

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 41

Sophie's pov

: I smiled at the woman beside me as I sat down on the chair beside hers. She smiles politely back even though she didn't know me.

Lisa sits to my right and sighed. "I'm nervous." She admitted, her feet bouncing on the floor.

I noticed everyone was on edge as I scan my eyes through the crowd of people waiting for this CEO to show up.

Was the CEO that bad?

"Is he that bad? The CEO I mean?" I asked, turning to her. If everyone was so on edge, I can't help but feel like I should be nervous too.

Maybe I should be shitting my pants right now.

Lisa nods. "Oh yeah. He wasn't named the blue-eyed devil for nothing. He's the Chairman's grandson and when he took over the company everyone thought that finally, they wouldn't have to work under a hard and cold man anymore. Turns out that he was even worse than his grandfa ther. Bummer because he's so young and handsome. Makes one wonder what he went through to turn out like that."

Blue-eyed devil?

Well, that was surely a name to set fear into someone.

I gulped. If he acted like the devil they named him as then I did have to fear.

"He sounds....

I drawled out.

"Scary I know." Lisa nods. "Even though he's so cold, women still flock towards him. I mean if you saw that face and body, you'd be too."

I highly doubt it. Men are the last thing on my mind right now and the only male that was, was my little Ash bug, And Aiden. But that was because I couldn't stop thinking about him when our son was his exact replica.

Speaking of...

I scan my eyes over the mass of heads around me in search of him. There were no signs of him. I puffed out an annoyed breath.

It wasn't him Sophie. Just your mind playing tricks on you.

“But I should warn you. Don't let those good looks fool you. He's a womanizer and rumor has it that the chairman is fed up with his womanizing ways.” Lisa snorted. “I think he slept with most of his secretaries and most women working here...well excluding me of course.”

Wow, that CEO sounds like a piece of work and disgusting.

“How young is he?” I asked out of curiosity.

Lisa's eyes narrowed. “He should be in his early twenties. I heard he likes to keep his past a secret. No one knows anything about him personally.”

I furrowed my brows. The more she describes this guy, the more I feel repulsed and confused. He was a womanizer yet private? Could he be any more cliché?

Bernard waves at us as he makes his way to the front row. We waved back. “I thank God every day that I got Bernard as my boss instead of working as the CEO's PA. His current one is under a lot of stress. He doesn't even care that she's sick.”

“Wow. He sounds like an awful human being.” | nodded, already making up my mind that hated this man.

Lisa nods. “Yeah, but at least his looks make up for it.” She snorted with a giggle.

I smiled. “I don't think his looks will save him. If he's an awful person from the inside then it will show from the outside.”

Lisa suddenly breathed out. “Oh God, he's here.”

My brows clench. Judgment day has arrived. God was here?

“God's here?” I voiced out. My Ash bug

Lisa shook her head. “No I meant to say the CEO is here. Look. He's making his way to the stage.” She nudges her head to the left and I quickly follow her gaze. Only for the air to get stuck in my lungs.

My heart slams in my chest harshly.

“Aiden?” I breathed out.

“Yeah, Aiden Xavier. Do you know him personally? If you don’t, I’d suggest you to not call him by his first name, he doesn’t like it and it’s unprofessional.” Lisa suggested.

I started but I can’t even think properly much less speak. Was this a joke?

Oh God, I was hallucinating again.

There was no way Aiden was the Ceo of Harrington.co. How was this even possible?

“Is he- uhm- is he the CEO?” I breathed out shakily as I watched him walk to the stage with powerful strides.

He looked so good.

My lower belly swirls with heat despite knowing I shouldn’t be feeling such a way in a crowd ed area.

“In the flesh. But as I said, don’t make his handsome features fool you, he’s a womanizer and sleeps around. I don’t want you to be his next victim so you should stay clear of him.” Lisa warned.

Oh Lisa, if only you knew how much of a victim I had been to his charms. I even have a full lit tle human to show for it.

I shook my head. Reality was biting me in the ass and I didn’t quite like it.

