

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 51

He had been ignoring me all along, pretending

now?

Instead of responding to my

pleasure, closing his eyes again.

into my hole he had claimed

tongue in my hole before kissing my p**sy softly.

my mind grew back foggy and the
questions I had for him are now

I needed him, desperately so.

G*d, I had even missed gripping his hair.

that they were losing their sanity?

tugged at his head to come closer.

his shoulder as the tips of his fingers

up every inch of my c**t.

tongue could touch every inch that was possible for him to reach.

to my fingertips.

my nub before dipping one of his fingers in my opening.

he curls it inside me before adding the other
I squirmed a bit.

bit uncomfortable to feel his thick fingers inside

to his intrusion.

him stretch me out again.

It's been so long....

drenching his fingers.

and out of me.

becomes a bit rougher as he slowly feels around my walls.

mess between my thighs.

to move my hips.

with his fingers he pulls them

back in but Aiden detaches his mouth from my core entirely and groans in frustration.

on me as I watch his fingers listening with my juices, fumbling with his tie before anticipation and desperation.

the desk.

waiting another second.” He says huskily while throwing his shirt on the floor while going to quickly unbuttoning his

my thighs parted and my p**sy quivering to feel sex with the boss at work.

But, d**it, just couldn't seem to stop wanting him.

day without aligning with him today.

and his briefs slide right down too.

Even his briefs looked expensive.

forgot how really huge he was.

when the familiar creaminess of his white precum leaks out the tip of his delicious a trail over my lower lip in hunger.

have him inside me after three long years.

drawing forward, my p**y tingling so strongly that

his huge c**k before fitting himself more

head of his c**k closer to my wet opening.
hand while the other guides his c**k into my entrance.
that has not pulled away from
the head of his c**k pushes inside my tight opening.
up around him.
to look at his c**k penetrating me.
My eyes follow where he's looking and I moan.
So yummy.
“F**k Sophie.
into me until the head of his c**k
to keep him inside me.
letting out a rapturous groan that had my toes curling.
I was sure he was now a part of
breathing heavily as he pushes back in slowly.
swore he robbed me of my breath.
tongue to lick my neck.
and rubbing the veins running along the
He feels incredible.
He feels amazing.
admitting that I had missed him.
my neck to my jaw where he
me by poking his tongue out and playfully lick
Aiden grins and slowly connects our mouths.
ago.

get enough just like me, he licks

our tongues tangle in a passionate dance.

He swelled inside me even more.

sensation zapping through my lower belly to my core where I was sure
into me with the same rhythm with his tongue.

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slowly pulling out of me only to slam back

I'm soaked.

I can feel how wet I am.

I can hear how wet I am.

me until I nearly came around him.

I'm breathing heavily as his lips meet mine again.

I'm losing air, but I did not care.

I missed for three years.

I moaned.

He still tasted the same.

Still felt the same.

more hungry.

He was like a machine.

so much.

as he
pounds into me relentlessly.

skin.

in sleekly.

arms, marveling at how toned they were.

out moans from my lips.

He's loving this.

inside me.

that I knew he was speaking using it.

He had missed this too.

shake on a shudder.

hips, the head of his c**k nearly out of my p**sy
My p**y lips are brushing over the

made him let out the most satisfying groan.

from him even for a
second.

he forces himself to detach his lips

the side of my mouth to my jaw where he playfully bit.

murmurs on my skin, kissing my jaw and teasingly lets his lips brush along my jaw
slowly.

Oh Aiden.

You have no idea how much.

make you feel." He grunts, thrusting into that tight yet soft heat of my

There was no one to compare.

even though I had missed Aiden so much.

truly gotten over him to even look at any other guy.

beat for him?

Just thinking about him those last three years and my heart still beat without having
to

I'm a lost cause when it comes to Aiden.

I'll always be madly in love with him.

That was something I already came to terms with.

my thighs.

with another powerful squeeze that made the powerful man shudder.

he kissed the skin there softly before trapping it between his teeth.

his actions.

his shoulders in desperation.

to trail over to my collarbone.

tease my c**t.

way that allowed the head of his c**k to brush a tender spot that I didn't know existed.

on the edge of c***g with just that small action.

so our eyes would be leveled.

