

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 46

Aiden's pov

Maybe I shouldn't have been so harsh to her.....

groan, rubbing a hand down my face as I glared at the door she just stepped out of. She left something here, her scent.

That d**n woman was hell bent on making me miserable.

I marched across the room and fling the door wide open, hoping her smell will follow her and leave me alone. For three years she tormented me in my head now her being here was making things worst

I should hate her. I shouldn't even be regretting the words I said to her just moments ago. She deserved it.

„She deserved even more for what she put me through.

I stormed back to my desk, ringing Noel.

“Bring some d**n air freshener” | growled through the phone the second she answered the call. Sophie's scent wasn't leaving as quickly as I hoped it would even though the door was opened fully.

D**n woman.

I should've stayed in my office. Maybe if I had done so, I wouldn't have overheard the conversation she was having with that f***ng guy.

My fingers itch to ring that a***le and fire him for even having the audacity to flirt with her.

But then I remembered, that I didn't have the right to even be angry or jealous. Sophie wasn't mine, she had made it clear three years ago when she agreed to be Carson's girlfriend. When she stood by his parents instead of standing by mine.

“Sir I brought the air freshener!” Noel squealed as she rushed in. She looked around the room and her nose twitched. “Did that woman leave an old smell behind sir?”

I gritted my teeth wanting to defend Sophie from her words but then I realized that defending Sophie wouldn't be a good thing. I should hate her.

So I just barked instead. “Just spray the entire bottle if you have to. I want the office drenched with that scent and nothing else.

Noel nodded quickly and started spraying the entire office while her eyes roam my half naked chest.

* What about your injuries Mr. Xavier? Do you want me to help you with those?" She asked, her voice dropping into one I think was supposed to sound seductive. She sounded like those witches in cartoon movies.

And when her eyes drop down to stare at my c**ch, I knew she wanted to help me in other ways.

I looked down and cursed under my breath. Of course, I was left hard. Her scent and the way her pretty doe eyes looked at me moments ago. The way her a*s swayed.

I bit my lower lip to stop the moan that threatened to come out of my throat. Sophie had filled in nicely. Her breasts looked bigger and her a*s....d**n I can just imagine how it would feel to smack them while f**ng her from behind. While reaching for her breast.....

"I can help you with that Mr. Xavier," Noel suggested, looking at me beneath her lashes.

But she could never come close to looking as seductive as Sophie did. Sophie didn't have to do much to get me hard and panting after her. No other woman could ever accomplish that.

I looked at Noel and contemplated if I wanted to feel a vacuum right now.

Nah. I think I'll pass.

I actually feel nauseous just by thinking about her lips around my c**k instead of Sophie's.

"When you're done here, close the door on your way out," I said stiffly and grabbed my shirt.

"Also, buy me a new suit and get it here before one," I grumble, holding the ruined suit and walking out of my office.

I blocked my visible hard c**k straining through the pants with the button-down shirt and jacket while making my way to a private bathroom.

I need to w**k off before my c**k falls off by how much it throbbed for Sophie.

D**n you Sophie Bell.

Sophie's pov

I stormed out of the elevator and made my way to my desk. On the way there, Lisa noticed me and stepped out of her small office.

“Oh, you're back.” She smiled tightly and looked at my empty hands in confusion.” The canteen has no cupcakes? Since when.” She voiced out.

“Sorry Lisa, I had a little accident and completely forgotten about them. If you want I can go back down

I really didn't want to go back down there. I was still so humiliated by what happened. And even more so that mostly everyone down there saw me tugging their CEO in the elevator like I had the right to touch him.

“No that would be unnecessary. Accident? Are you okay Sophie?” Lisa asked in worry.

I nodded, “I'm fine. Just humiliated myself in front of everyone including the CEO. I spilled some coffee on him. I made quite a mess actually.” I cringe remembering how I ruined his expensive looking suit.

I'm surprised Aiden hadn't sued me for that. Or demanded that I buy a new one for him, twice my paycheck.

Lisa stiffened and her eyes widen slightly. “You spilled coffee on the CEO?! Did he not fire you on the spot?”

I shook my head, now finding it a bit surprising that he hadn't. He seemed to be that kind of boss who fired others for no particular reason. So why hadn't he given me the boot like he had done to others?

Whatever game Aiden was playing at, ‘I didn't want to play it. Not when he was treating me even worse than he was when we were in high school.

Lisa looked at me in disbelief. “He didn't? Wow, that's really surprising. He fired that new girl working in the marketing department last week because she bumped into him by accident. Girl left in tears, almost flooded the entire building with them actually.”

