

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 101

Sophie's pov

I looked at the pretty blonde doctor. Her hair was shiny, her eyes were blue, winged with eyeliner. She was a beautiful woman and looked to be my age or a tad bit older.

I looked over at Aiden and he seemed to have lost some color in his cheeks.

Did he know this woman?

Of course he did. Just look at the recognition in his gaze and the way he reacted Sophie. Even a dumb person would know

that.

“Aiden?” I whispered and seem to have broken him out of whatever thoughts had trapped him inwardly.

He cleared his throat a little and approached the doctor. “Lillian I didn't know you worked in this hospital,” He grumbled.

First name basis.

They definitely knew each other.

I looked at the doctor again, and eyed her sharply. She was definitely his type.

Great.

They must've been lovers.

But judging by the way Aiden usually did things, the two must have just had a one-night stand.

Or maybe....

She was lucky to have two or more nights.

She smiled brightly, her eyes dancing. She was happy to see Aiden, that much was obvious.

“I got transferred here a couple of days ago. It’s a good thing, I’m now closer to my father and brother.” She answered and then her eyes drew down and she finally noticed Ashton tucked in Aiden’s arms proactively.

“Ashton Bell?” She asked, nudging her head to Ash.

Aiden nods. “Yes my son. He’s sick.”

I’m actually surprised he said Ashton was his son. I didn’t know why I expected him to deny it and say that Ashton was his friend’s kid or something. Perhaps even his brother.

I mean he didn’t tell his grandfather for whatever reasons unknown to me. But judging by how his grandfather operated, I’d rather he not know about Ashton as yet too.

God only knew what he’d say when he finds out.

The woman’s eyes widen slightly in shock and she looks at Ashton and then at Aiden. “Your son?!” She gasped in surprise.

Aiden nods and then shifted slightly to reveal me. “And this is his mother and my fiancée.” He murmured.

The woman’s eyes widen even more and I’m stunned to see

the color drain from her face. She actually looked quite sick after hearing his words.

Her eyes dart to me and she stares at me in stunned silence before faking a smile and outstretching her hand. “Nice to meet you, miss....

“Sophie Bell,” I took her hand in mine, and with a firm shake, she lets go of my hand quickly as if I had just burnt her.

Her eyes dart back down to Ashton and she smiles shakily. “Well let’s see what’s up with this little bugger,”

I grit my teeth. Hating her calling my kid bugger as if she has known him for years.

Calm down Sophie, she’s a doctor...she may have called endless kids the same name.

It is after all a very popular nickname.

“Follow me,” She told us and turned around, walking away without bothering to see if we followed after her.

She led us to an empty room and told Aiden to place Ashton on the bed.

“The nurse actually came in here. She was so scared, ranting about a tall intimidating man who was demanding that she fetch me for his sick son. I just had to see who was such a brave man. When I saw that it was you Aiden, I wasn’t surprised.” She teased and looked at Aiden over her shoulder while she checked Ashton’s pulse.

I know she was checking on my son, but I couldn’t help but hate the aura she gave off.

Ashton’s eyes fluttered open when she touched his forehead. “Oh hey there buddy. I’m doctor Muralo and I’ll be the one to take care of you and see what’s wrong.” She smiled at Ashton.

“He has your eyes Aiden. He has everything of you,” She murmured in awe and turned around to look at a stiff Aiden

standing a few inches away from me.

He was on edge and I wasn’t sure if it was because of Ashton’s condition or if it was because of the blonde doctor

checking our son.

The second one didn’t sit right with me.

They talk as if they’ve known each other for years. And with the way Aiden reacted when seeing her and her when seeing him, the two had history.

And that didn’t sit right with me at all.

Turns out Ashton had a mild cold that should go away in a few days. She advised us to give him plenty of fluids and citrus fruits to help fight it. She also advised that we keep him home for those few days until he was better.

“I want the day off Aiden,” I said as soon as we entered the SUV. “There’s no one I can leave Ashton with. Ria’s at a shoot

and Mila is at work.”

