

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 160

Sophie's pov

We woke up happy, completely swiping our minds of what happened the day prior with Sergio and the siblings.

But sometimes, happiness is short lived. Especially when there are cops at your door, demanding to see the love of your life.

What's even worse is that they're arresting him next and dragging him out the door. He's trying to resist because he sees the look on your face and everyone else he holds dear.

He's completely gutted because there's nothing he can do.

You're crying, trying to latch onto his hands but they won't let you. They push you away. They tell you to back off.

The love of your life tells you silently with his eyes that everything will be okay, but you don't believe it for one second.

He tells you it's okay to let go because he will be back, but you can't let go. But they're tugging him away.

He's slipping through your fingers and all you can do is cry and call out to him.

You're demanding those officers to let him go. You're asking them questions but they refuse to say a word. Only mutter the same damn sentence over and over.

To get out of their way.

And you do this time.

Why?

Divalinanja nades now

Because your son is watching his father being tugged away from his mommy and you need to be there for him too. Because even though he is still young, he is smart enough to know that something is amiss.

So you promise the love of your life that you'll be beside him soon and you'll get him out. And then you watch them tug him away the moment your son is in your hold and you're hugging him tightly.

You see, when life throws you lemons, they always say to make lemonade. But I want to squeeze it in someone's fucking eyes instead. I want to squeeze it in the eyes of whoever caused this.

"Daddy will be okay Ash bug. " I whispered as I clutched and hugged his body to me. "He'll be okay."

\*Three hours prior\*

"Aiden!" I squealed as I ran around the sofa to get away from him.

He was trying to catch me because I had painted his face with the pancake batter.

"I just want to give you a kiss baby. Come here."

I rolled my eyes, giggling. "You must think I'm daft to fall for that bullshit. Kiss my ass. You want to ruin my hair and my face."

On his fingers are the same batter I used to swipe that long paint on his face.

"The only thing I want to ruin is your pussy with my cum. I wouldn't dare play by your face or your hair!"

I pouted. "That's not fair. You're trying to turn me on so I'd stop running away from you and come willingly into your arms."

He smirked. "Is it that obvious?"

I nod.

He chuckled and seconds after, the buzzer goes off.

"Must be Mila and Ria dropping off Ash." I stated while fixing Aiden's shirt on me.

I know I look unpresentable right now but you can't blame me, I just woke up and haven't even showered yet.

"I miss that little bugger." Aiden's huge grin is contagious.

"And I'm sure he missed you." I giggled. For the few days we've been at Aiden's, Ashton has undoubtedly grown into a daddy's boy.

He'd want Aiden to put him to bed, feed and bathe him.

"I'll get it." Aiden stated happily as he rushes over to the door.

He opens it quickly while using his hand with the batter.

"Aiden your-" I sighed, it was already too late. Batter was everywhere."Nevermind."

"Morning." Mila greeted with a smile as she hands over Ashton to an eager and happy Aiden.

"Did you miss daddy?" Aiden asked while kissing his head and tickling his stomach lightly.

Ashton giggled and nodded happily.

Aiden beams and my heart melts.

"He was such a little angel last night. Slept all night through." Mila told me while handing me the bag with his clothed and necessities.

I smiled. "Where's Ria?" I asked while looking behind her.

"She's off to an early gig. Apparently this one pays a lot." Mila shrugged.

"We're just making breakfast Mila, you going to have to wait a little if you want some." Aiden says over his shoulder while walking towards the kitchen with a giggling Ash.

"No that's fine. My aunt's making me come early today, I'll get something there." She told him and set her focus on me.

"You look awfully glowy this bright and early morning. And judging by that huge shirt you have on, you have a good enough reason to look like you're on cloud nine." She smirked.

"Mila," I whined softly, my cheeks warming.

She chuckles and says her goodbye. After waving Ash goodbye and blowing him a kiss, Mila walks out the door.

I turn around, playfully glaring at my son who looked rather comfortable on his father's shoulders.

"Am I no longer acknowledgable?" I frowned playfully.

Ashton gives me a toothy grin.

"Uh oh, mama's jealous Ashton. " Aiden snorted with a chuckle.

I glared at his back. "He's still a mama's boy." I retorted.

"Whatever makes you sleep at night baby." Aiden whistles.

I rolled my eyes. "I'll go put the bag in the room and will be back

Dividing into panes now soon."

"Hurry, I already miss you." Aiden responded seriously.

I smiled and hurried to the room to set the bag down on the bed. I'll pack Ashton's stuff when we're done making breakfast and I have eaten.

I'm way too starved to pack anything.

I wiped off the batter on Aiden's cheeks, giggling lightly. "You looked way better with that batter on." I joked.

His eyes narrowed down on me. "You're lucky Ashton's in my hold."

I lift a mocking brow. "And if he wasn't?"

"Let's not play that game Sophie. You know how it ends up." He sends me a warning stare that let me know exactly what he was referring to. I shivered, blushing under his stare.

"Come on Ash bug, let's leave daddy to do the cooking." I outstretched my hands for Ashton and he jumps into my arms.

I kissed his head and turned around to head to the living room when I felt a firm smack on my bottom.

"You'll pay for that batter tonight. Just know that soon to be miss Xavier." Aiden promised, his tone hefty with fire.

I trembled, biting my bottom lip.

I am about to respond when the buzzer goes off.

Aiden looks confused and I spotted the same expression.

"Maybe Mila forgot something." I voiced with a shrug and made my way over to the door.

As I pried the door open, my eyes fall into brown eyes. I'm stunned to see her. And she's even more stunned to see me.

"Sophie?" Mrs. Xavier uttered in shock taking a step forward out of her husband's arms.

"Who's at the door baby?" Aiden calls out but I'm too stunned to speak. I hear his footfalls nearing and then slowed when he must've seen his parents.

"Mom? Dad?"