

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 117

Aiden's pov

My cock throbs even more inside her sweet tight snatch.

“Daddy huh,” I smirked removing my fingers off her slim neck and to bury them in her hair.

I gripped those soft strands tightly and tugged until her neck tilted back and a shuddering gasp slip out of her mouth when I start to pull my cock out of her weeping pussy.

“I like it,” I ground out and slammed into her, hard and fast. I could see her mouth part as I tilt my head in a way to get a view of her. But nothing comes out of her mouth.

I smirk in satisfaction. Good. I stole her breath.

“Say it again.” I demanded gruffly as I gripped her hair as I pound into her addicting snatch. So wet.

The sound of her juices as my cock push into her over and over was one of the best sounds I've ever heard. That and the sound of Ashton's giggles. Hers too.

“Daddy,” She moaned sweetly while she pushed her ass back swallowing my pulsing cock.

Fuck.

She was taking what she wanted.

My smirk widened. There was nothing hotter than seeing Sophie fuck herself on my cock. I was enjoying this side of

My eyes roll down her back, a bit upset that I had not removed the dress off her body first before taking her.

I'd love to see her bare skin one of these days, her bare skin sliding and touching mine.

Maybe later on. Or maybe another day....

I'd fulfill that desire and make sure I take it slow with her when

I do.

But tonight. Hell, I was not joking when I told her I was a crazed man for her. Having blue balls for days while she gave me a bit of hell was only fueling the fire.

So now getting to finally get some relief and I was like a mad man. Desperation was at an all time high.

Only Sophie Bell can rouse that kind of emotion in me.

She was a force to be reckoned with. Only if she knew how much power she had over me.

I'd show her though...

I'll show her how much she meant to me.

I bite back a groan when she continues to fuck herself on my cock, taking me deeper into her sweet snatch.

I should've feasted on her pussy before.

I withdraw my hips and drove back into her her. Her walls clamp around me and she squealed.

I don't stop. I keep fucking her like my life depended on it. It did.

I angled my hips in a way that aimed the head of my cock just inches away from that sweet spot inside of her that made her purr like a little kitten.

I thrust, holding myself inside her, the head of my cock brushing the sweet tender spot.

And she purrs, fueling my desire and craving for her. I pound into her over and over, pushing and brushing against that tender spot that made her pussy weep and lick around my length.

Her moans turn to a higher pitch that told me all what I needed to know. She was close and I was doing my job.

"Baby," I pant, one of my hands sliding down the length of her leg.

She hums, clawing at the counter as if this would help the torture of my fucking.

I smirked and then guided her to lift her knee on the counter. "I want you to feel my cock as deep as I can get inside you." I grunt, gripping her hair with one hand while the other move off her leg to grip her slim waist.

I withdraw my cock, all the way out and the little fucker jerked as if protesting.

Easy fucker, you'll get back inside soon.

“Soph,” I grunt trying to catch her attention.

She was still purring as if she still had my cock inside her. I hope she can still feel me inside her even though I'm not.

“Aiden,” She mewled, throwing her ass back as if searching for my eager dick that had not stopped jerking in search of her tight little hole.

“I'm going to fuck you harder and deeper now....” I warned, angling my hips in a way that it would be easier for my cock to slip in her weeping pussy without me having to hold and guide it.

Sophie moan in response to my words, and eagerly pushed

her ass closer to me.

Fuck.

That little pussy must be as hungry as my cock.

“Yes please,” She mewled, searching for my cock. I was deliberately evading her tight little hole, wanting to make her suffer a little bit for those days of arguments and torture.

I thought it was only fair for her to feel a little ounce of the pain I felt for a couple of days now. Especially when she argued with me.

Now those times were the worst. Fighting with my mind and dick was a difficult task and I barely made it out

alive.....literally.

I would spot blue balls once I got to the penthouse, and jacking off wasn't really much of a relief then...

Going slow to make her fall for me clearly wasn't working, especially if my dick would fall off by the time I actually had

gotten her to realize I loved her then and love her now.

So thank fuck my mouth decided to spill and confess to her about everything.

Slow was never my role, and I suppose it was worth not being slow this time around.

Because now Sophie was my woman for real. Something I dreamt about for years.

She was mine.

“Yes please who?” I whispered leaning forward to whisper behind her neck.

I heard her sharp intake of breath and felt her shudder.

“Yes daddy,” She purred, sticking her ass out and basically begging me to slip back inside her and finish the job.

A smirk crawled on my face and I made a promise there and then to always show Sophie how much she meant to me.

I will promise to worship that body that brought my son into this world. That body that brought me pleasure. I’ll worship her every day if I have to.

And I’ll love her every day too.

I’ll get on my knees, kiss her feet, pamper her, show her how much the love I have for her was real from the start.

I’ll make her see me in a better light. And not the Aiden I was a few years ago in high school. But the Aiden I want to be for

her and our son.

“That’s right baby, I’m your daddy,” I purred, kissing the back

of her neck as my cock like a magnet, slipped into her hole with one try as I draw my hips forward.

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Aiden’s pov

I gripped her strands, pushing into her to the hilt and aiming for her tender spot.

She shook, clawing at the counter but when she finds that it is not enough, she reaches for my hand on her waist.

“I’m your tover,” I grunt, withdrawing my cock until the tip was brushing the entrance of her pussy and then thrust back in, drawing out a long moan from her lips and a powerful grunt from mine.

“I’m the man who’s heart is in your hands.” I draw out of her soaked pussy, reveling in the feel of her walls tugging me back in.

She felt so damn good. Addictive. How will I be able to stop?

I thrust back in, letting her scream a little.

“I’m yours. All of me.” I breathed, pulling out only to thrust back in, hard.

I robbed her of her breath. I can very well hear the sharp intake she took. But she hadn’t breathed out yet.

Until, I picked up my pace and relentlessly pounded into her tight little snatch that gripped me like a band of steel.

“Oh God baby, you’re taking me so good.” I said in awe as I work myself inside her tight walls that suckled me in.

Warm. So warm.

Tight. So tight.

Addictive. So fucking addictive.

I withdraw until the tip only tickled the entrance and gave her no time to breathe before ramming into her harder.

“Aiden” She moaned. “Oh please keep fucking me.”

I gripped her hair, making her snap her head back and she groaned. Perhaps in pain but she didn’t protest so I didn’t stop.

“What did I tell you to call me?” I growled, ramming into her and thrusting on her sweet spot until her pussy was quivering in defeat.

“Eeee!” Sophie squealed, reaching behind her for my ass.

I moved my hand on her waist and smacked the juicy flesh of her ass. “What did I tell you to call me Sophie!?” I growled, angling my hips, brought my hand back to her waist and slam into her like a real crazed man.

“Daddy!” She yelped, her other hand clawing at the counter helplessly as if this would save her from my accelerating movements.

“Daddy!” She moaned again, her body shuddering.

“That’s right baby, take my cock!” I growled.