Aiden nods and orders Mitch to bring us to my apartment.

When we got there, I held a sleepy Ashton, turned around to look to see if a car was approaching and opened the door.

I got out, quickly walking around the huge SUV. Aiden is out, holding my bag.

“Do you want me to hold him?” He asked, looking down at Ashton who had fallen asleep right after Dr. Muralo gave him some pink liquid to drink. She mentioned that it would help with the fever.

Ashton weighed a ton, especially when he was dead asleep. And seeing as we had to walk all those stairs to get to the apartment, I didn't think my back could take it.

So I nod and passed Ashton over to him and took my bag from his hand.

When we're inside the building, walking up the stairs I finally crack the tense silence we had been drowning in since leaving the hospital room.

“You knew that doctor. Lillian is it?” I asked and looked at his back. The muscles in his back tighten.

After a few silent moments passed between us, he finally responded vaguely. “I know many people.”

I pressed my lips together in disappointment, not liking the fact that he avoided answering the question.

I stay muted the rest of the way until I opened the apartment and showed him to my room, even though he was familiar with it from the last time he was there.

I can recall that it was the same day he found out about Ashton.

Watching him place Ash gently on the bed and kiss his

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xSophie's pov

“I really am sorry Aiden.” I winced while holding the frozen pack of peas on his c**ch.

“I swear I didn't see that you were there and-

I stopped and pressed the frozen peas harder on his c**ch.

He looks down at me in pain, hissing.

Now you might be wondering how we ended up in this position. Well to tell you, I'd have to rewind.....

a couple of hours prior

I've been staring at Aiden for the longest as he barked over the phone. When he was done, he loosened his tie and without looking over at me he mumbled.

"Your past is being erased."

My brows furrowed and I place the cup down on the counter. "What?"

He looks over at me, slinging his tie on the couch. "I've hired someone to erase your past. Everything is squeaky clean. The media won't know anything about you."

I nod. "Except being a teen mom."

He shrugged. "That's something you can't erase. They'll do the math when they see him. Which they will at some point. I don't plan to hide my son."

I gnaw on my lips, looking away from him and let out a huge sigh. "We don't have to introduce him to this kind of world yet right?" I asked nervously.

Ashton was still a little kid. He wasn't even three years old yet. He was not ready for this kind of world yet.

Aiden looked at me intensely. "We'll go on your own terms mama bear." He said honestly and the relief I felt when I heard those words was out of this world.

I nod, smiling thankfully.

"All they'll know is that you're my fiance." He said with a shrug and starts to unbutton his shirt.

"And that I'm apparently pregnant," I added and took the cup and brought the rim to my lips.

Aiden's lips curved with a grin. "I've told you many times, there's a way that you can actually get pregnant."

I nearly choked on the water I was sipping and glared at him over the rim.

Pulling the cup away from my lips, I voiced. "You're annoying."

He chuckles. "Women never call me annoying before. Only you mama bear."

My eyes narrowed, feeling the bitter sting of jealousy. "Well then I'm glad I'm the first to tell you how much of an annoying p**ck you are."

He smiled, chuckling like I had just said the funniest thing, and then got serious. “We need to talk about the engagement and the living situation.”

My heart skips. Living situation?

I nervously chew on my lower lip and then asked with a slight wince in my features. “What living situation are you talking about?”

His eyes held mine when he responds. “We are supposedly engaged. Engaged couples live together.”

My mind rattled, my heart roared and the blood in my veins dance in my ears.

His words startled me even though they perhaps shouldn't.

I try to calm my racing heart and swallowed twice so I can regain my speech.

“What?”

“Engaged couples live together-

“I heard you the first time,” I cut him off and walked around the kitchen counter to find myself almost beside the sofa he

sat on.

“Aiden...” I started. “I can't live with you,”

His eyes turn like steel when he heard my words. “I'm not a monster you know Sophie. Besides, it will look bad if we live separately.”

