

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 15

Sophie's pov

"There was enough room to pass through asshole!" Mila shouted while glaring at Aiden's disappearing back.

Aiden only lifted his middle finger for her and disappeared around the corner. "I hate that guy," Mila grumbles and turned to face Carson and me.

"He's a prick," Carson grumbles under his breath and lifted his hand to rub his shoulder where Aiden's own collided against.

I nodded because it was true, Aiden was definitely a prick.

The bell rang soon after I placed some books inside my locker and Carson insisted that he would drop me off at my first class. But I refuse and insisted that I could go on my own. We all said our goodbyes and I made my way to my Spanish class. The hallways were quickly getting empty as everyone rushed to their classes. I on the other hand had my mind too occupied to even think about getting to class on time.

I had royally fucked myself with accepting Carson's proposal and now I was stuck with not knowing what to do. Carson was a great guy and I should not have involved him in this mess.

I sighed heavily and fix the bag strap on my shoulder. But then suddenly there was a presence behind me and before I knew it, I was pushed inside the janitor's closet.

That scent. Aiden always had a distinct scent.

I whipped around and tugged my arm out of Aiden's grip.

"What the hell Aiden!" I snapped, completely aware that he was way too close to me in this small closet.

His huge body blocked the door and I had an inkling that it would be impossible to get away from him now. He had trapped me in here with him.

I stared at his face, practically the purplish dark ring under his eye from which he got from the fight he had with Carson.

My skin tingled, aware of our close proximity. I took a step back but Aiden only takes one forward. My back touches the wall and I know that there would be no more escaping from there.

I held my breath when his eyes turned stormy and his body brushes against mine. 'Aiden I started but he cuts in. 'What the fuck was that?' He growled under his breath while pushing his body closer to me and lifting his arms up to plaster his hands on the wall beside my head to cage me in.

I couldn't seem to tear my eyes away from him even when he was blatantly angry. And the intoxicating scent of his aftershave was doing things to my head and body that I didn't want to happen at the moment.

I was a mess. We were a mess.

And then when his eyes still gleamed with expectancy, I realized he was waiting for my answer. "What was what?" I asked in an embarrassing breathy tone.

"Why did you agree to be that asshole's girlfriend Sophie?" He glared at me heatedly and I can see his hands turn into fists on the wall.

I squirmed. Asders had never physically hurt me before and I didn't think he'd start now. But his rage was still unnerving. It was the worst it had ever been. And Aiden occasionally had rage.

He must have noticed my uneasiness because his fists unclenched and the storm in his eyes died out a little. By a little, I mean by not a lot.

"I'm going to repeat myself only this once more Sophie. Why did you agree to it!?" He snapped, his eyes darting around both of mine as if searching for answers that would justify what I had agreed to.

He'd find none because I didn't even know those answers myself. "Sophie," He gritted his teeth in impatience

"I don't know why okay!" I blurted when his gaze roamed on my face searching for answers,

He looked like he didn't believe me and he worded it out. You don't know why you agreed to be his girlfriend?

I squirmed when he gaze turned stormier than usual. "Tell me Sophie Did he fuck you as good as I did?" He sneered, lowering his head so his breath fanned against my lips.

Despite his harsh words, my body shivered and my lips tingled.

My breathing became shallow and his became rough. Aiden's eyes drop to stare at my lips and I'm betrayed by my heart when the organ began to beat loudly in my ears.

"Tell me Sophie, did he fuck you as good as me?" Aiden groaned, his fingers now on my thighs and tickling up under my dress.

He pressed my back more on the wall, and let out a moan. I didn't mean to and I certainly didn't mean to be enjoying this. But I would be lying if I said his fingers on my skin didn't feel good.

"Did he stretch you out like I did?" He pants, his head tilting and his lips brushed against my jaw lightly. So lightly it felt like a feather touched my skin.

"Did he suck your pussy as good as I did?" He moaned, pressing his body closer to me until I'm aware and shocked by how hard he felt on my lower stomach.

"Aiden." I gasped out, arching my back off the wall. My body betrayed me. I really did try to fight this off but it was useless of me to even try.

Aiden had always set some kind of fire in me when he was near, this time wasn't any different.

My mind knew he wasn't good for me, but my heart was a fool and my body was a bigger one.

Aiden's lips opened on my jaw and his tongue darts out to lick my skin slightly.

I moan and arch into him; my fingers tingling to reach up and grasp a good grip on his shirt to pull him even closer.

"Did you moan out his name like you did mine when I was deep inside you?" He groan, kissing my jaw and trailing down to my neck.

Goosebumps rage on my skin like tiny freckles.

Aiden's fingers had already breached under my dress and was so close to my pussy. A little more and he would be touching fabric covering my pussy. And just a tiny push and he would be touching bare skin.

And it's only then reality knocked me down. His words from the last time he touched me rang in my ears and my eyes began to sting. He had no right to do what he was doing now when he had been so cold to me since that day.

