

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 137

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Sophie's pov

I keep my eyes on his jerking c*ck, watching in awe at the red tip that dripped some precum.

I could just taste him right now. Salty and sweet, bursting on my tongue.

I grow hungry.

“If you keep looking at my c*ck like you want to eat it then I will not last. And I plan to last as long as I can. You’re not getting away from me easily.” Aiden grunted making me lift. my eyes to his.

The orange hue of the golden sunset had his face looking like he was carved by the G*d’s to perfection.

I’m mesmerized by how handsome he looked and felt a bit unsure of how a man like him can say he love me.

For years at that.

Aiden was handsome and he was definitely out of my league He was always an extrovert while I was the opposite, and don’t get me started on how much others are drawn to him.

Hell, women flock towards him like birds and I was sure this was still happening even though the whole world knew we were engaged and was about to be wed.

So why was this masterpiece in love with me?

What did he see in me that he convinced himself that he fell madly in love with?

I was no one special. Just a girl who had his kid...in secret.

Aiden must’ve seen the dimming light in my eyes because his features hardened a bit with worry.

“What have you so baby?” He asked, crouching beside me, hand going on my thigh and tugs my thighs to the right, silently telling me to turn. I do.

With his eyes staring deeply in my soul he murmurs. “What’s bothering you Sophie? If you’re worried about going at it for hours, I can take breaks in between.”

He smiled, trying to ease me a bit to have me tell him the truth.

I did.

“How can you love someone like me Aiden? I’m no one special.” I murmured, my eyes tearing away from his.

I can feel my heart pang at the thought of him not actually loving me.

Was this all too good to be true?

Can I really trust that he actually loves me?

I have no clue as to how my thoughts had managed to sway to this dark side but I wanted out and his response alone would un-cuff me from the bounds of these dark ugly thoughts.

The laugh lines at the corner of his eyes eased and the light in his eyes dimmed.

I want to curse myself for ruining such a beautiful moment and try to retract my words.

But he answered before I could.

“Sophie,”

His hand go to my cheek, brushing against my skin tenderly as he stared down at me with yearning.

“I have nothing to gain by lying about my feelings. Loving someone is something I’ll not lie about, nor will I ever dare play with that word. My parents knew the true meaning of the word and they made sure to teach me about it. I can never disrespect that word by using it so lightly. Sophie....”

He leaned down, his mouth hovering over mine as he now fixed himself to fit between my legs that I part for him.

“When I say I love you. I mean it with every fibre of my being.” He cradles his body between my thighs, getting himself until the head of his c*ck brushed against the side of my thigh, tickling up until it brushed my wet folds.

“Sophie,” He breathed out, his chest now pressing against mine where I could feel the pounding of his heart.

It feels rapid.

“There’s nothing to worry about my love. You’ve had my heart for years and that won’t ever change.” He whispered.

“Let my heart speak for me.” He murmurs while his lips brushed against mine softly.

“Listen to my heart Sophie, feel it. Let it tell you how much I love you,” He breathed out just as he pushed his hips forward, his c*ck entering me in one go, stretching me deliciously.

My mouth part on a gasp as he expands my walls to fit around him snugly. When he is sheathed inside my p*ssy, Aiden lets out a tortured groan that tumble out of his throat.

“If my words can’t reassure you then my body will,” He grunted, pushing in further and filling me to the brim.

The tip of his c*ck is tickling my womb, making my walls give him a welcoming squeeze that had a groan low in his throat pushing out.

I wrap my hands around his shoulders that tensed under my fingertips.

Aiden tilts his head slightly, his lips now brushing the corner of my mouth. He planted a tender kiss there lingering his lips for a few before murmuring.

“I’ll show you how much I love you by using my body Sophie. I’ll show you by using my soul.” He whispered, his mouth now curving back to mine and captured my lips with his.

The mere feel of his lips felt like he had burnt me a thousand times. I couldn’t imagine a better feeling, a better person to make me feel this kind of way.

Heat so hot spiraled low in my belly, burning me alive just like the feel of his lips against mine right now.

He moved them against mine so smoothly, tenderly, like he was touching the perfect petal of a rose. His tongue dipped into my mouth to caress my own as his hand cradle my face in his hands delicately. His touch is amazing.

He wasn't even moving inside me yet and I feel like I was ready to burst and fall off the edge.

And then he started to move....

He glided into my slick folds, breathing heavily in my mouth. as he kissed me passionately. He kissed me more passionately than he did last night which had my toes curling.

My lower belly burned with fire as the tip of his tongue brushed my womb with every single thrust.

My legs fell apart even more, sp*cing out to fit his bigger body more comfortably. He grunted, angling his hips in a way and glide into me slowly.

I gasp, my nails digging in his shoulders as he filled me over and over.

Never had I ever thought him taking me so slowly and passionately would ignite a fire so strong. I was on the edge of the cliff, dangling helplessly.

The pleasure I felt exhilarated as he moved within me while capturing my moans in his mouth.

My body felt alive under him.

"Feel that?" He murmured, his thumb brushing my skin and fire spread wildly beneath his fingertips.

"That's my body showing you how much I love you Sophie." He murmured on my mouth and captured my lips again.

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Sophie's pov

Fire swirled in my body, burning inside my veins hotly as Aiden dove inside me over and over, slowly.

The passion I felt through the movement of his body had me shuddering with rhapsody that had my entire body tingling.

A raptured groan left Aiden's lips, stumbling on mine as he still keep his mouth on mine, sucking and dipping his tongue inside my mouth.

"I'm crazy for you Sophie, always have been," Aiden groaned on my mouth, his hot breath fanning against my wet lips. He's still slipping inside me and pulling out slowly.

"Feel my heart beat for you. Feel me inside you. I'm bearing out my soul for you baby," Aiden grunted, kissing the corner of my mouth. "I'm giving you all my heart Sophie,"

His last words had my heart beating harder in my chest as he took me over and over. His tone was filled with a vulnerability that shook me to my core.

He lifts his head, our eyes clash and I hadn't realized I was crying until he lifted his

hand and brushed the pad of his thumb over the skin under my eyes. Staring deeply into my eyes, Aiden murmurs with honesty. Last time I failed to show you that love. But this time I'm giving it my all. This time I'm showing you who really owns my heart." His head dips, his nose brushing against mine as his blue eyes drown me in their intense stare. "And that person who owns my heart is only you Sophie Bell," He kissed my nose and pushed into me between the cradle of my thighs. He stretched me so deliciously and with every inch of him brushing within me felt like heaven.

"Take me baby. Feel me," He breathed out and tilted his head to kiss my cheeks and then kissed the corner of my mouth.

I breathed out his name as he continued to love me slowly, deliberately making the head of his c*ck brush along the sensitive sweet spot that nearly had me creaming around him.

Aiden moaned, panting as he brought his lips back on mine while rocking between my legs.