Aiden walks up the steps leading to the stage and strolled slowly to the front. His hands were in the front pockets of his expensive pants and his eyes were cold, freezing everyone in the room.

But as if like magnets, those blue storms swept over to me and connected with mine. I held my breath and squirmed in the seat at the intensity of his gaze.

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Sophie’s pov

Fifty-five employees.

In the ten minutes we were here, Aiden has managed to boot fifty-five employees.

I was still stunned by the number and yes I was counting, who wouldn't when every second there's an employee standing up and making that walk of shame out of the room?

He was ruthless. Extremely ruthless. And scary.

He was way worst than how he was in high school.

I gulped. To fire fifty-five employees without batting a lash was crazy. Aiden had grown cold.

But that shouldn't have been a shocker. This was Aiden after all.

The woman beside me suddenly stands up and I look over at her in confusion until I realize that she had just been fired. The mist of incoming tears in her eyes said as much.

She quickly hurried out of the room, her gaze lowered and her shoulders hunched.

Aiden was cruel.

"Oh crap," Lisa whispered with a pitch of fear in her voice. One that had my stomach churning.

I turn to face her, my eyes a bit wide. "What is it?"

Had they fired her too and I had not heard?

"He's looking at you." She whispered, wincing.

I froze, my stomach churning even more. Was about to say goodbye to ten thousand dollars a month?

I slowly brought my gaze forward and sure enough, Aiden had his intense gaze on me. Such a stormy blue. Those blue eyes I fell in love with. The same blue our son shared.

His eyes turned furious but he was quick to place on a veil that had everyone fooled. But I saw right through him. He was furious at me.

I held my breath, waiting for him to just pull the rug beneath my feet again and fire me. He was the CEO after all and even though I was technically working as Bernard's secretary, I was still Aiden's employee.

He could do whatever he wanted.

My lungs burned as I held my breath but I don't let it go until Aiden surprises me by tearing his gaze away and focussing those stormy blues on someone else behind.

I was too busy pulling the air into my lungs to even care to look behind me to see who unfortunately was misiled with his darkened gaze,

He fired the poor man who cried and begged to keep his job. Aiden wasn't having it and had two bulky security men escort the wailing man out of the building.

Aiden was as cruel as they said he was. He really was the blue eyed devil.

"This was the most intense staff meeting I've ever been in. And he fired a hundred and twenty-two employees in one day! That's a new record even for him." Lisa sighed as soon as the elevator doors close behind us.

I nodded agreeing with her completely. Aiden was like a cold monster, firing people left and right.

He didn't even seem to care that half of these people were begging him to keep them because they had kids to feed. Every single one of those people he fired today had a family, I was sure.

I can't help but think that maybe it was a good thing I kept our son away from him. If he was that cruel to people who had kids to feed, how would he treat me and his son?

I have to protect Ash from this monster.

"I swear he was picking people by playing eenie meenie miney mo. It's crazy how he only had to say their names and automatically they knew they were getting fired." Lisa shook her head as we walked down the corridor.

I didn't think it was crazy at all, with the cold way he practically spat out their names, I'd think I was getting fired too.

"He's a dick." I nodded, praying my Ash bug doesn't turn out to be like his father. No, my little Ash will be friendly, would have manners, and would be grateful for those who will do things for him.

Lisa snorted and quickly placed her palm over her mouth to stifle the sound. "I'm sorry, I swear I don't sound like a pig half the time."

I shook my head with a smile, not seeing her point in apologizing for something that was human of her to do.

“It’s fine, we all do it. Hey, do you know where Bernard is? I hadn’t noticed him after everyone left the room.” I asked.

I could’ve missed Bernard seeing as there were too many heads in my eyesight as everyone scurried out of the room the second the meeting was over. They resembled headless chickens as they hurried out of the room like the fires of hell were at their feet.

Lisa lifted a shoulder in a barely there shrug. “Must’ve stayed back to speak to the Ceo. Mr. Xavier did give him some files again to go through over the weekend. Bernard thought he would have had time to finish it but with so much workload, he, unfortunately, didn’t. I’m sure Mr. Xavier is currently chewing him and spitting him out.”

