

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 22

Alden's pov

I whipped around, stunned to see that asshole who thought it was okay to be with my girl.

Carson, his name was, was it?

I narrowed my eyes, unsure of his intentions as he glared at me in fury,

"Tho fuck you just call me?" I sneered under my breath. Why was he even here and what the hell was he playing at by following me upstairs?

His blue eyes narrowed on my face, his glare brutal but doesn't upset me one bit.

"You heard me asshole. You're a bastard."

My lips thinned. "Funny. I was about to say the same thing about you." I growled.

His eyes pinned me with a death stare, something that showed me that he loathed me.

Good. Feelings were mutual.

"Stay away from her." He sneers under his breath and took a step forward.

Was he trying to be menacing? Did he really think he looked intimidating? I wanted to laugh.

He looked like a damn cat compared to me. He knew he stood no chance against me,

I wondered why he was even trying

I knew who he was warning me about and was tempted to tell him that Sophie is and still will be mine. But I only acted nonchalantly and pretended that I knew nothing of what he was saying.

"Stay away from who? There are a lot of hers?" I taunted, not back away even when he took another step forward.

"You know who I'm talking about dick." He sneers. "Stay away from my girl."

Now at that, I grew angry. Stay away from his girl? I snorted. Sophie was my girl.

Always had been even though she didn't know it yet.

She probably thought I was joking when I told her she was mine. I had every intention of showing her I meant every word.

"You know I should be the one to tell you that." I took a step forward and noticed the shift of emotions in his eyes. He wasn't sure if to back away or not

I snorted

I was right. He was a pussy He only tried to show off in that diner because Sophie was there.

"You carne walizing in here, playing with something that doesn't belong to you. Did I not tell you...." My angry and stormy stare pin down on him. That pussy belongs to me and no one else?" I growled.

Carson looks frustrated and snapped, "You had years to get her and now that I'm with her you're being an ass about it. You lost your chance blo, just stop going after Sophie. Stop bullying her to get her attention."

"Dont fucking call me bro!" I saged, glaring at him.

I should've fucked up his face even more in that diner. Maybe then, Sophie wouldn't have said yes to being his girlfriend.

"Sophie has a mouth of her own 100. If you're feeling threatened by me, just say so

Stop beating around the bush and admit that you know she's mine and not yours You know I can have her if I want 10. You know you don't stand a chance with her. I said bluntly with truth in my words

Carson's face looks red with rage and I smirked knowing I was getting to him I took a step forward. "And you want to know what I think? I think the only reason she said yes to being your girlfriend, was because she knew she'd hurt me. You're nothing but a pawn Carson. You mean absolutely nothing to her."

My eyes fall to his fisted hands at his sides. "You're lying bastard! Sophie would never use me just to make you jealous."

"Oh?" I raised a brow. "I think I know my little Sophie more than you do. I know how she moans when I enter her and how she pulls me closer...."

I look at his face and then it clicked. A big smirk emerged on my face. Jackpot. "You heard us, didn't you? I bet you stayed to watch the little show. Were you trying to be a good boyfriend by waiting for her after detention? And came looking for her when you didn't see her coming out yet?"

I clicked my tongue in amusement when he sneers,

I chuckled. "Don't see why you're mad about it. Somewhere in the back of your head, you knew that this would have happened sooner or later. Sophie and I can't resist each other."

What a loser, thinking he can just come here and prance around with my girl. Sophie was mine and not his. It would be better for him to understand that now rather than later.

After all, I had every intention of confessing to Sophie. I don't think I would be able to cope if she gets with another guy that wasn't me again. Her being with this ass only proved that I couldn't take it.

"Shut the hell up!" Carson barks and I chuckled.

"Let me guess.....so after you saw me fucking my girl, you followed me here to warn me off of what belongs to me?" I snorted, chuckling when Carson grits his teeth.

"So I am correct then." I laughed.

"Why are you even after her? You have other girls hanging off your arm every day. Isn't that enough? Why do you need her too?" Carson snarled in disgust. "You can get any other girl, why her?"

"Because none compares to her! None is Sophie! Those girls mean nothing! They never meant anything." I roared.

What will it take for this moron to get it through his thick skull that Sophie was always my girl and even if he smiles prettily at her, she'd never truly be his?