I can indeed feel him. And oddly I can feel his soul too.

His body spoke to me. His heart too.

I can still feel the o*gan beat furiously as his chest squished against mine. Like a beat of a drum, only that this one raced furiously.

Aiden took me slow, gliding in and out of me until I was panting while trying to get air into my lungs.

And then when his mouth trails down to my neck and he starts to kiss the skin, I shuddered, opening my legs to him as I moaned his name like a plea.

His movements hasten a bit, his fingers biting into the side of my hips as his back muscles tense under my fingertips.

"Oh Aiden," I breathed out as he pushed into me over and over, determined to make me feel his love and for me to feel his soul.

Aiden's pov

My c*ck is sheathed inside her tight warm p*ssy, getting licked every inch by her warm juices.

Her cries under me sound so good and I never knew those kind of sounds would make me so hard.

Only Sophie can have my c*ck in an uproar like this. I yearn for her.

For years I've yearned for her. It took me too d*mn long to get her, she'll be a fool to think I'd ever let her go so easily.

As if I'd ever make the media spoil what I've been dying for for years.

D*mn them all with what they think. What they do, or what they say.

Words can't describe how much Sophie meant to me....but right now as I'm deep inside her and feeling her and searching for her soul so I can connect with her, I was hell bent on showing her how much she means to me.

"F*ck," a low growl came out of my throat as I push into her tight opening.

She really does feel like heaven and d*mmmit, I swore every single time I take her...it gets better and better.

I feel Sophie tremble under me as I worked my c*ck into her, angling the throbbing o*gan where I knew she squirms and shatter. Her sweet spot. She mewled like a kitten, raking her nails over the course of my back. I grunt, welcoming the pain and pleasure of her nails marking me.

That's right mama bear, mark daddy.

I suckled the skin of her neck, tasting her while I dove in and out of her delicious p*ssy.

Her cries grow louder, her nails digging harder and soon her hips were lifting up to meet my every thrust.

My balls tighten, my c*ck pulsed inside her, expanding inside her walls and having her moan my name on her tongue prettily.

"I love you Sophie," I whispered on her neck and brought my mouth back on hers.

I capture her sweet addictive lips and kissed her until she was basically clawing at my back as I rolled my hips and entered her.

Her p*ssy tightened even more until it was almost difficult to move within her.

I grunt. Saying every possible curse word in my head as that sort of pleasure brought me closer to exploding inside her.

I had no choice but to pull my lips away from her and lift my upper half off her, hold myself on my forearm and bury my hand between us in search of her cl*t.

When I got the nub I circled my fingers on it, causing her to gasp and arch her back.

I stared down at the beauty, marveling out how much I love this woman for years and only managed to man up now.

Her brows pinch together in concentration, her lips press into a lovely s*xy pout and her eyes closing was the most alluring sight I had ever seen before.

She was my undoing.

And I was hers.

I rolled my fingers more furiously until she released around me to allow me to move again.

And that I did.

I moved, in and out, applying pressure to that sweet spot of hers that drove her wild.

She panted my name, her eyes flickering open until my eyes clashed with hers.

My heart throbs and I whispered. "I love you so much Sophie. And don't you ever forget it."

Her breath hitches the moment I feel her p*ssy walls contract around me, branding my c*ck with her warm juices.

I moaned, pumping into her slowly as I came inside her, shuddering on top of her while staring intensely into her eyes.

"I love you," I murmured and kissed the tip of her nose just as the sun set and darkness loomed around us.

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Sophie's pov

My body felt a bit sore when I awoke. I took note that Ash and Aiden's presence wasn't beside me on the bed.

My missing guys were either in the kitchen making breakfast like the last time, or judging by the faint sound of the television playing, was watching some cartoon show.

I rolled around, my body aching.

My body was sore because Aiden and I made love for a good couple of hours before retiring to bed.

I shifted around, sniffing as my nose throbbed a little.

Was I coming down with a cold?

I groaned, stretching my arms up, moaning as I felt my stiff back groan and c*ack.

I was definitely coming down with something.

I sneezed, and quickly rolled out of the bed and strolled to the bathroom lousily to get some tissue to clean my nose.

I stared at my reflection in the mirror, wincing when my eyes zoomed in on my red nose and messy hair.

I had caught a cold and it was perhaps because of the cold pool water yesterday and being taken on the tiles that were not warm either.

I sniffed and cleaned up my nose. Throwing the tissue in the toilet, I flushed it down.

Even though I caught a cold, I didn't regret anything yesterday. Aiden had held up to his promise to show me how much he loved me. And oddly I felt it.

I'm not sure how to explain it, but I could feel his love through his movements, the way he stared into my eyes deeply, and the way he murmured soothing words.

My insides tingled with the images that plagued my mind. Even now I could feel him. The sweet ache between my thighs.

I walked out of the bathroom and made my way to the bed.

The sound of the door clicking open had my head snapping to the door and I felt flushed under the weight of his loving stare.

With Ash in his hold, Aiden steps into the room fully.

"Oh you're awake, good morning baby. Made some breakfas-

He stopped and stared at my face for a little before his eyes darken with worry.

"Are you feeling well mama bear?" He asked, concern swirling in his voice as he approached me. I plop on the bed, tempted to go under the covers and sleep but choose to stay seated instead.

I opened my arms for Ash while answering Aiden. "I think I caught a cold," I murmured.

He gives me Ash who loops his little arms around my neck and hugs me. I kissed his head. "Good morning my sweet boy," He giggles and I peered up at his father who looked at me in worry. "Is it bad? Do you want me to call the doctor?"

I shook my head, smiling a little. "No, it's just a mild cold. Probably will go in a day or two."

Aiden nods and leans down to kiss me on my lips. "I don't care if it's contagious, nothing will stop me from having my drug." He murmurs on my lips when he pulls away.

I shake my head, giggling a little when he pecked my lips several times. "I'm going to stay home and take care of you." He murmurs on my lips.

My brows knot. "That's not a good idea Aiden, aren't you needed at the office? And I probably should get back to the apartment-

Aiden pulls away, his eyes narrowing down on me. "I can't have my little family living in such a situation Sophie. The place isn't safe and isn't there a haunted elevator?"

I wince. He was right. The place wasn't safe, but it had been our home for a few years.

Aiden squat before me and Ashton. He places his hand on Ashton's small leg and stared up at me, his eyes filled with strong emotion.

"I want to be able to protect you and Ash twenty four seven mama bear. I can't do that if you're an hour away. How will I be able to sleep at night if you two aren't beside me?" He

sighed, looking lost and saddened. .

"I can't bear to be without you two," He admitted. "I can't. stand a single thought of being away from you both for even a second far less for hours. Those two days waking up with you both here with me is one of the best days of my life."

I stared into his eyes deeply. His eyes showed that he spoke the truth but I can't help have a lingering thought of reluctance.