With the tip of my cock purposely brushing her g spot, Sophie’s moans were growing loudly. So loud that it was a bit concerning. I didn’t want us to wake up Ashton.

Especially if I wasn’t so sure I would be able to stop pounding his mother to allow her to check up on him.

Our little bug will have to sleep through our noise.

My hand on her waist move and I reach around her to cup her mouth.

Her moans are muffled but they’re uneven now as I ram my cock into her harder.

We’re both trembling.

Sweating.

Shuddering with pleasure. But I can’t stop taking her. And I’m actually shocked that my cock has held up for this long.

Because the first feel of Sophie’s pussy had my balls tugging already. I’m just surprised I had not cum inside her as yet.

My dick knew how to act tonight. The fucker wanted to stay inside her as long as we can.

And I can’t be mad about that. Hell, I hope that damn thing will hold up like this every night. Because when we put our son to sleep, I’m sliding first thing back inside my warm home.

I’m going to get cocooned and I don’t give a fuck if this would be an unhealthy amount of fucking for just starting our relationship.

Fuck that shit. I’m taking my woman every night. Slow isn’t in our dictionary.

Fast on the other hand...

“Daddy!” Sophie muffled voice was clear enough for me to hear her call me daddy.

A shot of pleasure crawl down my spine, curling inside my body until it reached the base of my balls.

Fuck.

And just as I was praising this fucker for not giving up on me early into the fight. Here he goes, ready to give up the fight and surrender to Sophie’s addictive pussy.

I moaned, pounding into her so hard and deep that there was literally nothing else of me to give. I was buried within her. Deep. Deep.

Fuck!

“Sophie,” I growled, my balls tightening. Fuck hold up you fucker.

Her tight little snatch squeeze around me as if answering me.

I let her mouth go, slowing down my strokes until I was literally massaging her pussy walls.

She’s beginning to tremble, her pussy was relentlessly clenching around me too....

She was close.

Close to the heaven I wanted to bring us both.

“Ohh you’re so deep,” She said gasping as I stroked inside

her, rolling my hips and tilting up so that I can bury to the hilt.

“I want to cum in your womb Sophie,” I confessed, clutching her waist as if in fear she’d literally run away now that my voice is giving away what I really want to do.

She moaned, pushing her ass back. “Then do it,” She purred, baiting me, coaxing me to milk her insides with my load.

My heart spikes. She’s giving me permission....

But first I need to make sure she understands what I want to

“I want you round and ripe with me. That’s why I want to cum in your womb Soph. If you don’t want that, now is the time to say so.” I warned her, my teeth clenching when a sharp tingle of pleasure crawl down my spine and to meet my balls once again.

Sophie moaned, clawing at the counter helplessly.

I looked down between us, watching in satisfaction and pleasure as my cock gleamed with her pussy juice when I withdraw from her gripping cunt.

My balls tug.

Oh I'm fucking close. She needs to answer now or I'm not sure I can hold off any longer.

I stroke inside her, throwing my head back and clenching my eyes and jaw when her pussy gripped me and then...

"Feed me every last drop. Full me until I no longer have any room left." She panted, her hands curling behind her and

searching for my ass. She gripped it, pulling me into her.

"Fuck!" I roared slamming into her so hard, so rough she could only gasp. I buried deep, my tip rubbing against her

womb.

I buried deeper until there was no more left to bury. I gripped her hair and then grunt. "You're my woman Sophie."

My cock jerked and hot shoots of my cum pour into her like a fucking hose fulling a bucket. And when her pussy purred around my length, suckling me as she came around me, I shoot another load into her, my legs shaking furiously.

I full her so much so that my hot shoots of cum is now trickling out of her.

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Sophie's pov

My upper body collapse onto the countertop, my palms spread on either side of my head as I try to breathe properly.

I feel like butter....

I don't even feel my bones.

Aiden had fucked me so hard that all I could feel was him and my beating heart. The rest.... I wasn't even sure if my legs now work.

The only thing holding me up was Aiden pressing into me with his cock still buried deep inside me.

His cock was still, after a minute has passed, shooting cum inside me. I wasn't sure his balls could have held so much until I literally felt full and heavy.

I sighed as he leans over me, not crushing me, but close enough so that I can feel the heat of his body.

I'm not sure why I had agreed to let him cum inside me and potentially get pregnant for him....

It was way to fast and we only just started this relationship only an hour ago.

Hell, we just started trying, we hadn't even have a proper date yet.

But even with all those red annoying signs that people normally raise....I didn't care.

I simply didn't care.

I didn't care that we were going fast.

I didn't care if we went on a damn date yet. We've already. skipped to second base anyway.

I didn't care that I might get pregnant.

Everyone's relationship was different and somehow that seems to work out for Aiden and I.

Besides, I wanted his seed too.

"Mama bear....you have quite a pussy," Aiden joked and kissed my shoulder and pushed off of my back.

He slowly started to pull out his cock from my pussy and I moan.

When he was all the way out, I could feel that he had taken some of his seed with him.

I heard the faint sound of it falling on the tiled floor.

Aiden groans and I gasped when his fingers suddenly started painting on my pussy lips and entrance.

Was he really trying to push the cum back inside?

I smiled sleepily.

“Aiden,” I breathed out.

He hums as if a bit preoccupied at the moment. He was too

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busy pushing his cum back inside my pussy.

I wanted to roll my eyes but I felt so lazy too. Damn, Aiden really did a number on me this time.

“I think you’ve poured a lot into me already. I don’t think it would be an issue if some slip out a bit.” I joked only to moaned when he slapped my clit lightly. I jerked forward a little when he does it again.

“Keep my cum inside your pussy would you?” He grumble, smacking my clit again so softly that it felt like being touched by a feather.

“My cum only belong in your pussy and no where else.” He continued and went back to ‘pushing the cum back’ inside

“Aiden,” I groaned.

“I have a confession to make Sophie,” Aiden said when he was done pushing his cum back inside me.

His words piqued my interest and I peel my upper half off the counter and looked at him over my shoulder.

His face screamed it.

“You know, when I fucked you in the office at Harrington.co. I purposely came inside you and I’m sorry for that. In my mind, I wanted revenge but my dick had other plans of claiming you and impregnating you. I know I was wrong in doing that without your permission.” He confessed sheepishly.

I narrowed my eyes and turn around to face him fully. He cringes slightly as if knowing I was about to scold him.

“You also treated me like shit that day too,” I grumble accusingly which made him wince, his eyes swirling with regret.

I remember how hurt I had been when he had said those words to me and I still feel a bit saddened by them.

His eyes dimmed. The look of regret swirling deeply in his irises.

“Soph, dammit,” He groaned and lifted his hand in his hair to tug his strands.

“I hadn’t meant a single word I said that day. I was still furious with what happened and didn’t think properly before saying those dumb words.” He said.

He takes a step forward until he’s pressing to me and my back presses against the counter.

