

## The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 21

Carson's pov

I tapped my fingers on the steering wheel while staring at the entrance of the school. I was waiting for Sophie to walk through those doors

I wanted to drive her home and ask her for her forgiveness. I knew I was an ass for what I said to her. She had trusted me and I blew it.

And boy did I pay for it. She completely ignored me the entire day and I felt so damn awful.

I wanted her pretty eyes on me and wanted to feel her hand in my hand again. I didn't want her to give up on us just because of some stupid words I hadn't meant at all.

Honestly, I didn't know what came over me to even tell her those words. I guess was just frustrated she was always treating me coldly when I was her boyfriend and Aiden wasn't.

I wasn't stupid to not have noticed how she looked at him and how he looked at her.

It was clear as day and anyone who didn't catch the glimpse of it was blind as a bat.

I groan and scratched at my scalp. I didn't want her to break up with me, I think what we had was special. And maybe given more time to woo her, would result in her falling for me and forgetting about him.

Aiden Xavier was a huge brick wall between us and I was determined to do anything to get rid of him soon.

But I'll not focus on that now. I'll focus on Sophie and how I'd get back into her life.

I didn't want things to end how they did, I refuse to quit.

I continued to tap my fingers on the steering wheel, waiting for her to walk out those doors. I hoped I'd surprise her in a good way and I'd hope she would notice my efforts in trying to reconcile.

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It was now a few minutes after the hour five and there were no signs of Sophie. Even the detention teacher, Mr. Gray had walked out, though I'd more so as say it as he rushed out of those doors with a skip in his steps.

The man looked happy, ecstatic even to be out of the school. I shook my head in amusement when he practically run to his beat up blue car and raised his head to the sky.

I had an inkling he was thanking the heavens for getting him out of there.

Mr. Gray soon leaves and I keep my gaze on the empty spot he left.

What could she possibly be doing that was taking her so long to get out? I thought in frustration.

Aiden was inside there too, I knew so because he hadn't walked out.

I didn't want that sleaze bag to have a chance with Sophie. I didn't even want him to talk to her.

I shook my head. I don't see what she sees in that guy. He had been nothing but mean to her with every chance he got. He was a bully. Plain and simple

Then why was Sophie pining over a guy like that?

I sighed heavily and practically ripped the seat belt off me. I had to see what was

taking Sophie so damn long to get out of the school. The teacher had already left, so why was she still inside?

Unless, Aiden was bullying her again

An annoyed breath filtered out of my mouth and I gritted my teeth. If I see her getting bullied by him, I'd lose my temper. If it comes to it, I'd get another broken nose for her again.

I opened the car door and stared at Joe the security who walked out of the doors and made his way to the back of the building.

I wasn't sure if I was allowed to be in the school after hours and especially since I wasn't one of the kids who were in detention. But it was a good thing Joe wasn't here to see me,

I closed the door and quickly made my way to the double doors. I looked at where Joe walked to just in case he came back and when the coast was clear I entered the school

The detention room. I hummed as I looked around

There was once I dropped her off in that room and I knew it was way at the back. But the closer I got to the detention room, the louder moans and grunts whipped through my ears and I froze

What the fuck?

My heart on its own started pounding in my chest.

Why the hell do the moans sound like Sophie?

And why the fuck do the grunts sound like fucking Aiden Xavier?!

Anger, hot anger had blinded my vision as I continued my way to the room, my hands fisted at my sides.

My steps were firm, angry and I had never felt so blinded by rage before. A part of me wanted to believe that it was just my mind playing tricks on me. That Sophie wasn't moaning and Aiden wasn't grunting in pleasure.

But as I am inches from the door and the sounds grew even more. That little part of me died out when I carefully took a glance through the little squared glass on the door that made it visible for anyone to see inside the classroom and outside.

My heart drops painfully when my eyes pin on them.....fucking.

Aiden was taking her like his life depended on it and she was clutching on to him like he was her pillar.

Rage. Anger. Fury. Disappointment. Betrayal.

She had been ignoring me the entire day, hadn't even said a word to me. She could've voiced out her anger for all I cared, I had just wanted her to speak to me. To say at least one damn word.

I couldn't believe I felt so awful for saying those things to her at the party

But this proves that she deserved every word.

It should've been me inside her and throwing my head back in pleasure...not him.

Not that mother fucker who was taking pleasure from my girlfriend.

gritted my teeth

This was all his fault. He was in the way

He was the pillar wedged between us and refused to move

I will just have to move him forcefully

I can forgive Sophie for what she had done, she was probably torced into having sex with him. I wouldn't put it past Aiden especially judging the way he treated her There was no way she'd give herself to him willingly.

My jaw hurt as I clenched it when Aiden's entire body trembled and he groaned loudly. I hissed in anger when Sophie moaned out his name.

That should've been my name rolling off her tongue, not his.

I was tempted to burst through the door and punch the living daylights out on that bastard for taking and enjoying something that should've been mine.

But I reared my temptation in when Sophie suddenly pushes him away and fixed herself. When I noticed she was making a move to head to the door, I quickly entered the classroom on the opposite side and hid behind the door so she'd not see me.

When she scurried out the door and down the hallway, I waited for that bastard to get out.

I was going to get rid of him. That was the only way Sophie and I could even have a chance.

So when I finally saw him leave the classroom and went the opposite direction from where Sophie run to, I followed behind him quietly, hoping I'd get a chance to sneak up on him and teach him a lesson on not touching something that wasn't his.

Aiden's pov

I groan.

I fucked up again. Like usual i fucked up with her.

I fixed my jeans and my eyes sweep to the surveillance camera. It captured everything, I was sure.

I didn't want Sophie to get into trouble again because of me so when I left the classroom, I headed for the little room with all the footage. I'd delete it before anyone got a chance to see it.

I couldn't make her feel humiliated again in the presence of my grandfather.

Maybe I can start with that little thing to have her.....

What, forgive you for all the shit you put her through? My subconscious mocked me.

I sighed and walked up the stairs, my focus on breaking into the room and removing what the camera captured of Sophie and me.

But when I reached the top of the stairs, someone's angry voice behind me had me halting.

"You fucking bastard!