I wince. Poor girl. To get fired for such a little mistake.....

Aiden really was a blue-eyed devil.

Lisa and I spoke for a few before I went back to where I was stationed. Behind a desk with my chin in the palm of my hand as I thought hard about what to do.

He dismissed me so coldly and casually. There was no regret in his tone. No recognition in his eyes.

{• Sure his eyes flickered with the heat of desire but as Lisa had mentioned, Aiden was a

manwhore. Always had been, so him wanting to f**k me wasn't surprising.

But as soon as I said his name....

The look in his eyes, the fire had died and was replaced by ice. He didn't like that I called him by his given name.

Oh Aiden....

What are you really playing at? Did you really forget me or do you still hate me so much that you refuse to acknowledge that we ever knew each other?

I sighed, rubbing my forehead. Would I be thinking about him every day while at work? Would he haunt my mind every day now? More than usual?

Sophie your luck today really placed you in a pit hole, didn't it?

I was so tired. I was exhausted.

Of hearing his voice, of seeing his face everywhere. I was tired of his presence.

The entire rest of the day, Aiden taunted me by calling my line just to tell me that he had meant to ring Bernard privately. He did this five times. Five d**n times!

And he kept calling me Miss Bell. So formal. Like we were complete strangers. That only fed my

irritation and I had to bite my tongue before I could say anything.

And when I went down to the staff canteen for a snack because I was famished for not eating lunch earlier, Aiden showed up again. Thankfully there were no embarrassing moments and no spills.

Everyone had their gazes locked on us, waiting for something to happen. But Aiden ignored me completely. Didn't even spare me a glance. When I got back to the financial department floor, Aiden came in a few minutes later to again 'talk' with Bernard.

It was like he was trying to irritate me by ignoring me. He didn't answer my greetings and didn't even care to say the reason he needed to speak with Bernard. But I suppose I didn't need to know. He was the Ceo after all.

I huffed, glaring at his back as he sauntered away with those powerful strides.

– I was so d**n tired of seeing Aiden every hour or so that I was starting to think I would go mad.

His mere presence was taunting me and troubling my mind.

Could I really handle working here knowing that I would have to see him every day? I didn't think I could. I don't think I could easily forget the past and him as he did so easily.

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 47

Sophie's pov

“Okay so you have to tell me

I place my finger on my lips and shush her. Mila cringes and mouths sorry before walking out of the room.

I looked down at Ash and sighed. He had fallen asleep the second he rest his head on my shoulder while we walked up the stairs leading to the apartment.

I wasn't surprised that he was always so tired now, they did say he was a bit of a troublemaker and could never sit still. He reminded me of, him!

I brush my finger down his soft cheek and blinked. Oh Ash, if only you knew how hard this is for me. I'm so sorry I'm letting you down bug. I just can't stand being ignored by your dad, it just hurts too much.

I kissed his cheeks and then walked out of the room. Mila is already waiting for me on the sofa and I make a bee-line for the kitchen. I need a drink. I hadn't tasted wine in months. I needed it now. Especially because of the day I had.

“You look like c**p.” Mila pointed out as she twisted around to look at me.

I grab a wine bottle from the cupboard and was a bit surprised that it was actually still full. With

Ria here, it was rare to actually have wine that wasn't half empty already.

“Thanks, I needed that.” I snorted, struggling to open the wine bottle.

Mila winces. “Sorry, I was just

I nod. “Being honest. I know I look like c**p, I feel like it. And if you’re about to ask about my first day of work, then to answer you short. It was c**p. Plain and simple. Today was awful.”

Finally opening the bottle, I grab a glass and fill it with red wine. The aroma is pleasant and my tastebuds tingle in anticipation.

Mila’s brows furrowed as she got up from the sofa and walked over to me. “Was Bernard a bad boss

I shook my head quickly. “Oh no, Bernard was a sweetheart. Poor man barely had enough time to have a break. It’s the monster of a Ceo who’s the problem.” I said and lifted the glass to my lips. I sniffed the smoky aroma and took a sip.

G*d, I needed that.

Mila looks even more confused by my words. “Who’s the Ceo?”

I snorted and took another sip of the wine before I answered her. “You wouldn’t believe who Mila,” I laughed dryly. “It’s someone you least expect.” I took a bigger sip, remembering how coldly Aiden regarded me,

“Come on, tell me.” Mila urged while eyeing my glass of wine. She knew that I wasn’t one to drink and also knew that it would take a lot to crumble my composure.

I looked at her above the rim of the glass and breathed out. “It’s Aiden. Aiden Xavier. Crazy right?”