"You won't treat her right. You're not right for her. I'm not letting go of her just for her to fall into a bastard's lap!" Carson sneers.

"That's the thing, Carson, she already did!" I blasted. I was losing my patience with this fool. "And she'll continue to fall into my lap, again and again

My head snaps to the side when a fist collided with my jaw, I hadn't had time to react when Carson threw fist after fist at my face.

I could feel the amount of rage he had for me as his knuckles collided against my

jawbone. This time I had no time to react before his fist met my face I was too blinded by the words i was saying to him to have realized his fist was coming toward my face.

When I felt the blow, i staggered back and then didn't wait a second later to retaliate. I was furious, enraged, and fucking beyond redemption as I saw turn as someone that was in the way of getting what I wanted.

He had the nerve to kies my gurt Touch what's mine and come here acting all macho as if I couldn't see right through him. He was a pussy. And the ordy reason he was so transfed by my Sophie was because he wanted to luck her

I could've seen it in his eyes and the way he stared at her bottom. He didn't like her, he didn't love her. Not like I did. And he better realize that competing with me for her would be useless for him. I'd always win.

"She's mine!" He roared, colliding his fist on my stomach.

His words brought on a burning rage I never felt before and before I knew it, my fist had collided with his face so hard and powerful, that

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Carson 'staggered back clumsily.

I watch in absolute horror when his fingers slipped from the handrailing and his body tumbles down the stairs and stops in an awkward position.

I rush to the top of the staircase and fist my hair in my hands tightly as I stare at the blood pooling from his head. His eyes were still wide open and it wouldn't take a genius to see that he was dead.

"Fuck!" I yelled, rushing down the stairs with my heart pounding painfully in my chest.

When I got to his body, there was someone standing at the bottom of the stairs. I turn to see who and my heart drops painfully in my stomach. I wanted to vomit.

Sophie's eyes are wide in horror and her mouth is parted as if she is on the verge of letting out a scream.

"Aiden.... what did you do?" She whispered in disbelief and takes a shaky step forward.

Sophie's pov

I rushed to the bathroom needing to cool down my face and figure out what I'll do next. How would I explain this to Carson?

Does he even have to know that I cheated on him with Aiden?

I can just tell him that things were not working out between us and that we needed to go our separate ways

It was not like it wasn't true, we were not working out. Things just were not progressing. My heart still beat for Aiden and even though I hated that fact, I finally came to terms with it.

But that didn't mean I'd let Aiden have his way with me whenever he pleased. I was

hell bent on staying single and sparing no guy, including Aiden my attention any more. No matter how hard it would be to ignore him, I would
I washed my face and groan.

If I don't tell Carson what was really going on, I'd feel even more guilty for not telling him I cheated on him with Aiden.

He deserved to know the truth. He deserved to know. I can't lie to him any longer. I sighed and washed my face again, needing that cool water to wash away the heat on my face. If only it could wash away the guilt too.

When I was done I walked out of the bathroom, hoping to not catch up with Aiden. Had he left already? Did he try to look for me? Was he still looking for me?

Why do I even care?

I shook my head and made my way to the front doors. It was best to not think about Aiden and focus on how I'd tell Carson what I had done.

done,

I had betrayed him and betrayed his trust. And even though he said some mean things to me last night, it didn't justify what I done today. In fact a few minutes ago.

I could still feel him inside my walls. The wet heat of him....

I chewed my bottom lip, feeling pity for myself knowing getting over him would be practically impossible.

Why did I allow him to crawl into my heart?

When did it even happen?

I chewed on my bottom lip harder as the front door is only a few feet away from me.

When I opened the door, the first thing I noticed was the tamdiar black car that belonged to Carson

My heart sunik and then started beating quickly in my chest. Did he wait for me?

Now i leel even more awful for what I had just done with Aiden

How would I break thus down to him? How would I even start?

I could just go up to him and say I cheated on him with my bully
id challer tus heart,

But then again no matter how I say it, i'd shatter his heart either way.

This was my fault. I should never have pushed him into this mess. I should not have agreed to be his girlfriend knowing my heart belonged to someone else.

I had royally screwed myself. And I would hurt someone who didn't deserve what I was about to say to them.

I held my breath and started for the car. But as I narrowed my eyes, I realized Carson was nowhere inside the car.

Where was he?

I stopped and looked around. There was no one around, not even Joe.

