could hear it, especially when he started to pump his fingers into me relentlessly until my walls around him burned.

And when he grunted and his fingers curled, tips brushing my sweet spot, I moaned, back arching of the tiles as my stomach tightened.

My eyes snapped open, fire from his fingers burning inside my p*ssy, making the

poor thing weep as I came undone.

I called out his name many times until I wasn't even sure I was saying his name right. The hands of pleasure gripped me as my walls suckled his fingers in, the same way it planned to suckle his length inside me.

My lips were parted, gasps of moans leaving them, my eyes were dotted with tiny white stars smearing in my vision.

I was c*mming.

Aiden was groaning.

My fingers grip around his wrist, my body trembling. I gripped harder, lifting up my upper body as I looked at his fingers sheathed inside my walls.

The sight of it had me shuddering even more. Pure pleasure.

I lift my eyes and they clash with his.

He is staring at me in awe, watching me as I crumble in his hands.

"You're so f*cking beautiful Soph," He murmurs and leans forward. I lean up too, making it easier for him to kiss me.

My p*ssy still has his fingers in a lock, winding around him and refusing to let him go while he stares into my eyes deeply.

My body flickered with more heated desire, fire coiling in my belly hotly.

My heart pounds in my chest rapidly, my body yearning for him. His touch, the feel of him.

His fingers were now not enough and I knew exactly what I wanted. A part of him that would make me be able to feel all of him and connect our souls.

A groan deep within his throat bubbled out of his mouth when my p*ssy gave him one last squeeze before releasing him.

He pulled his fingers out, his eyes not once leaving my face.

"I'm going to make love to you now Sophie Bell. Something I should've done from the start." He promised, fingers soaked with my glistening juices lifting to his lips.

His words, that promise, it had me shivering.

His tongue dart out, his eyes peering into mine, and he licks, groaning as his eyes fluttered a bit in pure pleasure.

I cannot resist another shudder.

"Aiden," I murmured, staring at him with need as desire washes over me.

His eyes peeled open, those blues like the ocean falling into the trap of my chocolate eyes.

"I think from now on I'll make sure to have a taste of your juices every day. You taste like a drug. And that's an addiction I'll keep." He murmurs, pushing the rest of his fingers inside his mouth and sucks them dry.

I'm trembling by the sight of it and trembling more with anticipation for what was about to come.

Aiden keeps his heated leer on me as he rips his shirt open, revealing his wet toned upper half.

He disposes the wet torn shirt on the tiles beside my hips and then he jumped out of

the water and stopped beside me, his body wetting the tiles even more.

His hands go to his pants.

A smirk crawled on the side of his face, making my heart leap by how boyish he looked.

“Want me to make love to you here or do you want to take it inside?” His brow c*cked up as if he was actually letting me choose.

I knew he’d have his way with me anywhere he wanted, surely he wouldn’t care for my answer.

Besides....

I wanted him now and care little of where he would take me.

So I voiced it out.

“I want you now. I crave for you now.”

That tiny smirk smeared into a dazzling grin that set fire in my body that curled in my stomach.

“Then I will appease your craving mama bear. ” Aiden bit his bottom lip and tugged it a bit as he rid himself of his pants

It feels like a wild fire soaring through my body by just this action he had just done.

And something told me Aiden knew exactly what he had caused, because that look in his eyes promises me that he will help with that fire.

I just didn’t know if he’ll help quench it or set it more ablaze.

But when he freed his c*ck and the beautiful o*gan bounced heavy and pulsing, I knew he was only going to set me on fire.