“I’m so sorry about everything I said to you in the past Soph. I hadn’t meant them. It’s easy to say sorry but it’s hard to earn forgiveness. I’ll work every day to show you that those words I said tonight hold more weight than those mean words I said to you in the past.” He said with a heavy tone of regret and promise.

“I love you baby, I want to wipe those mean words clean out of your head. I don’t know if it’s impossible to, but I will start tonight.” He murmurs and pushes off of me a little.

“Come on, give me a good sock.” He said and lifted his hand and tapped his finger on his cheek.

My brows knot. Confused.

“What?” I voiced out my confusion.

He leaned his head and tapped his cheek again. “Punch me Sophie. I deserve it for those words I told you that day in the office.”

My eyes widen.

Was he crazy?

“What!?! No!” I shook my head.

“Do it Soph. I know you’ve wanted to do that since high school. I want you to do it now. It’s just a little compared to how I treated you.” He mumbled, leaning forward so that I could punch him better.

I shook my head while fixing my clothes back in place.

Aiden was a crazed man for real if he thought I’d punch him.

“Do it Sophie. I deserve it. For all those words I told you in the past. Hell, I said some nasty shit to you in the office just a couple of days ago. I deserve worst than a punch to the face. I deserve hell.” Aiden said staring at me deeply.

“Do it Soph,” He whispered when I shook my head no.

I shook my head again.

“Fucking do it Sophie,” He grunts.

He repeats until I grow frustrated, pull my fisted hand back and then connected it with his jaw and lip.

His head throw back and he grunts.

My eyes widen. Oh shit.

“Aiden!?” I began to panic as he cups his mouth and whines.

“Fuck mama bear, you have a mean right hook.” He groans, pulling his hand away and looks down at his fingers.

They were coated with blood.

I cupped his hand and stared at his busted lip, fear crawling in my body. Oh God, what did I do?

“I told you I didn’t want to do it.” I panicked, leaving him and running towards the fridge while his cum drops out of me.

I pulled the freezer open and looked for something frozen. There were some frozen strawberries in a packet so I took it

and rushed back over to Aiden.

He had washed the blood off when I got there and when I place the frozen pack of strawberries on his lip to his jaw, he

chuckles.

“I’ll take more punches from you if I get to have you take care of me and fuss over me like this,” He winked.

Sophie’s pov

After I helped Aiden with his bruised jaw and burst open lip, we both took a warm shower together after checking up on Ashton.

When we were done, we both crawled into the bed, Aiden behind me while I’m beside Ash.

Aiden’s arm slings around my middle and he holds my stomach, his thumb flickering soothing circles on my skin.

“Sophie.” He whispered, his hot breath hitting the nape of my neck.

Little tiny goosebumps raise on my skin.

“Yeah?” I replied lowly as he pulled me closer to him and placed his mouth at the back of my neck.

“Is it crazy that I’ve fallen madly in love with you all over again. tonight?” He asked, his voice rocking with all the emotions I

wanted to hear.

Love was clear in his voice. That one stood out the most.

I smiled, my heart leaping. “No. It’s not crazy at all....because I’ve fallen in love with you all over again too.” I admitted.

There was just something about tonight. His words, the look in his eyes, the vulnerability, the way he took my body....

Something was different, a good different.

“I love you Sophie,” He whispered kissing my neck.

I closed my eyes for a few, reveling in the sensation of his

tender kiss.

“I love you too Aiden,” Those three words I have never said to any other man tumbled out of my mouth.

They felt right. They felt true.

Aiden pulls me even closer, spooning me and kisses my neck again. “I love it when you smell like me.” He confessed with a tiny moan.

I cracked a grin. I had no shower gel or shampoo that I brought with me because I didn’t know I’d spend the night here. So I had to use his.

And now I smell like Aiden.

Weirdly, I think I love smelling like him too.

Seconds later after his confession a light snore slipped out his throat. He had fallen asleep.

And I was close too. With a grin still curving my lips, I fell asleep right after Aiden and woke up by the crack of dawn.

Aiden arm was still looped around me when I woke up. Ashton had managed to roll a bit further away from us which wasn’t much of a surprise. Somehow he loved sleeping close to edge but magically never topple to the floor.

Aiden’s arm suddenly tightened around my stomach and he groan softly. “Go back to sleep mama bear.”

It was like his command took over my body because soon after I fell back asleep and woke up when the sun was streaming through the half open blinds.

I narrowed my eyes and rolled over then froze when I saw the bed completely empty. No signs of Ashton or Aiden.

My heart leapt rapidly.

In a bit of a haze from being a little bit exhausted still, I got off the bed, not even wincing when my bare feet touched the cold tiles and sped out the door.

When I’m nearing the living and kitchen area, I can hear a few giggles and Aiden’s laughter and my heart calmed down a bit.

I didn’t want to admit it outloud, nor was I proud that, that ugly thought of him leaving me and taking Ash crossed my mind.

I felt terrible of assuming such. Ashamed that my thoughts had trailed in that direction.

I slowed down so I can give my heart a bit of time to get under control before facing him.

When I do however appear in the kitchen, Aiden's eyes were the first to meet mine. They shone brightly. Not stormy and fogged with anger.

But bright with happiness and love.

They make my breath hitch.

Aiden points a finger at me and look down at Ashton who was seated on the counter with a glass bowl with eggs between

his legs. His little fingers clutch around a huge wooden spoon as he tries to stir the eggs.

“Look little bugger. Mama has come to join us and help with making breakfast.” Aiden uttered, smiling widely as he swept his gaze back over to me.

“Now I know you're not the best chef, but daddy will help you learn to at least make scramble eggs.” He joked, winking at

I smiled, walking further into the kitchen and then when I am beside them, I lean down to kiss Ashton's head. “Good morning little bug,” I whispered, but little Ash was too busy ‘stirring’ the eggs to even spare me a glance far less answer

Straightening, I am suddenly tugged by the ends of Aiden's huge shirt swallowing my body towards him until my front is pressing against his.

“Hey, where is my good morning kiss?” Aiden pouted.

I giggled, my smile widening.

I reach on my tip toes, my arms looping around his neck, his hands go to my waist, digging into my skin and burning me with his touch.

I sighed.

I loved this feeling.

Aiden leans down and I lift on my tip toes so I can connect my lips with his half way.

The kiss is sweet and short, making my toes curl.

I pulled away and looked at him beneath my lashes.

“Goodmorning, daddy,” I stretched on the word daddy, knowing very well what I was doing to him when I felt the jerking of his cock on my stomach.

His mouth curved into a smirk and he draw his lips to my ear, whispering. “You’re naughty little Soph.” He bit my earlobe lightly.

“Behave in front of our son.” He pinched my waist lightly and pulled away from me after giving me a peck on my nose.

I giggled and Aiden pecked my lips before joking. “Now come on, let daddy show you how to make some eggs.”

His face reared a very radiant grin that somehow made him look even more handsome than he already was.