Mila’s eyes widen and she leans forward. “Come again?”

I rolled my eyes. “It’s Aiden Mila. Aiden’s the Ceo of Harrington.co. When I saw him in the elevator, I thought perhaps my eyes were deceiving me. Turns out, my eyes aren’t as s**y as I thought they were.”

Mila’s mouth opens and then closes. She resembles a fish about now.

“You’re kidding right? Aiden as in Aiden Xavier who got put in jail for accidentally causing your ex Carson’s death?” She asked in disbelief. I don’t blame her, I couldn’t believe it also.

In fact, a little part of my head still thought that this was all a dream and soon I'd wake up.

I nod. "And also Ashton's dad, don't forget that."

"S**t." Mila cursed.

I nod. S**t indeed.

"S**it." She cursed again and nudged her chin to the glass in my hand.

"Pour me a glass too, I need this s**t to help soak up your words." She shook her head in disbelief.

I place my glass down on the counter and went to fetch another glass for her.

"Isn't he supposed to still be in jail? How the hell is he out? And how the hell is he a CEO?! Especially for a big company like Harrington.co?" She voiced out with incredulity.

I shrugged. "That's what I've been asking myself the entire day. "I said while pouring the red wine into the glass.

ET

Handing it to her, Mila has a skeptical look on her face, "This s**t doesn't add up." She shook her head and took a big gulp of the red liquid.

"When you said you thought you had seen him, I thought no way, must be a doubleganger. Aiden's not supposed to be out of jail yet. Are you sure it's him? It can be his long lost twin or something?" She asked while rubbing her temple. I snorted, "Oh it's him alright. I know Aiden and that's him."

Besides, he acknowledged that it was his name when he told me to not call him by it during and after office hours,

Mila narrows her eyes, "Of course you do." She snorted.

"Anyway, what did he say when he saw you? Did he get angry and yell at you for not calling him while he was in jail?"

I took a sip of the wine before answering. "Nothing. Absolutely nothing. He didn't acknowledge me. Completely ignored me like I wasn't even in the room. It's like he doesn't even remember me."

Mila snorted at that, her eyes already glistening. Mila was always a lightweight and would get tipsy quickly. “Not remember you? Oh please! The guy bullied you all throughout high school, f**ed the living s**t out of you and got you pregnant, and then accidentally caused the death of Carson. How the hell can he forget that?!” She shook her head in disbelief.

I cringe. “He doesn’t know about Ash, remember? And Carson is to be blamed too, he shouldn’t have thrown the first punch especially knowing Aiden’s temper.”

My gaze lowered as I swirled the wine in my glass. I can’t believe I was defending Aiden.

“In fact, I was the one to be blamed in all of this. shouldn’t have played with Carson’s heart knowing that I was in love with Aiden. I shouldn’t have said yes to being his girlfriend. “I said lowly while looking at my reflection in the mirror.

Mila shook her head. “Don’t start blaming yourself again Soph. It’s no one’s fault. It just happened. It was tragic but it happened and it’s now in the past. You’ve forgiven yourself remember?”

I sighed and nodded. “It’s just so strange he acted like we were strangers. It f**ng hurt.” || whispered and took a sip of the wine. It tastes even bitter now for some reason.’

“He treated me so coldly. I didn’t know it would hurt this bad.” I shook my head while placing the glass down on the countertop.

“I don’t think I can do it Mila,” My voice cracked as my eyes burned. “I don’t think I can pretend like I don’t know him. Pretend that we never had a past. I just can’t see myself doing it.” My lower lip trembled.

“Oh Soph. Aiden’s always been an a*s but acting like he doesn’t know you is the lowest he’s ever gone. I’m sure he’s only doing this to spite you for not calling him when he was in jail.” Mila sighed and walked around the counter to pull me in her arms.

Ycried on her shoulder, hiccuping. I had no right to feel this way. I wasn’t exactly innocent, I had

not called him when he was in jail and didn’t tell him I was pregnant with his baby. I was keeping something from him, so I had no right to even feel pity for myself because he was ignoring me.

But I just can't see myself continuing like we don't know each other. I can't pass him in the corridors and not look at him. I can't stop my heart from beating in his presence.

I just can't.

"I think I'm going to resign. Bernard's going to be disappointed but I'm sure he'll find someone better. I just can't be in the same place as Aiden and act neutral." I whispered while pulling away from Mila.

She looks at me in shock. "You're going to quit?"

I nodded, "I just see no other way. I don't want to be taunted by his presence anymore."