I've never stayed with a man before, all alone. Well Ashton will also be there, but it will be different than living with the girls....

I gnawed on my bottom lip, sniffing a bit as I contemplated. This wouldn't be a bad thing, here was an undoubtedly safer place for Ashton. He would also get more time to bond with his father, something I robbed him of.

So I did what I thought was right. I agreed.

"Okay," I breathed out and Aiden jumped to his feet and hugged both Ashton and me. Ashton squealed, giggling as Aiden playfully squished us both in his hold.

"You will not regret this mama bear. I promise," He said, laughing and then kissed my forehead and then Ashton's.

"I have to tell the girls," I said between a few giggles. His happiness was was rubbing off on me.

"I'll have someone pick up your stuff-

"Hey now Mr. Xavier. No one is going to rummage through my stuff except me." My

eyes narrowed on his face.

The corner of his lips lift into a grin..”Right. There are some lacey panties that are only for my eyes to see. I’ll go pick up your stuff.”

My eyes narrowed into slits. “I can pick up my stuff on my own Aiden,” I glared.

He chuckled. “You’re unwell baby-

“I can walk and my hands work fine. I’m not on my death bed.” I retorted with a snort.

Aiden’s smirk widen in amusement. “What are you hiding? Do you have some kind of s*x toy you don’t want me to see mama bear?”

I gasped, quickly covering Ashton’s ears as I scowled at his father. “Don’t talk so crudely in front of Ash.”

Aiden lifted his hands up in surrender and then my eyes narrowed as I remembered something.

I contemplated if to ask him or not, but then my tongue decided for me, and before I knew it words roll out of my mouth.

“Speaking about hiding something. I found the picture frame in your drawer Aiden. A picture of me.”

Aiden stiffened, his smile dimming when those words tumbled out of my mouth.

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Sophie’s pov

Aiden looked stunned for a few seconds until his face flushed with red and he awkwardly lifted his hand in his hair.

He scratches the back of his head and tore his gaze away from mine before clearing his throat.

“I’m not a stalker Sophie, I swear I’m not some kind of creep.” He then brought that hand to his chin and scratched it as he brought his eyes back to mine.

He looked as awkward as ever, face bright with red.

He cleared his throat a couple of times and laughed

awkwardly. “I suppose I should explain why I have a picture of you in my drawer.”

I nod, holding Ash on my lap as he played with my tresses.

Aiden sighed and started. “I had it for good luck. I couldn’t have you in my life so I resorted for-

He then winces. “Come to think of it, I do sound a bit creepy.”

He groaned, lifting his head to the ceiling. “I swear when it comes to you Sophie I never think properly.”

He then looks back at me, looking embarrassed. “I’m not even sure where to start to explain to you why I have a picture of you in my drawer.” He scratched his ears.

He was squirming and for the first time, Aiden wasn’t

composed. He was awkward and I found it oddly adorable.

To tease him more and make him even more awkward, I lift a brow and said. "How about you start by explaining to me where you got that picture?"

I tilt my head and stared into the ocean swirls that warmed my belly. "I don't recall taking it."

He cringed and looked like he wanted to be anywhere but here. His awkward state had me biting my bottom lip to stop from smiling and giggling.

Finally I can manage to make Aiden squirm.

He groaned and sat down beside me, turning his body in a way to face me. His hand reached out to hold my arm and he clears his throat.

"Okay before I tell you everything. Promise to not look at me any differently. I may come out a bit creepy but I swear I had no bad intentions."

My eyes drop to his hand that held my arm. I noted how his fingertips burned my skin.

I try my best to ignore that feeling and lift my gaze to his.

I nod, reassuring him that I would not see him any differently.

He gives me a crooked awkward smile and began.

"I took that photo Sophie," His neck crawled with a fiery blush that spotted on his cheeks. "You were so beautiful that day and I just couldn't help myself. I know it was creepy to just take a photo of you without your permission but there was just something with the way you looked that day that made me want to capture it. I kept that photo ever since. Bringing it along wherever I go. I'm convinced it brought me luck so I kept it."

He then scratched the nape of his neck and looked away from me awkwardly.

"Besides, I loved staring at you. It brought me comfort in jail and during those bad times. It gave me hope."

I licked my suddenly dry lips and stared at the side of his face. He was embarrassed to look at me, perhaps thinking I was judging him and thinking of him as a creep.

But little did he know that knowing that I brought comfort and hope to him was the sweetest and one of the best things he had ever said to me.

But still, I liked to see him squirm and decided to tease him even more.

Liking the way I was making Aiden squirm wasn't a bad thing at all.

"I think I remember that outfit I wore. It was my birthday and someone threw the cupcake Mila made for me. I was angry and sad and went on the field. Little did I know a stalker was lurking. Even though that said stalker was the one who tossed my cupcake." I taunted and got the reaction I wanted.

Aiden's head snapped to my eyes, his cheeks redder than it was seconds ago. He looked ready to crawl into a hole.

I bit into my bottom lip and continued to tease him." Who would've thought your daddy was a stalker then Ash. A mean stalker who ruined mommy's birthday cupcake."

Aiden winced and coughed. "A stalker is a bit of a stretch baby...I was simply checking to see if you were okay. You looked beautiful and I couldn't resist capturing

the moment.” He shrugged trying to sound nonchalant but of course I knew he was just embarrassed.

I raised a brow and snorted. “Checking to see if I was okay after causing my somber mood is laughable.”

“And besides, you didn’t check up on me, only stated at me from afar and took a picture of me.” I rolled my eyes.

“I had to keep the bully appearance baby. I couldn’t show you I was simping over you.” He scratched his chin.

“Maybe you didn’t have to be a bully at all.” I shook my head in disappointment.

“And I’m still not over my ruined cupcake.” I pouted.

Aiden cringed, scratching his chin. “I was a real jerk back then huh?”

I narrowed my eyes. “Is that even a question? You were the biggest one and you still are.”

Aiden looked battered. “Damm baby, ease up on this old guy would you? I was a kid back then-

“It has only been a few years and you’re not even that old. “I deadpanned.

He winced and then got off the bed. “Okay, wait here, I’ll be right back.” He said and lifted a finger to tell me to ‘wait!

My brows furrowed.

What can he be up to now?

“Aiden? What are you planning?” I asked in curiosity. I know that look...he was up to something.

“It’s a surprise. Wait here.” He winks and quickly leaves the room.

I groan and looked down at Ash.

“Oh Ash, what is daddy planning now? Last time he surprised me, the entire living room to kitchen area was filled with roses.” I sighed as I brushed through his hair.

I don’t think I’m ready for another surprise yet, especially since I haven’t cleaned up all those roses.

Sergio’s pov

That Sophie girl must’ve kept her mouth shut like I warned her too. If she had squealed, Aiden would have surely shown his face here by now.

I smirked, good, at least the b*tch was smart a little.