I winced. Aiden showed he was cruel enough to not care that Bernard had way too much on his plate to finish those files. I only hope he wouldn’t give him the boot next. Then no more ten thousand dollars a month for me for sure.

Lisa and I soon walked to our assigned place. Me a couple feet away from Bernard’s office with my own private desk and chair and Lisa in her own private sectioned office.

A good ten minutes had passed by when my ears pick up on not one but three sounds of footfalls in the corridor. One was a distinct sound of heels.

Knowing that at any second they would show their presence, my back straightened and I waited with battered breath to greet whoever was making their way over here.

What I did not expect was Aiden a few inches away from Bernard with a pretty woman at his heels. There were many files in her hands.

Goosebumps rage war on my skin when I watch his powerful strides. His hands were tucked in his front pockets and his head was faced forward.

“Sophie.” Bernard greeted me with a smile and a nod when he passed by.

“Mr.Beckam,” I answered with a smile of my own.

But as my eyes sweep back to Aiden, my throat grew a lump. “Mr. Xa-vier.” | greeted with a stutter as I nod.

Aiden doesn’t spare me a glance and If I didn’t know any better I’d say that he hadn’t heard me. But by the stiffness of his shoulders and then the pop of his jaw, I knew he did.

Without thinking much about it, I breathed in his intoxicating scent as he strides past without acknowledging that I was here.

His blatant ignorance of my presence had something like anger and frustration churning in my belly:

Why was he acting like he didn't remember me?

Why wasn't he acknowledging me?

Was I really that forgetful? I gritted my teeth as I glared at his powerful back.

Maybe I should like the fact that he did. Because maybe just maybe he forgot that I had basically ruined his life.

But how can you forget about someone you bullied and had sex with?

How can you forget about someone who caused you to go to jail at such a young age?

The woman behind him turns around to send me a glare and I'm baffled. Why was she glaring at me when I hadn't done anything to her?

When all three disappeared behind Bernard's office door, I can finally breathe again properly.

After a few minutes, the door to the office is pried open again and Aiden strides out with the woman at his heels,

Mr. Xavier," I said politely again while nodding my head. He ignored me and walked even faster. I gritted my teeth and sent daggers at his back.

Aiden's pov

I pressed the elevator button roughly while gritting my teeth.

So she's Bernard's secretary.....

Did she have to sound so breathless when greeting me?

And why did my cock stir when I heard her voice?

I slammed my fingers on the button a bit rougher, forcing the doors to slide open faster.

Entering the lift, Noel follows right behind me. She insisted on following me since my PA wasn't here.

If only she knew I was contemplating firing her soon.

The doors were just about to close when a hand with red painted long nails halts them.

“Sorry sir, Mr. Beckam told me to tag along with you so you’d give me the rest of the files?” Bernard’s PA said with unsureness and fear in her quivering voice.

I don’t bother replying, in fact, I completely ignore her. Taking this as a good sign, she steps into the lift, awkwardly shifting away from me,

I rolled my eyes. It’s total silence in the lift until Lisa, judging by the name on her tag decided to break it, unfortunately.

“It’s been a great day so far hasn’t it?”

| spared her a cold glance that she squirmed under in fear.

She was a nice girl I suppose but she failed in comparison to her. I gritted my teeth. Why was I still thinking about that damn woman?

I’m supposed to be thinking about my revenge, not comparing women to her beauty.

“How long has she been working here?” I asked tightly while ripping my attention off the squirming PA.

She could be of use to me. Especially since she would be closer to Sophie. I could use her to my advantage.

“I beg your pardon, sir?” She asked with a nervous edge in her voice and from the corner of my eye, I can see her looking back at Noel as if she would elaborate on my words.

Noel stayed quiet, even more clueless than Lisa.

“Sophie Bell. How long has she been working for Harrington.co?” I asked coldly while gritting my teeth. I turn to her and her features lit in realization.

“Oh, Mr. Beckam’s new secretary? Today is her first day but she was here last week learning a few things before she started. She’s a nice young girl

“I didn’t ask if she’s a nice girl.” I sneered, cutting her off. She didn’t have to remind me that Sophie Bell was a nice girl. I already knew that part.