He nudged his head to Ash and the bowl. “We already have a little helper. Hopefully he didn’t add too much salt like his moma did.” Aiden snorted and took a step back just seconds before I try to smack his chest.

I rolled my eyes yet giggled.

For the next ten minutes or so, Aiden, Ash and I prepared breakfast which was some scrambled eggs, some salad, sausage and toast.

It was a basic breakfast yet the process was fun and only made me fall in love with Aiden even more with the way he acted with Ashton. You could spot the pure look of love on his face, his eyes shinning brightly whenever they fell on his son.

I didn’t know it was even possible to fall more in love with someone. But Aiden proved me wrong.

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Sophie pov

“What?” I asked shyly, as I looked at him beneath my lashes while forking through some scrambled eggs.

Aiden’s staring at me with an awe look for five minutes straight already. Even Ash has been trying to get his attention but to no avail.

Aiden’s eyes were practically glued on me.

“You’re so damn beautiful Sophie. How did I get this lucky?” He asked in a bit of a whisper, his head tilting.

“Why did I wait this long?” He murmured shaking his head as if a bit flabbergasted that he waited this long to tell me how he felt.

I tucked some hair behind my ears and looked at him a bit flustered. Okay a lot flustered. My cheeks were so hot I could fry an egg on them.

I was exaggerating but don’t we all once in a while?

I’m about to answer him, probably make a fool out of myself when his phone rang.

I rose to my feet and walked over to him and Ash and pried Ash from his hands so Aiden would be able to take the phone with no problem.

I kiss Ashton's head and returned to my seat. Aiden answers the phone and talks roughly to whomever was on the

receiving end.

I wince inwardly.

With how he treated me and Ash, especially me yesterday ar last night all to now, made me forget that he was supposedly the blue eyed devil everyone feared.

I stared at him and tilted my head slightly as I pondered on my thoughts.

I wonder what made him turn out to be this way?

Yes he was always ruled by his emotions and was always one to get frustrated quickly but he was never this bad before.

He almost seemed frustrated to be the Ceo.

I could not help but notice this the few days I got to work wit him.

Speaking about work...

Aiden ends the call and let out a frustrated breath, seeming t be peeved about something.

"About work?" I asked softly, wishing I could relieve some of that tension I could somehow sense weighing down on his shoulders.

Aiden's blue eyes lift to mine, I'm surprised they're still warm yet, there's a hint of irritation. But I know that emotion was not for me, so I didn't feel upset about it.

"Yes. I can't catch a break." He grumbles, pushing the phone back in his pocket and outstretched his hands, silently telling

me to give Ashton back to him.

I have noticed something about Aiden recently, especially when it concerns Ashton, he never seems to want to part ways. He always wants Ash close to him.

That was something I can't help but fond over. It was adorable and such a trait anyone would want a dad to have.

“What time do you leave for work? I’ll try to pack up Ash and I’s clothes quickly and you can drop us off at the apartment on your way.” I said as I got up and gave Ash to him.

Ashton hugs his dad as if finally happy to be back in his arms. My eyes narrowed.

What a little traitor. I’m already replaced.

“No. I’m not going to the office today and you’re not either. We will spend the day together again.” Aiden said and had my ears perking up and my mouth gaping.

“But don’t you need to be at Harrington.co today for that important meeting with the Xio’s?” I asked in worry.

Missing such a meeting didn’t sound like a good idea.

Aiden’s brow lifted and his eyes twinkled with amusement. “Look who’s been doing her homework. I’m impressed mama bear.” He joked, winking at the end of his teasing words.

I rolled my eyes, huffed and walked back to my seat. “Well my arrogant annoying boss made sure to tell me to study every single thing on that paper and memorize it.”

Aiden laughs and winked. “Well then you didn’t disappoint.”

I rolled my eyes and then sighed. “I don’t think it would be a good idea to miss this meeting Aiden. We can spend another day some other time.”

“I’m spending the day with my little family Sophie. You two come first. Always. I won’t change my mind so drop it.” Aiden replied.

I let out a breath, knowing fully well that he meant every word and there was no possible way for me to persuade him otherwise.

Sergio’s pov

“Come in,” I said as I drawled out a puff of smoke from the cigar and took a step back from the glass wall and turned around when the door thrust open.

I stared at my professional personal private investigator.

It’s early in the morning, not even six thirty yet. He better have something good for me for coming at my house so early.

My eyes fall to the file in his hand and approach him.

“Did you get what I asked for?” I asked and lift the cigar to my lips to draw another puff of smoke.

He nod, and outstretched his hand with the file. “There is everything you need to know about Sophie Bell in this file.”

He said and gave me the said file.

I opened it while locking the the cigar between my teeth and pried one of the papers. It was a birth certificate. Sophie Bell’s birth certificate.

I walked to the desk in my study and place the paper on the surface and shift through the others.

When I grasp the fourth paper, it wasn’t a paper. It was a photo.

A photo taken a few years ago.

I remember that day like it was yesterday. Such an embarrassment for the family. Aiden was lucky I had saved him from such a fate.

I stared closely at the girl on the stand and I froze.

Now I know why she seemed so familiar...

Of course, why am I not surprised? Now a lot made sense, especially how old the child looked to be.

Sophie Bell was the one who caused Aiden to be sentence in jail at such a young age. She was the one who caused everything.

And now she’s back in his life...

I clench the photo in my hand tightly until the blood drained from my fingers.

Why was she back?

Why was she here?

Did she come to ruin him more?

Did she come to destroy him and the company?

That girl was a walking karmic being who destroyed two teenage boys life.

Now she's back in one of their lives, and nothing good will obviously come out of it.

That whore must've seen those tabloids about Aiden online, recognized him and came to New York to get a piece of Harrington.co and tie Aiden down.

Or....

She came to finish the job and destroy his life for good.

“That's the only photo we could get from that day or the accident in general. Your grandson was smart enough to clear out the clutter quickly. But I was quicker.” Ned said.

I grit my teeth and barked. “Get me Rodrigo, I need him to call Aiden and get him to his office now!”

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 122

Sophie's pov

We continued to eat breakfast only for a few minutes later for his phone to start ringing again.

This time Aiden grunted a low curse which made me shoot

him an angry dagger. He winces and pulls out his phone while avoiding my angry gaze.

“What?” He barked.

He stays silent for a few but then his eyes began to swirl with that storm I thought he had gotten rid of.

I shiver, feeling sorry for the person on the other line.

“Fine. I'll be there in a few.” He hissed angrily and ends the call.

My stomach drops a little with disappointment at his words but then I realized I shouldn't be. He was after all the boss and should always be present at the workplace.

Aiden looks at me apologetically. “I’m sorry mama bear, there’s a bit of trouble at the office I need to see to. I promise to get back as soon as possible. Do you mind waiting for me here baby?”

His eyes softened considerably when his focus was on me. Gone was the storm, but irritation still swirled through his blue pools.

He looked to hold a bit fear that I would say no.