He had no right to even touch me anymore; I promised myself he wouldn't.

Lifting up my hands to his chest I pushed Aiden away from me. Of course I didn't have strength to surpass Aiden but he must've realized that I no longer wanted him so close to me because he moved on his own.

"You're still a fucking bully, I hissed, glaring at him and blinking away the sting in my eyes. I will not cry in front of him I will not show him how much he affected me.

"You don't have any right to know any of those things! What Carson and I do is none of your business!" I snapped not caring that I was angering him even more.

His eyes narrowed, spearing me with anger. "You let him touch what's mine! I think I have the right to know who's touching what belongs to me." He sneered in fury.

I flinched. He thought so little of me to even think that I had already slept with Carson. Now he had the audacity to say that I belong to him. I was no one's property and Aiden didn't have the right to claim such.

Narrowing my eyes at him I growled lowly. "I do not belong to anyone. You don't own me. And I'm not yours! Whoever touches me, is none of your business." I lifted my chin to show him that I would not back down from my words.

Aiden's eyes swirled with raging fury, one that would scare anyone. "Don't be a whore Sophie." He snapped.

I flinched, his words slapping me brutally.

I was so stupid. To pin over a guy who was nothing but a bully. My bully.

"Fuck you Aiden." I whispered and side step him to walk over to the door. I don't turn around to look at him.

His fingers wrap around the bone of my wrist and stopped me before I got to the door.

"Break up with him Sophie." He demanded.

I shook my head and let out an emotionless laugh. "Break up with him for what? For you? The last thing I'd ever do is listen to any word you say from now on. You mean nothing to me so whatever you have to say means nothing."

My words must've hit him right because he lets go of my wrist like I had burnt him. I took that opportunity to get out of the small little closet.

When I'm a good distance away from him, I lift my fingers to brush under my eyes where a few tears trailed.

I had 10 stop pining over him. He'd never change and he was not good for

Chapter 16

Sophie's pov

I lifted the bottle to my lips and took a sip of the cool water. Coach Ben said we would run three laps around the huge field to build 'stamina'. There was no way to getting out of this.

"I'm going to be crying before I reach halfway. I can already see it." Mila grumbled and puts out her hand so I can pass the bottle to her.

"You're a psychic now?" I giggled and passed her the bottle.

She shrugs while lifting up her head and started to pour the water down her throat.

I sighed and looked at the tracks. It was blazing hot and the sun threatened everyone to melt their skin off their body. I also hated physical education and running.

So you can imagine how upset I am that I would be doing it in a few.

Suddenly loud booming laughs neared. Everyone including me turned around. We quickly spot Aiden and his friends making their way over here and a few feet behind was Carson whose body looked rigid.

Oh no. Did Aiden do something to him?

My body stiffen as I noticed Aiden's gaze was on me and he was without a doubt heading my way. Ryland and Austin had a huge shit eating grin on their faces as they patted his back.

I held my breath. What the hell did he have planned?

"Why is he coming here?" Mila questioned in confusion as she wipes her mouth with the back of her hand.

I don't answer her because well because my tongue was currently tied. Aiden was making his way over to me and I wasn't sure what he would do. Aiden loved causing a scene.

Ryland and Austin looked at each other over Aiden's shoulder and they grinned with a

knowing look when Aiden stops just before me.

“Don’t even think about it asshole!” Mila snarls and takes a step forward but Ryland blocks her path and grabs her and pulls her away.

Mila yells and starts to fight him off.

Aiden reaches behind me and I feel the heaviness of my tresses falling down my back. “I thought I told you, you look better with your hair down puppy?”

That word. It’s the one to finally snap me out of that trance I had been in. I glared at Aiden and took a step forward while reaching out to grab the scrunchie he took out of my hair.

“Give it back Aiden,” I demanded

Aiden Wiltshuis hand up which prevented me from grabbing a hold of the scrunchie. He was taller than me and lifting up his hand was now making it impossible for me to take the scrunchie out of his hold even if I go on my tip toes.

“What are you going to do if I don’t puppy?” He taunted, his eyes twinkling with mirth and something else,

“Don’t be an ass” I hissed under my breath

“Give it back to her, Carson growled behind Aiden. I stiffen I didn’t want another fight to transpire because of me.

Aiden’s eyes swirled with irritation. Smirking, Aiden drops his hand. “The boyfriend speaks. How nice.” He says without any emotion in his voice,

Aiden flings the scrunchie to me and it falls at my feet. “Pick it up and be the good little puppy that you are.”

glared at him furiously and was completely annoyed that he was doing this in front of everyone.

Aiden then leans forward so that he could whisper lowly so only I could hear. “Don’t forget you’re my bitch and not his.” He says with a bit of a chuckle and then pulls away.

Looking down at me with a crooked smirk Aiden walks away with Austin. Ryland let go of Mila who smacked him on his chest. He hisses but doesn’t say a word as he follows his friends.