Carson wouldn't just leave his car here so that wasn't an option. I pulled out my phone and rang his number. His phone is in the car and it blares inside.

Great

I whipped around to face the school, my hands now feeling clammy as a thought pushed inside my head.

What if Carson was inside?

What if he was there the entire time?

What if he had heard Aiden and me?

What if he saw?

I chewed on my lower lip nervously and then headed back inside the school, I jump, a bit startled when I hear shouts. The words were not very coherent from where I stood but I can make out Carson's and Aiden's voice.

Oh God.

What have done?

They were arguing. I can already tell by how rough and loud their voices were.

Were they fighting too?

I gripped the phone in my hand tightly and run back down the hallway. The closer I got to the voices the louder I can now hear grunts and fists hitting bones.

They were fighting!

My heart skipped a bit knowing I was yet the cause of the two boys fighting. I picked up my pace and then everything happens so quick i wasn't sure if it really did happen.

I wasn't sure this was reality. It couldn't be

I froze, watching in horror as I saw Carson tumbling down the staircase with Aiden looking down at him the exact same way I was looking at him in horror

By Aideri's stance, I knew he must've pushed Carson and I wasn't sure if it was by accident or not.

My heart shatters and my mouth parts I could feel a scream wanting to burst through my mouth but nothing comes. It's bubbling in my

throat when Carson finally stops tumbling but lands awkwardly

Blood so red gushes out of his head and he doesn't twitch. Carson looked....dead.

I can't swallow the lump in my throat, I couldn't understand what I had just witnessed.

This wasn't real. Carson was still here. He wasn't dead

He was

My eyes sweep over to Aiden who let out the word fuck. He rushes down the stairs, his eyes wide in horror and the color of his skin ashy white.

When he reaches beside Carson's motionless body, he suddenly noticed I was there.

He looks ready to vomit,

My throat feels so tight and achy as I whispered while taking a shaky step forward.

'Aiden. what did you do?'

He doesn't answer, he looks at a lost for words. Just like I was seconds ago.

My heart pounds in my chest and I shook my head in disbelief. This didn't just happen.

I didn't just witness my boyfriend's death.

Boyfriend

Now I felt to vomit. I was the cause of this just as much as Aiden.

I let out a soft cry when I got closer to Carson, forever haunted by his opened eyes.

Those eyes that had stared at me with happiness now had no light in them.

"Oh Carson..." I cried, mourning.

"Call 911 Sophie!" Aiden rushes out and crouches beside Carson's still body.

I nodded quickly as I dialed 911 and brought the phone to my ears. I draw in a shaky breath when I hear the pinging sound of the phone ringing.

They answered on the second ring. “911 how may I help you?” The dispatcher asked on the other line.

My bottom lip trembled as I shakily answered. “My boyfriend just fell down a flight of stairs. He’s unresponsive,”

Aiden’s head whips up when he hears the word boyfriend and then he quickly looks down at Carson.

*Please send help quickly.” I rushed out and then gave her the name of the school.

Aiden’s fingers near Carson’s neck where he could feel the pulse. His hands are shaky and I could see the fear in his eyes.

“He has no pulse,” He whispered in dread and horror.

His confirmation that Carson was no longer alive sent pain slicing through me. This was my fault and Aidents. We caused this.

I kneeled beside Carson and reached out to touch his arm. “Oh Carson, I’m so sorry. So so sorry.” I sobbed knowing I had caused this too.

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Sophie’s pov

I stared at the casket. The casket that confined Carson’s corpse inside.

My throat burned and every word the priest let out seemed to go on deaf ears.

The only sounds I can focus on was the sound of the pattering rain that fell on the umbrella Ingrid held over my head so I’d not get wet

I think I deserve to get wet. I deserve to feel the cold of the rain. Maybe then I’d start to feel again.

Since Carson’s death a week and a few days ago, I had become numb. I could not feel anymore except for the eating guilt

Ingrid wrapped one of her arms around my midsection and held me close as Carson’s parents wept loudly Their cries were louder than the pattering rain and that did not surprise me.

Mila looks over at me and looks at me in sorrow. She stood beside me and grabbed a hold of my hand. She squeezes it in reassurance

She knew everything. I told her everything. And she knew how fucking messed up I was now after what happened

She was the only one who knew why the two boys were fighting that day.