Lisa nearly jumped out of her skin and apologized quickly. “I’m really sorry sir.”

The elevator doors open and we step out of the lift. “I want you to do something for me Lisa.” | grumble, striding to my office.

Both women stay close to my heels and I almost breathe out fire in irritation.

“And what is that sir?” Lisa asked with a pitch of fear and intrigue.

“Simple. I want you to keep an eye on Sophie Bell during office hours.” I stated bluntly.

“Uh what do you mean by that sir?” She asked and I knew she was now sporting a perplexed expression on her face.

I breathed out through my nose in annoyance. Why was it so hard for her to understand simple words?

Would I have to invest in a dictionary and thesaurus for my staff?

“I mean. I want to know her whereabouts during office hours. I want to know what she’s doing and what time she’s doing it. Do you understand now?”

I arch a brow while sparing her a glance. She squirms yet looked at me confused. “Yes sir, I understand.”

I nod.” Keep this between us do you understand Lisa?” | narrowed my eyes into slits on her face.

She nodded quickly. We stepped into my office where I handed her the files for Bernard.

When she leaves Noel is still standing in my office. I lift my head from the paperwork I was skimming through.

Raising my brow in expectation I looked at her. “Yes?”

Noel’s gaze wavers but then as if getting a push, she suddenly straightens her spine and looks at me head on.

I don’t like her disrespect and sudden boost of confidence.

“Why do you want to know the whereabouts of that woman Mr. Xavier? I noticed how she looked at you when we passed beside her. She looked like she knew you

“Is that why you turned around and glared at her?” I asked coolly with a cold tone.

She looks stunned that I had noticed her rudeness to Sophie. The thing is, when it comes to Sophie I always seem to have eyes behind my head too.

“How di-d you.” She spurted out and I shook my head.

“It doesn’t matter how I manage to notice your rude manner. I think you have this mistaken Noel. What happened a few days ago was nothing. So don’t expect anything from me.” I said coldly without emotion in my voice.

Her eyes misted and I gritted my teeth. I really do need to fire her but I was dreading the long hours of interviewing people who were fit and not fit for the job.

“But Aiden I thought

I shook my head, on the verge of losing my patience.” You thought by sucking my cock we’d magically be a couple. Being in a relationship is the last thing on my mind. And being with you was something I regret.” I admitted.

“And don’t ever call me by my first name again. We are not on first name basis.” I snapped in annoyance and then breathed out to relax.

“Now go on and do your job before you embarrass yourself further.” I nudged my head to my closed door that she hurried out of the second my words ended.

I hated clingy women.

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Sophie’s pov

I know after I had Ash, my baby weight stayed a little. I still had hips and my breasts were vis ibly bigger. My bottom also had more cushion in there.

And sure my hair was now dyed blonde but was that really a drastic change for Aiden to not realize that it was me?

Did he find me now unattractive and didn’t want to acknowledge that he was once inside me? I guess that was years ago but still...

Mila said I got even hotter after I had Ash, she called me a milf. Did she lie?

I groaned, dropping my head between my arms on the desk. This was torture. Why was even still thinking about him? Why do I even care that he found me unattractive?

It's not like I want him to acknowledge me or find me hot. Besides, he apparently had been busy getting his cock wet in every willing hole. I should hate him, hell I should loathe him with my entire being.

What happened between me and him was in the past, I should stop thinking about it. I should stop thinking about him altogether.

He's been on my mind for hours and honestly, I was getting exhausted by my mind always plagued by him more than usual.

Over those three years, I thought about him, and wondered if he was okay. But I was scared of reaching out to him in jail, fearing he'd blast me and hate me even more.

Turns out, after three years, he forgot about me altogether.

I need a drink, I hadn't tasted wine in a few months now. And now my tastebuds were craving the rich liquid on my tongue.

I looked at the clock. It was twelve now. Lunchtime.

There was something better than wine at the moment I could drink and that was black coffee.

I needed my brain to wake up from the fog of Aiden.

