

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 152

Chapter 152-Sophie's pov

"F*ck," Aiden breathed out, staring at me like I'm some kind of newly created specie.

The corner of his lips tilt up, his smirk showcasing and making my heart stutter.

"What have I turned you into mama bear?" He joked tilting his head and staring at me heatedly.

I looked at him under my lashes, making sure to give him that look that make him want to f*ck me anywhere.

He sucks in sharp breath, his eyes darkening to a smokey color. "Sophie," He groaned, jaw tickling as if restraining him- self.

"What? Don't you want me to wrap my lips around you?" I. pushed up my breast, knowing my cleavage showed enough to entice him.

I was right, Aiden gulped and looked at me helplessly.

"You're going to kill me Soph," He breathed out, harshly letting out a breath.

"Suck the soul out of you?" I tilt my head with a smirk knowing exactly what they would do to him. I bit my tongue to not laugh at my words and his expression.

He hadn't expected my words and neither did I.

But they seem to have done the trick because Aiden started to fumble with his zipper and button, trying to desperately get rid of his pants.

Never had I seen him this eager.

When his c*ck is dangling above my head, I gasped. I haven't seen that monster from this point of view before and I will admit that it looked bigger than I have seen it.

And for a split second I wonder inwardly how that girthy, lengthy flesh managed to enter me without tearing me in half.

"Was it always this big?" I said breathily, my eyes widening when I realized that I had asked this outloud.

I looked up at Aiden to see the smirk on his face and groan inwardly.

Great, another thing for him to gloat about.

"I suppose it has always been this big," He joked.

I rolled my eyes and drop my gaze back to his c*ck. It jerks, the tip spilling some pre c*m.

"But it fits perfectly inside you. It's almost as if G*d had made you exactly for me." He hums pushing his hips forward. "Now were you not suppose to suck out my soul little Soph?"

I flick my eyes back up to his blue stormy gaze and my p*ssy clench. This was only supposed to end with me getting him off and then we would leave. But I was doubting I can stay this wantonly for long without making him come inside me before leaving.

I grabbed him, curling my fingers around his girth. The tips of my fingers barely connecting which showed me just how much he stretches me out when he enters me.

Aiden groans, looking at me with heat of desire and adoration.

"I've dreamt about you like this. On your knees, your small fingers around my d*ck. Your mouth around my tip." Aiden grunted, throbbing in my hand.

I can feel his veins pulse in my hand and feel his pulse.

He feels so warm, so good. I know exactly how good he feels, especially when he is inside me.

"Nothing can compare to how it feels now that this is real and I'm not imagining it." He continued, eyes boring into my gaze. He holds me in his heated gaze, making my heart pump quickly.

"Sophie," He murmured, hands reaching out to brush his finger down my cheek. He seemed to be checking if I was really here and I was not just a fragment of his imagination.

"Please ease this painful throbbing," He breathed out, just as I opened my mouth and licked the pre c*m off his tip. It had made my mouth water at the sight of it and I couldn't wait another second to have a taste of it.

His taste burst on my tongue the moment he groaned and jerked forward. This made the tip of his c*ck brush my lips.

I moan as his taste swirled on my tongue. He tasted salty but something else made his taste all the more addictive.

The need for more of his taste had my fingers practically shaking as I brought my mouth forward, part my lips and take in his tip into my opened mouth.

Aiden grunts, yelling out the word sh*t as I swirled my tongue around his tip in search for more of his c*m.

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck," He breathed out as he pulsed inside my mouth.

I moaned, trying to take more of his length inside my mouth.

Aiden grips my hair, wrapping my hair around his hand and draw my head closer as he jerks his hips forward until my mouth had no choice but to expand around his entire length.

I gag, feeling the tip of his c*ck hit the back of my throat.

I pulled back only to take him back into my mouth again because I was truthfully addicted to his taste.

Was this what he meant when he said he was addicted to my taste?

I just could not seem to get enough of him.

Aiden groans above me, gripping my hair tightly as I suck- led him like I would do to a lollipop.

"F*ck, Sophie," Aiden groaned, thrusting into my mouth slightly until he was ramming into my mouth the same way he would do when he was between my legs and snuggled between my folds.

I took every thrust he gave, sucking him until he was pulsing so badly I just knew he was close to c*mming.

I sucked harder, wanting, no, needing the taste of his c*m to burst on my tongue.

"Sophie," He grunted, f*cking my mouth. I gagged, rubbing my hands up and down his length.

"I'm going to c*m. F*ck!" He roared loudly and boy am I glad we had dropped Ashton off at Mila and Ria's already.

I let go of his c*ck to brace my hands on his hips as he jerks into my mouth. His c*ck is heavy on my tongue, pulsing as he is on the verge of c*mming.

I sucked hard, eyes slowly meeting his and staring at him beneath my lashes until he groaned loudly and shuddered as he came inside my mouth.

His taste burst on my tongue, thick spurts sliding down my throat as I drink every last drop.

When he is done, he pulls his c*ck out of my mouth, I'm still slurping the last remaining drops and lift my finger to wipe those that slipped on my lips. I pushed it back into my mouth, sucking my finger until it was dry of his essence.

He looks at me in amazement, his finger brushing my bottom lip. "You'll be the death of me, Sophie Bell."