“Wait. No don’t put my baby in the dirt. Wait no! He’s not dead! He can’t be. I saw him last night. He’s not dead. Don’t put him down yet!” Carson’s mother screamed and started to thrash in her husband’s hold.

My stomach churns and I feel disgusted to even be in their presence knowing I was the main reason they lost their son.

I didn’t deserve to be here. I didn’t deserve to recieve everyone’s sympathy while

Aiden got nothing but pitchforks thrown at him. They blamed him. They called him the devil.

Everyone turned their backs on him.

But me, everyone was way too sweet, way too nice to me. I didn't like it. I hated it. I didn't deserve their words, I didn't deserve their sympathy. I was the main reason Carson was dead.

If I hadn't

"No my baby boy! Don't leave us! Please you can't leave us! You were supposed to grow old Carson, give us grandchildren. How can you just leave us so soon?!" His mother screamed, tugging forward but her husband who was still visibly crying held her back.

Her words had my heart pinching and my eyes began to water again. I have been crying for so many days, for so many hours that I didn't know I had any tears left to let out.

But feeling them trail down my cheeks showed me that I still had more than I thought. I wasn't done crying and I didn't think I would ever stop

The casket was now being placed down in the hole they had dug up for where he would rest. I felt sick to my stomach.

"Noi Please no Don't put him down' He's okay! He's here with us! Carson baby come out and stop playing! Carson please stop giving moma anael Carson! Pleasel Carson!' Hie inom screamed louder, thrashing harder in her husband's hold.

"Marge he's gone Carson's dad cried, hugging his wife tightly

Her bottom hip wobble as she looks down at the casket that was now her son's bed.

She cried louder. I promise I'll make that devil pay for what he did to you Carson I'll make that bastard pay

Her words were like a blow to my heart even though they were not directed at me

They were directed at Aiden but I felt it I felt their force

And suddenly I couldn't breathe. I looked up at Ingrid and said shakily with panic "I need to go " I didn't wait for her to respond, I just turned around and aimlessly made my way through the people around us

"Sorry." I gasped out when I shouldered someone by accident

"Sophie!" I heard Mila's voice call out behind me

I needed to get out of here. I didn't deserve to be here

If Aiden was a devil then I was a demon.

I shook my head, my hair quickly plastering to my face and black dress as the rain shower over me

The heavens felt my sorrow. They felt my guilt. They felt my pain. The rain..... were my tears

Oh Carson. If only you had not spoken to me that day. If only you had not called me pretty girl. You would've still been here

You would still be in your mother's arms. Your parents would still have their son

This was my fault. All of it.

Not only was one boy dead because of me but another was behind bars and would be going for a hearing tomorrow. One that would seal Aiden's fate.

They found a lot of evidence that showed that Aiden was always malicious to Carson. And on the surveillance camera they saw the two boys engaging into a fight. They couldn't hear what they were yelling about but apparently from the angle of the camera, it showed Aiden had either punched or pushed Carson down the stairs. That was enough to put him behind bars and hold him until his hearing. What made it even worst was that Rena recalled Aiden threatening to kill Carson in the diner when they were fighting.

His friends denied it but the owner of the diner also showed the footage from the surveillance camera where you could hear loud and clear what Aiden had said to Carson that day. Which did include him saying he'd kill him.

I knew he hadn't meant it in that kind of way, but with all the evidence and others coming forward to speak on how much of an asshole he was 10 Carson, Aiden stood no chance.

Had I really just ruined two boys future because of my selfish heart and actions?

I shook my head. Aiden wasn't the devil. I was

My legs felt jello and weak and I found myself falling on my bottom beside someone's tomb.

I was a good distance away from the funeral but I knew someone had followed me. An umbrella hovers over my head to block the rain from seeping to my bones. Mila sat beside me and one of her arms hugged me.

"Everything is going to be okay Soph. I'll always be here for you no matter what."

Mila whispered, kissing my cold cheek

I stared at the trees off into the distance. I knew the mud was creating a mess behind my dress and I knew that I might catch a cold. But I didn't care

I could sit here forever. The cold, I wish it could freeze my heart so I'd not feel so much pain.

"I don't think so Mila. I'm a monster a huge one for making Aiden take all the fall for what happened." My lower lip tremble as I started to cry.

