

## The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 15

Sophie's pov

"There was enough room to pass through asshole!" Mila shouted while glaring at Aiden's disappearing back.

Aiden only lifted his middle finger for her and disappeared around the corner. "I hate that guy," Mila grumbles and turned to face Carson and me.

"He's a prick," Carson grumbles under his breath and lifted his hand to rub his shoulder where Aiden's own collided against.

I nodded because it was true, Aiden was definitely a prick.

The bell rang soon after I placed some books inside my locker and Carson insisted that he would drop me off at my first class. But I refuse and insisted that I could go on my own. We all said our goodbyes and I made my way to my Spanish class. The hallways were quickly getting empty as everyone rushed to their classes. I on the other hand had my mind too occupied to even think about getting to class on time.

I had royally fucked myself with accepting Carson's proposal and now I was stuck with not knowing what to do. Carson was a great guy and I should not have involved him in this mess.

I sighed heavily and fix the bag strap on my shoulder. But then suddenly there was a presence behind me and before I knew it, I was pushed inside the janitor's closet.

That scent. Aiden always had a distinct scent.

I whipped around and tugged my arm out of Aiden's grip.

"What the hell Aiden!" I snapped, completely aware that he was way too close to me in this small closet.

His huge body blocked the door and I had an inkling that it would be impossible to get away from him now. He had trapped me in here with him.

I stared at his face, practically the purplish dark ring under his eye from which he got from the fight he had with Carson.

My skin tingled, aware of our close proximity. I took a step back but Aiden only takes one forward. My back touches the wall and I know that there would be no more escaping from there.

I held my breath when his eyes turned stormy and his body brushes against mine. 'Aiden I started but he cuts in. 'What the fuck was that?' He growled under his breath while pushing his body closer to me and lifting his arms up to plaster his hands on the wall beside my head to cage me in.

I couldn't seem to tear my eyes away from him even when he was blatantly angry. And the intoxicating scent of his aftershave was doing things to my head and body that I didn't want to happen at the moment

I was a mess We were a mess

And then when his eyes still gleamed with expectancy, I realized he was waiting for my answer. "What was what?" I asked in an embarrassing breathy tone

Why did you agree to be that asshole's girlfriend Sophie' He glared at me heatedly and I can see his hands turn into fists on the wall.

I squirmed. Asders had never physically hurt me before and I didn't think he'd start now. But his rage was still unnerving. It was the worst it had ever been. And Aiden occasionally had rage

He must have noticed my uneasiness because his fists unclenched and the storm in his eyes died out a little. By a little, I mean by not a lot.

"I'm going to repeat myself only this once more Sophie. Why did you agree to it!?" He snapped, his eyes darting around both of mine as if searching for answers that would justify what I had agreed to.

He'd find none because I didn't even know those answers myself. "Sophie," He gritted his teeth in impatience

"I don't know why okay!" I blasted when his gaze roamed on my face searching for answers,

He looked like he didn't believe me and he worded it out. You don't know why you agreed to be his girlfriend?

I squirmed when he gaze turned stormier than usual. "Tell me Sophie Did he fuck you as good as I did?" He sneered, lowering his head so his breath fanned against my lips.

Despite his harsh words, my body shivered and my lips tingled.

My breathing became shallow and his became rough. Aiden's eyes drop to stare at my lips and I'm betrayed by my heart when the organ began to beat loudly in my ears.

"Tell me Sophie, did he fuck you as good as me?" Aiden groaned, his fingers now on my thighs and tickling up under my dress.

pressed my back more on the wall, and let out a moan. I didn't mean to and I certainly didn't mean to be enjoying this. But I would be lying if I said his fingers on my skin didn't feel good.

"Did he stretch you out like I did?" He pants, his head tilting and his lips brushed against my jaw lightly. So lightly it felt like a feather touched my skin.

"Did he suck your pussy as good as I did?" He moaned, pressing his body closer to me until I'm aware and shocked by how hard he felt on my lower stomach.

"Aiden." I gasped out, arching my back off the wall. My body betrayed me. I really did try to fight this off but it was useless of me to even try.

Aiden had always set some kind of fire in me when he was near, this time wasn't any different.

My mind knew he wasn't good for me, but my heart was a fool and my body was a bigger one.

Aiden's lips opened on my jaw and his tongue darts out to lick my skin slightly.

I moan and arch into him; my fingers tingling to reach up and grasp a good grip on his shirt to pull him even closer.

"Did you moan out his name like you did mine when I was deep inside you?" He groan, kissing my jaw and trailing down to my neck.

Goosebumps rage on my skin like tiny freckles.

Aiden's fingers had already breached under my dress and was so close to my pussy. A little more and he would be touching fabric covering my pussy. And just a tiny push and he would be touching bare skin.

And it's only then reality knocked me down. His words from the last time he touched me rang in my ears and my eyes began to sting. He had no right to do what he was doing now when he had been so cold to me since that day.

He had no right to even touch me anymore; I promised myself he wouldn't.

Lifting up my hands to his chest I pushed Aiden away from me. Of course I didn't have strength to surpass Aiden but he must've realized that I no longer wanted him so close to me because he moved on his own.

"You're still a fucking bully, I hissed, glaring at him and blinking away the sting in my eyes. I will not cry in front of him I will not show him how much he affected me.

"You don't have any right to know any of those things! What Carson and I do is none of your business!" I snapped not caring that I was angering him even more.

His eyes narrowed, spearing me with anger. "You let him touch what's mine! I think I have the right to know who's touching what belongs to me." He sneered in fury.

I flinched. He thought so little of me to even think that I had already slept with Carson. Now he had the audacity to say that I belong to him. I was no one's property and Aiden didn't have the right to claim such.

Narrowing my eyes at him I growled lowly. "I do not belong to anyone. You don't own me. And I'm not yours! Whoever touches me, is none of your business." I lifted my chin to show him that I would not back down from my words.

Aiden's eyes swirled with raging fury, one that would scare anyone. "Don't be a whore Sophie." He snapped.

I flinched, his words slapping me brutally.

I was so stupid. To pin over a guy who was nothing but a bully. My bully.

"Fuck you Aiden." I whispered and side step him to walk over to the door. I don't turn around to look at him.

His fingers wrap around the bone of my wrist and stopped me before I got to the door.

"Break up with him Sophie." He demanded.

I shook my head and let out an emotionless laugh. "Break up with him for what? For you? The last thing I'd ever do is listen to any word you say from now on. You mean nothing to me so whatever you have to say means nothing."

My words must've hit him right because he lets go of my wrist like I had burnt him. I took that opportunity to get out of the small little closet.

When I'm a good distance away from him, I lift my fingers to brush under my eyes where a few tears trailed.

I had 10 stop pining over him. He'd never change and he was not good for me.