Such a stormy blue.

cup his sharp jawline.

fall to his lips then lift back to stare into his

Só handsome.

he was fighting to keep caged.

his lips where Aiden captured between his teeth and bit lightly.

I moan.

He groans.

I was sure the entire floor could hear us.

Aiden and I were a bit too loud.

in that way again while slamming into me.

thighs around his hips.

He wasn't having it and pushes my thighs apart.

his mouth.

pulling out until the head of his c**k only brushed my p**sy lips and slammed back into my

had me itching to close my legs by the amount of pleasure I was feeling all at once.

He hisses but doesn't protest.

his powerful rigid back and then when I reached his bottom.

I gripped him and squeezed.

Aiden jerks into me, his c**k jerking.

resumes f**ing me.

so that I would feel every inch of him.

brutal, his c**k pulsed, his jaw steeled, his eyes storm.

He pushes in, gliding into my walls.

head of his c**k brushes and nudges against the tender spot

I burn.

I'm caught on fire.

He sets me ablaze.

rolls his hips, his c**k embedded deep

pulling me closer to him so his c**k could go deeper.

I gasped, moaning out his name on my tongue.

And I came.

Around him.

roll back and shaky curses slip out of

I felt it.

He's bathing me in his c*m.

Filling me.

And I'm loving it.

pumps them into me.

lets out a curse.

his neck, I can see just how quick his

down below.

His back is sweaty and I'm still burning.

Aiden is too.

go.

Not wanting to part from him.

again after so long.

me, I wished he hadn't.

Because something shifts in the air.

It's storming.

There's a buzz in the air.

I feel like someone had just

a hand through his hair in frustration as his jaw

and making me grow cold.

No more fire.

No flickering of heat.

I'm frozen.

I'm cold.

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mistake?

What we did was a mistake?

There was a huge blow to my chest

him.

suit.

parted and my skirt still hunched up.

I'm the only one who got used, yet again.

And I had s**ly fallen for his charms.

disappoint me yet again.

string until that anger consumed me.

My lips curl back into a sneer.

“You're still that huge a**le.

quickly fixing my skirt.

back for them.

lightning.

“Watch your mouth.” He snapped.

me after three years?” I cursed myself inwardly when I felt the sting of incoming

Stay firm, Sophie.

He doesn't deserve your tears anymore.

His eyes grow colder, making my insides feel cold.

want to walk the walk of humiliation out of his office.

Aiden sneers under his breath while fixing his tie.

it over and over when he told me I was a mistake.

my face.

I want to hurt him too.

hurt me.

But I can't bring myself to.

Because I'm still in love with him.

And I can't hurt the father of my child.

Ash.....

Ash wasn't a mistake.

was hurting me now.

I had made the right choice after all.

lower lip between my teeth.

feel enough pain there to distract me from the pain in my chest.

“Three years Aiden.

I let out shakily.

Aiden ground his teeth, his jaw popping.

He was furious, that was obvious.

Sophie!? Throw a f**ng welcome party and hold you like the

while a few s**s slip past my lips.

“You said you missed this Aiden.

with every breath I try to pull into my lungs.

as cruel.

get in between her thighs.

miss you, Sophie? All you have ever brought into my life was chaos.

bending his head down so that our eyes are leveled.

I'm breathing heavily, but not in desire like earlier.

as his words stab through my heart
"F**ing you was just to remind you of how

I was rotting in jail." He snarls, pinning me down with daggers of fury.

I s**red back at his words, my eyes widening.

cruel, don't say things you know nothing about," I whispered.

lips wobbly.

are hitting me painfully.

an even nastier snarl.

"Haven't you heard? I'm a murderer remember? A devil.

to you Sophie? Murderers aren't nice Sophie, they're cruel."

"And besides, if you

emotion in them.

presence anymore.

I need air.

possible.

"F**k you Aiden," I whispered.

hell don't want to do it again." He sneers, rolling his eyes over me in disgust.

heels.

I looked at him one last time before saying.

guard down when it comes to

from him and began to walk away.

cry.

I didn't want to be that girl anymore.

school anymore.

if I wasn't?

It was clear Aiden would not like the fact he shared a part of him

years for not telling him about my pregnancy, about Aiden, now I realized that perhaps it was a good

reach my ears before I opened the

surprise there either.”