I called Bernard's office and told him I was heading out for lunch and asked him if he needed anything.

"No, no you go ahead and have a good lunch, Sophie. Don't worry about me, I'm not even hungry."

When we cut the line, I made a mental note to bring some coffee for him too, and maybe some donuts if there are any. Last time I was here, there was a tray full of glazed donuts that looked delicious.

Knowing that I was heading only to the staff canteen, I didn't bother bringing my bag with me and just headed out.

When I was near Lisa's office door, she opens the door. "Where are you heading to Sophie?"

With my brows furrowed, I answered. "To the staff canteen, it's lunchtime. Do you need anything or are you tagging along?"

She looked at me silently for a few then shook her head. “No, I have to help Bernard with a few of the files. Just bring up some cupcakes for me please.”

“You want nothing to wash it down?” I asked and she shook her head. After a few more words I head to the elevator.

I could feel her eyes on me the entire time I walked towards the elevator.

Lisa is acting a bit strange.... I shook my head.

Great, now my mind was convinced Lisa was acting differently just because she was looking at me. My mind needed to calm down.

Aiden’s pov

My office phone blares. I answered on the second ring.

“What?” I asked impatiently as I signed some important documents.

“Sir I just wanted to inform you that Sophie is just heading out for lunch,” Lisa said quickly through the other line.

I placed the pen down and leaned back in my leather chair.

“Do you know where she’s having lunch?” I asked while fixing my hair.

I didn’t know why I was going to such lengths to look presentable in her presence.

“She’s heading to the staff canteen. She left just seconds ago.” Lisa informed.

“Is that so....” I drawled out.

“Thank you for informing me, Lisa,” I said and cut the line while my eyes sweep over to the clock hanging on the wall.

Taking a little break won’t hurt. Especially if it pays off by making Sophie squirm in my presence. I was making her uncomfortable and mad that I was not acknowledging her and I loved it.

A smirk crawls on my face as I rise from my chair and make my way to the door.

“Are you heading off to lunch Mr. Xavier? Did you not want me to order you some lunch like usual?” Noel asked when I pace past her. Her eyes were red which led me to believe that she had been crying.

I rolled my eyes. Women expect too much from nothing.

“No need,” I said bluntly.

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Sophie’s pov When I ordered a cup of coffee the woman serving me looked at me a bit strangely.

Was it weird that I felt for coffee at this hour? I mean people usually drank coffee in the morning but it wasn’t that crazy to see someone drink coffee at noon.

But maybe it wasn’t weird to me because I worked at a diner where most customers ordered coffee at any time of the day.

“Thank you.” I thanked the woman as I try to hold the box of donuts, the box of cupcakes, and the two cups of black coffee in my arms. It was a bit of a struggle to fit them all but I managed.

I was heading back to the office, I saw no point in staying in the staff canteen when I had to drop off stuff for Lisa and Bernard.

I tilted my head slightly away from the pile in my arms so I could see where I was heading off to. On the way to the elevator, I got stopped by Gregg. I didn’t want to be impolite so I stopped to talk to him.

“Sophie right?” He feigned a look of confusion as his eyes roamed over me.

His lips quirked into a smirk that didn’t quite suit his innocent baby face. Then again, that guy didn’t seem the least bit innocent.

I nodded, wanting to tell him that I was currently struggling under the weight of the stuff in my arms so I needed to go. But me being the nice person that I am, I bit my tongue and stayed quiet.

“You look breathtaking today,” Gregg smirked. He was flirting, well trying to, that much was obvious.

“Thank you Gregg, you don’t look too dashing. I mean too bad yourself.” | giggled in embarrassment.

Gregg chuckled. “I get that a lot. Hey, do you by any chance have any free time to grab dinner or lunch tomorrow

“No.”

The startling word came from beside me and I quickly spun around, forgetting that my arms were currently full to the brim and I was holding hot coffee. Two of them at that.

gasp ed in shock when I collided with someone's hard chest. Everything that was in my hold seconds ago is now on the man's suit and on the floor. The man hissed as the hot coffee drenched his suit and perhaps touched his skin.