Mila shook her head. "Don't you say that Sophie. You were not the one who pushed or punched Carson and had him tumbling down the stairs. This was Aiden's doing, he made that choice. Not you. Don't you dare blame yourself.

I don't respond to her knowing that she'd always try to make me feel better. But I knew that I was the biggest cause for what happened.

I sighed shakily and just stared off at the trees in the distance. Tomorrow was his hearing and I was supposed to take the stand as one of the witnesses.

I had to say the truth. Even if the truth will hurt Aiden or me.

*Day of the hearing

"Would Sophie Bell please take to the stand."

Hearing my name had my heart dropping in my stomach and a heavy feeling weighing on my chest.

I rose from the chair and walked up to the stand. When I sat down and took the oath, I felt his eyes on me.

He had been silent as expected to. Bull could tell by his rigid form that he was afraid.

I took a quick peek at him and my breath catches in my lungs. He looked like he

hadn't slept for days.

Carson's family lawyer walked up to the stand and started asking me questions that made me feel light headed.

"Miss Bell? It came to our attention that you and Mr. Xavier had a sexual relationship going on between the two of you?"

Her question had me quickly snapping my gaze to Aiden's. No one knew about our relationship except for Aiden's grandfather, Mila, and Aiden himself. Carson did too, but he was no longer here.

Who told

"Don't try to deny it. We saw the footage when we went through the surveillance cameras." She continued.

Ashamed to look at anyone in the crowd of people listening intently, I kept my gaze on the wooden parts of the stand.

I didn't want to see the look on Marge's face.

"Yes We were in a sexual relationship

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Sophie's pov

She nods. "And you two engaged in that sexual relationship minutes before the altercation between Aiden and Carson?"

Oh God, this woman was ruthless. Couldn't she at least let me take a breather before blasting me with yet another personal question?

I looked up, my eyes sweeping 10 Aiden's. One of his elbows was on the desk and his fingers were playing with his chin as he waited for my answer.

He looked at me emotionlessly but I could see the flicker of betrayal in his eyes. Did he think i betrayed him?

My stomach twisted and I looked away from him, not able to bear the weight of his gaze any longer.

I started and feeling the weight of others in the crowd, my eyes fall to Marge who looked at me in anger and betrayal. It feels like a powerful blow to the chest

I scan over the crowd and everyone's gazes were the same, shocked, betrayed, and anger. Pure, pure anger.

The only people who were not looking at me like I was the devil's wife were Mila, Ingrid, and her husband,

I tear my gaze away, my throat feeling impossibly tight,

"Answer the question, Miss Bell." The woman pushed, impatience heavy on her tongue.

I squeezed my eyes and then opened them before answering shakingly. "Yes. We were."

This feeling of hate for myself ate up inside me until my breathing feels harsh. I wanted out of this place.

The woman nods, seeming satisfied that I answered her with the truth. I was sure they saw it too. They must've. She looked like she knew all those answers to the questions she knew she'd give me.

I tangled my fingers together and played with the material of my jeans. That was the only thing that could distract me from the glares I was currently feeling

'So, did you know the two boys hated each other Miss Bell?' She asked, giving me her unwavering attention.

Something I didn't want since I felt like nothing more than an ant under a microscope who was getting burnt with rays of sunlight.

"I didn't

I shook my head and move my eyes off of hers and focused on the floor. I knew that they were not seeing eye to eye." I nodded and without being able to resist, my eyes connected with Aiden's

His jaw is locked and he looked frustrated. When he noticed my gaze on him, his eyes turned hard as a rock. It had my heart-shattering. I was hurting him. I knew so Buui couldn't lie

Lying would only make it worst on both our parts

The woman nods "Okay, so you admit that they were not seeing eye to eye because of you miss. Bell?

"I didn't

I started unsure of how to answer that question. No matter how I answer it, I would still put both Aiden and me in hot water.

"Objection your honor!" Aiden's lawyer said to gain the judge's attention while he glared at the woman who was seeking my answers.

The judge shook her head and said. "Overruled."

"Go ahead and answer the question, Miss Bell."

I sighed and then opened my mouth to answer. But the door suddenly opens and an older man who radiated power strolled into the room with two huge and strongly built men, who I presume were his bodyguards,

The man was dressed in the most expensive of suits and the watch wrapped around his wrist gleamed, mocking those who didn't have the funds to even glance at it.