“I never said you were a monster Aiden. Things are just going a little too fast okay? I still have yet to swallow all that happened today. I need a break to at least think. Our son is

sick and my face is everywhere. I just need a break. “I sighed, raking my fingers through my hair. I met tangles and tugged.

His eyes shifted in understanding and he looked at me with guilt. “I'm sorry for thrusting this kind of responsibility on you Sophie. If I had another way to get out of this without involving you, I would.”

I looked at him silently, staring into his eyes. He felt sorry.

Sighing, I breathed out. “My head is pounding, I’m going to have a rest. You can help yourself to anything in the fridge. ”

I wasn’t lying. My temples ached and that migraine that lurked behind my lids was not letting up. Everything that happened from the moment Aiden walked back into my life, or should I say I walked into his, all that stress just weighed on me today.

The p***zzi. The pressure of having to act like his fiance. The fear of knowing that his grandfather was powerful enough to make things work in his favor and send Aiden back to jail. And Ash...my poor baby was sick.

All this was stressful and I really did need to sleep it off.

Aiden nods, looking at me with a look of guilt.

I left him in the living room silently letting out a string of curses knowing that when I wake up I’d have to go through another stressful situation with Mila and Ria.

Especially with Mila.

How in the hell was I supposed to tell them everything?

I shook my head and entered the room. Ashton was still asleep, curled into a ball on the bed.

I smiled and strutted over to the bed. I settled beside him, curving my arm around his small body and tucking him closer

to me.

I sighed and kissed his head. Hmm the fever has lessened.

“Your dad is so much trouble Ash. I really hope you won’t be the same way when you grow up.” I whispered, kissing his head again and resting my head on the pillow.

Soon after, sleep finally took over my body and I found myself in the dark space of my mind.

I woke up to the sudden urge to pee. In my drowsy state, I got off the bed slowly to not wake up Ash and rub my eyes to move the sleep.

But then instead of my foot meeting wood, it met something soft.

A loud painful groan soon followed after a string of curses.

I stopped rubbing my eyes and looked down.

My eyes widen when I saw Aiden on the floor with a throw pillow under his head. His face is wrinkled with pain.

I look down at my foot, gasping sharply when I noticed it was on his c**tch. I removed my foot off his c**tch rapidly.

Oh f*ck.

“Aiden?” I said half awake and half panicked.

What the hell was he doing here? Especially so close to the bed.

Aiden doesn't answer me yet, only cups his c**tch and curls into a ball while letting any imaginable cuss word out there.

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Sophie's pov

“Oh my G*d!” I let out as I crouched beside him, my heart beating quickly as sleep finally left my eyes and I realized that I had perhaps squished Aiden's d*ck.

My hand goes on his d*ck. “Is it okay? Does it hurt? Of course it hurts!” I scowled at myself, slapping my forehead.

“F*ck,” Aiden groans, his face a bit red.

Feeling guilty, I massaged his d*ck and noted that he now wore sweats. When did he change? Where did he get the clothes to change into?

I don't voice out my confusion though, I leave it for later and focus on helping him.

His eyes narrowed on my face. “Did you really try to

dismember me, Sophie? F*ck. If you didn't want more kids all you had to do was say so.”

“If you hadn't been beside the bed, specifically on the floor this would not have happened. You have yourself to blame for this.” I chewed out, glaring down at his wincing face.

“I had to get away from your roommates before they buried me alive with their glares. So I decided I'd come here to have a nap too,” He winced. “If only I knew you'd have it out for my d*ck.”

I let out an irritated groan. “You could’ve slept a bit further away from the bed Aiden. In fact, there was space on the bed

beside Ashton.”

Aiden groans, mumbling a few curses before responding. “I think you’d still step on my d*ck no matter how far I was from the bed.”

“Do you think I intentionally stepped on your c**tch?”

I can’t believe he’d accuse me like that. Sure he was annoying as hell and gave me some hell in my life too, but still, I wouldn’t want to dismember him. Especially when I loved that specific member that gave me my most precious gift.

