

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 14

Sophie's pov

"Thank you," I said when Carson slowed down beside the curb.

I still couldn't believe what I had agreed to and the entire ride, I had been nothing but silent with no intention of wanting to be involved in a conversation.

When the car came to a stop beside my house, I began to get a bit nervous. I knew what was coming before I step out of the car. He'd want to kiss me.

Because apparently, we were now a thing.

I didn't think I was ready for that. Neither did I think I made the right decision in accepting his proposal. Especially when I had feelings for Aiden and none for him.

But rejecting him now, especially since I did agree to be his girlfriend in front of Aiden and his friends would not only be mean but would hurt him.

I didn't want to hurt anyone else today.

Now that my anger had dropped a bit, I couldn't help but feel rather regretful for what I had just done, especially to Aiden. And I know I shouldn't, but now I do.

Carson has a nervous yet excited gleam in his eyes when he turns to face me. "Do you have plans tomorrow?" He bit his bottom lip and I found myself admitting inwardly that Aiden does it better.

Saturday was usually a boring day for me. But that didn't mean I'd want to spend that boring day with Carson. I was already feeling guilty about what I'm doing to him, which is why I'm even continuing this.

He's a nice guy. Perhaps even better than Aiden in every way and maybe just maybe, I might fall for him eventually. But that day isn't here yet and I had no intentions of forcing my heart to accept another guy when it fought back to keep only Aiden there.

"Yeah." I murmured.

He looks disappointed and I hate that I'm doing this to him. "Sunday?"

I shook my head. "Busy that day too." Hied. Sundays were equally boring days too. But as I said, I wasn't ready to hang out with Carson as yet. Not when what I had just done was still so fresh.

He sighs heavily and nods. "Then I guess I'll pick you up on Monday for school?" A grin emerges on his face. Since I'm your boyfriend and all now, it only makes sense we arrive at school together."

I nodded. I suppose he was right. He was my boyfriend now and it wouldn't be weird to arrive at school together. And I couldn't exactly tell him no, he'd be suspicious.

"Tu see you then I forced out a smile and made a move to get out of the car but Carson grips my arm and stops me.

I turn to him in expectancy though my heart thudded with an inkling of what he would do or say next. 'Yeah?'

His eyes lowered to stare at my lips and my heart stops. I wasn't ready for that next step 'Canibuss you?' He whispered

It feels Mke the blood draned from my face when those words slipped out of his mouth.

I began to stutter i had royally screwed myself by accepting a proposal to be a guys girlfriend when I had no feelings whatsoever for that said guy

I had screwed myself indeed

I smiled nervously and nodded He looks pleased by my answer and leans forward

When his breath brushed against my lips. I tilted my head a way so that my lips brushed his cheek Planting a kiss on his cheek, I pulled away quickly and forced a smile 'Thanks

for the ride Carson and the date

With that, I got out of the car, closed the door, and didn't wait for him to respond before dashing out of here and towards my house

Monday better come slowly

*Monday

I brushed my palm over my yellow flowery dress while waiting for Carson by the curb

Today was the day the entire school will know the status of our relationship And I was a nervous wreck

My body froze up when I caught the glimpse of his black car turning around the corner to come here

Carson was a good guy. He'd treat me well. I'll grow up to like him more than as a friend someday I chanted in my head.

When he pulls up beside me, I let out the breath I didn't know I had been holding I stepped towards the car, my legs feeling as stiff as a rock the closer i got

I shouldn't be nervous. Carson was my friend before he was my boyfriend. I can trust him. I opened the car door and slid inside. "Good morning" i cracked a smile and hoped it didn't come out like a grimace when I turned to face him.

I didn't even have time to close the door when I felt a quick peck on my lips. I stay frozen and in shock.

Pulling away from me, Carson smiled. "Good morning pretty girl."

I stared at Carson gobsmacked, completely confused and stunned by what just happened.

"Did I catch you off guard?" He asked with a cheeky smile.

It was normal for couples to kiss but I hadn't been ready to have another guy that wasn't Aiden kiss me as yet. It felt wrong. But I knew it wasn't

Alden and I were not a couple. What Carson had done wasn't wrong.

Clearing my throat, i passively turned away from him and pretended to fix the seatbelt.

"Kind of," I answered his pending question and closed the door when I realized I hadn't even closed it yet.

I avoided Carson's gaze so he'd not see how stunned and slightly unpleasant I was.

He chuckled and started the car. Just thought that little one would make up for the days I hadn't seen you."

i nodded and the rest of the ride was cold silent.

When Carson parked in the school's parking lot, somehow my stomach churned

I really should not have gone through with this. I should've told Carson the truth and explained that it was just in the spur of the moment.

He'd get hurt. I know he will. But it just felt so wrong to be doing this to him.

"And we're here," Carson said, killing off the engine and started to unbuckle himself while looking over at me.

I gulped nervously, not sure I can go through with this and hurt him.

Tunbuckled my seatbelt and opened the door. I sighed when I got out of the car. I felt like I could finally start breathing properly.

But of course, my breathing gets back the same when Carson walks around the car, stops before me and outstretched his hand. "My lady. He gave a curved grin that suited him and my heart didn't want me to make that grin turn into a frown.

Especially since he was still sporting those bruises from his fight with Aiden when he was fighting for my 'honor'.

I smiled softly and placed my hand in his. He gripped my hand firmly and smiled at me while pulling me to his side.

It was weird but I knew that I'd get used to it.

When we got inside, everyone paid us little attention. I was not really expecting them to.

Carson wasn't popular and neither was I.

We walked towards my lockers, our fingers interlocked. When we reach mine, Mila is just rushing over to me. 'Oh you guys are so cute.' She squealed and threw her arms around me the second she was beside me.

patted her back awkwardly. Not because she hugged me, but because I didn't know how to respond to her words.

"Maybe he'll help with that little frustration." She teased playfully in my ear before pulling away from me.

I glared at her and was just about to pull my hand out of Carson's grip when I felt him stumble a bit forward. He grunts and rights himself quickly

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I look to see who had deliberately brushed his shoulder against his roughly and my stomach pinched when I noticed it was Aiden. "Out of my way asshole." He sneers, not even bothering to look back.