

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 19

Sophie's pov

Jealousy doesn't feel too great. Not at all

Carson chuckled and turned me around when I froze like a statue upon seeing Aiden with Rena on the dance floor Carson had no idea why I froze up because Aiden and Rena were just coming up behind him

"You're as stiff as a statue Soph. You weren't kidding when you said you don't dance Carson joked

I sucked in a sharp breath when Carson's hands are on my waist, holding me there lightly and pulls me to his front. It wasn't because I liked it there, sure it wasn't unpleasant but I was just shocked when I could feel him rubbing against my bottom. He wasn't hard but I could still feel him which weirded me out

There a flirtatious giggle and from the corner of my eyes, I saw Rena pulling Aiden forward so that they'd be just beside Carson and me. My heart leaped.

Were they doing this on purpose?

Rena giggled and turned around so her bottom was brushing Aiden's front. I found myself gritting my teeth in annoyance and anger. I know shouldn't feel that way and had the urge to smack myself for even feeling such a way

Carson's lips brush my ear. Just relax babe."

I tried to but when Aiden's hands grabbed Rena's waist as she moves to the beat of the music while giggling, I could feel nothing but furious jealousy. I hated that feeling and I hated that he gripped her waist so much like he liked when her bottom rubbed against his front.

Gritting my teeth, my eyes rise from watching Aiden's hands on Rena's waist to his face and I felt irritation surpass that anger. Because Aiden knew exactly what he was doing to me, judging by the smirk he was currently showcasing so proudly while he looked at me. Asshole.

Okay, two can play this game.

One of my hands curl behind Carson's neck and I began to rub my bottom against his front while moving to the rhythm. "Oh shit." Carson groaned in my ears and gripped my waist more firmly.

I looked over at Aiden and noted the firmness of his jaw as he clenched his teeth. His eyes are furious as he glares at Carson's hand on my waist.

Good. It doesn't feel too good to get a taste of your own medicine now, does it?

I sent him a taunting glare and then moved my hips, all the while brushing my bum against Carson's front.

I'm aware of how tight Carson's grip on my waist is and I'm also very aware of how rough his breathing felt against my neck as he rubs his front against my bottom.

Carson pulls me closer to him and my grip around his neck tightens as I start to dance more intimately when I knew I had Aiden's unwavering attention

I sneaked a glance his way and noticed he had bent Rena's back while she whined on him. Yet his gaze was still on me, watching me like a hawk. A very pissed off hawk Smirking, I bent over too, my hands on my knees as I rolled my hips. Carson groans, shifting as he tries to keep up with me.

I felt Carson begin to grow stiff and I grew uncomfortable. But even that didn't stop me from dancing to irritate Aiden even more.

I straightened my spine and continued to sway my hips as my fingers trail between my

breasts while my eyes stay glued to Aiden's.

His jaw ticks.

Suddenly Rena yelps and moves away from Aiden, her hand quickly going to hold her waist where he held moments ago. "What the hell Aiden?" She barks and storms away from him.

Aiden doesn't bother to go after her, no he storms away but not before shooting me and Carson a furious death stare.

Smirking in triumph that I won the jealousy battle I turned around to talk to Carson. "Hey I think I need to find somewhere quiet to rest for a little. Kind of need to get away from the stench of alcohol and sweat"

Carson nods, his eyes gleaming. "I'll come with you." He says and I nod. It would be a good idea to go with him since there were drunken teenage boys everywhere.

Carson grabs a hold of my hand and leads me away from the dance floor and upstairs. I wanted to protest and say that I just wanted to go outside but I don't.

I trusted Carson and I knew he would never hurt me.

So I let him lead me to an empty room and when he closed the door the sound from downstairs gets a bit fainter. My eardrums cry in relief.

"Oh that's so much better." I sighed and turned around to walk towards the window.

The room was dark but the glow of the moon shoot through the curtains enough to light up the room with a soft glow.

My fingers brushed against the thin white curtain when I felt Carson's presence behind me.

"I didn't know you could dance like that Soph." He groaned just inches behind me since I could feel his body heat.

"I didn't know I could either," I admitted with a nervous giggle.

You see even though I trusted Carson, I knew he was still a hot blooded male. And I did recall feeling his stiff cock rubbing against my bottom.

Remembering the feeling had me shivering but not in a good way.

When I felt his front pressing against my back I stiffen. I know it was normal for couples to engage in acts like this but I wasn't ready. I still had yet to see him as more than a friend.

I try to relax, especially when he turns me around to face him. "You're absolutely perfect Sophie."

Before I could respond to his compliment, Carson's lips are already on mine.

I try to not pull away as he slowly starts to kiss me. This shouldn't be weird. He is my boyfriend. This should be easy, I shouldn't feel repulsed and guilty

Carson's hands land on my back his heat seeping through the material of my black little dress. But even that didn't make me shiver.

He groans in my mouth and his tongue licks a trail on my bottom lip. I opened my mouth reluctantly to let him in. I wanted to try to see if he could coax my heart and body to give up to him.

But as his tongue slipped against mine, the more disgusted I felt Carson wasn't a terrible kisser. In fact, he was a good one.

It was just, he doesn't awaken the fire feeling I get when Aiden kisses me He doesn't make me want more.

One of Carson's hands landed on my thigh and started to trail upwards, I froze. This doesn't feel good.

I pulled away from Carson and whispered. 'Stop'

His hand froze just inches from my core. I fought the urge to move his hand away myself.

"What's wrong?" He asked, slowly peeling his hand away from my skin.

I was so stupid to think that the more time I spend with Carson, I'll magically fall for him.

But it doesn't work that way apparently.

I shook my head and take a step back. "I don't want to go this far, I admitted and looked

for a way to let him down easily.

Carson stays quiet for a bit and I wondered if I had upset him. 'Of course you don't.' He snorted seconds after a minute of silence.

"What?" I asked, wanting him to elaborate especially when I sensed the anger swirling in his tone.

"Of course you don't want me to fuck you, yet you willingly open your legs to your bully.' He hisses under his breath. 'Think I didn't notice that you were trying to make him jealous on the dancefloor!"

I flinched at his words, feeling them like a punch to the face. "I'm your boyfriend, I have the right to

"Nothing!' | snarl finally finding my voice. "You have the right to nothing! I choose if I want to give someone my body. And I said I don't want to! Respect my decision!"

I sidestep him and started for the door. And to think I thought he was better than Aiden. He was just as bad. "Take me home Carson. I no longer feel the need to 'party'. 'I snapped, my hand on the door and swinging it open.