"Oh my God, I'm so sor-" My eyes lift and the words die out on my tongue when stormy blue eyes pierced through me angrily.

Aiden.

Oh fuck. My luck was really shit today.

Suddenly it feels as if everyone around us just stopped moving as they watch what was hap pening. I was going to get humiliated and then fired.

Goodbye, ten thousand dollars.

"Sir- Mr. Xavier..." I squirmed and bend down to grab some of the napkins that were in the donut box.

* I'm so sorry. I hadn't known you were there. I-" I rushed out in a shaky voice while trying to 'pat him dry using the napkins. This was clearly not helping and Aiden's glare was darkening even more.

This suit must have cost more than the ten thousand dollars Bernard was generously offer ing to give me a month. Now that I was sure I'd get fired, I don't think I'd even be able to afford to pay him back for ruining his suit.

The thought left a bitter taste on my tongue as if I had just drank the rich coffee I spilled on him seconds ago.

Without thinking mu ch, I gripped Aiden's arm and tug him back to the elevator. I heard the shocked gasp behind me and the whispers that stormed around.

No one expected me to touch Aiden much less grab a hold of him and tug him.

But right now I wasn't even a hundred percent thinking properly to realize what I was doing. "I'll get you cleaned off Mr. Xavier." I rushed out as I punched the button for the elevator doors to open.

Aiden was awfully quiet which made me believe that he was too stunned by what was hap pening to even blast me with furious words,

“I’m so sorry Mr. Xavier, I promise to clean off the mess I made,” I said quickly and tugged Aiden into the lift.

I pressed the button to his floor, remembering that Lisa had mentioned his floor number.

She also mentioned that I wasn’t allowed there but Aiden had yet to protest so I took it as a good sign.

The doors hadn’t even closed yet when I began to dab at the wet jacket. “Did the hot coffee burn your skin sir?” I asked, wincing inwardly at the damage I had caused and would have to pay for.

When I didn’t get a response from him my eyes lifted up and I’m instantly pinned under his hard stare.

The air get stuck in my lungs as his stormy gaze turned a familiar shade. Hunger.

My heart leapt. Had he remembered me now?

Before I could ask him anything, the doors slide open and we’re on his floor.

Shaking my head to remove my thoughts, I tugged Aiden out of the lift and onto his floor. “Sir do you have a room where I can check for injuries?” I asked as I looked around.

His floor was practically empty, with only a few separate and private offices.

The woman that was at his heels earlier was stationed behind the desk and instantly I realize she was his secretary.

When she noticed us approaching, she stands up quickly. “Mr. Xavier. What happened!?” She asked rapidly her eyes falling on the hand I had wrapped around Aiden’s arm.

“It was an accident. I’ll help clean him up.” I rushed out. “Can you point me to a room I can use

The woman shook her head. “That won’t be necessary. I’ll take over

“Sit down Noel.” Aiden’s gruff voice said. His voice had a shiver brushing down my spine and I stiffen,

The woman, Noel sits back down on her bum quickly but glared at me.

“Come,” Aiden said, moving out of my hold easily which made me realize that if he really wanted to move out of my hold earlier, he would’ve done it a long time ago.

I followed after him, my head down a little. When he opened the door which I assume was leading to his office, he stops abruptly which caused me to run smack into his muscled back.

Trubbed my forehead as I step away from him rapidly. “I am really sorry Mr. Xavier.”

Aiden stiffens but doesn’t answer. He steps into his huge office fully and not knowing what to do, I followed after him.

“Close the door.” He said, speaking to me with the same tone he used with everyone else. Cold and unemotional.

I pushed the door closed, now aware that I had walked right into the lion’s den.

“I’m really sorry Mr. Xavier

I stopped, pulling a sharp breath into my lungs when Aiden turns around while peeling off his jacket.

“You wanted to check for injuries right?” He asked, his stormy gaze pinning me from across the room as he started unbuttoning his shirt and revealing smooth skin every second.

Oh, God.

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Sophie’s pov

I shouldn’t have come here.....