"Oh Soph, I don't think quitting will help you. Your mind will still remind you that he's just minutes

away. Eventually, you'll want to talk to him. And what about Ash? What are you going to do?"

I sighed heavily, "Well at least I won't see what an even bigger manwhore he has become. I don't want to feel the pain of jealousy when the other women hang on his arms. And about Ash, I don't know what I'm going to do yet. If I tell Aiden about Ashton, I'm afraid he'll bring me to court to take custody, he clearly has the links to win. He also can completely ignore both Ash and me. I don't think Aiden will want Ash and me in his life.

Mila shook her head. "I don't know Soph. I just hope you choose the right choice this time."

I turned around from her so she'd not see my pained look and I shrug. "Either way, I'm still quitting."

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 48

Sophie's pov

I was nervous.

For Bernard's reaction. I knew he would feel disappointed that I was leaving. Especially since I had no other reason to quit other than Aiden.

Ignawed on my lips as I approached the entryway of Harrington.co. I greeted the two buff security men and they greeted me back politely.

I was going to let that ten thousand dollars a month go today. I would only do the rest of the day and I won't come back tomorrow.

I feel awful for leaving Bernard on such short notice but I knew that I just won't be able to handle seeing Aiden anymore, especially with other women. I couldn't handle being ignored by him.

I greeted everyone I passed before entering the lift. When I'm inside I let out the breath I didn't know I was holding. Nerves bubbled in my stomach when the elevator door slides open. I step out and head to where I'm stationed.

Bernard mentioned being a little late today, so I wasn't expecting him to be here yet. When I'm settled in my chair I take out the folder I had the resignation letter tucked in. I placed it neatly on the desk, my stomach knotting.

Was I really about to pass up this great opportunity to give Ashton a better life because his father was being a huge jerk and I couldn't handle the pain of knowing that he had forgotten about me?

Was I a bad mother for making this decision?

I sighed and rubbed my forehead.

If I do stay....Would I be able to handle seeing Aiden with other women? My stomach twisted. No. I wouldn't

I shook my head, pressing my palm on my forehead. Why did Aiden have to be the Ceo of Harrington.co? In fact, why hadn't I searched up Harrington.co before even agreeing to come here?

And what would I tell Bernard when he questions me on why I wanted to quit? I can't exactly tell him that Alden and I had a past and I refuse to let it torment me even more.

"Uhh." I groan and slammed my head on the desk. A little louder and harder than I had planned.

"Ouch that must've hurt." A soft feminine voice said. I lift my head while rubbing the tender spot | had just abused on my forehead,

I smiled in embarrassment when Lisa smiled at me politely. "What made you want to do that to yourself?" She nudged her head to the desk.

“Tuh, no practical reason, just was in the mood I guess.” I laughed lightly and it didn’t look like she

believed me.

Honestly, I wouldn’t believe me too.

She nods and looks at me with concern. I sighed heavily.

Maybe I should tell her what I plan to do, maybe then she’d give me advice.

I rip my gaze from her and straightened in my chair. “Actually I’m planning to turn in my resignation letter today.” I whispered, afraid to look at her.

I mean I’d be crazy to pass on this opportunity. She must think I’ve gone mad.

“What?!” She says in shock and I hear the sound of her heels clicking on the floor as she approaches my desk. Crazy how I didn’t hear her heels a while ago, this just proves how deep had been in my thoughts.

I find the courage to look at her and I’m surprised she isn’t judging me for wanting to pass on this opportunity. No, she’s staring at me in puzzlement, surprise, and calculation.

“Do you not like working here? Do you find the job too difficult

I shook my head quickly. “No. It’s none of that, I just.....this place reminds me of my past too much.”

And I can’t face them right now. In fact, I don’t want to let go of the past and pretend like I have forgotten all about it. I just can’t be like Aiden right now.

“Oh.” She murmurs and looks at me with even more confusion. “Well, that’s a bummer. I know Bernard loves you working here and I too enjoy your company. But I understand if you want to leave.” She tries to smile but it doesn’t quite reach her eyes.

“Are you leaving as soon as you give it to him or do you have a specific day?” She questioned.

I answered. “No, I’m going to do the full day today and then tomorrow I won’t come to work. I’m really sorry about this short notice.”

She shook her head. “No it’s fine really, it’s your choice and I respect it. I guess it was nice knowing you for that little while, Sophie.” She pushes out her hand for me to shake.

“And it was nice being your acquaintance for a little while, Lisa.” I smiled and shook her hand firmly.

