

## The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

### Chapter 5

#### Sophie's pov

I quickly push my flimsy panties into my bag and pushed the front doors open.

Joe who was just about to open the doors himself, looks at me a bit startled. I stop, not wanting to alarm him, but I'm too late

"Sophie?"

He looks behind me a bit alarmed and then looks back at me in worry. "Are you okay? Is everything alright?"

He looks behind me again, this time his brows knotting in confusion. "Aiden? Why are you here after school hours?"

I froze, now sensing his presence just behind me. When did he catch up to me?

Goosebumps rage on my skin as a quick flash of what happened mere seconds ago shove into my mind.

#### Aiden's fingers

I'm pulled out of those flashes by his voice. "I was looking for Sophie to hand her this."

Aiden comes forward until his shoulders brush mine.

I sucked in a sharp breath and Joe looks at between us in confusion.

Aiden turns to me, his chest now brushing my arm as he hands me back my phone. "You forgot this. Next time make sure you have everything before leaving." He stated coldly.

I gulped and grabbed my phone from his grasp. He was back to being cold. Had what we had done seconds ago not meant something to him?

Oh who was I kidding? This was Aiden Xavier, my bully. This was perhaps another form of bullying for him. To be the first one to enter me. I'm sure he was gloating about it and will tell the entire school how he took my virginity without me putting up much of a fight.

My heart drops at the thought. Had I just made the biggest mistake in my life?

He doesn't wait for a response and walks away. I'm left standing there staring at his back, strangely hoping he'd turn around.

He never did.

'Are you sure you're okay Sophie?' Joe asked in worry, his eyes skimming down my frame. Not in a creepy way, but in a way that indicated that he was searching for any signs of harm.

I smiled shakily at Joe, not wanting him to worry about me. "I'm fine Joe. Was just in a hurry to get home."

Joe doesn't look convinced and turns to stare at Aiden when he hears the roaring of his car when he starts it.

"Did he do anything to you, Sophie? I know he can be a big bully

I shook my head and cut him off as I watch Aiden's car speed down the road. "No. He didn't do anything. I'm okay Joe," I sweep my eyes back to Joe and forced out another smile

it wobbles slightly but I force it to stay as I reassure him. "I'm okay I promise I'll see you around Joe."

quickly race down the steps leading to the parking lot and race over to the bus stop all the while with an aching core that protested with every slight movement. I was a reminder of what I had done. What we had done.

There was no going back now. Aiden and I had sex and there was no undo button.

"Hey honey. Did you stay in the library again?" My foster mom Ingrid asked with a small smile on her face when I entered.

I closed the door behind me and tucked a few brown strands behind my ears. "Yeah. Had some work to catch up to." I lied and prayed she wouldn't catch my lies.

She nods and goes back to setting some snack bowls on the coffee table. The friends must be on their way. In a few more minutes the house will be disturbed with noise.

"I don't like you staying out after school but since it's for school work I'll not talk your ear off. Just make sure you have company the next time, okay?" Her head lifts and her eyes narrow on my hair.

"You let your hair down? I thought you hated your hair down?" She grins, straightening her spine to give me her full attention.

I nervously shrug and started walking towards the staircase. "Just felt like leaving it down."

"Are you okay honey?" She asked, completely catching me off guard. I whip my head to her, my hand on the handrail. "Huh?"

Her blue eyes drop to stare at my legs. "Did you have a fall? You're walking funny."

I felt the flames of embarrassment paint my cheeks and quickly cleared my throat. "I uh-yes. I did. It's nothing to worry about, just need a good soak in some warm water." I forced out a laugh and quickly, well as quickly as I can up the rest of the stairs.

"Don't want to go for a check-up to see if you hadn't dislocated anything?" She asked out of concern.

This was all Aiden's fault. If he didn't have such a big dick, I wouldn't be walking like I had just gotten rammed in.

Well when you really look at it, Aiden had actually rammed into me.

"No. I'm okay Ingrid. No need to worry and get those stress lines you hate so much." I plastered on a smile that somehow convinced her.