I pulled out the phone from my pocket and scrolled through my contacts.

My thumb hovered over her name.

It’s been a good while since I spoke with her.

My mouth twisted into a flat line as I tapped the call button.

The phone rings for a good couple of minutes and on the last ring, she ends up picking it up before it stops.

“Father.”

I don’t acknowledge her cold tone and spoke.

“Did you know about your son’s secret child with the girl he is now engaged to?”

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Meredith's pov

I place the phone down on the counter, my head a bit hazy.

“What’s wrong baby?” My husband walked into the kitchen and noticed my change of mood.

I looked over at him, still a bit confused by the conversation I just had with my father. He noticed my confused and concerned stare and his brows knot as he approaches me. “That man called you, didn’t he?” He spat, coming closer and holding me. I nod, looking at him. “He mentioned that our son has a fiance and a son. He also proposed to fly us out to surprise Aiden.” I voiced out, still a bit m*ffled by the whole situation.

Surely our son would have told us he had started his own little family?

Why were we just hearing about this now? Especially coming from my father?

A man known to not care about his blood more than money?

How does he know and I didn’t?

I sighed inwardly. Perhaps if I had been on the internet more, then maybe I would’ve stumbled upon the article and photo of my apparent grandson as father told me.

Grant and i were never into social media stuff and always stayed clear of it.

This time around I suppose staying away from it wasn’t a good thing. Strangers knew about my son being engaged and a father.....before Grant and me.

Grant pulls away from me, looking down at me with even more confusion than I had plastered on my face.

“What?” He voiced out his confusion and took a step back as he scanned my face for any insincerity. When he finds none his brows furrowed even more.

“You’re joking?” He asked, looking at me perplexed.

I shook my head and stared at my phone. “I kid you not Grant, my father just called and told me that Aiden is a father and now a fiance. I’m still lost myself.”

Grant scratched his head and looked out the window, staring into nothing while I could see the gears in his head shift.

“Your father is a lying b*stard Mer, what if he is lying about this too? Why would Aiden keep such a secret from us?” Grant groaned, shaking his head as if not believing my words still.

I chewed on my lips, raking my brain for a possible reason that would explain why Aiden would not have told us such an important matter in his life.

But I could find none.

“What do you suggest we do Grant? What if he’s not ready to tell us? How will we know if my father is lying or not?” I asked, confused and lost.

Grant shook his head and leaned against the counter.

“We raised Aiden better than this. We are his parents, this is something we should have known before anyone else.” Grant answered tightly with disappointment. He sighed, still staring out of the window and said. “The only way we can be sure that Sergio isn’t lying is by visiting Aiden ourselves.”

He looks over at me. “We should surprise Aiden with a visit soon. Pack your bags baby we’re going on a trip.”

Sophie’s pov

My belly growls and Ashton lifts his eyes to mine in surprise. I raised a brow, giggling lightly.

“Mom is hungry Ash.” I said and looked at the pillow beside me. “And tired.”

It’s been a good twenty minutes since Aiden had left the room. And like an obedient person, I stayed put as he told me to.

But now hunger was literally eating me alive and I needed something to eat.

Looking down at Ash I murmured. “What could your father be possibly doing for twenty minutes?”

I sighed and sniffled. At least my nose wasn’t runny anymore, only a slight ache on the bridge of my nose was left.

My belly growls again and Ashton’s expression is hilarious. I giggled and playfully rub my nose against his. He squealed, pulling away.

“Let’s get something to eat Ash or I may just die of starvation.”

I got up with him in my arms and strolled over to the door. He’s playing with my hair as I opened the door and stepped out.

The sweet smell of chocolate hit me and my belly grumbles even more.

My brows knot and I looked down at Ashton. “Is the surprise chocolate Ash?” I asked knowing fully well that Ashton had no clue about what I was talking about. But he smiles nonetheless, those ocean blue eyes similar to his dad’s brighten as he answered. “Moma loves chocolate,”

A huge grin smeared on my face, hugging him to me, I breathed in his calming c*conut smell. “Yes Ash, moma loves chocolate.”

“Sh*t,” Aiden hissed and soon it was followed by a platter.

I pulled away from Ash and looked down the long hallway, my brows furrowing with concern. “Looks like your dad is having a bit of trouble.”

I started down the hallway, the smell of the chocolate getting stronger the closer I get to the living room and kitchen area.

When I appeared I noted how the area was cleaned of the roses except for one on the coffee table and dining table.

“You cleaned up the roses?” I asked.

My eyes shift to Aiden who is in the kitchen and I freeze. And he freezes.

We both froze and even little Ash froze.

There standing with an apron and a cupcake before him was Aiden. In his hand was a piping bag and he seemed to have been busy icing the cupcake.

His shoulders sag and he sighed. “I thought I told you to stay still until I get back?”

Finally getting back down to reality, I lift a shoulder into a light shrug. "I grew hungry. Where's that breakfast you said you did?"

My belly growls just as I finished my words.

Aiden's neck flushed pink and it crawled up to his face. He grinned sheepishly. "Sorry mama bear. I forgot to feed you huh?"

I nodded and drop my eyes back down to the cupcake. He noticed my stare and grunted lightly.

"I guess it's not much of a surprise now is it?" He squeezes the piping bag and it pushes out chocolate icing onto the cake.

H*cked my lips.

"You made a cupcake?" I whispered in awe.

He nods and sets the piping bag down. He lifts his hand in his hair and he shyly scratches at his scalp. "Yeah. I figured I'd make up for what I did to you on your birthday. If I remember correctly it was a chocolate cupcake, right?" His face reddened even more.

I'm stunned that he remembered." How did you remember...." I trailed off in surprise.

The corner of his mouth tugs. "I remember everything about you, Sophie. Down to the pink nail polish on your toes that day."

My heart leaps and I stare at him a bit stunned.

He really remembered.

My mouth pull and I find myself smiling. "You really were a stalker," I joked, making him snort and shrug.

"That's the thing baby, with you I do anything without thinking much of it. You say stalker but I say, protector. I was looking over you like a guardian angel." He joked, chuckling slightly.

I snorted. "More like devil."

Aiden's eyes twi*kled. "I'm good with being the devil as long as you're my angel."

I blushed, flustered by his words.

Aiden's grin widened when he sees my flustered state and he calls me over with a curl of his finger.

I approached him, a blush heavy on my face. When I am beside him, he turns to face me, his eyes bright as the ocean on a clear day. He curled that same finger under my chin and tip my head.

"You're so beautiful when you blush Sophie," He whispered and gave me a sweet kiss that had my toes curling.

When he pulls away he smiles down at me and ruffles Ashton's hair.

"Let's place the candle in the cake buddie," Aiden said an pried Ashton out of my hold.

He and Ashton pushed a blue single candle through the middle of the cupcake and Aiden then gave me Ashton back to light up the candle.