“Yes I think you stepped on my c*ck intentionally. And rubbing my c*ck doesn’t help with the pain by the way,” He grunted.

I moved my hands quickly off his c**tch and looked at him sheepishly. “Sorry I thought it would help.”

I rose to my feet and looked over at Ashton. He’s still asleep.

“Wait here I’ll be back with some ice,” I told Aiden, and walked over him. I didn’t fail to notice how he held his c**tch tighter when my feet swang over him.

I stepped out of the room, cringing slightly at the situation. I can’t believe I stepped on his d*ck.

I shivered. That must have hurt a ton. Especially with how hard I stepped on the poor thing. I really hope it will be able to work again.

When I entered the living room area, Mila is seated on the couch and Ria is on the rug. Both looked over at me when I approached.

“Please tell me you killed him in there,” Mila snorted.

Ria gasped, smacking her knee. “Mila don’t wish for things. like that.”

Mila snorted. “Serves him right for forcing her into a fake engagement to save himself from marrying someone.”

I winced.. Aiden must have told her, but she had it all wrong.

But explaining to her properly will have to wait, I needed to save Aiden’s d*ck first.

I walked quickly to the kitchen while responding. “Actually I stepped on his d*ck by accident.”

“You did what!?” Both Mila and Ria shout in unison.

I opened the fridge and scanned for the ice.

Mila suddenly started cackling and Ria soon joined in.

“Guys this isn’t funny, he’s in pain,” I whined and took the frozen pack of peas out of the freezer. This will have to do.

“I don’t know, seems funny to me.” Mila snorted and goes on another cackle of laughter.

“I’m sorry Soph but I have to agree with Mila on this one.” Ria snorted.

I rolled my eyes and quickly padded across the room heading back towards my room and said on the way. “I’ll be back soon to tell you two what’s going on.”

“Oh you don’t have to tell us, babe, your soon to be hubby

told us all we needed to know.” Ria chuckles.

“Yes and I don’t agree with you having to face his burden to Sophie. You should’ve said no.” Mila worded out with

frustration and anger.

I stopped and turned around to face the two. “You have it all wrong. I agreed to make sure my son has a future with his dad.” I sighed. “Like I said I’ll be back when I’m done helping Aiden. I’ll explain everything.”

Mila and Ria looked at each other in confusion and when they looked back at me they nodded.

I left them and quickly went to Aiden who was still on the floor, looking up at the ceiling in pain.

I winced and closed the door. “You should probably try getting up. Maybe sit on the edge of the bed.” I told him.

His head rolls to face me and his eyes fall to the frozen peas packet in my hand and he winces.

“You aren’t trying to finish the job are you?” He asked, his voice hitching with a bit of fear.

I rolled my eyes while closing the door behind me and walked further into the room.

“Of course not Aiden. It was an accident at first. Like I said you should not have been sleeping so close to the bed.” I said

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as I approached him.

He winces and sits up then tries to get up.

He fails a couple of times but with my help, he manages to finally sit on the edge of the bed.

I put the frozen pack of peas on his d*ck and he hisses, letting out strings of curses. My brows knotted in concern. “Do you want to go to the hospital?” I asked.

He shakes his head no and mumbles.

“And tell them that my fiance stomped on my c*ck? No thanks, I’ll survive.” He winced.

I crouched down in front of him.

present time

“I really am sorry Aiden.” I winced while holding the frozen pack of peas on his c**tch.

“I swear I didn’t see that you were there and-

I stopped and pressed the frozen peas harder on his c**tch.

He looks down at me in pain, hissing.

“I think you’ll freeze my d*ck off if you keep pressing that frozen pack of peas harder on my c**tch.” He grumbles. “Or maybe that’s what you want.”

I looked up at him, narrowing my eyes on his face. “Would you at least be grateful that I’m trying to help?!”

Aiden suddenly chuckles at my irritated face. "There's another way you can help." He said huskily, his voice dropping into a suggestive tone.

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Sophie's pov

Is he seriously trying to get down and dirty with an aching d*ck?

I looked at Aiden like he had completely lost his mind.

