

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 183

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### Sophie's pov

I shook my bum a little, trying to make sure I took all of him. He groaned, pressing his forehead against mine.

He playfully brushes his lips against mine, teasingly licking my lips slightly as I breathed out a moan.

Aiden gripped my hips, and kissing me softly, he guided me to move up and down his length.

The smell of sex intoxicated the air and it smelt so good and right. I panted, pushing down him.

"Soph." He whispered on my lips, digging his nails into my hips.

"Aiden." I sighed, rolling my hips as I descend on him.

He fills me as I rode him.

I could feel his cock pulsing inside me. It's hot and arousing.

"Do you feel me?" He panted on my mouth as he once in a while kissed me softly.

I nodded, closing my eyes when he somehow managed to penetrate in deeper.

Oh, God.

My nails pierce through his shoulder and he hisses.

"All of me?" He moaned, guiding my hips up and down his length more furiously and quickly.

"Yes." I moaned.

"Only me?" He hisses, now hands on my ass and squeezing the mounds tightly.

I nodded quickly. "Only you Aiden."

I gasped when he flipped us. I gripped his shoulders tightly as he now furiously pounds into me.

A scream bubbled in my throat and I bit my tongue to stop myself from letting it out.

Aiden must have noticed because he smirked and pressed his hand on my mouth while diving into me deeper.

I squirmed.

He leaned down, his lips beside my ear. "Shhh. Don't want my parents to know that I'm fucking their daughter in law right now."

My eyes rolled back as his strokes grow long and deep. I could hear the sound of our skin slapping every single time he thrust into me.

"Sophie." He gasped, groaning as he glided in long slow strokes.

I ground my hips to the rhythm he set, moaning as he took over my soul.

Skin to skin.

We gasped in unison.

He praised me. How tight I felt. How good I felt around him.

He whispered filthy words in my ears, pushing me closer and closer to the edge.

I'm panting underneath his weight as he drives me insane.

The pleasure was intense. Every thrust. Every gasp. Every feeling of him filling me.

"Aiden." I gasped when he removed his palm off my mouth.

He grunted lowly, dropping his forehead on my own.

We stared into each other's eyes deeply.

Something about tonight felt raw.

Emotional.

We were intoxicated by each other.

His fingers brush along my arm, causing a rage of goosebumps to raise in their wake.

"You've always had my heart, my little Soph." He whispered, staring into my eyes with adoration in his gaze.

"And you have always had mine," I whispered back, arching my back off the bed to plaster my chest against his.

My hard nipples brush against his hard-toned chest, reveling in the feeling of his hot skin against mine. He felt so good-pressed to me. The smell of him was intoxicating.

He pushed in deeper, rolling his hips.

Then he lifts off me slightly and presses his burning palm on my lower stomach lightly. The slight pressure had something inside my belly knotting.

"You drive me insane." He gasped as I clenched around him.

I called out his name in a low breath.

"That's it, Soph. Cum around me." He groaned hoarsely.

I scratched at his back as my walls wrap tightly around him. He hisses, sloppily thrusting his hips forward as I grip him with no intentions of

letting go as yet..

He slammed his lips on mine, eating up my moans to stifle the loud sound a bit.

I'm breathing roughly under him as I try to come back down from my high. But little did I know, Aiden wasn't done yet.

I yelp when he pushes his hand under my back and held me to him. With his cock still inside me Aiden uses his strength to hurl me up with him.

I wrap my legs around him as he slides off the bed, one hand holding my ass while the other on my back.

I'm tired and spent from just cumming seconds ago.

I rest my head on his chest.

"I'm not done with you yet my little Soph." He grunted as he walked to the huge glass wall overlooking the busy city. Aiden had the best view in the building.

lift my head.

"I don't think I can stand on my legs," I said sheepishly as he pulled out and set me on my feet in front of the glass wall.

My legs felt like jello. It took a lot to even stand on them right now.

He smirked, holding me close and letting his still hard wet cock brush press between us.

"You won't need to worry about that. I'll hold your weight." He kisses the tip of my nose and turns me around. I gasp, my palms laying flat on the glass wall. It's cold as I press my breasts on the smooth surface.

It clashes with the heat of my skin.

Aiden grips my hips, holding most of my weight as he settles his hard wet length between my ass.

I pant, the hot air from my lips fogging up the glass.

For a second I wondered if someone could spot us from the other building but then I thought about it and I really didn't care if they did.

When I'm with Aiden, everything just feels better and I don't really care about anything else.

Aiden makes me tip my back and then with one push, he was inside my pussy. We both gasped as he stretched and filled me.

And when he started fucking me against the glass, those stars in the night sky tripled in my vision. I could feel him pulsing inside me as he fucked me from behind. My moans choked me, making tears blur my vision as I succumb to the pleasure he was giving me.

And when he came. He came, hard. Grunting out my name like a chorus as he spilled every drop of his cum inside my walls. He whispered beside my ear to make sure not a single drop gets out as he pulled out of me slowly.

He lifted my tired body in his arms and walked back to the bed. He place me down softly and pull the covers over my body when he got behind me. He held me close to his chest, whispering how much he loved me as he kissed my head and lips tenderly.

I drifted off into sleep, content.

Who would've thought my once bully would have my heart fully and chase the demons in my head?