

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 159

## Sophie's pov

He unzipped the dress, taking his time doing so and deliberately let his fingers skim down my spine. I shivered, drawing closer to him.

When he's done, his fingers finds the ends of the dress.

Aiden's fingers clutch the ends of my dress rolling it up until my ass is exposed to the chill of air.

"I would've ripped it off you, but I want to see you wear that sexy red dress more than once." He grunted as he helped me out of it.

He flings it to the side and quickly unhook my bra. He pulls away from me to stare into my eyes.

"Where did you learn to suck like that?" He questioned with curiosity as he flings the bra away from me.

My breasts are exposed and my nipples bead.

I raised a brow. "Are you going to ask me where I learned to suck dick or are you going to fuck me?"

Aiden's eyes darken and they drop to peer at my lips. His fingers lift to my face, brushing along my bottom lip.

"You now have a very dirty mouth Sophie," He uttered and smirked, his stormy gaze filled with fire snapping up to connect with mine.

"Is that my doing?"

I bite my bottom lip and he slowly pulls it away from the trap of my teeth.

"I guess that's a yes." He chuckled, his eyes dropping to stare at my lips once more.

"Are you going to answer the question?" He asked hoarsely.

I looked at him under my lashes, my chest heaving. "Why is the answer so important?"

His eyes flickered up, the storm quickly turning into a hurricane of emotion. "Because I want to know if I have to beat up some guy for having the nerve to be in that little pretty mouth of yours. That's why it's important Sophie."

"The answer is no." I confessed after a few lungfuls of air.

His words seemed have ignited more of a fire within me instead of letting it out. Somehow I loved his possessive tone even.

"No other guys dick has been inside my mouth. Now can you fuck me?" I let out a sigh as I started unbuttoned his shirt slowly.

He gripped my hands, stopping me. I looked at him in confusion. "Don't say that word Sophie. You and I both know I don't do fucking when it comes to you. I make love to you and that's different."

With a sudden tug of his hand, he draws me closer until our noses brushed.

It's somehow lovely to stare into his eyes this closely. It feels like I'm looking directly at his soul.

"I possess your mind, body and soul. I don't fuck you, I make love to you, I possess you my little Soph." He whispered and tilted his head, molding our lips.

I breathed a sigh into his mouth, moaning when he gripped my

bottom, squeezing it.

I grind on him, feeling him harden even more under me. He grunts. into my mouth, a low hot rumble from his throat.

My fingers clutch his buttons, fumbling with them to reveal his skin. But I can't take how much time it takes for me to see him bare.

So I ripped his shirt open, pulling away from his lips to look down at his ripped shirt that revealed his toned flesh.

Those six pack abs were very noticeable.

I bit my lower lip.

"You ripped my shirt." His voice coats with shock.

I lift my eyes to his.

"Yes. I did." I raised a brow. "Have a problem with that?"

His smirk returned. "I don't. I find it fucking hot. You should do it more often." He winked.

"Oh yeah?" I whispered, hand going behind his neck and fingers. tangling in his hair.

My other hand go between us, rubbing against his harden member through his pants. He sucks in a very sharp breath, pupils dilating

I tugged the ends of his hair, gripping it hard and pulled it. His head tilt back, showcasing his neck.

I leaned forward, my hot breath on his neck.

I felt him shiver and smirked.

I dart my tongue out and licked his neck. He practically tremble.

"Fuck." He whispered.

"Should I do this more often too?" I bite his neck, sucking on the soft flesh.

His fingers grip my bottom harder.

"You definitely should." He groaned, thrusting his hips up.

"I need inside you Sophie. I can't wait any longer." He hissed when I grind harder on him.

He lifted me up slightly, released his cock and slid my panties to the side.

"Ride me." He demanded, his fingers squeezing my waist.

I gripped around his cock, making him hiss out a curse.

I sank onto him, taking him slowly inside me.

My eyes rolled behind my lids when he stretched me open, filling me inch by inch.

"Oh God you feel so damn good." He moaned when he's fully lodged inside me.

I hugged his neck, my lips pressing to his slightly stubble cheek as I lift and fall on him, riding him slowly.

He'd groan, gripping my waist and whispered hot filthy things in my ear, kiss my neck and thrust up inside me when he could no longer take my slow torture.

And that's when he gave it to me, he held my waist, gripped it so tightly I moaned. And then he hammered inside me, thrusting up

Dividing into pages now until I'm unable to hold in my screams and let them tear out of my throat.

"Like that little Soph?" He whispered whole staring at me heatedly. I can't remove my gaze from his. It feels forbidden to.

I nod, biting my lip as he continues to ram into me over and over, each time managing to snag the air out of my lungs.

I'm so wet I know I'm dripping around him. I can practically hear our fluids meeting. It sounds fucking amazing.

"You like when I thrust into you like that?" He groaned, latching his lips on my bouncing breasts.

He sucks my skin, undoubtedly leaving his mark behind.

"You taste so damn good. You feel so damn good around my cock. Tell me Sophie..." He hissed, gripping my hair and bringing his mouth to my ear. "Is there anything you're not good at?"

I panted, moaning out his name.

He bites my earlobe gently, now slowing his pace as his cock pulsed inside me.

His grip on my hair tighten, tugging which caused me to arch my back and tilt my head back.

"Loving you is a pleasure I will always need."