Honestly, I think he did. How can he think of sex in his situation?

Suddenly Aiden snorted and chuckled louder. "Your mind had wandered to that place where you're moaning didn't it?" He asked in amusement.

Realizing that he was only joking, I smacked his thigh. "Be f**king serious for once Aiden!" I snapped and rolled my eyes yet bit the inside of my bottom lip to stop myself from smiling.

He shrugged. "I had to c**ck that tension somehow."

I rolled my eyes and told him to hold the pack of peas when Ashton starts to stir.

Aiden turns around to watch me and his son on the bed with a small smile on his face.

I was trying to get Ashton to go back to sleep.

But when I noticed Aiden's stare, I got nervous and asked. "What?"

I tucked my hair behind my ear and ripped my gaze from his.

"You're a good mom." He said with honesty swimming in his voice.

His words had my heart fluttering lightly.

I blushed because of his words and the weight of his stare.

"Thank you," I whispered.

Suddenly he questioned. "Was it hard raising him alone?"

I had not expected his question and it rendered me a bit speechless. I'm trying to regain my speech as his eyes had not once left my face.

I took in a calming breath and answered him honestly. "At first, I was a new mom and I didn't know what to do. My foster mom who never had a baby of her own wasn't that much educated in the breastfeeding department. It took a lot of trial and errors to get it right. A few months after giving birth to him was the worst. My body changed, my hormones, and I found myself going through postpartum depression."

I looked at him and continued. "It didn't help that I couldn't work to help with the bills and food. Mila and Ria did it all on their own. It was kind of difficult to save for pampers and necessities at a point. Newborn stuff was really expensive. It was hard to get everything he needed. "

I tore my eyes away from his when his eyes began to storm. I knew I shouldn't have told him those parts. Now he'd be even angrier at me for keeping Ashton's existence from him.

"But those few months were also the best. I got to learn many things about being a mom. What it takes to be one. It wasn't

an easy job," My eyes fall on my sleeping son, and I rake my fingers through his soft hair.

"But it was rewarding. Especially having to see his happy face every day. Ashton was not a fussy baby and he made the journey easier." I smiled at my son who was the exact replica of his father who sat watching us without a flicker of his eyes.

My heart panged and I let out a heavy breath while sweeping my gaze back to him. "I'm so sorry I made you miss all those times Aiden. If I could go back in time I would. I now know what a huge mistake I made in the past and promise to not do it again."

Aiden looks at me intensely for a silent few and then

murmured. "You're a strong woman Sophie. Especially having to take care of Ashton all on your own as a teen mother. There are things I regret in my past, but being with you and creating him was not one of them. I'm happy it's with you and not anyone else." He admitted, his eyes falling on Ashton.

His words had my heart halting in its beats for a while and I nearly fainted there and then.

I had not expected them. A lot of his words this late afternoon I had not expected.

But these were by far the most shocking.

“Aiden-

Ashton stirs and I stop. I try to put him back to sleep but this time he wasn't having it.

With his drowsy little self crawling onto my lap, I kissed his

forehead and looked at his father who stared at us fondly.

His stare had my cheeks flushing.

“I think he's hungry,” I said, getting off the bed with Ashton in my arms. He's still a little sleepy and rests his head on my

chest.

“I'll be back-

“Can I hold him?” Aiden suddenly asked, his eyes not flitting away from Ashton who yawned cutely.

I looked down at his c**tch and he pulled the frozen pack of peas away from his d*ck. It leaves a wet patch on his sweats.

“Are you sure you're able to? Ashton likes to kick when he's a bit exhausted and wants to fight his sleep. I don't want him injuring you again.” I voiced out my concern, wincing slightly.

Aiden nods, looking down at his son in amusement. “Guess he took that from me too. And I'm fine enough to hold him, Sophie.”

When he sees that I don't look convinced he utters.

“My d*ck feels better so I don't think I'm in need of this anymore.” He holds out the packet of peas my way.

Gnawing on my lips, I nod and pass Ashton to him while I took the frozen pack of peas.