"It's not my birthday yet," I said shyly.

Aiden looks at me with a strong emotion of love. "This is to make up for that cupcake I ruined on your birthday these years ago. This time, I want you to make that wish I

robbed you of.”

He comes behind me and turns me around to face the cake. With his hands on my waist, Aiden’s lips brush along my ear and he whispers. “Make a wish mama bear and blow out your candle.”

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 142

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Sophie’s pov

They always say there is a kind soul in a once cold heart. But maybe that was my own saying, but I sure as hell believed it now.

As Aiden’s words brush against my eardrums, my body sang with warmth. His once cold heart would never be able to do this, nor will he ever say such words so warmly. I closed my eyes for a few, savoring the feel of his warm fingers on my waist and then leaned down, Ashton’s head going forward as well.

I puckered up my lip and then said a wish inwardly before blowing out the candle. Today wasn’t my birthday but this was one of the sweetest surprises I had ever gotten.

Aiden keeps surprising me with these gestures.

Peeling my eyes open, I straightened and turned around in his arms. He hugs me and Ash, kissing my head and leaving his nose buried in my hair. I can hear him sniff and he murmured above my head.

“You smell like home,” He kissed my head again, lingering his lips there.

His words had my heart racing and had tingles running down my spine. I rest my head on his chest, holding Ash on my hip. We stayed like this for a few until Aiden hears the rude rumbling of my stomach.

He pulls away. “Forgive me for forgetting about your stomach. baby. Let me plate some of those waffles and strawberries for you quickly.”

I nod and he leaves to do just that.

“Have a taste of the cupcake baby and tell me what you think.”

I turn back to the cupcake and pulled the candle out of it. Setting the candle down, I picked up the cupcake and bit into

it.

The sweet taste of the chocolate icing was the first thing my taste buds picked up on, and then the flavor of the cake burst on my tongue....

I forced myself to swallow it and looked at Aiden whose back is mirroring me. His toned back muscles flexed and I had to force my eyes away from his back to focus. I cleared my throat, licking up the chocolate icing on my lips to save me from the bitter t*ng of too much baking soda.

“Aiden,” I called out, biting into the inside of my bottom lip.

He turns around with the plate in his hand, a concern frown between his brows.

“Yes baby?”

I almost didn't want to tell him that his cake skills were not top-notch, but I knew that he would ask questions if I didn't finish the cupcake. So I told him.

“I love your surprise baby but I can't finish eating the cupcake.” I admitted feeling awful that I had to tell him this.

His brow c*cked up. “Baby huh?”

His bottom lip snuck between his teeth and he bites down on the plumpness.

“I don't know, I prefer the word daddy. But I guess that will only be used for the bedroom. So I guess baby works fine.” He winks.

I nearly want to groan. How can he only hear the word baby and not have registered the others?

But even though I was slightly annoyed, a st*pid blush smeared on my cheeks. “Shut up.”

He chuckles and approaches me and Ashton with the plate in his hand. My belly growls seeing the strawberries and waffles, smeared with honey.

He may not be a cake maker but he was definitely good at making breakfast.

When he's before me, he places the plate on the countertop and stared down at me with a look of interest.

“Why aren't you able to finish eating the cupcake?” He looked down at the cupcake as he questioned me.

At least he heard that part too.

I looked at him for a bit and contemplated if I actually wanted to be the one to pull the rug under his feet and confess to him that the little surprise he just gave me taste like sh*t.

I wince.

I should just rip the bandage off.

“I can't eat it because it doesn't taste that great,” I stared at his surprise face and rushed out. “But it's the thought that counts Aiden. I don't care if it taste bad or good.”

Aiden's brows knot as he stared down at the cupcake. “You're kidding?” He pries the cupcake from my hands, surprising me when he takes a bite.

It only takes a few seconds and he rushes to the bin and spits it out. “F*ck.”

“Aiden!” I scowled, quickly blocking Ashton's ears even though the word was said and done.

He winces, either from my scolding or the taste of the cupcake.

He throws the rest of the cupcake in the bin and looks over at me sheepishly. “At least you got your wish.”

I giggled.

He approaches me. “Baking cakes are not my strong point but your man can sure whip up something when it comes to breakfast, lunch and dinner.”

He jokes and pulls me in his arms. He kisses my forehead as I giggled and bend down to kiss Ashton's head. “I'd gobble down that breakfast if I were you. To get rid of

that cupcake aftertaste.”

I can hear the cringe in his voice and giggled even more.

“I know what I want to suck and eat out to get rid of mine.” He murmurs, his lips nearing my ear.

His words sent shivers raking through my body and when he spoke again, huskily as ever, my knees weakened and I nearly melt.

“But those words aren’t meant for our son to hear,” His hot breath feathered on my ear, sparking a fire that courses through my veins quickly.

Suddenly his phone buzzes on the countertop and he pulls away from me.

I turn around to glare at the phone for disturbing us, but the surprise I received had my heart dropping.

Caller I.D. was Lillian. The doctor they spotted him with yesterday.

My lips press into a flat line and I wait for what Aiden would do.

I looked up at him and noticed his tight face. I also noted the storm of irritation in his gaze. His lips were lined with a nasty scowl and the glare that pointed directly at the phone worried me that it would set it on fire.

“Why is this d*mn woman calling me?” He gritted while still glaring at the phone.

“Aren’t you going to answer it to find out?” I said and hadn’t meant for my words to give away my bitter jealousy.

Aiden took note of it and sweep his gaze back to mine. The storm that brewed in his eyes completely let up. “Why would I

waste my time to answer a woman that’s not important when I have my life in front of me?”

He lifts his finger and brushed it along my cheek. “Your jealousy is cute mama bear but there is no reason to be jealous when it comes to her.” His hand wraps around the back of my head and he pulls my head forward.

He kissed my head and murmured. “I thought I showed you that last night but I suppose I have more cut out for me.”

When the phone stops, after a few seconds it blares again. I pull away from him and swallowed my pride. “Maybe it’s important Aiden.”

Aiden groaned and looked down at his phone. His expression lightened up.

“Oh, I need to take that one.” He said and I turned around to see someone else’s name flashing on his phone.

He picks up his phone and brought it to his ear while staring down at me. “Did you manage to do it?”

His face painted with fury seconds later when I suppose he got a response he didn’t like.

“What the hell do you mean they are not agreeing to take the d*mn post down?!”

Aiden barked into the phone, fury burning through his gaze.

Sophie's pov

Whatever the other person was saying on the other line was not sitting right with Aiden. He looked extremely p*ssed off every second that passed.

However, the conversation seemed important as I picked up words like 'sue' and 'court'.

And when he got off the phone and slammed it down on the counter harshly, I got startled and jumped a little.

He's breathing roughly, a storm wrecking through those ocean blues. I miss the calm.

"Aiden?" I called his name out softly, alarmed by his sudden mood change.