Letting my hand go, she then points at the back of her. “Well then, I have to get some stuff done before Bernard shows up for today. I’ll see you around Sophie.” She smiled and waved before heading to her office,

Aiden’s pov

I had barely sat down on my chair when my office phone blares. I grit my teeth in frustration. I barely got enough sleep last night and I was really not in the d**n mood to hear any whiny voice in my ear right now.

I let the phone ring for a good minute or two while fixing my tie before answering the phone.

“What!?” I growled p**ed off. Last night she plagued my mind more than she had ever done before and that was saying something since Sophie has always plagued my mind.

“Sir I have some news about Sophie.” Lisa’s voice squeaked through the line.

Hearing her name had me freezing.

Clearing my throat I asked. “What is it?”,

“She’s planning to turn in her resignation letter today sir

Lisa didn’t even have time to finish the rest of her words before I end the call and called Bernard’s private office phone. It rings and when no one picks up, I dialed his phone number.

He answers on the third ring.” Mr. Xavier?” He asked in confusion since I barely call him privately like this. But this was an urgent matter.

“Where are you? Why didn’t you pick up your office phone?” I snapped, rising from my chair as I swipe my hand through my hair.

D**n Sophie Bell. Why the hell does she want to resign? I still have to get my revenge on her, I wasn’t done with her yet....

ILI

“I’m not in my office as yet. I’m just walking to the elevator

“I don’t care. All care about is that you don’t accept Sophie Bell’s resignation letter. If you do, I’ll fire you and replace you with the snap of my fingers.” I threatened and end the call before he could ask further questions.

pinched the bridge of my nose as I paced the entire length of my office. That d**n woman was giving me a headache.

Sophie’s pov

I lift my gaze when I heard footsteps approaching. Finding Bernard approaching, I smiled. “Oh wasn’t expecting you so early Bernard

“I can’t accept your resignation letter, Sophie.” Bernard cuts me off as he walks toward me. Baffled and confused, I breathed out. “What?”

“How did you know about....” I trailed off. Did Lisa call him? He shook his head, his fingers clutching his briefcase. “I don’t know why you want to quit Sophie, but I can’t let you leave.”

I looked at him shocked. He was going to keep me working here without my will?

“Why?” I breathed out still puzzled by what was going on.

“I got a surprising call from Mr. Xavier just a while ago. He threatened to fire me if I accept your resignation letter.” He told me, looking at me confused.

“What?!” I shout in shock.

Aiden was the one refusing to let me go? He was threatening to fire Bernard if he accepts my resignation letter?

How dare he! He ignored me and now he had the nerve to stop me from leaving?

How did he even know....

Lisa....

Did she tell him? If so, why would she tell him?

Before I knew it, burning anger clouded my mind and vision and before I could think properly, I’m on my feet with my resignation letter in my grasp and storming to the elevator.

“Sophie where are you going?” Bernard asked in concern.

“I’m going to shove this letter down the Ceo’s throat until he accepts it.” I snapped over my shoulder and glared at Lisa who peeked behind her door. She squirms and closes the door quickly.

I was leaving here whether Aiden likes it or not.

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 49

Sophie’s pov

Fury. Burning fury. That’s all I felt when I punched in his floor number brutally. I wasn’t allowed up there, but right now I didn’t care.

I had nothing to lose anymore.

Aiden only gave me more than enough reason to leave.

As soon as the elevator doors slid open, I stepped out of the lift seething as my heels slammed against the floor with the harsh and stormy way I walked.

If Aiden was the storm then I was going to be the hurricane today

I was going to give him a piece of my mind.

Ceo or not, he does not get to be my bully anymore.

He’ll not bully me into staying.

I clutched the paper in my grasp tightly, my anger burning in my belly hotly.

The woman, Noel, I suppose is her name, lifts her head quickly when she hears my loud storming footfalls.

Her brows rise in surprise but she swiftly regains her composure and stands up.

“You’re not allowed to be in here Noel started with a scowl, but I pinned her with one of my own.

“Shut up you damn parrot.” I snapped and stormed past her with the paper clutched in my hand.

She looked stunned by my hostility and flinched when I passed her without glancing at her.

“You’re not allowed here you wench!” She snarled behind me and I’m well aware of her quick footsteps behind me.

Wench? Are we in the 19th century? I ignored her and walked faster.

I swung the door open before she could stop me, my eyes falling on the guy who was always running through my mind without warning.

The guy who was now causing me distress and anger.

Aiden.

He seemed to have been pacing his floor, because as soon as the door thrust open he whips around, angry with cold furious eyes.