Which was a bit mindblowing that he truly wanted to spend time with Ash and I so much.

I nod. “Okay. I’ll call the girls to let them know I won’t be coming today.”

A grin smeared on his face, one that had my stomach twisting with tiny wild butterflies.

“Spend the night too.” His bottom lip draws between his teeth and he bites down on the plump flesh.

I bit the inside of my bottom lip. “I don’t know Aiden…” I drawled.

We were already moving so quickly and I would be lying if I’ didn’t feel a bit scared that this won’t work out with the speed we were going at.

Aiden’s eyes dimmed a bit but he still held that warm soft tone when he utters. “I want us to be a family Soph. You, Ashton and me. I want us to live together too.”

His eyes fall on my stomach area. “I want to be there for you this time around. Every step of the way. I don’t want to miss a single thing.”

I chewed on my lips.

“Aiden. What if-

“If you’re going to say what if this doesn’t work out, don’t. This will work out Sophie. I’ve been dreaming about you for years, and now that I finally got you. I will do everything and I mean everything in my power to make sure that I keep you.” He promised, his eyes portraying such.

My heart thuds loudly.

There is no reason for me to not believe him, especially with the way his eyes portrayed such honesty.

Eyes were the windows of his soul, and if it showed so much honesty then who am I to say it's false?

"Okay," I breathed out, blushing under his heavy stare.

He rose to his feet, holding Ash and approached me. He places Ash on my lap and then leaned down to give me a chaste sweet peck on my lips.

"I love you Soph. And I'm going to repeat those words for the rest of my life." He murmurs.

Aiden's pov

My stomach was heavy with regret for coming to Harrington.co instead of staying with my little family.

Hell, I rather stay at the penthouse the entire week with Sophie and Aiden instead of coming back here.

Those two....they brought me more pleasure and sanity than that damn business Sergio forced me into.

And sure money made the world go round but I didn't lie to Sophie when I said they meant more to me than paper.

In all honesty if I had the choice to quit being the Ceo of the company I would. But with Sergio down my neck and the remembrance of those papers I signed to get out of jail

early.....there was no possible way to step down unless I go through the law.

Which would be on Sergio's side.

My jaw tightened as I burst through the door to my office and slammed it shut.

Those damn fuckers messed up some legal documents that could put the business in trouble.

If they hadn't messed up I would have still been with my little family....enjoying their presence and getting great pleasure by just staring at them.

My little family....

I wonder what they were doing now that I'm not there...

My penthouse was a bit boring, like how my life was when she was not in the picture.

But now that she was here to stay, I would hope she'd splash a few of her personality in the penthouse.

Like I told her before I left, I wanted her and Ashton to stay with me.

I wanted to see them before I go to sleep, before the break of dawn, when I got home, before I leave.....I want to be able to smell their scent in the air inside the penthouse. I wanted their scent to follow me wherever I go.

That's how bad I loved and craved my little family. They were my life.

A sudden thought pushed into my head and I scratched my chin thoughtfully.

Maybe I can persuade her to stay for more than a night. Maybe I can persuade her to live with me.

I took the phone out of my pocket and dialed the best flower shop in New York.

"Good day, how may we be of assistance?" A woman asked on the other end.

"I'd like to place an order of a hundred red roses to be delivered at-" I told them my address and the building where I reside.

Sophie's pov

"Woah you guys are moving fast!" Mila gasped after I told her that Aiden had confessed that he loved me all along.

I also told her that I told him how I felt too and that we were trying out to be a family like she suggested.

She was happy about this...

But was a bit shocked when I mentioned that he wanted a baby, we both did and that he asked me to stay with him. I also told her about him mentioning that the engagement was real...

Now that stunned her.

I winced at her words and shifted Ashton on my hip while

holding the phone between my ear and shoulder, while the other hand opened the draw in Aiden's room so I could place my clothes in there.

But when I did and looked down, my heart skipped a beat when my eyes peer down at a picture frame.

That picture was of me...in highschool. It was an unexpected photo and I don't remember taking it.

It looked like someone took it without my knowledge as I sat under a tree while studying. You could only see the side of my face but anyone who knew me would notice it was me right

away.

"Hey Mila, I'll call you back." I said.

"Okay. Ria and I will visit later this afternoon. See you then."

"See you later." I respond and end the call.

I picked up the picture frame, my brows pinching. Ashton's hand smacked against the glass lightly.

"Did your dad take this photo of me Ash?" I asked in confusion while I looked down at the photo.

Was this the photo Sergio was referring to? If so...why did Aiden lie to me?

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 123

Sophie's pov

"Dada take photo," Ashton giggles smacking his palm on the photo frame.

He smacked it again, giggling louder.

I gnaw on my lips as I continue to scrutinize the photo.

My hair had been left in a bit of messy curls that day and I had tuck a few behind my ears, revealing th side of my face he captured.

"I suppose he did Ash," I whispered, not sure how to feel about this.

I remember this day specifically. It was my birthday and Aiden had taunted me about how much of a baby I was when he threw my cupcake Mila brought for me and I cried.

I had later gone to the field and sat down to study to take my mind off his taunts and the fact that I hadn't gotten a chance to taste Mila's cupcake.

I knew I felt a peircing stare on me the entire time, but didn't bother to turn to look. I was after all on the field and it could've been any one of the boys.

Turns out....it was Aiden after all.

I wonder why he took that photo?

And even more confused on why he kept it with him. He even framed it.

I place the picture frame back in the draw and closed it. Lifting my hand, I bit the ends of my nails as I contemplated if to call him and ask him about this or not.

I shook my head.

No...

I probably shouldn't. He did mention there was a crisis at work, I shouldn't disturb him for such trivial things.

But then...

He hasn't called yet to notify me that he got there safe and it has been more than thirty minutes since he left....

I groan.

Did he really need to notify me about such things though?

We are a couple, and couples do these things right?

I smacked my head, startling Ashton.

He then giggles at me and I smiled.

"I guess it won't be bad to check up on your dad Ash bug." I said and took my phone.

My thumb had just hovered over the call button when I heard the sound of the buzzer.

My brows knot.

Was someone at the door?

It goes off again and I took a step back while looking at

Ashton in confusion.

Was Aiden expecting someone over? If so, why didn't he inform me?

"Let's see who's at the door bug." I said, fixing him on my hip and walking out of the room and headed for the entrance door.

I peer through the little peephole and my brows knot even more when I saw an unfamiliar man holding a bouquet of red roses in his hand.

Was he lost?

Not wanting to seem rude by ignoring him, I opened the door and smiled at him politely.

"Yes?" I asked with a tilt of my head when I noticed him looking to his left.

I try to discreetly look to the left too but the man asked. "Sophie Bell?"

I snap my eyes back over to him, my brows furrowing more when the guy knew my name.

"Yes that's me."

The man smiled brightly, flashing his pearly white teeth." These are for you." He stretched out his hand and hands me the bouquet of red roses.