“By the way, when did you change? In fact, where did you get the extra clothes?” I asked in curiosity as I watch him hold Ash close to him and made sure to not have him touch the wet

patch on his sweats.

Aiden responded without lifting his head. “I had Mitch bring some extra clothes for me when you were asleep. I’m

spending the night as well.”

I shook my head, not even bothering to ask him why he just decided to stay over. I knew that he’d just end up getting his

way anyway.

Trailing his fingers down Ashton’s cheeks, he looks up and grins happily. “I still can’t believe we made a little human Soph,” He whispered in awe, looking back down at Ash who smiled up at Aiden sleepily as if knowing exactly what his father had just said.

I smiled fondly at the clear affection he had for Ashton. “A little human who’s your exact replica.”

Aiden lifts his gaze, eyes connected with mine, and with a wink, he jokes. “I think I pumped you too much of me.”

I rolled my eyes. “Oh my G*d, you can’t be serious for once,” I said in exasperation, turning around to leave the room.

Aiden laughs and when I closed the door behind me, I couldn’t stop the wide smile from spreading on my cheeks.

I love this side of Aiden much more than the devilish side.

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Sophie’s pov

After warming up some canned soup for Ashton, I returned to the room and passed the small bowl to Aiden who insisted that he would feed him.

I left the two to bond and went back to the living room to talk to Mila and Ria.

They both looked at me, silently asking me why I came back without the bowl and Ashton.

“I left him with Aiden who insisted on feeding him himself,” I said and plopped on one of the sofas.

Ria smiled. "He's trying to bond with him. How cute."

I couldn't help but agree with her. Aiden was trying really hard and the doubts I had about him were slowly starting to

disperse.

"How did Ash come down with the cold anyway?" Mila asked

in concern.

I let out a sigh. "I have no idea, Mila. They called me to pick him up. When we got there, he had a fever so Aiden and I brought him to the hospital."

"Did the fever go down at least?" Mila asked with concern ringing in her voice.

I nod. "His body temperature is almost back to normal."

Mila looks relieved.

"What about Aiden? Is he sleeping over? When we got there, that Mitch guy had just given him a duffel bag." Ria worded.

I nervously bit my lip. They were my roommates and it was to be expected of me to warn them about a guest staying over. That guest just so happens to be Aiden who wasn't anyone's favorite person right now.

I nod when the two looked at me, waiting for my response.

"Yes. He didn't want to leave Ashton." I admitted, awkwardly looking away from them.

"And you too," Ria added with a snort.

"How's his d*ck by the way?" She asked with a little chuckle at the end.

My face heated up with a slight flush. "Good I think. He doesn't look like he's thrashing in pain anymore."

Ria nods. "Good. That's a really good thing. Hopefully, it still works so we can get another cute baby like Ash."

My eyes widen slightly and I looked at her in shock. She smirks. "Aren't you two engaged? Babies come next right?" She teased causing my swallowed saliva to go into the wrong

hole.

I started coughing up like an old hag.

Ria laughs and Mila comes to my rescue by scolding Ria. “It’s a fake engagement, Ria. That means their relationship will be fake, no sex,” She then looks at me, her eyes dimming with

doubt. “Right?”

My eyes widen and I coughed even more. These two were making it difficult for me to breathe properly.

Ria burst into a fit of giggles. “See how she’s coughing and taking her longest to answer? Our little Sophie is right on her way to getting pregnant.”

If it were possible my eyes widened even more and the coughs began to get louder. Mila rushes to grab a glass of water and passes it over to me and pats my back as I gulped down the water.

“If he hurts you again Soph we’re not playing with him this time. He’ll wish he was never born.” Mila promised, seeming to already make up her mind that Aiden and I would be getting together for real.

Pulling the cup away from my lips, I said.” Guys, can we stop talking about this please?” I whined.

Ria’s eyes crinkled at the corners. “See how she didn’t deny it, Mila? Get your money ready for a baby shower.”