He was right, I always run away.

words anymore.

I refuse to crawl back to him.

Not this time.

He's causing too much damage.

with my heels in my hand.

staring at Noel who was glaring at me

lift when the doors slid open.

and apologize.

said.

But I knew that was only wishful thinking.

same high school girl three years ago, I fell into his trap and

Only for him to shatter my hopes.

cringe.

I looked like someone who had just gotten f**ed.

glared at the door she walked out of.

to walk back into the office.

in jail.

For moving on without an issue.

the files
on my desk and

That's not enough.

over to the wall.

had Noel running into the room.

to glare at her.

lit on fire.

paced the floor.

Kissing her wasn't supposed to happen.

F***g her wasn't supposed to happen.

I had let my guard down.

groan passing my hand down my face in frustration.

so good? She even tastes and feels even better after those three years.

G*d, Sophie was messing with my head.

This wasn't supposed to happen.

into my arms.

door and slammed it shut.

“F***k this.

F***k her and f***k what I'm feeling.

me.

knew you were yet again, a

“Shut the f***k up.” I sneered, kicking my door.

head.

I've been over her for years.

I no longer love her.

She's nothing to me but a pawn.

I just want revenge, that's all.

She's nothing.

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Chapter 54: Of course, I love you!

It couldn't be denied that she definitely had feelings for Simon, after all these days together and everything he had done for her, but if we say "love", she wasn't quite sure if her feelings for him had risen to "love" Simon was handsome, rich, gentle and considerate and he would do things for her, which was hard not to be moved, she liked him, but...

love? For her answer, Simon was expected, he still slightly, his thumb gently rubbed her lips, "No hurry, we have long enough.

You'll fall in love with me little by little but only when you are sure of your heart, then,

"But..." after a pause, he continued. "Won't he lament that you will really be willing to yourself to me wholeheartedly! I love you."

Simon then sharply pursued her "...". Seeing her release his fundamental question, "Then do you love me?"

He asked her, love him the way that if it comes his way brightly, of course, I love you. Turning her head to look at her.

"I love you!" Silvia: "!!! Looking at him with a shocked face, she was still having third time dithering the words

She thought that he would also hesitate, or deny it, or say it over and over, whichever was possible, but she never expected him to admit it with such certainty and directness

Love her? They hadn't known each other long what did he love about her?

When she asked the question, Simon added, "Well, next time you take a shower, don't fall asleep again I don't want to give up my life before you fall in love with me. If you're not too tired, get dressed and come down for dinner."

She was the only one left in the room, but her rapid heartbeat took a long time to calm down.

Getting dressed and going downstairs, she could already smell the food when she reached the stairway.

Simon was seated at the table and the dishes were all set up.

There were many different kinds of dishes, although the quantity of each dish was not large.

Silvia took a glance, “Did you order take-out? “Well, I guess.”

If the five-star chef specially made to order special delivery would be considered, then this was just another kind of take-away. He carefully picked out the thorns inside the fish and then put the fish into her bowl, the action was incomparably natural. “The action was natural, but Silvia was not so comfortable with it.

She looked at the fish in her bowl and then looked at Simon who had already put down his chopsticks and was peeling the shrimp.

“I’m not that golden, I can spit out the thorns myself, you don’t have to help me like this.”

“Who said he was helping you.” He said carelessly.

“I just prefer to pick the thorns ...” Chapter 54 Of course, I love you

Silvia: “...”

Putting the peeled shrimp in her bowl along with the meat, he continued, “And, peel the shell.” The bowl was not large, but he filled it to the brim with fish and shrimp, vegetables and meat and eggs, nutritious and tantalizing in taste and she felt her heart was like this bowl in front of her, being filled to the brim.

How long had it been since I’ve experienced the feeling of being pampered like this?

After growing up, she finally broke free from her family and chose to do what she liked, but then she lost the competition and was ridiculed and because of Ladarius, she completely broke with her family. She was so independent for many years that she got used to the fact that she could rely on herself, so it didn’t matter that Ladarius couldn’t accompany her, he had to be busy with his car. But in Simon’s body, she felt the pampering that she hadn’t had for long time” kuul.

What’s wrong.