"Oh," I murmured in surprise, only to be stunned by his next words.

29.08%

"And these are also for you," He stepped aside and a

woman steps forward with another bouquet of red roses. These were in a pretty glass vase.

Was she the one he stared at? She did come from the left.

Not able to hold them all with one hand, I took a step back and nudged the door to open it wider.

"You can place them-

I stopped when another man with another glass vase filled with those same red roses came over and placed the vase on the floor. Another man came after him with the same roses in his hand and did the same.

After a good ten minutes or so, red roses filled the entire living space of Aiden's penthouse, stunning me into silence.

The air smelled like roses, the bright red was like an ocean in the living room space.

The man who handed me the first bouquet of roses, smiled at me brightly showcasing those whites that I grew jealous of.

Bell.”

“Hope you loved this sweet surprise from your fiance Mrs.

My heart skips. I had an inkling it was Aiden who did such a sweet thing. My eyes misted as I nod.

The man and I suppose his coworkers left soon after, closing the door behind them. After I went over to lock the door, I turned around to stare at the red, roses that filled the entire

area.

43.92%

It really did look like a red sea.

My heart squeezes, gushing at Aiden's sweet surprise.

I chew on my lips as I brush through the little space I have left to walk, gawking at the flowers and smiled silly.

“Oh Ash, look at what your daddy surprised me with!” I giggled making Ash giggle too.

I bend down a little to pry one of the roses from the vase and brought it to my nose. I inhaled the sweet aroma, smiling happily.

Who would've thought Aiden was such a romantic guy.

I never took him as one honestly. He seemed so cold before, so angry all the time.

But he showed me that he had a different side of him. One that I have fallen even more in love with.

I brought the rose to Ashton's nose as I fix him on my hip. “Take a whiff of it baby.” I instructed him and twirled him

around.

We both laughed with joy.

I had never felt so happy before. Never felt so carefree.

“Does it smell good Ash?” I asked as I stopped spinning us around.

Ash nods. “Uh hum,” And tries to grab the rose from my hand.

I give it to him, smiling brightly when his eyes lightened

I looked around, smiling so wide my cheeks hurt. But then in a vase placed in the far corner of the room, was what looked like a white note tucked between the red buds.

“Did your daddy give me a love note Ash bug?!” I nearly screamed, my heart thudding.

It may sound silly but I never went through all of those ro- mantic gestures before.

I only had one boyfriend before and that was Carson. Bless his heart and may he rest in peace. But, he was never this romantic during our very short relationship that should have never happened in the first place.

Aiden was the first to do this, something my silly heart craved for one day. And I’m glad it’s him. I’m glad he’s the one doing this.

I found my way through the roses and when I got to that note, I picked it up with trembling fingers and lift it so I could read what’s written.

It’s a pretty cursive writing, and beautiful words that made a few tears trail down my cheeks.

‘You’ve managed to crawl into my heart Sophie, a long time ago. And I’ll have you in my heart forever. Love Aiden.’

I smiled goofily.

“Oh Aiden I love you too.” I whispered but then suddenly another buzz cracked through the silence.

My brows furrowed.

Is it another surprise?

I began to smile again and made my way to the door, this time not bothering peeking through the peephole and opened the door.

Only for my smile to slip and for my heart to stop.

Standing in front of me was Sergio with his two body- guards by his side.

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 124

Sophie's pov

“Mr. Harrington?” I stuttered, a bit baffled to see him here.

I nervously looked at his stoic cold face, my insides freezing by the mere weight of it.

Gosh that man really doesn't like me.

“Stuttering like an idiot. Are you going to let me in or gaze at me like an illiterate?” He said curtly with no emotion in his voice.

I blinked. And then blinked again.

I had an option to send him away for being rude to me and expect a good greeting in return.

But then I stupidly thought that maybe if I spoke to him nicely and acted nicely, perhaps maybe the old man would grow to like me and would support Aiden and I's relationship.

But boy was I wrong....

I forced on a smile though it cracked with fakeness as I opened the door and ushered him to come in.

He looks around the living room area and his nose turned up as he took a step in.

“In here has an odd stench.” He said bluntly and closed the door behind him.

I looked at him a bit confused. “Oh, aren't you inviting the two men to come in too?”

No. They're my bodyguards, I don't need them in here." Sergio said, skimming his cold eyes over my figure.

His eyes stopped on Ashton who was busy playing with the rose in his hand. Sergio looked displeased.

"The child didn't go to school." His tone held a scowl and his face tightened.

I smiled awkwardly, the coldness in his tone and gaze getting to me a little. "No. The teacher suggested that we leave him home for a few days to get a hundred percent."

Sergio nods, his lips curling and he glared at me.

"Sorry to come on such a short notice."

He didn't sound sorry at all. Especially with the way he looked at me in disgust.

Still, my foster mother taught me to respect my elders, so I answered him without hostility, very opposite of how he spoke to me. "No that's fine. Though I will let you know that Aiden isn't here, he went to the office."

Sergio nose turned up in a snotty way. "That's fine, I didn't come for Aiden."

The smile left my face as my brows furrowed in cluelessness. "Oh,"

13.90%

Sergio looks around, glaring at the red roses.

If it was possible, his stare would've killed those roses in seconds.

"About yesterday's breakfast Mr. Harrington. I am truly sorry for how I responded to you after Ashton threw those-

I stopped when those steely eyes fall on me and daggered me with irritation and held back fury.

Okay then.....he didn't like to be reminded of what happened and what was said.

I bit my tongue and looked away from him awkwardly and a bit on alert since he didn't come here for Aiden.

There were two buff men outside and I held Ash in my arms. There was no way I could fight off free men, Aiden's grandfather included.

I know my thoughts had drifted into a dark place but it was clear Sergio hated me. A powerful man like Sergio who despised someone could do anything without getting caught.

I was alone.

"Sophie Bell," His lips curved into a smirk when he got the reaction he wanted. I froze.

"Went to the same high school as my grandson..." He trailed off and looked around the room again, and scowled.

My heart thuds as the blood drained from my face.

I knew Sergio was smart and powerful enough to put two and two together quickly. I just didn't know that he would've been this quick.

31.74%

"Red roses, my grandson overdid himself. How many roses are there?" He asked in an uninterested tone.

"I don't know," I said softly as I hold Ashton more firmly.

Suddenly my phone rings in the pocket of the shorts I thankfully placed on after the shower I had earlier.

I'm a bit reluctant to answer it, not knowing what Sergio would do if I did.

His eyes grew cold and he pushes his hands in the pocket of his expensive dressed pants.

"See who's calling you." He instructed, nudging his head at my lower half.

I bit the inside of my lips and fished out my phone. My heart leapt when I saw that it was Aiden.

"It's Aiden." I whispered.

"Answer it and don't mention that I'm here." Sergio said

steely.

I lift my gaze to his and see that he was staring at me with no emotion. How can a man be so cold? He was worst than

how Aiden had been.

“Why?” I asked softly.