Aiden’s eyes are set on me, unwavering as he unbuttons his shirt slowly. My fingers curl into fists at my sides as I felt the tingling urge to be the one to remove his shirt.

My eyes drink in every ripple of his taut muscle and I swallowed. This was very unprofessional but so was tugging him into an elevator.

I wasn’t thinking then, and clearly, I wasn’t thinking properly now too. Not with his upper half naked.

Aiden places his white button-down shirt on his desk and leaned on his desk while looking at me with a raised brow.

He looked like a model.

“Aren’t you going to come closer to check for those injuries miss....” He drawled in a heavy husky tone as he waits for me to say my name.

I flinched. Did he really not remember me?

I feel nauseous as I uttered. “Sophie Bell.”

His eyes don’t flicker with recognition when my name rolls off my tongue in disappointment. He was either really good at hiding his real emotions or Aiden had forgotten all about me.

Why did I want to cry?

Why did I want to wail and ask him why he couldn’t remember me?

Why was this hurting so much?

Because you still love him, Sophie. After all these years, after all that happened with Carson you’re still madly in love with Aiden Xavier. My mind reminded me.

Aiden nods and motioned me to come forward with his index finger.

Despite my disappointment and sadness of him practically forgetting about me entirely, I felt desire swirl in my lower regions. There was a heat there that was building up slowly.

My feet move on their own and I’m before Aiden in a few nerve-wracking seconds.

His scent is stronger here and I’m more aware of the tingling in my p**sy by me just standing close to him

“Did you not come here to look for injuries?” Aiden suddenly asked with a heavy thick tone that bounced off the walls of the office and made my insides melt.

G*d Aiden, after all those years, you still manage to affect me without trying much.

Inod, gnawing on my lips.

Aiden raised a brow and tilted his head. “Then why are you not looking?” I could see the way his lips tried to quirk up and my stomach knotted despite his teasing.

“Uh yes, sorry Mr. Xavier.” My eyes fall to his chest and I can’t help but feel aroused.

When we had sex in high school, we were never completely bare. This was the first time I’ve seen his chest up close.

But when my eyes noticed the soft red irritated skin, my concern overpowered that desire and I completely forgot that he was the Ceo of the company and I was only an employee here.

My fingers touch his irritated skin. I noticed how completely still he got as soon as my fingers touched him.

“Oh no. The hot coffee must’ve caused this Mr. Xavier. I’m really truly sorry, I’ll go get a wet cloth to soothe the irritated skin.” I rushed out and turned around to actually look for that wet cloth but Aiden’s hand wrapping around my arm had me halting.

“I’ll get Noel to bring the wet cloth.” Aiden’s emotionless voice utters.

I turn around when he peels his hands off me so quickly that one would think I had burnt him. His action had my heart squeezing painfully and despite how cold he was treating me, I missed his touch.

His eyes are dark, stormy, and blue. They’re setting me on fire without even knowing.

Aiden casually reaches for the phone on the desk while still keeping his stormy gaze on me. I squirmed at the intensity. It almost feels as though he was doing it on purpose.

“Bring a wet cloth.” He ends the call as abruptly as he started it.

We stand there in silence, him just staring at me without any flickering emotion and me squirming and having the urge to back away.

It only takes about a minute before Noel comes fushing in, panting and all. Her face was red and she looked like she was on the verge of fainting.

But of course Aiden seems to not care about her flustered face and demands her to bring the wet cloth over quickly.

“Hand it to her.” He nudges his chin a little toward me and I’m met with the annoyed stare of Noel,

“Thank you,” I thanked her even though she was currently burying me six feet under with the weight of her stare.

She pushes the damp cloth in my hand not too kindly and looks over at Aiden. Completely ignoring my presence.”Do you need anything else, Mr. Xavier?”

“No Miss Bell will take it from here.” He said. She nodded barely and walked away with slightly slumped shoulders,

When it was only Alden and me in the room again, I nervously smiled. “This should cool off the

irritated skin a bit. Though I’ll recommend you to get an ointment for that.” | winced when I realized I should be the one to buy that ointment for him since it was me who caused his skin irritation in the first place.