"Well I'll brew up some ginger tea for you. Heard it's a natural pain reliever. Hopefully, it will help." She said, nodding to herself and already making her way to the kitchen.

I stare at her back and sighed. Yes hopefully the ginger helps with the pain in my core, but will it help with the pain in my heart?

Sighing heavily, I continued up the stairs and made my way to my room.

I sank my entire body in the warm water that filled the tub and sighed. It relaxed my muscles a lot and the ache in between my thighs was being soothed by the caress of the warm water.

But as I stay there, soaking my limbs up and soaking up the silence, my mind chooses this moment to run an entire movie's length of flashes of what happened in the library

Goosebumps raise on my skin despite how warm the water was. I chewed on my lips, unable to think clearly when I kept seeing how Aiden took me over and over again in my head.

I groan. It's crazy how Aiden had treated me like crap earlier, only to end up being deep inside me hours later.

I felt a blush crawl on my neck and sank deeper into the water to cool it down.

"So stupid Sophie. You're so stupid for not pushing him away." I shook my head, scowling at myself. It was of no use. What was done is done.

"You could've stopped him. Tell him to back off. Instead, you loved it. You loved what he had done to your body." I groan, completely feeling like I was going insane.

It was all Aiden Xavier's fault.

I smacked my forehead, grunting as I try to 'forcefully' remove the flashes of what happened in the library. What he had done to me. What he made me feel.

Why does my heart skip so much when I think about him? Why did it always do that?

Before I thought it was because of fear but now, I was beginning to believe it was something entirely different....

And the way he stared at me when he entered me

A knock tugs me out of my thoughts and Ingrid's voice flutters in from behind the door. "I

placed the ginger tea on your dresser. Make sure to drink it warm and not cold.” Clearing my throat and fixing myself in the tub, I replied. “Thanks, Ingrid.” When I hear the sounds of her fading footsteps, I sighed and submerge my entire body under the water, praying that those flashes would stop. I didn’t want to think about him. Not now. Not when I didn’t know what to feel about him anymore,

\* Next Morning \*

“Thanks, Ingrid,” I said, waving her goodbye and turned around to face the huge school when she drives away.

I hauled in a sharp breath and then let it out through my mouth. This is it. As soon as I walk through the halls of East Wood high, everyone would point their fingers and snicker behind my back. Because by now surely Aiden has told everyone how he conquered me so easily.

I gripped the straps of my bag tightly, took in a calm breath, and then made my way towards the huge doors.

When I push through, I expected everyone to turn their heads toward me and start their mockery. But everything was normal, I was still invisible.

Confused at Aiden’s true intentions, I made my way to my locker. A few minutes after putting my books in my locker, someone leans beside the locker beside mine.

“I know what you did.”

My breath halts in my throat, my heart starts pounding and I turn my wide eyes towards Mali who had a huge grin spread on her face.

“Last Summer. We need to watch that movie soon. Movie night at your place?” She elaborates which eases me and I find myself breathing properly now

I smiled faintly and continued to put the rest of the books inside my locker. “Not tonight. Friends bailed on foster parents last night and scheduled for tonight. There’s no way we can even watch a movie while they are there. We would not be able to hear a single word.” Mali sighs, crossing her arms over her chest and bangs the back of her head on the locker lightly. “You’re probably right. Can’t have you at my house. So this Friday? We can stay up all night?”

Mali’s mother doesn’t want friends over

I nodded and smiled Mali grinned back at me, but then her grin falters into a disgusted sneer. “He’s such a prick.”

My brows knotted in confusion “Who?”

‘Aiden Such a tool. Thate that guy.

Hearing his name made the little hairs on the back of my head rise. I quickly turn to face where she had been glaring at and my eyes fall on Aiden with Ryland and Austin by his side.

He was walking this way, his footsteps powerful. I held my breath, expecting him like usual to say a side remark or at least acknowledge me.

He doesn’t.

His head is straight forward and he doesn’t even spare me a single glance. It was like I didn’t even exist. Even Ryland and Austin shared a confused glance as they pass me without so much as a word from Aiden.

My heart drops and I quickly turned away. “Me too,” I murmured, blinking the sting from my eyes.