I started coughing again and Ria laughed louder while Mila smacked the middle of my back. “Ria would you leave her alone? These coughs are brutal, watch how they shake our Sophie’s tiny body.” Mila joked.

I turned around to smack her hand away and glared at her. “Would you two stop!?”

“No I don’t think so. Your reactions are priceless.” Ria snorted and the two continue to tease me about Aiden until they got

serious and asked about the fake engagement.

I told them everything, not leaving out any detail knowing I could trust them.

When I was done, Mila’s eyes are wide and Ria looks stunned.

“Is Sergio Harrington that wicked?” Mila asked with disgust.

I nod. "Yes. Apparently to get what he wants he'll do anything."

Mila looks worried. "I'd be careful if I were you Soph. He sounds dangerous."

I nodded. "He is. But I'm doing this for my son."

Ria's eyes narrowed on my face. "You're doing this for your son and for yourself. It's not hard to read between the lines Soph. You're falling for him all over again." Ria pointed out.

"I'm with Ria on this. For once I agree with her. You're still in love with Aiden Soph. And I can't believe I'm about to say this but maybe your two should try out being a family. If it doesn't work out, at least you know you've tried." Mila voiced.

I groaned, burying my face in my hands. "Was it that obvious?"

"Yes. But hey, I don't think you're the only one in love Soph. Just take things slow and you'll see. Maybe Aiden Xavier had always loved you and never stopped." Mila responded thoughtfully.

Now it was my turn to snort as I lift my head and stared at the two. "Don't be ridiculous. Aiden has never loved me."

"I suppose you've never looked into his eyes when we were in high school. It was obvious then and it's even more obvious now. Yes, I hate him for how he treated you but I can't deny that the guy is trying his best to make things work out with you now." Mila continued.

I shook my head. "Can we move off this topic, please? It's embarrassing enough that I made a promise to not love him again only to be called out on my b**hit by you two. I don't think my heart even tried to stop loving him." I grumble.

"Sometimes the heart doesn't choose who to beat for Soph. It just happens." Mila whispered and Ria nodded in agreement.

The three of us spoke for some more until the clock struck seven p.m. It's been a good hour, Ashton should be done by

now.

I got up to leave and strutted towards my room. When I opened the door I'm greeted with a heartwarming sight.

Aiden is fast asleep with Ashton also fast asleep on his chest. His strong arms are around Ash protectively.

I noted that he got rid of his sweats and was now in his briefs. I giggled and walked over to them, treading on the floors lightly.

When I'm hovering over the two, I stared down at Aiden and I couldn't help but smile.

His eyes fluttered open suddenly which startled me.

A sleepy smile curved on his mouth. "When are you coming to bed mama bear?"

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Sophie's pov

His words had my breath hitching and I nervously looked away. "I uh, I'll bring the bowl in the kitchen and I'll come back."

His smile widened when I had not protested to come to bed and join him and Ashton.

I took the bowl and walked out of the room quickly, my heart pounding. I lift my hand and place it on my chest. When he says things like that and looks at me the way he does, how can my foolish heart not beat and melt for him?

I let out a shaky breath and continued on my journey to the kitchen.

"Why are you so red?" Mila questioned when she saw me.

I walked towards the kitchen quickly and placed the empty bowl in the sink while answering her. "It's really hot in the room, forgot to put on the fan," I lied and turned around.

"Anyway guys, I'm going to bed," I uttered, already nearing the hallway.

"So early?" Ria questioned in confusion.

I nodded and faked a yawn. "Yes, I'm still so exhausted from all that happened today. Goodnight." I said with a wave and scurried away before they ask more questions.

How can I tell them and confess that I wanted to sleep beside

Aiden and Ashton with a desperation I didn't know existed?

I entered the room, which is to be expected seeing as my two boys were fast asleep.

My two boys?

Oh Sophie, you're in trouble.....yet again.

I closed the door softly to not disturb their sleep. Aiden turns to face me, his eyes connecting with my own.

"I thought you had fallen back asleep." I voiced my thoughts as I walked further into the room and approached the bed.

