

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 11

Sophie's pov

"I meant what I said in class today Sophie. I want a date with you." Aiden read out loud. The words came out like acid as he spits them out. I flinched by the quick change in his tone.

I pull the phone out of his hand and put it off. "It's not

"Is that what you meant when you said he only saw you as a friend?" He asked sarcastically in the same vexed tone

Getting frustrated by his tone, I snapped. "I never said that!"

Aiden pulls out of me entirely so quickly that I flinched. My walls had clamped around him so tightly that when he moved out so rapidly, they didn't have time to adjust to the swiftness of his actions

I fixed my panties, not comfortable with how wet they still were.

Glaring down at me angrily he sneers sarcastically. "You sure as hell gave that idea off.

I lift my hands in exaggeration as he starts to fix his briefs and jeans back. "Why do you care anyway Aiden!? Does it really matter how he sees me? And what if I want to go out on a date with him too?"

Of course I was lying. I didn't really like Carson in that way. Sure he was cute but he didn't cause my heart to skip a beat or raise goosebumps on my skin by just being near.

So why was I baiting Aiden to see how he'd react to my words? Why did I want him to confess that he like me when all day I had been denying it?

Why do I want this to be more?

Aiden who was just buttoning his jeans, snaps his neck up and looked at me coldly. His blue eyes were stormy with anger. "You know what, I should not expect anything else from you, Sophie. Watch how quickly you gave yourself to me without putting much of a fight. That new guy wouldn't have to work as hard 100."

I flinched at his words, feeling them slapping me on my face cruelly. My throat began to burn and my eyes stung. I should've known this was too good to be true.

He was still a bully and didn't care about me. It was only sex for him and nothing more.

I felt cheap and used.

This was the meanest he has ever been to me. And I wish he hadn't.

I wished he'd take back those words. Apologize and do those cliché cheesy things guys do when they liked a girl.

But Aiden didn't like me And he definitely would not apologize. Because this was Aiden and I shouldn't expect such ridiculous things like that from him

"You're as easy as all the other girls Sophie You're no one special and he will see that too."

He sneers lowly, burning me with the rage in his eyes and the cruelty of his words

I felt a sob leave my lips and felt the welness on my cheeks before I jump off the desk and pushed Aiden away from me completely.

"hale you' I cried, slamming my palms on his chest hard.

' fucking hate you so much Aiden Xaviert You don't deserve to be happy! You're a beast an animal!" I continued to slam my palms on his

chest and he doesn't stop me.

But Aiden doesn't say a word nor does he stop me. I keep my eyes on his chest as I finally move away from him and fixed my dress.

I bend down to pick up my bra and pushed it into my bag quickly. I would not stay another second in here with him any longer. He was an asshole. A big one. He was a bully.

Straightening my spine, I made my way over to the door. Aiden had not once shifted and not had once murmured anything after he said those cruel words to me. No. He doesn't stop me from reaching the door like I thought he would. Unlocking the door and opening it, I looked at him over my shoulder. His back was facing me and I could see his fisted hands at his sides and see the way his shoulder rise and fall as he breathes roughly.

"I will never let you touch me again Aiden. Whatever this was. I am done."||

whispered, not entirely sure he had heard me given my very low tone. But by the stiffness of his back, I knew he did.

I don't wait for him to reply and run down the hallway, my focus on getting out of here before he decided to chase me.

As soon as I entered inside the house, I hadn't even bothered to greet anyone, only just raced up the stairs despite the yells of my foster mother calling me back down.

I closed my bedroom door behind me and locked it. I throw my bag somewhere in the corner of my room and threw my phone on the bed before I could no longer stand and sat down on my bum.

I brought my knees to my chest and circled my arms around my leg. The sobs that racked through me were painful and somehow I felt like I just lost someone that meant something. I wasn't supposed to even have that mentality about Aiden seeing as he was nothing but a bully to me. He wasn't supposed to feel special or make my heart sing. He wasn't supposed to make me want him.

But he did.

I could taste the saltiness of my tears as they trickled down to my upper lip and down into the space between my lips where they crawled into my mouth.

How could he say those words to me?

Why would he shatter my heart before even knowing he would own it?

A knock comes at the door behind me but I was in no mood to speak to anyone.

"Sophie?" Ingrid's voice filtered through the door and reaches my ears despite the loudness of my sobs.

I peeled my face away from my arm, noting how extremely wet my arms were because of my tears. "I just want to be alone right now Ingrid."

My mother dying before I even turned ten had me quickly being placed in the system. It didn't help that I also never knew my dad and he was supposedly dead. Relatives didn't want to take me in and getting a home was really hard considering my age.

But Ingrid and her husband Michael were good people and took me in. They also took in other foster kids but those kids don't stay too long, they usually go back to their parents or when they get someone to adopt them.

Ingrid was like a second mother to me and she treated me like a daughter. But soon I would turn eighteen in about a month. That meant would be an adult.

I would no longer get the benefits from the state and I wasn't sure Ingrid and Michael would allow me to stay longer than that. Yes, they were good people but Michael was on the verge of losing his job and Ingrid made handcrafts as a career that barely pays the bills.

With me under their roof, things have become tough.

It wouldn't matter anyway. I was hoping I'd get a scholarship to go to Harvard. This was my only escape from this town.

"I'll be down if you need me." She whispered and I listened to her fading footsteps.

I resumed my crying when I knew she was out of earshot.

I was a mess. I felt like a mess.

I had no idea how long I had been crying for or how long I had been sitting on the cold hard floor. But judging by how numb my butt felt. I was there for an hour or two.

I stand up, using the door handle to help me up since my legs felt a bit strange.
I hate Aiden. So so much.
God, why did I let that douchebag touch me? Why did I give him something so precious?
I walked over to my bed, gritting my teeth as the more I thought about him I grew angry.
He hadn't deserved to have been inside me. He hadn't deserved to kiss me. He was wrong. I was special.
I was.
I grabbed my phone off my bed, wiped the stray tears off my cheeks and put on my phone.
I had yet to answer Carson.
But now I would
Fuck you Aiden Xavier.
Sophie- what day do you have in mind? Can't wait