But when he noticed it was me standing in his doorway, seething like a kettle, the anger slowly diminishes in his eyes.

“You!” I start with a seethe on my tongue as I glared at him.

I knew I was disrespecting my boss and surely I could really pay for it.
But at the moment, I didn't care.

"Mr.

Xavier, I'm so sorry.

I tried to stop her but Noel rushed in, shouldering me harshly.

I turn my glare to her, praying that it would cause some damage.

"It's fine.

Excuse us, Noel." Aiden said without emotion, waving a hand casually before placing them in his front pockets.

He seems unfazed by my anger and it irks me.

I want to throttle him and probably kick him where the sun doesn't shine.

But I hold in my anger until Noel is out of the door and we were the only two left in the room.

As soon as the door closes behind her, I turn my furious gaze to the 'Ceo

He still looks unfazed by my anger and that resulted in me taking a step forward.

"What makes you think you have a say in what I want to do Mr Xavier? I want to resign from my post, and I'm going to do it whether you like it or not I took another step forward when he leaned on his desk, crossing his ankles and crossing his arms over his chest Aiden's stormy gaze sweeps over my body, lingering on my lips that tingled.

"That's not happening." He said coldly I blanched in shock.

Was he really going to keep me here against my will?

What the hell was his problem? "You're threatening an innocent man just to get your way.

What you're doing is wrong, you can't keep me here against my will.

This is preposterous!" I huffed, flinging my arms out in frustration

Aiden's brow lifts and he looks at me with a tiny gleam of amusement that had me gritting my teeth.

Was this some kind of entertainment to him? Was some kind of joke?

I slammed my heels on the floor, and sure it was childish to do so, but I wanted my frustration to come across.

"You're unbelievable." I shook my head.

What would it take for his composure to crumble? Aiden lifted one of his shoulders in a barely there shrug, the corner of his mouth lifting.

My stomach knotted.

I hated how much he still affected me.

"Throwing a tantrum Miss.

Bell?" He taunted, staring at me dead in the eye.

I ripped my gaze away quickly, not wanting him to pin me there.

Aiden wasn't going to lose his composure that much was clear.

Coming here and speaking to him was of no use.

He'd just get exactly what he wanted.

To frustrate me.

I shook my head.

He was still a bully.
Still the same bully that couldn't take no for an answer and thought he could get away with everything.
I'm so done with having to listen to him.
Straightening my spine, I approached him.
He looks stunned by my boldness, with both his brows lifted a bit and his eyes wavering to my mouth.
I breathed out through my parted lips and stiffen when I can take the scent of his cologne from here.
My stomach twisted.
I shake my head.
Get a hold of yourself Soph.
Show him he doesn't affect you the slightest.
I place the resignation letter on his desk, look at him with a glare, and said.
"Here." I turn around to leave, my knees feeling a little shaky as the reality of what I had just done hit me.
I was really leaving My thoughts froze when I felt Aiden's warm fingers wrapping around my upper arm and turning me around to face him.
His eyes are a stormier blue and the way they pierced through mine made my inner thighs tingle.
! could already feel the sleek heat brushing down my folds by just the intensity of his gaze
"I wasn't done talking." He said coldly, his fingers around my arm growing even firmer.
My eyes fall to his fingers around my arm and then my eyes flickered back up.
"Let go of me." I said stiffly I needed him to let me go as soon as possible.
It wasn't because his hold was alarming, but because his close proximity and touch was sending unwanted signals to my body.
But instead of doing as I ask, Aiden's head dips and his blue storm levels with mine.
They had me sucking in a very sharp breath through my mouth, one I knew he heard because his gaze moved from mine to stare at my lips.
I could feel my nipples turning into peaks and rubbing against the lace of my bra.
"You know that's something I cannot do." He said with his tone husky, his head dipping even more until his warm breath feathers against my lips.
They part in anticipation and my heart roars in my chest.
I'm a panting mess in just a few seconds.
"Aiden," I breathed out, completely lost about where my anger went and was now replaced with this itching desire to have him kiss me.
Three years.
Three years without his lips against mine and now I realized how much I really did miss them connected with mine.
"I told you to not call me that." He growled lowly and in a shocking second, his free hand is behind my head, pulling me closer until that breath apart was no more.
I gasp, shocked to feel the first brush of his lips against mine.

But it didn't last just a brush, no.

As soon as our lips touched Alden pressed his lips harder on mine almost brutally. He pulled me closer, tilting my head before swiping his tongue over my bottom lip.

Want you for dessert

Mia's pov.

Xavier was late again. But I was waiting for him after finishing my studies. I was reading a

book on the couch while waiting for him.

