

## The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 12

Sophie's pov

"So...." Carson drawled out, looking a bit nervous as he placed his hand on the table before him.

Today was Friday and Carson and I was on our first date. Though I'll admit I wasn't quite there tonight. My mind had occasionally wandered off to...him.

All week he had been colder than usual, especially when seeing Carson talking to me. He had yet to have spoken to me since that day in the classroom after detention.

Even when detention came, Aiden barely showed and if he did, he'd not spare me a glance. It was safe to say that he was still very angry with me after our last conversation. Though it should be me who should be angry with him. He was the one out of line, always have been out of line when it comes to me. It stuns me still that his egotistical self couldn't see that he was extremely wrong, especially this time. Though if I was being honest Aiden was always wrong.

"Your mind seems to be somewhere else.. Carson smiled softly, not wanting to show me that my silence and wandering mind were insulting him.

Feeling guilty, I tried to smile but it comes out forced. In the few days, I've gotten to know Carson made me realize he was a far better guy than Aiden concerning his mood. He had yet to show anger whilst Aiden showed it constantly.

"Sorry." I apologized, realizing my mind was on the verge of wandering again.

We were not on a fancy date, and nor did I expect to be. This was my first date after all, and expectations were not quite high. Having a date at the little diner where Mali worked wasn't all bad.

Carson's grin is almost infectious and I began to feel a bit bad for ignoring him. "It's fine. As long as I get your unwavering attention now, then I might just buy you some chocolate cake for dessert. He joked.

I managed a smile, seeing no point in being rude to him when he was being so nice to me.

"Oh, so we're having dessert?" I joked, needing to be present and not constantly thinking about Aiden. Especially being on a date with another guy.

Carson scoffed. "I'll always buy dessert for a pretty girl."

I raised a brow jokingly. "Oh, so you'll buy dessert for any pretty girl?"

Carson's face turned bright red and he began to stutter while scratching the back of his head. "That's not what I meant

I giggled, completely aware that I was the cause of his stuttering.

Realizing that I baited him on purpose, Carson scoffed. "You're a mean pretty girl."

I smiled and then the sound of the little bell above the door chimed. It tugs at my attention, especially when I hear the giggles and the laughs that accompanied it.

My heart drops.

Aiden and his friends rushed in like a parade of elephants, laughing and giggling so carefreely. But it wasn't their joyful laughs that had my heart dropping. It was Aiden's arm slung over Rena's shoulder that did the trick for me.

Carson turns to the commotion and he furrowed his brows. "Was he not treating that girl like shit just a few days ago?" He snorted, turning back to face me.

It wouldn't take a genius to realize he was referring to Aiden and Rena.

I shrugged, tearing my eyes off of them when I realized they were making their way over to us.

I held my breath when I feel his eyes on me and then shifted uncomfortably when Aiden sits just behind Carson.

Yes his back was facing me but I knew he would be listening to every single word Carson and I would be spitting out.

I knew Carson wasn't that bothered by Aiden's close proximity but I was. I reach out for the menu and started to skim my eyes over the different dishes. But I was admittedly not paying attention to the words on the menu but paying attention to Rena flirtatious giggles. I gritted my teeth, the urge to lift my head to stare at them was far too strong to resist. I found myself lifting my head and my eyes fell on her arms around his neck and her body half on top of his.

I wasn't sure why, but my heart thudded heavily and the grip I had on the menu was stronger than it was mere seconds ago.

"Did I say or do something wrong?" Carson asked, pulling me out of my thoughts temporarily.

I drew my eyes away from Aiden and Rena reluctantly and focus them on Carson. He had a nervous confused look that was adorable in a sense. He was a cute guy, but he wasn't...Aiden:

I shook my head. "No. Everything's fine." I tried to lift my upper lip into a smile, but of course I was sure it failed by how Carson did not look convinced.

"Oh my God Aiden. Shhh. Someone might hear how naughty you are." Rena giggled. She knew she was being extra loud and knew that almost everyone at the dinner heard her. Including me.