Not to your liking.” Seeing that she was hesitant to move her chopsticks, Simon He had chosen a few more varieties, just in case they were not to her liking, “What kind of dishes do you like?” “It doesn’t matter what kind of food, it’s who you’re eating with that matters.

Taking deep breath, Silvia smiled and lowered her head to take a bite of the dish.

“It’s very delicious. Moreover, she took a bite from Simon’s lips, “You try it too.”

He was stunned, looked at the chopsticks in front of him, smiled, opened his mouth and ate in, chewing slowly.

Looking at his graceful eating, Silvia thought about it and said,

“I thought carefully about the question you asked me just now and indeed, I don’t dare to say that I love you yet, but that doesn’t mean I don’t love you either.

After all, we haven’t spent a lot of time together and I think that I will fall in love with you.” If she wasn’t so serious, Simon would almost think that she was telling herself a story, the question of love or not, she was seriously discussing it in a serious manner and really, it was her! Not waiting for his response, but only to see him staring at himself in the look, Silvia thought he was not satisfied with this answer.

“I don’t want to lie to you, I’m telling you what’s in my heart.”

“I know.” Nodding, he held a light smile, “I also said that there is no rush.” Staring

into his eyes, Silvia was sure that what he said was not against his heart, which was a relief, but at the same time, that doubt troubled her even more, “But Fang just now you said ...” She hesitated, but she asked, “What do you love about me?” A long silence.

The air was quiet as if everything in the world did not exist, only the two of them, looking at each other, Silvia’s eyes were full of confusion, while Simon’s black eyes were complex, as if there were a thousand words in them.

Slowly lifting a hand and caressing her cheek, Simon’s voice was mellow and magnetic as he slowly said, “All, everything.” Silvia’s heart was beating so hard that it was about to burst out of her chest, looking into his eyes, the deep love at the bottom of his eyes was undisguised, although it felt ridiculous, she did not doubt at all that he said he loved her.

Only this feeling, really quite fantastical.

Covering the hand that he was stroking his cheek, she gripped it slightly harder, “I must and will love everything about you.”

Simon smiled faintly.

After eating, Silvia habitually wanted to clean up, but he was one step faster, directly picked up the dishes and walked into the kitchen, then all thrown into the dishwasher, pressed the program to operate, turned to look at her, “All said, no more kitchen.” “I told you, I am so weak.” Simon wrapped his arm around her waist, “With me, you’re more valuable than anything.” He kissed her forehead, then let go of her hand and took her wrist instead, “Here, let me show you something.” Pulling her to the living room and making her sit down and wait, Simon went to the study and came out again not long later with an extra contract style thing in his hand.

“Take a look” Once again, he looked at it to confirm, then reached out, handing her the contract.

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Chapter 55: A very important person

Silvia took it with confusion and opened the cover to see that it was an insurance contract.

The item of insurance was her nose and the beneficiary was also her and as for the amount

All she could say was that it was a really high price! Silvia was surprised and looked up at him, “Is it necessary to be so exaggerated?” “Exaggerated?” Simon asked rhetorically.

“I don’t think it’s exaggerated at all how vital the nose is for you perfumers and it’s very necessary.”

Yes, that’s right! Perfumer’s nose was indeed very important, in the line of perfumery.

In addition to hard work, talent was often more important, a nose that can distinguish hundreds of different scents, than any acquired efforts come more necessary. However, there are only a few top perfumers who will spend a lot of money to insure

their nose e price to insure her nose: She was considered a nobody today, was it takuto pidich “For me, everything about you is neeksary! Simon drew out a pen, got up and handed it to her, “Sinemiective today she looked at him and then at this contract in her hand, there were so many ferlingsind touches that he brought to her. Signing her name, Silvia closed the contract, “Thank you “Between us, don’t you think this word thank you

very rusty’Why on’t you do something practical kiss from her directly with that, he clasped the back of her head with one hand and demande Silvia stood on her tiptoes and wrapped both arms around his neck, giving him a warm and positive response Airport.

Vivienne pushed the sunglasses on her face, her impatience already hidden, “Ladarius, who are we picking up? You haven’t told me yet!” She followed Ladarius to the airport after she had dressed up and bought a new outfit and redid her makeup, she only knew that she was here to pick up someone, but Ladarius didn’t tell her who exactly It was already impatient after waiting for so long “A very important person, you have some patience.” Although it was a soft voice to reassure her, Ladarius had no idea in his own heart.