He came and all my attention was automatically diverted towards him. He smiled as he

entered. A maid took his jacket and bag and went off. I stood up and closed my book and went

near him.

"Hey!" I could not help but my lips used to curl up in a smile automatically every time I saw

him.

"Hey, baby!" He showed me his hypnotic smile and wrapped an arm around my shoulder while using his other hand to lose his tie.

"Late again." I complained as we headed towards the dining area.

A maid came with a glass of water on a tray.

"Yeah! I have to work, babe, to earn our bread and butter." He said, half smiling, and picked up the glass to bring it to his lips.

I watched as his throat moved up and down as he drank the water. He put the glass back on the tray and, turning towards me, he placed his finger under my chin and lifted it up to close

my open mouth.

Oh s**t! Then I realised I was gawking at him. I looked for an excuse and called a maid.

Tordered her to set the table and serve dinner.

"Angel, I told you to eat on time. Don't wait for me for dinner. It's my daily routine and I am used to it. But I want you to have your meal on time." Xavier said in his intimidating tone and I

rolled my eyes because I wasn't affected by his intimidation.

"But I like to wait for you. I don't like to eat alone." I said, pouting my lips, and he shook

his head.

He took his favourite seat on the dining table in the centre and, when I was about to sit,

pulled a chair beside him. He tugged me towards him and made me sit on his lap. I squealed lightly, startled by his sudden action.

"Oh no. I have become heavy. Now you can't be comfortable eating while having me on your lap." I said, because I had actually gained some weight. I had never thought that I could

get some curves on my skinny body.

“Not at all, baby girl. You are so light like a feather. You need to eat more. I want you to gain some more weight.” He said, feeding me a spoonful of rice.

“Ah... I would love to see a round and curvy Mia.” He said, smiling and again pushing a fork full of grilled veggies into my mouth. If he kept pampering me like this, I would not be so far away from becoming round and curvy.

“By the way Mia, your father, Mr. Valerio and dad came to my office. They want us to make an official announcement of your legacy in the Valerio Empire and throw a grand party to let the world know.” He said, looking at me. I stopped chewing and gulped the food down my throat.

“You don’t need to do that. I don’t want any grand party. In fact, I don’t want that Empire.” I said, as I really didn’t want that wealth and property. I never wanted anything which would make my life more complicated. I was happy to have Xavier in my life and I needed to have only him.

“Don’t speak like a child, Mia. You are mature enough to know what this legacy means.” He frowned.

“I know and that’s why I don’t want it,” I replied.

“It’s your legacy. You have to take responsibility for it. Your grandmother’s last wish was that you take over the Valerio Empire and you can’t demean her by refusing to accept her will.” When he spoke this time his expression was intense and serious like he wanted me to get some sense of the seriousness of my legacy.

“Okay, I get that. But you know I don’t think I can handle it. Why don’t you transfer all the Valerio Empire into your name and manage it?” I said and waited for his response, biting on my lips.

He turned his face to the other side and cursed something under his breath. He turned to me again and his grey eyes had become cold and scary.

“I already have lots of things to handle, Mia. I have Leonardi’s huge Empire and Italian mafia to handle in my bag. I don’t think I can handle one more responsibility. But I will always

be available at your side to help you to manage and execute the Valerio Empire. But it’s only you who has to run the Valerio Empire.” He said, and I found him very serious as his

expression turned cold again like the first time I met him.

“I’ll get the papers ready tomorrow. I want you to sign the paper. You are taking over all the Valerio enterprises and properties.”

I just nodded because I could not defy him when he was so serious. I placed my hand on his chest and rubbed it lightly, to soothe his stress.

in a low voice and he caught my hand on his chest. I gasped to think whether I defied him.

He brought my hand to his lips and kissed it.

“You need not be scared, baby girl. I just want you to claim what’s yours. Never give up on your belongings.” He said and scrolling down on his phone, he tapped on the screen.

A maid came and cleared the table. Another maid came and placed some hot chocolate and a tub of vanilla ice cream on the table and left.

Oh, he instructed through the house help app on his phone. We use this app to send our

orders to all the staff working at home at one command.

“So you want to have hot chocolate and vanilla ice cream for dessert?” I asked him because it wasn’t his taste.

He held my nape and pulled my face closer. His hot minty breath fanning on my lips.

“No baby, I want to have you for dessert.” Saying that, he left my nape and grabbed the corner of my tee and, without warning, he pulled it over my head.

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 50

Want you for dessert

Mia’s pov.