He glanced at me, his eyes familiar. His mouth sets into a tight line that showed he was displeased to be here. I have never seen this man in my life.

He made his way over to Aiden's parents who looked rather uncomfortable.

I'm pulled out of my thoughts when the woman pushes me to answer. She seemed annoyed and frustrated with me. I would be too.

I swallowed and answered. "I didn't say that. I may have played a role in their hate for each other but there's no evidence that I was the cause

"Oh but there is Miss Bell. There is evidence that you're the main cause of that fight that led to Carson's death."

Suddenly the woman presses a button on a small squared remote. The entire room is now filled with Carson and Aiden arguing.

My heart thuds painfully quickly as I listen to their angry voices.

* You want to know what I think? I think the only reason she said yes to being your

girlfriend, was because she knew she'd hurt me. You're nothing but a pawn Carson. You mean absolutely nothing to her."

This was Aiden's voice.

My hands fisted on my lap as I try to stop my trembling fingers.

"You're lying bastard! Sophie would never use me just to make you jealous."

Carson's voice had my heart squeezing.

The conformation that his death was the cause of me had my eyes misting with tears and I sniffle. It was truly my fault for ruining the two boys futures. I was the cause

The woman presses the button again and the room goes silent

She aites a perfectly arched brow. "Is your name not Sophie Miss Bell?"

i nodded faintly

'Then I will find it hard to believe that this Sophie' they're talking about is not you.

Her taunting eyebrow mocked me

"You see, the audio was fued in the footage where we can hear clearly what the two boys were arguing about before they fought each other And the way Mr Xaviet

worded it out, you belonged to him Does that not speak possessiveness Miss. Bell?"

She tilted her head,

taunting and mocking me with her eyes.

She knew she had trapped me. One wrong word slipping out of my mouth and I'd be burnt alive. Though, I felt like I was already being cooked.

"Objection your honor!" Aiden's lawyer seethed as if frustrated that his client was perceived in a very bad light.

"Overruled." The judge responded casually.

"I-I don't know," I whispered.

The woman shook her head in disappointment and turned to face everyone. Of course you don't. Mr. Xavier was jealous and possessive of you. He wanted you all to himself. But Carson was in the way. So what did Mr. Xavier do? He got rid of him, correct?

"Objection your honor, lack of evidence!" Aiden's lawyer growled.

"Overruled!"

The woman whipped back to face me and narrowed her eyes on me. "Am I correct Miss. Bell? She taunted, her upper lip threatening to lift into a smug grin.

"I don't know!" I snapped, frustrated that she kept asking me questions that were too difficult to answer.

This time her smirk was visible as she faces the judge. "That will be all for Miss. Bell your honor. She's given me enough to proceed.

Everything turns into a huge blur as the jury reaches its verdict.

I try to listen to their responses. My heart pound in my chest and my palms turn clammy.

Marge, Carson's mother had been glaring at me in hatred the minute I sat down beside Mila when I got off the stand. It was safe to say that she now saw me as a devil just like she saw Aiden as.

.

I knew I deserved it.

My heart drops when the responses were not quite what I wanted to hear, though I should've expected it.

Mila's hands grabbed mine on my lap and she squeezes it almost brutally. She knew I was hurting and she knew that whatever comes after, would be bad

When the verdict was done, all I could do was stare at Aiden's stiff back. They were locking him up for five years.

I let my heart pum. This was my fault

Suddenly I couldn't breathe, and every breath I tried to pull into my lungs felt like it wasn't enough.

Alden's lawyer whispers something in his ear, the exact moment the older man who screamed wealth and power rose from his seat and stormed out of the room. His two bodyguards are right behind him

Alden rose to from his chair, but body trembling when Marge throw disgusting words his way Then she turns to face me, her upper lips pulling up my a snarl

* you deserve everything but not you You deserve to rot, not my baby Carson. It should've been both of you, not him!"

Her Husband tries to rush her as the Locurity look ready to intervene just in case things go too far

Her words to d

evs vad down frty cheeks

Upon hearing her words, Aiden turns around just as they place those ugly handcuffs around his wrists

His eyes fell in my own and they were so cold that I shivered under their weight

"You both deserve to rot!" Marge screeches just as they push Aiden to move

He looks at his parents, nods, and then turns around to leave. When he disappears, it feels like he just took my heart with him