He just looked at the photo and probably had an impression, but after all, he had never met her, in case he couldn’t recognize her, or missed her, wouldn’t it be a problem? He wanted to call again, but the phone was busy and not answering, so he was anxious and did not want to show it.

Silvia side seemed to be unworkable, the woman was now stubborn as hell, simply refused to listen to him and the previous was simply like two people and Winnie not to mention.

She was not to mention that she may not know, but she was now also in the bar with their own drv.

killing time wau clearly waiting for their own dismissal her, really angry!

These are probably learned from Silvia, or maybe Silvia instigated them? He was thinking about it and his eyes were drifting all over the place, when he suddenly saw a tall, thin, foreigner wearing gold-rimmed glasses and he looked very familiar to him.

He immediately took out his phone, flipped out the photo for comparison, looked at it twice and saw that the person was leaving before he nodded his head with certainty.

“It’s time! It’s HIITT!”* “Who?!” Before Vivienne could react, she was pulled forward by him.

“Mr.

Louis, Mr.

Louis!” while running.

Ladarius shouted, “Mr Lous, please stay And the foreigner stopped.

This made Ladarius even more sure that he was looking at the right pron.

PAS umile on his face, penting and said, rius unthe OTVLIVE Ant should have mentioned

“Mr.

Louis, I am here to pick you up, my name is T to you..”

Vivienne looked at the foreigner in front of her and then the buyer who couldn't hide his pleasing stance. Louis looked at Ladarius up and down through the lenses, his expression was cold and indifferent, but he nodded politely, “Hello, I've heard of him.” “Hello, hello!” Hastily extended his hand, warmly greeting Louis. Louis looked down, extended a hand, shook his loosely.

Just fingers touching, then let go, “Where's the car?” “The car is outside, coming this way!”

Smilingly guiding people towards the parking lot, Vivienne was filled with disbelief and curiously looked at this foreign man a few more times.

The man should be a Caucasian, with blonde curly hair and features that were not very delicate, but because of their deep contours.

He looked quite three-dimensional and from a broad aesthetic point of view, it was considered handsome.

Louis looked at Vivienne when he noticed he was being watched and his eyes touched, Vivienne was stunned and smiled politely at him.

Louis' lenses flashed with a flash of light.

Louis sat in the back seat, Vivienne sat in the passenger seat and Ladarius drove.

Originally there was also a driver, but in order to show the greatest sincerity, Ladarius decided to drive himself.

He drove the car, from time to time from the rear-view mirror to look at Louis, “Mr.

Louis, I will send you to the hotel to put the luggage and then you rest first.

Wait for the evening, we will give you a reception banquet, to properly cleanse you.”

“Mmmm.” He answered indifferently, nonchalantly.

“The company's business is a very important part of the business.

You...” “I'm a little tired, we'll talk about it tonight, okay?” Interrupting his words, Louis finished, closed his eyes and leaned back.

It was clear that he did not want to pay attention to people, Ladarius was choked and quickly came back to his senses, “Yes, no problem, then you rest first, I will call you when we arrive!” His almost flattering words made Vivienne uncomfortable and she frowned at him and then looked through the rearview mirror at the Mr.

Louis in the back seat.

No matter who he was, this was a bit too impolite and it was obvious that there was an air of rejection, but Ladarius was still trying to please him and he said Mrs.

Anita ...

The last name was familiar to Vivienne, a light flashed in her brain and she suddenly thought of someone.

“Ladarius, you said Anita is not ...” Turning her face sideways, she asked in a whisper, but Ladarius still interrupted her, “Hey!”

Frowning tightly and shaking his head, he again indicated the back seat with his eyes and then said, “You have also worked hard these two days, you take advantage of this moment to sleep for a while, wait for the night, we together to give Mr.

Louis a good reception.” “...” Vivienne understood that it was not convenient for him to say now, so she did not ask more questions and nodded, “Then you drive carefully.” After saying that, she adjusted a more comfortable position, leaning against the window to sleep.

In the back seat, Louis slowly opened his eyes.