I snapped my attention to her and glared. Carson who noticed my mood, turns around and noticed I had been glaring at Rena.

He looked confused and looks at me questionably.

"Are you guys ready to order?" Mila's familiar voice asked beside me. Sure I did jump a little but I was so happy that she saved me from answering Carson's silent question.

"Yeah. Have you figured out what you want to eat pretty girl? Choose anything you want, let me spoil you." Carson grinned cheekily.

I heard a loud snort behind him and knew it was Aiden. Knowing that we irked him just as he irked me, I giggled flirtatiously, hoping I actually sounded cute and not like a gorilla.

"How many times must I say my name is Sophie, Carson." I lifted a brow jokingly and spared him another flirtatious giggle that was pleasing hun but embarrassing me.

How low has Aiden made me become?

To furting with a guy I didn't like in that way just to get his attention was an all time low for me.

"Pretty girl Sulls you," Carson smirked and winked

Smooth Alden sorted lowly but i heard him

Cafton pard tan no mind but I wasn't sure Carson knew the words were directed to him specifically

"You guys are way too cute' Mila awed and wted her hand to her chest

Caroli gwed but I managed an uncontortable unite. Sure I was trying to make Alden jealous tor some odd reason but i knew that I would hun Carson he knew

Carson said his order and laia wote il down quickly

"Table ten Mila!" Her coworker yelled behind the counter.

"In a minute!" She yelled, turns to face me, and sighed heavily. "I swear I'm this close to quitting." She grumbles. "What you're ordering

Soph?"

"I'll just have a burger." I said, not wanting to take anything fancy, despite Carson's words to 'spoil' me.

"Anything to wash that down?" Carson is the one to question me this time.

I shrugged. "A milkshake?"

Mila nods and writes it down. "I'll be back with your order guys. Have fun on the date." She winks and goes to the back.

Aiden snorts when she said the word date.

So childish. I resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

Aiden and Rena started to whisper and mock Carson and me. My hands fisted on the table, and I gritted my teeth until my jaw hurt.

Looking over at Carson, I'm stunned to see him angry. He must've caught on to Aiden's mocking words.

Rena began to giggle loudly and started to pepper kisses on Aiden's jaw. He made sure to moan out loud like he was enjoying himself.

Calm down Sophie, don't get angry.

But then Rena's giggles grew and Aiden's moans also grew to a tone that wasn't exactly appropriate.

Suddenly everything turns into a blur.

Carson turns around and snaps. "Man can't you two get a room or something!? There are people trying to eat and have a good time here!"

My heart began to thud harder. Aiden was someone who would not be afraid to engage in a fight.

The moans that filtered out of Aiden's lips stopped and suddenly the angry bad boy turns around to spear Carson with a furious glare. "The fuck you just said pussy boy?"

"I said get a room. Preferably one far from here." Carson said slowly as if talking to an infant.

I gulped. With the rage building up in Aiden's eyes, I knew that he would not back down without a fight. A literal fight.

"Carson it's fine

"No it's not Soph. This guy is ruining our night." Carson said without removing his gaze from Aiden.

Suddenly Rena is pushed to the side and protests as Aiden slides from the booth. His friends follow suit and all three towered over Carson who was still seated,

I'm ruining your night!? Aiden growls, looking as intimidating as ever. His mere presence had me squirming.

\*Aiden

I started, trying to resolve the issue before it escalated. But Aiden being the ass he always was, snapped, 'Shut up!'

"Don't you dare talk to my girl like that! Carson sneered, sliding out of the booth and not looking like he would back down.

\*Your giri?!' Aiden spat like the words tasted like acid as they rolled off his tongue.

And then when he realized his mistake since his face did turn like one of jealousy, he sneered. "And what the fuck will you do if I don't?"

"Carson

I started but Aiden snaps. "Goddammit Sophie, shut up!"

And that's when it happened. A fist new towards Aiden's jaw and barely missed it by inches,