I crouched to pick up the scrunchie and then when I straighten I looked up at Carson. He had an odd gleam in his eyes and he looked at me emotionlessly. “Carson?” I whispered, not sure if he was upset with me or not.

Carson’s jaw only ticked and he walks past me without uttering a word. I turned around and stared at his back in confusion and a bit startled by what he had just done to me.

Mila stops beside me, grumbling about how Ryland was a gorilla in disguise and how annoyed and angry she was that he held her back from kicking Aiden in his balls.

I felt a penetrating glare on the side of my face.

My eyes left Carson’s back to draw to the glare. My eyes meet Aiden’s. He looks at Carson then back at me. His eyes flashed with triumph and he smirked.

I gritted my teeth knowing he had definitely said something to Carson to have him treat me so coldly now.

* Minutes before going on the field *

Carson’s pov

“Hey man.” A guy said beside me on the bench. We were in the changing rooms and getting ready for P.E.

I turned to look at him while tying up the lace on my shoes. “Yeah?” I arch a brow.

He was a ginger head boy and obviously my age. I couldn’t remember his name but knew he was in my maths class.

I notice you’ve been hanging out with Aiden’s girl.” He said, looking behind me nervously. slurned to see if it was someone he saw heading over here but there was no one except for another boy wito was just throwing a shirt over tus head

Turnig my allen tion back to the ginger head boy, my brows furrowed when my brain

picked up on his words. "Aiden's girl? I worded out my confusion
Gwger read boy rody " Yeah Aidents gut, Soplue Bell She's off limits and that guy doesn't
like other guys around his girl. Warned off everyone from ouching her he may act like an
ass to her but everyone krows she's his gui

Furybuiired though my vens The tyd does he mean Sophie is Alden's quit? She woukinit
have agreed to be my girlfriend if she wasn't

Sophie wasn't like that

I shook my head and snorted. "Sophie's my girlfriend, not Aiden's. That ass could never
score a beautiful girl like Sophie."

Ginger head boy looks like he was shocked by electricity. "Your girlfriend? Man, I just want
to warn you that Aiden doesn't like when someone takes what is his. You're new here and
don't know what that guy is capable of. You should stay clear from him and probably dump
that girl before it's too late."

Irritation stirred my being. Why was everyone afraid of this Aiden?

"I'm not afraid of him." I snarled. Sure that ass had a mean right hook but it wasn't the first
time I got my nose broken.

Ginger head boy shook his head and sighed heavily. "I'm just trying to warn you of what
he's capable of man. That guy loves that girl enough to do anything to get her. Once he
nearly broke Samuel's leg because Samuel joked about boning Sophie forcefully because
she has a nice tight ass."

I felt my haw tick. "You mean he'd force himself on her?"

Was this mother fucker Samuel really joking about raping an unwilling girl. How sick can
he be?

Ginger head boy lifted a shoulder in a shrug. "Yeah that was sick of him to joke about stuff
like that but it was fucking animalistic for Aiden to nearly break the guy's leg by
continuously slamming the locker on his ankle."

Suddenly ginger head boy face turned white as a sheet as he glimpse behind me.

I turned to see who had him looking like a ghost and stiffen when I saw that it was Aiden
and his two friends.

They were heading that way. Ginger head boy moves off the bench and literally walks like
the fire of hell was at his feet.

"Yow Rob, did you do the science homework? I need you to do mine." Ryland says to the
ginger head boy who nods.

"I'll give you the book after P.E.," He says, dismissing Rob who looked back at me
apologetically.

He didn't have to be apologetic for being a pussy.

Scurrying away, Rob only leaves the four of us here. The other boy who was here left
seconds before Aiden and his friends arrived.

They had their P.E uniform on already, so I had no clue as to why they came here if not to
start more trouble with me.

I pretended to not acknowledge them and continued to tie my shoes since Rob had
distracted me.

"So you hit that huh." Austin snorted opening the locker while Aiden opens another. Ryland
only leans against the locker opposite to theirs and folded his arms with a smirk across his
face.

Aiden replied in a boasting tone. "Yeah man. She was tight. The best pussy I ever had."
Ryland and Austin laughed and patted Aiden on his back. I rolled my eyes. Who was the
girl who gave herself to that ass?

"nutted in her too. First to mark that pussy." He chuckled cockily.

Ryland chuckled. "Man Sophie Bell let you nut in her?"

Austin roared with laughter and slammed his locker shut.

I hope that can't be right Sophie would never open her legs for a guy like Alden
"Yeah man. That pussy is mine" Aiden growls as if in warning,
Tutted my head and Alden slams his locker shut while turning to face me 'Enjoy my sloppy
seconds pussy boy. With a smirk on his face he leaves with his friends, all three laughing
I fisted my hands and gritted my teeth. How can Sophie give herself to that guy?