

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 158

Sophie's pov

"Mila and Ria wants Ash to spend the night. They've missed him." I voiced as I flung the purse on the countertop and kicked off my shoes.

"Okay," Aiden said behind me.

I texted Mila to tell her that Aiden agreed when Aiden suddenly comes behind me and hugs me.

"You've been quiet the entire ride home. Are you still upset?" He whispered on my neck and planted a kiss.

I shrugged out of his hold and placed my phone down. "You need ice for your hand."

I opened the fridge and searched for some ice. I could only get frozen peas.

"My hand is fine Sophie. What I know is not okay, is you. Argue with me, hit me, hell give me a damn concussion, but don't treat me so coldly. I can't handle it."

I sighed, placing the pack of peas on the countertop.

"What are we doing Aiden? What kind of dangerous game are we in?" I looked up at him for the first time since we left Sergio's place.

He looks at me for a few before responding.

"I'm sorry,"

He shook his head. "For bringing you into this mess Sophie."

Dividing into pages now

My vision blurred.

Aiden looks wrenched and quickly walks around the countertop to be by my side. He pulls me in his arms, hugging me tightly as I sobbed into his shirt.

"He hates me." I cried in a broken voice.

"Everyone hates me. Just imagine what they're saying about me." I sobbed, clutching his shirt more firmly.

It's a good thing Ash was not here, Aiden didn't want him to see his mummy upset.

"Shhh Sophie, please don't cry baby. You know I hate to see you upset." Aiden comforted. "I don't care who hates you, I love you. No one else's opinion matters."

I fisted his shirt. "I don't belong in this world Aiden. I don't belong here."

Aiden takes a step back, his fingers going under my chin and tilting my head up.

His eyes flashed with intensity, one that showcased his love. The air in my lungs gets snagged by just this stare.

"That's fine baby, because I don't belong here either. I only belong with you. I only belong in your world while you belong in mine. Money, luxury things....these aren't my world. My world is you and our son." He whispered with sincerity.

My heart jolts and pounds quickly.

"Aiden-

I breathed but he stops me with a chaste kiss on my lips.

"I can give all this up easily for you, Sophie. I would give everything up just for you." Aiden whispered on my lips.

My heart beats furiously.

I didn't want him to give up anything for me and certainly not his job.

The few days I worked at Harrington.co, I have come to realize that Aiden was a tough boss because he took his job seriously.

He was successful because he worked his ass off.

He loved the company.

It was obvious.

So there was no way I would want him to lose all of that for me.

In his tone, I knew that he would actually do this, for me. But I didn't want that kind of guilt later down that line.

I didn't want him to give up something that he clearly love for me.

"Don't," I whispered, lifting my hand to cup his jaw. There's a slight stubble there that I somehow love to feel under my palm and fingertips.

"Don't you dare give up anything Aiden." I breathed, staring at him underneath my lashes.

His stare is penetrating and causing all those strong shivers to run down my spine.

It's a good feeling, a welcoming one that showed me how much he affected me.

"All I want you to do is love me." I flicked my finger over his cheek

Dividing into pages now while keeping my eyes on his so that he could feel exactly what I was saying.

"Tonight," I whispered. "Tomorrow," My eyes fall on his lips. "And every other day after that. That's all I want, Aiden. Everything else, we'll figure out one day at a time."

He leans into my touch. "Sophie." I voiced tenderly. "Loving you is all I know."

He kissed my palm. "And loving you is all I will ever need to know."

I sucked in a sharp breath, tingles that tickle run over my palm.

"Why did we fight this for so long?" I asked. "Why had we not confessed our love sooner?"

Aiden murmured. "Because I was an ass who couldn't see much from his ass. But hey, at least I'm not so much of an ass anymore, right?"

I laughed lightly and Aiden joins me. After our little laughing fit that lightened our mood, Aiden's forehead falls on my own.

And he whispered. "Thank you for stealing my heart a long time ago, mama bear. There's no one else I'd want to have it."

My lips curled into a smile. "I love you Aiden."

He captured my lips, softly, tasting me as he swipes his tongue on my bottom lip to ask me entrance.

I give it to him, burning under his kiss and his touch. His hands, they roam down my body to clutch my bottom.

I gasp, making his tongue swirl around my own. A deep moan wrenched from his throat, penetrating me in ways that I couldn't have imagined.

"Remember when I said I couldn't wait to take this dress off you when we got back?" He breathed on my lips, hot and heavy.

I nodded, my skin tickling with heat. I want him to rip this dress off

"Bedroom, kitchen, living room?" He asked in a husky tone.

"Anywhere. As long as you're inside me soon." I breathed out, my voice low and heavy with need.

"Living room it is then." He grunted, squeezing my bottom and lifting me up in his arms.

I squealed a little as my dress rides up and my front pressing directly on his bulging member. He groaned, low in his throat.

The sound made me shiver and I loop my arms around his neck, my fingers tickling the nape of his neck, brushing through the short soft strands.

He walked us to the sofa where he sat down so I'd straddle him.

His huge hands, warm and protective latch on my waist where he guided me to sit down on his lap, directly on his bulge.

He then moves me to grind on him while groaning in my mouth. I sighed in pleasure as my core rub against his crotch.

I squealed, jerking slightly when he suddenly smacked my ass.

"You're going to ride me tonight."