He sends me a sleepy smile. "I was waiting for you."

My heart leaped and I couldn't help but send him a tiny smile.

"You didn't have to," I murmured as I crawled onto the bed and slept facing him.

Aiden rolls to face me and his mouth curved.

I reach over and touched Ashton's back. His body temperature seemed to have gone back to normal.

Aiden peers at me silently until I began to flush.

"What?" I breathed out shyly.

He grins tiredly. "I've always wondered how you'd look sleeping beside me," He admitted with a yawn, eyes fluttering.

My heart jumps into my throat.

"Really?" I whispered as my pulse roared.

He nods lightly. "Yes. For years," He yawns again and his eyes fluttered close before I could ask him more questions.

Even with him fast asleep, he grips Ash protectively so he'd not roll and fall off the edge.

I looked at the two and couldn't help but smile softly. I'd never in a million years think Aiden Xavier, my high school bully would be in my bed, our son on his chest and me just beside

him.

Never in a million years would I think that he'd say those words too...

What did he mean by them anyway?

My brows furrowed as I stared at his peaceful face as I pondered on his words.

What did he mean when he said he wondered how I would look sleeping beside him?

And for him to admit he's been wondering it for years was a bit shocking and confusing altogether.

Perhaps it was the exhaustion speaking.....

But why would he say that when he was exhausted? Why would he confess something like this?

Why would he lie?

Unless...he was actually saying the truth....

I looked at his peaceful face. There were no hard lines, no frown, no mean on his face. His face was relaxed. It was nice

seeing him like this.

“Oh Aiden, why are you confusing my heart and my mind?” | whispered and looked down at the ring he placed on my finger earlier.

His words then rang through my head and I lift my fingers to brush against my bottom lip.

He kissed me so softly. The way he held me today. So protectively.

The way he looked at me.

This could not have been my imagination, could it?

Was Mila right?

Did Aiden love me just as much as I love him?

Or was this just wishful thinking?

I sighed heavily, studying the beautiful ring that was worth more than five mansions.

Why did he buy me such an expensive ring when we were only faking this engagement?

I groaned lowly and wanted to smack my head for yet again trapping me inside thoughts that I shouldn't be thinking. about right now.

I sighed and returned my gaze back to Aiden whose brows began to knot, twitch and clench.

Was he having a nightmare?

His brows twitched again and so did his nose.

His lips then parted and he murmured. "I love you Sophie."

My heart stopped and then sped again. My palms sweat and I'm not sure if I heard him right.

Did he just....

Was he talking in his sleep?

"Aiden?" I called out, my heart still running a marathon in my chest.

Breathing was a bit erratic too.

His brows twitch, his eyes shifted a bit under his closed lids and he murmurs a bit softer this time.

"I love you Sophie,"

My heart lurches in my throat now that I came to the quick realization that this was not my imagination but Aiden had definitely said those words.

Were they gibberish?

Or did he mean them?

How can I take them seriously when he murmured them in his sleep?

I chewed on my lower lip and kept my gaze on him to see if he would murmur anything again.

He doesn't, only light snores push out his slightly parted lips.

My belly knotted while my heart still sped.

I love you, Sophie.

Those words....why did it sound and feel like he meant them?

I'm tempted to wake him up and ask him about it but didn't want to make my foolish heart embarrass me.

So I buried my questions on my tongue and forced myself to sleep it off.

The sound of ringing rouses me awake. I stir and felt my pillow shift under my head.

When did my pillow start to move?

My eyes snapped open only for them to fall on Aiden's sharp jawline.

My brows knotted as I looked down and realized I had curled to Aiden's side and held both him and Ashton who was still on

his chest.

The ringing stops only to start again. Aiden's head suddenly turns to face me and the arm under my head pulls me closer.

I'm so close to him that I can feel his warm breath on my lips.

My heart rate spikes.

Suddenly stormy eyes trapped mine and soft pillowy lips tipped into a small smile.
"Good morning mama bear."

