

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 150

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Sophie's pov

The possessiveness in his tone had me shuddering with pleasure.

It should have irked me. But it didn't.

My body knew it belonged to him, even before we agreed to try this out.

And at the back of my mind I knew so too. I knew I be- longed to him but I was stubborn to move on and pretend like he doesn't exist.

But sometimes life does this funny thing where you think everything is falling apart but it doesn't.

You see...when Aiden found out about Ashton before I could tell him myself, the first thing that came to my mind. right away was that I would lose my son.

Aiden was powerful, wealthy and had more connections. I had nothing.

And we were not on good terms too. So that also added to my anxiety.

But then things fell in place and surprisingly it didn't take long to put the pieces together. Aiden and I eventually got along to the point that he confessed everything.

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Maybe this was how things were supposed to happen.

This was how we were meant to find each other again and

stop going around each other in circles.

We both were not bold enough to confess our feelings before, but now.....

"Oh Aiden," I moaned when his tongue flickered against my nub. The sensation traveled to my stomach, a sharp sen- sation that had my juices overflowing.

He groaned in satisfaction, praising me silently to keep feeding him what he wanted.

His hand curled around my thigh gripping me tightly as his tongue beat against my sensitive wet flesh.

He's moaning on my p*ssy, his eyes closing as if he was savoring the taste of me.

His fingers bit into my skin and my skin flushed with heat.

A whimper so loud tumble out of my mouth, his eyes open and he stares at me with heated yearning.

The longing, the pure hunger in his eyes were unbearable, my thighs tighten and my p*ssy cried for mercy.

"Aiden," I panted, gasping as he swirled his tongue over me slowly, savoring my taste.

I'm helpless to his torture and I'm under his spell, weak- ened by his delicious touches.

I want more, G*d I want more.

"Aiden," I moaned, fingers locking in his hair.

So soft.

Just like his lips on my p*ssy.

He groans, the vibration trembling on my throbbing nub. The poor thing was weak from Aiden's continuous flicks of his tongue.

"Aiden, Aiden," I whispered his name like a silent prayer, feeling the way it rolled off my tongue nicely.

He gripped my thighs, drawing me closer as he lashed his tongue over my nub and lips.

I'm trembling so furiously now. My mind muddled with pleasure.

I can't seem to think properly when he's going down on me, and when he's inside me, moving and loving me slowly or roughly, I completely lost any sanity I had left.

Aiden could do that to someone. Make them go mad with lust and love.

I'm practically swimming in it, unable to latch on to the strays of sanity.

"Sophie," Aiden moans, brushing a feathering breath against my hot center.

My walls clench, silently telling him that he was missing inside me, begging him to slip in.

I shudder.

"You're so sweet my little Soph. My favorite aroma, my fa- vorite taste." He groaned and suckled my lips.

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My thighs shook, unable to withstand this kind of bliss.

His mouth was working magic on me like never before.

I'm panting on the counter, my vision blurring with white tiny specs of what I would call as stars.

For a second I thought I was on the verge of passing out from the amount of pleasure, but then a sharp clench in my lower stomach, a raging grip on my thighs and I was c*m- ming.

I called out his name, my fingers latching in those soft strands for an anchor.

More stars dot my vision making me gasp as I felt like I was falling off a cliff.

His groans painted in my head, the way his tongue licked me like I was some kind of sweet lollipop drawn in my mind and printed on my body.

When the feeling of falling subsides and my vision goes back to normal, Aiden reluctantly detaches his lips from be- tween my thighs.

With heavy-lidded eyes, I stared at my blue eyed man who had a satisfied smirk on his glistening lips.

"My sweet Sophie," He grinned, his darkened eyes on my face. "I could eat you all day." His sleek tongue darts out to lick up all my remaining essence on his lips.

His teeth snagged his bottom lip, biting down on the plumpness that had been seconds ago on me, kissing me and sucking.

I shivered. Even though his mouth was no longer on my

p*ssy, I could somehow still feel him there.

"You taste so sweet," He groaned and dipping to catch mine in soft kiss.

Aiden then fumbles with his pants and pushes it down his legs after he detaches his mouth from mine.

"I know I only said I'd feast on you but my c*ck is jealous of my mouth and wants the same sweet treat." Aiden's lips lifted in a smirk as he pulled down his briefs along with his

pants.

His c*ck came jerking out, the tip pointing directly at me. My mouth watered and my legs parted further, tempting him to come between them and settle there.

And that he did, his darkened hungry gaze on me as he pushes his hips forward until the tip of his raging c*ck was brushing my p*ssy lips.

I jerk, squirming at the pleasant sensation.

His hand lift, thumb pressing my bottom lip and pushes into my mouth slightly. I sucked in a sharp stilling breath, tracing the tip of my tongue on the tip of his thumb that brushed my teeth.

His eyes grow darker, smoldering with hunger. My eyes drop to his mouth and I licked the tip of his thumb again.

He draws his hips forward, one hand gripping my waist while the head of his c*ck slowly dipped between my lips and poked at my entrance.

"Eyes on me while I enter you." He demanded, pushing in

further and stealing my breath with every inch he pushes into me until I'm so full of him I cannot tell the difference between him and I.