"Is everything okay?" I asked after a pregnant pause of silence after I said his name.

His sharp blue eyes flick to mine, and he stares at me silently, seething silently. His anger was not directed at me, but it still shook me to the core.

With the way he had been so warm and attentive to me, forgotten about that side of him that once scared me.

"It will be when I get my hands around Sergio's neck," He grumbled.

Aiden's pov

I had

I know that b*stard is behind this.

Who would be so cu*ning to see his way and irritate me other than him?

Besides, he is good friends with the owner of the blog. It wouldn't take a genius to know that he had a role to play in this absurdity.

"We tried all ways, Mr. Xavier, but he is refusing to move the posts," Theo said on the other line.

"And there's also one more thing..." He trailed off, and I can almost hear him gulp through the phone.

I gripped the phone tighter until I swore I could hear it cracking slowly.

"What is it?" I grit lowly, fighting off the impulse of throwing the phone at the wall. I didn't want to startle Sophie and

Ashton.

And I knew my girl had her eyes on me in worry already, didn't want her to be even more.

I hear Theo take in a sharp, shaky breath of unease before speaking. "They posted something else just a few minutes ago. It's about Mrs. Muralo and you, sir. Miss Bell is also involved. And it doesn't look good."

Fury swam in my veins, and my jaw popped.

I'm picturing my hands around Sergio's neck and the d*mn owner of the blog.

But even that couldn't give me satisfaction enough to ease my anger.

"What is it about Theo?" I hissed, glaring at the countertop.

It was way too d*mn early to hear about this.

"Sir, it's a post about you and Mrs. Muralo being in love. But you dumped her for Miss Bell, sir. They're calling Miss Bell a homewrecker." He said in one breath and stayed silent when I did not respond as yet.

I had not responded yet because I froze, my insides feeling like ice despite the

burning fury racing through my veins.

My jaw ticked.

Sophie.

They were calling her a homewrecker?

Where the hell did they even get that false information about Lillian and me being in love?

Is that why that woman was trying to get a hold of me? Did she see the post as well?

I'm tempted even more to hurl the phone at the wall as I grow even angrier.

If Sophie stumbled on a post like that, she will be torn. She'll feel awful, and I didn't want my woman to feel even a pinch of sadness.

G*ddamm*t!

I just wanted to live happily with my little family. Is that so much to ask for!?

I want to drive over to Sergio and the owner of the blog house and strangle them both.

"Are you sure there's no way to make them take down both posts, Theo?" I asked tightly, my chest tightening with held back anger.

I assume if they are unwilling to remove the first post about Lillian and me, then they would not be as willing to move the second.

I pinched the bridge of my nose.

I should've tried to have them take it down last night the second I got home, but I was a bit occupied with savoring and loving my woman and completely forgotten about it.

It was only earlier before Sophie woke up did I remember that Lillian and I's photo was running through social media.

The same photo that upset Sophie.

I obviously had to make sure it would be taken down immediately to not upset her even more.

But it seems Sergio was behind this and perhaps I shouldn't have been surprised. It was clear he didn't like Sophie and would do all in his power to see that we part ways.

That f*cker was so money hungry he would not even care about Ashton or Sophie's invisible fake pregnancy.

"I'm afraid not, sir. They are not budging." Theo responded.

A groan bubbled in my throat.

"I'm going to bring these f*ckers to court. I'm going to sue their a*s and-

"Mr. Xavier with all due respect, suing and bringing them to court will take about an entire month or two. By then, that article will be up for everyone to see." Theo cuts in, his voice shaky and faint at the last second.

I don't give a f*ck about how many people see the article, I only care about one person not seeing it.

I was hell-bent on making my woman happy for as long as I can. I didn't want her upset, it f*cking hurts me when she is.

"Keep trying to get them to take all down and don't call me back until you succeed," I said curtly and end the call.

I'm seething, seeing red until she tore me out of the haze of fury.

"Aiden?"

Her voice went straight to my heart and I felt nothing but pain knowing that I brought such an innocent person like her into my cruel world.

I can already see all those negative things written about her after others have seen the two posts:

"Is everything okay?" Her voice is low and shaky.

I was scaring her but it was hard to not feel so angry.

I sweep my gaze to her and answered after a pause.

"It will be when I get my hands around Sergio's neck," I grumbled, meaning every word.

Her eyes widen slightly in alarm. "What?" She breathed out.

Noticing I have really worried and scared her, I tried to ease her.

"It's nothing mama bear. Just the usual tactics of Sergio." I pinched her chin playfully. "Eat your breakfast. I need to make an important call, I'll be back soon. "

She doesn't look relieved but still nods. I leave her and went to one of the guest rooms further from the kitchen area so she'd not hear me.

I glared at my phone as my thumb hovered over his number. I tapped on it and brought it to my ear.

He answers on the third ring.

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"Is the earth about to explode? It's so rare to hear from you-

"Cut the bul*sh*t Sergio. Make them take down those d*mn posts." I barked, f*sting my hand at my side.

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 144

Aiden's pov

"Now now, Aiden. Is it not too early to give me such an attitude-

"Sergio, you're getting on my last d*mn nerves. I know you're behind this sh*t. Get them to take down that post." I snarled, gripping the phone tightly while imagining it as Sergio's neck.

There's a heavy pause until he answered. "What post are you referring to, Aiden?"

He was playing the oblivious card but I knew better than to think that he was innocent in all this.

He had a hand to play with Lillian being shifted here and he also had a part to play with the papara*zi getting to Harrington.co just as Lillian and I were heading out.

It was not a coincidence, and I was not dumb enough to think that she also had no part to play in this as well.

"You're seventy Sergio. You're an old man. When are you going to stop playing those silly games? You know what you did, at least man up to it and admit what you

have done.” I hissed lowly and spared the closed door a glance.

I was trying my best to keep my voice even so Sophie would not take wind of it, but Sergio playing dumb was slapping more fury in my body.

There is so much I could take until I snap.

Sergio was treading on my last nerves. And he should really tread lightly.

He laughs on the other end, dryly. “The way you speak to your grandfather worries me Aiden. What will become of your son? Will he regard your father the-

“Old man,” I barked, feeling the veins on my neck protrude. “Do not bring my son and father into your nonsense. You’re beating around the bush, trying to move away from the elephant in the room. I know what you’re capable of Sergio and I know you have a part to play with that d*mn article.”

My voice is so loud it booms against the walls and surely had reached Sophie’s ears. A few ticking seconds later I get confirmation when her sweet voice bubbles through the door, easing my anger slightly.

“Aiden?” She knocked on the door lightly.

“Dada,” Ash murmurs softly after his mother and my heart shatters.

I didn’t want him to hear or see this part of me.

I pinched my eyes tightly, and sighed. “It’s nothing to worry about Soph. I’ll be done soon.” I tried to reassure her but we both know this was utter bull*hit.