Why did he not want me to tell Aiden that he was here...unless...he planned to do something bad to me....

My body grew cold at such a tainted thought.

Sergio brow lifted. “You are in no position to ask me such questions orphan.” He spat.

That jab hit right home, robbing me of my breath for a little until the phone stopped ringing.

Sergio looks at me annoyed. “Isn’t that the truth? Why are you surprised that I got to know that you are parentless?”

My phone blared again, pulling me out of my frozen state.

“Answer the phone. I know you’re not the brightest but surely you can act calmly?” Sergio taunted.

I press my lips together and looked down at Ash who was still playing with the rose, oblivious to the tension around him.

It would be better to listen to Sergio, I didn’t want to act tough now when my son was in my arms and vulnerable.

So I answered the call and brought the phone to my ears.

His happy tone made me want to tell him what’s happening right now, but one look at Sergio and I knew that would

not be the best choice.

“Baby. Did you get the roses I sent you? Do you like them?” Aiden’s tone shook a little at the end with a bit of ner-

vousness.

I looked at Sergio and his eyes narrowed, warning me that I should play it cool.
esty.

“Yes,” I breathed out. “They were beautiful.” I said in hon-

A few moments before Sergio got here, I was in the best mood, happy as ever as I sniffed the flowers surrounding me and reading Aiden’s sweet note.

Now....

I feel sick and uneasy, but knew I had to play along to whatever game Sergio was playing at.

Just the look he sent me told me so.

“Not more than you mama bear. I miss you. I miss you and Ash.” He admitted, sounding a bit regretful that he went to the office.

I miss him too.

Especially now.

I wish he was here to protect me and Ash from his grand- father.

“I miss you too.” I admitted, tearing my eyes from Sergio’s disgusted features.

“I can’t wait to come home.” He breathed out.

I sneaked a glance at Sergio who’s staring at me hardly.

“Me too.” I muttered, removing my eyes from Sergio’s in- tense steely eyes.

Suddenly there are some voices in the background and Aiden sighs heavily. “I’ll have to call you back in a few mama bear. I love you.”

My heart skips. “I love you too.”

When Aiden and I said our goodbyes I pushed the phone back in my pocket and looked at Sergio.

His lips curled with disgust. “Yes. You loved him enough to make him end up in jail because of your whorish ways.”

My heart drops in the pit of my stomach as a trickle of cold sweat crawled down my spine.

He knew about that too.

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 125

Sophie's pov

“What?” Sergio taunted, leaning his upper half forward and mocked me. “Surprised that I know about this one too?”

My heart was beating uncomfortable, and painfully.

“No,” I finally answered, trying to make it seem like he didn't have me close to having my legs feel like jello with fear.

“I'm not surprised at all. You're Sergio Harrington after all. A very powerful man. Powerful enough to try to control your grandson's life.” I said, removing all fake friendly emotion in my voice.

What was the point in talking to him nicely when he was not returning the favor?

Sergio loathed me, it was clear as day. And now that he knew I was the girl who stupidly made Aiden end up in jail....he had no reason to ever like me.

“I'm trying to make sure my grandson has the best future and doesn't screw things up like his mother had done,” He snarled lowly, rolling his eyes over my figure in distaste.

“But clearly I was too late. Seeing as he ended up with an orphan street rat like you.” He sneered looking around the room and glaring angrily at the roses.

“Your kind doesn't deserve this kind of gesture.” He spat.

His words hurt and I will admit my heart felt heavy when they slammed against it.

0.00%

I know I shouldn't take his words to heart.

I was not weak. Well not anymore.

But the man was still Aiden's grandfather, and my stupid heart still held a little, just a tinge of hope that someday I could change his mind about me.

Because I knew deep in my soul that he wouldn't let Aiden and me be in peace if he hated me to the core. But if he liked me...just a little bit more, maybe just maybe he'd stop pestering us and give us a break.

"And what is my kind Mr. Harrington? Have I ever disrespected you in any way to have you come all the way here to disrespect me? I love your grandson and yes I am an orphan who got taken in by a lovely couple who sees me as their own child. I wouldn't trade this for anything else. You using this against me, won't work." I responded bluntly.

Sergio's eyes narrowed. "Why did you come back?" He asked, sweeping his gaze down to Ashton.

"I've been thinking about this the entire ride here. I've been asking myself why would a girl who ruined her lover's life come to New York to sort for one of them? Now of course you can't sort for the other because that poor boy is rotting in the ground." Sergio snorted and rocked on his heels as he waited for my response.

Something told me Sergio loved this. He loved getting under my skin and loved that he had no one to stop him from telling me all what he wanted to say to me from the beginning.

1741

He hadn't fooled me the first time when we saw each other.

1. He hated me instantly.

He laughed emotionless, throwing his head slightly." But then I remembered that you have a son for Aiden and everything clicked." He stopped rocking on his heels and looked at me coldly. "You're a gold digger. You want money. If I lived in that ratty old apartment building and working at a diner serving customers, I would too."

His eyes then narrowed on my face and then his eyes dropped to stare at Ashton. I want to protect Ashton's innocent self away from that vile man.

"I'm also trying to figure out when you got pregnant but then judging by Ashton's birth certificate.....you were a teen mother. And got pregnant probably the same time you caused a boy to lose his life and nearly ruined Aiden's life. Did you know about Harrington.co then? Were you planning this all along?"

His eyes then fell to my flat stomach. "And let me guess. The first kid didn't trap him enough because you were still struggling to make ends meet. So you trapped him by getting pregnant for the second time. Tell me, did you threaten him to go to the press if he didn't marry you?"

His words angered me. Completely irritated me.

He had made up a character in his head that was all wrong and not me at all.

For how smart he was...he wasn't smart enough to know the truth.

I bit my tongue, trying to not curse him out.

“I am not a gold digger and don't care about money or fancy things. Like I said, I love your grandson and didn't get pregnant for him to trap him into marrying me. Money means nothing to me. What happened with Carson and Aiden was an accident that shouldn't have happened. But I have come to terms that things happen and I cannot go back in time to change what happened.”

I looked down at Ash whose eyes are now on Sergio. Your version about me is false. Everything you're thinking I am, is false.”

Sergio snorted. “False you say? Would you say it's false that I know that you were keeping Ashton away from Aiden's knowledge?”

I froze, my eyes widening. He pieced everything together so quickly?

Sergio's lips curve into a smirk. “Don't try to deny this one because your reaction confirmed it. You're not so smart Sophie Bell. I've been baiting you and you hadn't even realized it.”

I could only swallow.

He would run to the media and tell this bit of knowledge. They'll throw me under the bus and drag my name, probably Ash too,

He shook his head. ” It all makes sense now why you were poor and struggling those few years. If Aiden had known, he would've helped. But then you saw how well off Aiden was and you decided to find a job at Harrington.co just to tell him about his son. Now you've trapped him into an engagement he doesn't want. Or maybe you slept with him first before

telling him about Ashton and got pregnant. No that wouldn't be right because you can't get pregnant so fast. You'd have to have slept with him weeks before you got to Harrington.co. Well, which is it? Which one did you go with to trap my grand- son?”