Xavier was late again. But I was waiting for him after finishing my studies. I was reading a

book on the couch while waiting for him.

He came and all my attention was automatically diverted towards him. He smiled as he

entered. A maid took his jacket and bag and went off. I stood up and closed my book and went

near him.

“Hey!” I could not help but my lips used to curl up in a smile automatically every time I saw

him.

“Hey, baby!” He showed me his hypnotic smile and wrapped an arm around my shoulder while using his other hand to lose his tie.

“Late again.” I complained as we headed towards the dining area.

A maid came with a glass of water on a tray.

“Yeah! I have to work, babe, to earn our bread and butter.” He said, half smiling, and picked up the glass to bring it to his lips.

I watched as his throat moved up and down as he drank the water. He put the glass back on the tray and, turning towards me, he placed his finger under my chin and

lifted it up to close

my open mouth.

Oh s**t! Then I realised I was gawking at him. I looked for an excuse and called a maid.

I ordered her to set the table and serve dinner.

“Angel, I told you to eat on time. Don’t wait for me for dinner. It’s my daily routine and I am used to it. But I want you to have your meal on time.” Xavier said in his intimidating tone and I

rolled my eyes because I wasn’t affected by his intimidation.

“But I like to wait for you. I don’t like to eat alone.” I said, pouting my lips, and he shook

his head.

He took his favourite seat on the dining table in the centre and, when I was about to sit,

pulled a chair beside him. He tugged me towards him and made me sit on his lap. I squealed lightly, startled by his sudden action.

“Oh no. I have become heavy. Now you can’t be comfortable eating while having me on your lap.” I said, because I had actually gained some weight. I had never thought that I could

get some curves on my skinny body.

“Not at all, baby girl. You are so light like a feather. You need to eat more. I want you to gain some more weight.” He said, feeding me a spoonful of rice.

“Ah... I would love to see a round and curvy Mia.” He said, smiling and again pushing a fork full of grilled veggies into my mouth. If he kept pampering me like this, I would not be so far away from becoming round and curvy.

“By the way Mia, your father, Mr. Valerio and dad came to my office. They want us to make an official announcement of your legacy in the Valerio Empire and throw a grand party to let the world know.” He said, looking at me. I stopped chewing and gulped the food down my

throat.

“You don’t need to do that. I don’t want any grand party. In fact, I don’t want that Empire.” I said, as I really didn’t want that wealth and property. I never wanted anything which would make my life more complicated. I was happy to have Xavier in my life and I needed to have

only him.

“Don’t speak like a child, Mia. You are mature enough to know what this legacy means.” He frowned.

“I know and that’s why I don’t want it,” I replied.

“It’s your legacy. You have to take responsibility for it. Your grandmother’s last wish was that you take over the Valerio Empire and you can’t demean her by refusing to accept her will.” When he spoke this time his expression was intense and serious like he wanted me to get some sense of the seriousness of my legacy.

“Okay, I get that. But you know I don’t think I can handle it. Why don’t you transfer all the Valerio Empire into your name and manage it?” I said and waited for his response, biting on my

lips.

He turned his face to the other side and cursed something under his breath. He turned to me again and his grey eyes had become cold and scary.

“I already have lots of things to handle, Mia. I have Leonardi’s huge Empire and Italian mafia to handle in my bag. I don’t think I can handle one more responsibility. But I will always

be available at your side to help you to manage and execute the Valerio Empire. But it’s only you who has to run the Valerio Empire.” He said, and I found him very serious as his

expression turned cold again like the first time I met him.

“I’ll get the papers ready tomorrow. I want you to sign the paper. You are taking over all the Valerio enterprises and properties.”

I just nodded because I could not defy him when he was so serious. I placed my hand on his chest and rubbed it lightly, to soothe his stress.

in a low voice and he caught my hand on his chest. I gasped to think whether I defied him.

He brought my hand to his lips and kissed it.

“You need not be scared, baby girl. I just want you to claim what’s yours. Never give up on your belongings.” He said and scrolling down on his phone, he tapped on the screen.

A maid came and cleared the table. Another maid came and placed some hot chocolate and a tub of vanilla ice cream on the table and left.

Oh, he instructed through the house help app on his phone. We use this app to send our

orders to all the staff working at home at one command.

“So you want to have hot chocolate and vanilla ice cream for dessert?” I asked him because it wasn’t his taste.

He held my nape and pulled my face closer. His hot minty breath fanning on my lips.

“No baby, I want to have you for dessert.” Saying that, he left my nape and grabbed the corner of my tee and, without warning, he pulled it over my head.