Her soft okay makes my belly sink and her fading footfalls urge me to go after her and pull both her and Ashton in my arms.

But I resist that strong pull and cemented myself there until I was done with Sergio.

“Such a sweet girl.” Sergio’s voice brought me back, and the subsiding fury nearly consumed me again.

My jaw tick, my glare burning on the wall as I let him continue.

Last time I saw her we didn’t get much time to talk. It would surely be a pleasure to get to know her more. I was admittedly harsh the last time-

“Sergio what the f*ck are you on about?” I cut in harshly, turning around to look at the walls as I’m tempted to hurl the phone at their smooth surface.

He chuckles dryly. “I want to invite you and your little family for lunch tomorrow-

“Sophie’s sick, we can’t make it.” I grit out, fis*ing my hands at my sides.

“Too bad, and here I thought we could strike a deal.” He clicked his tongue and I got confirmation that the old man had been up to something to get his way.

I straightened my spine and breathed out hot air of rage as I tried to play along.

“Deal?”

He chuckles, seeming to be pleased with himself that he had caught my attention.

“It has come to my attention that there was an article written about you and Lillian Muralo,” Sergio draws out and I can just imagine the b*stard with a smirk on his face.

“You slimy b*stard-

I started but he cuts in.

“Calling me names will not help your predicament.”

My teeth throb with the amount of pressure I applied to them because of the rage that bubbled in my veins. I knew this old b*stard had a part to play in this.

“What do you want Sergio?” I sighed, exhausted by this old man tactics.

He chuckles, pleased with himself.

“Simple. I get them to take down the post that really does not look too good for your image and you in return come over with your family for lunch. ”

Little does he know I care little about my image and how the world sees me. I only care about Sophie and Aiden. And right now the world was burning her alive.

I had promised myself to protect her in this world and protect her I will. I would walk through the hells of fire to protect my family if I had to.

So I accepted the devil’s invite.

When I got off the phone with the demon clothed in humans skin, I pinched the skin between my brows in frustration.

I had a feeling Sergio had played a part in this but a small part wished this wasn’t his doing.

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me

The old man cared little for his family so I suppose this shouldn’t have surprised me. I waited a few more seconds in the room, glaring at the article until it showed that the page was no longer available.

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I refreshed it to be sure and checked the other one with the photo of Lillian and me. Both were completely wiped out.

I grit my teeth.

So that old man was playing dirty after all.

I slipped the phone in my pocket, let out an annoyed breath and walked over to the door.

I have to tell Sophie we’re going for lunch at Sergio’s tomorrow. But how will I say it without sounding like I want to tear the man’s limbs from his body?

She would obviously sense something was off and would question why I agreed to the lunch knowing I wasn’t pleased with Sergio.

Questions would lead to me telling her about the article and I didn’t want to see her mood dampen. I refuse to have her upset.

I was going to protect her in every way I can.

When I stepped out of the room and strut back over to the kitchen area, Sophie is standing there, eyes down on her plate as Ashton twirls her hair between his fingers.

For a few seconds I just stop there and stare at them both. My heart throbs with love and a smile c*acks on my face.

My annoyance from early suddenly dissipates and warmth blooms inside me.

With the smile still on my face, I approach the two quietly. Her back was facing me so she would not notice me approaching.

She stiffens when I wrap my arms around her but quickly melts in my hold. "I hope breakfast tasted better than the cupcake," I murmured and kissed her cheek while pulling in a lungful of her amazing scent to calm me even more.

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 145

Sophie's pov

It wasn't good to eavesdrop and I felt awful for it. But the way Aiden's voiced boomed through the walls startled and terrified me enough to make me push all my morals to the side and eavesdrop on his conversation.

It was obvious he was talking to Sergio, he had that special angry tone he held only for that weasel man.

Sergio had done or said something to upset Aiden, his voice had more fury than I've ever heard it swirled with before.

Ash makes a little noise and I quickly put my finger on his mouth and told him to shush in a soft tone. Of course we were not directly by the door, I would not be so foolish to stay so close and get caught.

Aiden's voice was loud enough to travel a few feet away. So there I stood with our naughty boy in my arms.

I called him naughty because apparently little Ash was trying his best to make his father know we were eavesdropping on his conversation.

I pouted, cooing at him to behave and keep quiet as he made a fuss to move my finger off his lips.

Ash finally stopped making a fuss and only looked at me like I was a confusing alien. If I was in his position, I would think that too.

It's not every day you see someone playing the part of a spy.

Though I will admit, being a 'spy' wasn't for me. Especially when I had this little boy in my arms.

My ears tried to pick up on his words but after a few minutes Aiden's voice calmed down to the point I can only hear murmurs.

I made a move to go closer to the door but then the naughty boy in my arms made a little loud sound that I m*ffled quickly.

"You naughty boy," My eyes narrowed on a little Aiden whose eyes light with mirth. Ashton definitely knew what he was doing.

I huffed and called it quits. It was better to end this before Ashton get us both caught.

I walked away from the door reluctantly, my shoulders slumped.

"I swear you're just like your dad." I huffed, pouting as I stomped my way back to the kitchen.

I didn't have time to pick up on anything good. Ashton made sure to have prevented me from doing so.

I picked up the fork and stabbed the waffles and lifted my eyes to the ceiling.

"Thank you a lot G*d for giving me two Aiden's as if one wasn't enough." I sighed and then looked down at the little boy who giggled.

My heart squeezed.

"Nevermind, I wouldn't want it any other way. I can have even more Aiden's, either way I'm blessed." I whispered and lifted my finger to brush along Ashton's cheek. He smiles and I smile.

"You've been a naughty little boy Ash. Preventing mama from eavesdropping." I pouted and he giggled as if knowing exactly what I meant.

"Mama naughty," Ashton giggles.

My mouth part and then my eyes narrowed on his cute face. "No. You're the only naughty one here mister."

Ashton squealed a little, and giggled.

When I heard the door of the room open, my eyes widen and I whispered. "Act cool Ash."

Ashton, as if understanding me completely starts playing with my hair and ceases his giggles.

I on the other hand picked up the fork and stabbed it through the waffles. I ate it and waited for Aiden to approach.

I stiffened when I suddenly felt his arms around me but melted in his hold seconds later. I hadn't heard when he came behind me.

"I hope breakfast tasted better than the cupcake," He murmured and kissed my cheek.

I close my eyes to savor the feeling then peeled my eyes open and opened my mouth to respond. "Yes. It does."

"Mama naughty." Ashton suddenly giggled and I freeze.

This kid was definitely plotting to sell me out.

I laughed it off, tickling him and earning a sweet laugh from his throat.

Aiden who thankfully hadn't really pried deep into his son's words, lifted his lips to my ear.

His hot breath tickles the lobe, his lips just brushing against it. I freeze, my heart leaping.