I shook my head, my throat tightening. “Stop. Stop accus- ing me of something you don't know about. I never-

“Save it. Save your lies.” He spat in frustration.

“I only came here to tell you that I know why you’ve come back into Aiden’s life. And I’m here to tell you that it won’t work. I’ll not let Aiden end up like his mother.”

Sergio’s eyes drop to Ashton and even though he didn’t look at Ash in despise, he looked at him in disappointment.

“Your son could be raised better if you left him with Aiden and get out of their lives. You can also consider aborting that baby in your womb. I don’t want any more tainted blood in the Harrington family.” Sergio sneered as his eyes fall to my stomach.

“My son’s blood is not tainted-

“Like I said, save it. I came here to say what I had to say and now I’m leaving. If I were you, I’d think about what I just said. “Sergio barks and then turns around to leave.

He stop when he’s beside the door. “Oh and let’s keep this little meeting between us. No need to inform Aiden about it. Because if you do Sophie,” He turns around to look at me over his shoulder.

“I’ll go to the press and show them Aiden’s jail information

and show them who caused it. The internet can be a very mean place Sophie. I’d be smart if I were you and keep my mouth shut. Now have a good day.” He said, opened the door and leaves.

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Sophie’s pov

I’m still flabbergasted by what transpired only a few seconds ago.

Feeling Ashton’s small little hands on my cheeks, as if silently reassuring me everything was okay, was what made me finally remove my eyes off the door to stare into his wide blue eyes similar to his dad’s.

They stared at me deeply, as if knowing that I was upset. I smile shakily at him, and hugged him to me.

“I’m sorry you had to hear that bug,” I whispered, kissing his forehead a couple of times before he started to giggle and unfreeze my heart again.

I sighed and looked around the room, Sergio’s words ringing in my head. I wish things were easier, where there was nothing standing in the way of Aiden’s and I’s relationship.

But it seems we would always go through trials....this one so happens to be the most powerful man in New York.

I chewed on my lips, a cold shiver running down my spine and I had to clutch Ashton more firmly to reassure myself that

everything would actually be okay.

There was a warning in Sergio’s tone when he left. One that should shake me to the core. And it did.

It showed me that he had the upper hand. And would probably always have the upper hand.

I felt sick to my stomach by his words, especially the threat that hung in the air.

But what could I do?

I could tell Aiden about it, but risk his past being in the media. They’ll slander him, and me. They’ll turn their backs on him.

Like Sergio said, the internet was a very cruel place.

I could only imagine how others would react outside of the internet.

I shook my head.

No. I can’t risk Sergio ruining Aiden’s reputation.

I bit my tongue and then looked down at Ashton in my arms. “We don’t speak about this, okay bug?”

Crazy how I'm telling my toddler son to not tell his father about his great grandfather coming over and slandering his mother.

It's not like Ash could actually tell Aiden....

"How about we smell more of those roses your daddy surprised us with?" I smiled warmly at my son and tried to distract myself from Sergio's words.

I'll not let them weigh me down or push me into a corner.

For the next couple of hours Ashton and I busied ourselves watching movies on the huge flat screen tv, and then when he

fell asleep, I tried to fix the roses out of the way and give more room to walk around.

There were at least a hundred of them, and even though his penthouse was huge, they covered the floor like a red ocean.

I was huffing and puffing while tucking the last rose bouquet in the corner, away from the entrance when my phone blares.

I perked up, my heart slamming against my chest wondering if it was Aiden who was calling.

He did say he'd call a bit later after all.

I rushed over to the coffee table, trying my hardest to not knock down the glass vase with the roses on my way.

I bit into my bottom lip when I saw the caller on the screen.

I was right. It was Aiden..

Anxiety pushed to the front of my body.

How am I supposed to act with him now that I'm holding yet another secret from him?

Though this time around, this one really is to his benefit.

Oh come on Soph just act natural and stop thinking about Sergio or you'll feel even more guilty.

I sighed and picked up the phone at the last second before the ringing could stop.

“Aiden,” I breathed out, raking a shaky hand through my hair.

“Why do you sound so breathless mama bear?” He asked and

I could hear the shuffling of papers in the background.

“Thanks to you I was trying to clean up a hundred roses to make room so you’d be able to walk through the area better,” I said in half truth and half lie.

If only he knew that the main reason for me being breathless was because of my anxiety of knowing I have to keep Sergio’s sudden visit away from his knowledge.....

“I’m

sorry baby, I wasn’t thinking when I ordered a hundred. What you want to do with them is your choice. I just wanted to impress you,” He admitted, his voice warm.

I bit into my bottom lip to stop from smiling goofily.

“Did it work?” He whispered, his voice going from soft to husky.

I nodded and then realized that he couldn’t exactly see me, so I voiced it out. “Yes. You really did. Didn’t know you had a romantic bone in you body.” I joked, swapping my tongue over my bottom lip as I turned around to stare at the endless bouquet of roses.

“I didn’t know either but I’ve come to realize I’m someone different when it comes to you Soph.” He whispered with honesty.

His words has my heart skipping a beat and I literally skipped to the roses and plucked out one and brought it to my nose to sniff.

“I like this side of you,” I admit, smiling widely.

“Me too,” He chuckled. “Though Ryland and Austin will joke about me becoming a sap.”

I giggled.

“But for you, I’ll become the biggest sap and I won’t give a single fuck.” Aiden snorted making me laugh.

I just love how he could somehow change my mood. Whether it was in a good or bad way. He could always switch my emotions. And I’m thankful his words was distracting me from the huge elephant in the room.....

“Where’s my little bugger, can I speak to him. I miss you both.” Aiden uttered.

“He’s asleep. Fell asleep about ten minutes ago actually.”

Aiden groans in disappointment. “Dammit I missed him. Those fuckers are taking longer than expected to fix the issue. Speaking of baby, I might be coming home later than I

planned. I need to try to get the problem fix as soon as possible.”

Shoulders sagging in disappointment, I sighed and answered. “It’s fine Aiden. I understand. I miss you too by the way.”

Aiden chuckled. “Of course you do, I’m your man, you should.” He joked.

I rolled my eyes. “Is the cocky Aiden coming back?”

He laughed. “Maybe.”

He then sobered up and his next words froze me on the spot.

“Sophie, when I called you earlier, I could’ve somehow sense your uneasiness. Was something wrong then?” He asked, a bit tightly.

I breathed out in relief when someone in the background saved me from answering him.

“I’ll call you later on baby. Be safe and lock the front door. * Give Ashton a kiss on his cheek for me. It would also be nice if you send a photo of you and him. I want to hold you two everywhere I go from now on.” He said and made my heart grow for him even more.

If his mission was for me to fall madly more in love with him, then it was working.

