

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 10

Sophie's pov

"Unlock the door Aiden," I demanded, though the shield I tried to put up was already cracking.

His arms crossed over his shoulder and he stood in front of the door with a powerful stance. "Make me."

grab my phone from the desk and Aiden's eyes followed that movement. He raised a brow mockingly. "Are you going to call the cops on me?"

Glaring at him I made my way over to the front. There was no point in staying at the back when my only escape root was that door he was currently guarding.

"If it comes to that, then I will." I bluffed and stopped just a few steps before him.

Aiden's lips quirked. "I smell bullshit, Sophie."

Keeping my face neutral was not working. I sighed and glared at him in frustration. "Come on Aiden, quit it I need to get home."

Keeping his brow raised, he said slowly as if talking to a child. His tone annoyed me. "And I said make me Sophie. You're not going to listen to me so why should I listen to you?"

I frowned. "What are you on about now?"

Taking a step forward, Aiden's teasing manner turns to one of frustration and anger. "I told you to stay away from that new guy."

I let out a frustrated breath. "Are we still on that? Aiden. You barely know Carson and what makes you think I'd ever listen to my bully and make him tell me who to be friends with?"

Aiden's face turned sour and he takes a menacing step forward. I took a step backward and we continue this until my bum touched the teacher's desk.

"You say I'm your bully huh?" He nods, his words coming out in a snarl as he quickly places his hands on the desk, trapping me in his arms.

Stunned by being in this position again, my bag slips from my hand and falls to the floor.

"Aiden 1

I started but his close proximity had my mind jumping from one thought to another. I couldn't focus and I couldn't seem to breathe properly now as I started to pant.

I place both my hands on his chest and realized I still had my phone in my grasp. I could easily call the cops and tell them Aiden was harassing me. But I didn't want to go so far even though it was Aiden.

I would be lying if I didn't say that his body pressing against mine wasn't lighting up something that I hoped he'd not realize.

"Aiden don't," I pleaded. I could easily shout for Joe, who I was sure was outside. If I scream loud enough he'd surely hear.

But why didn't I want to? And why was I enjoying this?

Aiden's angry stormy eyes pierce through mine hotly. "You want to know something about a bully Sophie?"

I shook my head Surely whatever he had to say wouldn't be something nice and worth listening to. I was sure it would be an insult.

He presses his lower half against mine, making me feel him. He was hard. So hard, I gasp, my heart racing yet I felt the familiar tingling in my pussy. "Aiden- I began to groan.

"They always take what they want." He growled and slammed his lips on mine.

I gasp and Aiden is quicker to slither his tongue into my mouth. When our tongues clash, our moans bounced off the walls of the room.

I cannot believe I was in the exact same situation I was in with him yesterday. But I

couldn't stop.

I just couldn't.

Aiden tilts his head in a way that had his tongue tasting every inch of my mouth. I gripped my phone tightly, shuddering and hoping I could fight this and push him away.

But I can't.

Every time his tongue slides against mine, the fight I had in me leaves my body. And then when Aiden takes a step back and takes me with him, I gasp because his hands landed on my bottom and grip the mounds. And then he lifts me and sets me down on the desk.

Breaking away from my mouth, Aiden's lips trail down my cheek to my neck. "Is that not what you wanted Sophie? You want me to take what I want?" Aiden grumbles, squeezing my bottom and pulling me forward until I was at the edge of the desk.

I could only seem to moan as a response. Because this was actually what I wanted. His mouth against mine and his body pressing against mine again.

I had been thinking about him the entire night. The good and the bad. But more of what he had done and made me feel.

I hadn't slept much because every time I close my eyes I could see him, entering me with his cock glistening with my juices.

I moaned again, my legs parting even more so he could fit snugly.

Aiden nips at the skin of my neck and suckled. I arch into him and my fingers tingled to touch him. Giving up, I place my phone behind me and then gripped Aiden's shirt.

He chuckles.

"Shut up," I mumble with a blush crawling on my cheeks.

He kisses my skin and one of his hands trails up my leg to my thigh, under my dress, and then when his fingers reach my core, I began to tremble.

His fingers burned through the material of my lace.

"You're already so wet Sophie." He growls, pressing his fingers on my nub and started rubbing me through my panties.

"Aiden" I moaned, pushing closer to his hand, needing more. Craving more.

He grunt and then whipped away from me. I was on the verge of protesting but then when I noticed he only pulled away to unbutton his Dants I stop and wait with anticipation. This was not me moments ago who wanted to get out of the classroom and away from Aiden. No. This was a different me entirely.

Aiden keeps te guze on me and pulls down his jeans and briefs. When his cock springs out, big and raging, I felt tingles racing through my body.

I was still so surprised by the size and length of him. Why was he so beautiful?

Aiden settles back between my legs, pulls me closer to the edge of the desk, and then in a swift move Aiden pulls my panties to the side.

I moan when the cool air brushes on my very sensitive and heated pussy.

"I'm taking what I want Sophie." Aiden grunts and pushes the head of his cock between my pussy lips until he started to stretch my tight hole.

I gasp, opening up to him and allowing him to slip inside me. When he was fully inside me, Aiden shuddered and stilled.

His cock pulsed and the huge organ stretched me out completely until I was sure his cock touched every inch of my walls.

And then Aiden started fucking me.

He pulled out and then slammed back in. I arch my back, one of my hands falling behind me to keep myself steady while the other still gripped his shirt.

Aiden groans, dropping his head so he could take my lips again with his. He sucked on my lower lip, nibbling and nipping and kissed away sting.

He growls in my mouth and picked up his pace.

"Aiden." I gasped, my eyes rolling back but then I caught a glimpse of the camera. My throat ran dry, yet, feeling Aiden pull in and out of me was way too good for me to push him away now

"The camera." The ending of my sentence was a loud moan as Aiden rolled his hips and pumped into me.

"Let's give the old man a good show." He growls and then moves his lips from mine entirely.

Still pounding into me from down below, Aiden reaches out and pulls the straps of the dress down my shoulders and then pulls the top of the dress down to expose my breasts. My nipples harden and rub against the lace material of my bra.

He groans and unclasps my bra quickly, and when he throws it somewhere on the floor, Aiden leans down and takes my nipple in his mouth

I gasp loudly, fisting his shirt even more as the pleasure he was giving me intensified.

"Oh God Aiden." I pant as he suckled my nipple while driving into me. He groans and takes a hold of the other breast and squeezes it.

He pinches my nipple and then when he was done suckling the one he was currently, he goes for the other and nipped the harder skin.

My hand which was on the desk lifts in his hair and I grip his soft strands He grunts and pushes into me even harder and faster until I could take it anymore and came.

My entire body shook as my pussy clenched around his throbbing cock. He jerks into me and lifts his head from my nipple to stare into my eyes

When our eyes connected, Aiden shivers and I felt the unmistakable feel of his warm cum spilling inside me.

"Sophie." He moans, shuddering as he pumps his cum inside me.

I knew it was wrong but I found myself loving the warm thickness of him painting my walls. When he was done, he slowly starts to pull out of me and leans down to kiss me but my phone pings behind me.

Thinking it was my foster mom asking about my whereabouts I quickly search for it behind me. Aiden stops in his pursuit to kiss me and looks rather annoyed that he was interrupted.

When I grasp my phone I brought it forward, put it on, and then click on the text before checking who it was from.

It was from Carson.

Carson-I meant what I said in class today Sophie. I want a date with you

Suddenly my phone is tugged out of my grasp and into Aiden's. He looks down at the message and his jaw ticks.

He does not look happy one bit.