Aiden remains quiet, observing, and his stare is unnerving. It had me squirming.

I awkwardly smiled and started patting the damp cloth on his irritated skin. “I’m really sorry about this Mr. Xavier.” I winced. My luck today had really screwed me over.

“I hadn’t seen you were so close to me,” I said quietly as I looked at his irritated skin and refuse to look into his stormy gaze again.

Looking into his blue gaze only brought on memories of the past and he made it clear that he had forgotten about them.

“Of course you hadn’t Miss Bell, you were too busy flirting with your colleague to notice that you were obstructing the way.” He said coldly with a sharp edge in his voice.

My hand froze. I was obstructing the way? If I do recall, I was far from blocking anyone’s path.

“Sir.” I lift my gaze and almost instantly regretted it when his cold eyes froze me on the spot.

Squirming under his gaze again, I stuttered out. “I wa-s not flir-ting.”

Gregg was flirting, I on the other hand was trying to come up with a way to let him down easily.

But of course, I had to make a fool out of myself in the Ceo’s presence.

“You were not?” Aiden c**ed one of his well groomed brows and his blue eyes pierced through mine hotly. My heart leaps, because despite his cold gaze, there was warmth flickering underneath. Warm of desire.

Between my thighs throbbed and I am aware of the sleek heat traveling down to drench my panties. I was getting wet.

My nipples bud as his fingers brushed against my hand that held the cool damp cloth/rag on his chest. I sucked in a sharp breath through my nose and I shivered.

Aiden’s head dipped and I held my breath when the tip of his nose nearly brushes against mine. I could feel the hot breath fanning from his parted lips on mine and I nearly moaned.

What was happening?

“Aiden,” I breathed out in a whisper. I probably shouldn’t have, because now he’d ask how I knew his name since he apparently didn’t remember me.

His blue eyes dart between the both of mine and then like someone throwing water on a flickering fire, it dies out. There’s nothing but coldness now in his gaze.

“Let’s make one thing clear here Miss Bell. No one is allowed to say my name during and after office hours. Especially those who don’t have the privilege to.” He said coldly without any emotion in his husky tone.

His words had me flinching and my stomach twisted as they brought me pain. Aiden pulis his head away from mine and looks down at me as coldly as his voice.

I squirmed under the intensity of his gaze but kept my chin up. I was heartbroken that he refused to remember me. It has only been three years! How can he forget me so quickly? It doesn’t make sense.

Unless.... when he was in jail he got injured and got amnesia?

Regret for not checking up on him while he was in jail made my stomach heavy. I should’ve called, even though he would’ve spit out angry words in my ear, I should’ve called. Now I was regretting it.

This was a poor decision on my part and now, I had the biggest secret I kept from him. How would he forgive me if he finds out about Ash?

If he has amnesia, then he’d probably say that Ash wasn’t his.

My throat hurt.

My poor decisions really screwed me over. Now I was stuck and didn't know what to do.

O

“Mr. Xavier....” I drawled out, gnawing on my lips. “Can I ask you something?” I whispered.

I wanted to ask him if he remembered me. If he forgot about what happened three years ago.

But all those questions died out when he scowled. “No. I don't feel like engaging in a conversation with you. You may take your leave, Noel will finish what you started.”

My heart drops in the pit of my stomach as his words slapped me across my face. Wow, just to wow. Aiden was even a bigger jerk than when he was in high school.

I bit the inside of my cheek as I pushed the damp rag on his chest and gritted out. “Fine.” I turned around to leave but when I opened the door his next words stopped me.

“One more thing miss Bell. Office hours are strictly for work. It's not for getting your next fling. We don't tolerate w**es around here.”

I clenched the door handle in my hands while seething. The nerve of that a**le! How dare he call me a w**e!?

The mother of his child!

But he doesn't know you have his son Sophie. My conscious reminded me which made the rage ! had, simmer down a bit.

I don't bother answering Aiden, I just stepped out of his office with my chin up.

And to think I thought we were about to have a moment in his office. What a D**k.