"Naughty huh?" Aiden breathed beside my ear, making my inside tickle with tingles.

"I think I like when you're naughty." His teeth trap my earlobe and bit down on it gently.

I force my throat to hold in the moan, not wanting to let out such a sound in front of Ashton.

"Aiden," I breathed out, my core tightening, despite my will to try to stop my blatant need for him.

"Ashton," I murmured and willed my body to step out of his hold.

Aiden was definitely trying to distract me from asking him about what had upset him.

I should not make him distract me so easily.

Turning to face him, I'm surprised he wasn't avoiding my gaze but kept his eyes

directly on me.

They were warm and loving, totally opposite of how they were before he went to the room.

And I was certain they were not warm when he was speaking to Sergio.

“Aiden,” I said, looking at him with a tilt of my head.

He raised one single brow in expectation and reached forward to grab a hold of the shirt and tug me forward until he was hugging both Ashton and me.

I try not to melt so much in his hold and dug my heels on the tiled floor.

“What’s going on?” I asked lowly, trying to keep my voice leveled so he’d not get irritated at my prying.

Knowing what I was referring to, Aiden tries to smile to reassure me but of course, I am not fooled by such a look anymore.

I heard his tone in there. And I heard it when he was in the kitchen. Whatever tactics Sergio was at again, stirred outrage in Aiden.

He lifted his hand up and rubbed his fingers between my brows. “Don’t worry my little mama bear. Everything’s fine. Trust me.” He whispered and curled his hand behind my head and pulled me to him.

He kisses my forehead.

“I’ll always protect you and Ash mama bear. In every way.” He whispered, kissing my forehead again and sighs.

His words were reassuring and did warm my insides.

But I also caught his words perfectly and knew that whatever made him angry had something to do with ‘protecting me.

I was not dumb and could read between the lines.

But I also knew Aiden had no intention of telling me what was going on. Though I hold hope that he would eventually tell me.

I allow that thought to ease my mind and melt into him. Ash giggles between us and I can’t help but think that now being in Aiden’s arms was perfect and was where we were meant to be.

Protected by him.

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 146

Sophie’s pov

The mild cold felt like it had finally given me a break a few hours later. I was no longer sniffing, and my nose didn’t feel stuffy anymore.

Aiden had done his best to take care of me even though I kept reassuring him that I am not immobile.

He refused for me to just stretch over and take the remote for goodness sake!

It almost felt like I was on my deathbed because Aiden refused to make me do anything for myself.

So when my cold symptoms let me go from its mild clutches | praised G*d and nearly went on my knees.

But of course, I didn't want to seem dramatic.

It was now way past twelve and Aiden was cooking up something on the stove when a buzzing sound disturbed the somewhat silence.

I looked over at Aiden while fixing Ashton on the sofa.

"Someone must be at the door," I told him, asking him silently if I should get the door myself, but he wipes his hands and tells me he will be back.

When he did return, I was not expecting him to return with a huge heart shape piece of sculpture made with roses, wheeled in by two men. It looked like the roses were in what I

presume was resin.

"Aiden," I gapped at the huge heart shape sculpture as the two men wheeled it in front of me.

I looked over at Aiden, who was staring keenly at my face, waiting for a reaction. He smiled and seemed to be pleased with my reaction.

"You didn't think I'd get rid of your first gift from me, did you?" He teased and looked at the roses, his white teeth flashing, making my heart sing.

"Aiden," I breathed out, rising to my feet in awe as I stared at the heart shape sculpture.

The two men smiled at me and quickly departs from the room.

"I made them put every single one of them in resin baby. It should last you a lifetime." He said and looked over at me with a very pleased look.

I approached him, my eyes gawking at the heart shaped sculpture and back at his face.

I can't believe this was the same guy in high school.

If someone would've told me Aiden would be this sweet and caring, I would've laughed in their faces.

But now, staring at him and witnessing the warmth in his gaze made all doubts that this was just a dream to move away from my mind.

"Aiden, I can't-

He hadn't told me what he had done to the flowers, I just assumed that he got rid of them because they were crowding his entire living area.

But I was wrong and nothing could've prepared me for this sweet surprise.

And I thought yesterday surprise was something, this one, especially one that can last me a lifetime, was something out of this world.

My heart thrums, my fingertips tingle and the blood in my veins whoosh.

How can I not love Aiden? Especially when he was going out of his way to prove to me that he loved me.

"Do you like it?" He asked with a slight nervous edge in his tone. My silence must have made his mind wander to that little place he doubted he did

something right.

If only he knew how much I appreciate this.

I turn to him and throw my arms around his neck, catching him off guard a little to make him take an abrupt step back.

“I love it Aiden.” I whispered, hugging him tighter.

He wraps his arms around my middle, bringing me closer to him as he murmured just beside my ear. “I just want to make you happy Soph.”

I shivered at the heavy tone of sincerity. His honesty somehow managed to make me fall even deeper in love with him.

He kisses my head, burying his nose in my hair for a few seconds to breathe in my scent.

It’s comforting how he holds me protectively in his arms, and the way he breathes in my scent calms me oddly.

Every time he does it, it feels like a rope that tugs us closer.

He pulls away and I lift my head and tip on my toe to plant my lips on his.

It’s a swift soft kiss but it still manages to make me melt and for my toes to curl.

“Are you sure you’re happy with it baby?” He asked me after he pulled away.

I nodded shyly. The way he stared at me with so much love in his eyes was still a bit too much for me to bear head on.

It had me reddening like crazy and that only made him tease me about it.

“I love it,” I said again and moved out of his hold to brush fingertips on the smooth resin.

my

My eyes gawk at the red roses inside, and I stare at them in awe.

Aiden leaves my side and walks over to Ashton on the sofa. He picks him up as I turn around to ask him.

“Are these all the roses?”

He nod, fixing Ashton in his arms and approaches me. “Yes.”

I turn back to the rose heart shape sculpture. “It’s huge.”

Aiden replies. “That’s not the only thing that’s huge.”

I turn to him, narrowing my eyes on his smirking face. “Ashton is here, you better not say what I think you’re about to say.” I warned and glared at him.

Aiden’s smirk widened and he threw one of his arms around my shoulder and pull me to his side.

“I was going to say my love for you is also huge Sophie. Where did your naughty mind run off to?” He joked and stared down at me in amusement.

I burned brightly under his gaze and tear my eyes away from him. “You’re annoying.”

He chuckles and kisses my head.

It seems Aiden could not get tired of kissing me, whether it was my head or lips.

He would kiss me at every chance he gets.

That alone buried even more of the doubt of him truly loving me out of my head.

Looking at the sculpture, Aiden's hold suddenly tighten and I swore I felt the air shift.

And then he spoke.

"Sophie."

I looked up at him, my eyes curious on his face.

"Yes?"

He sighed and rip his gaze from mine. "Sergio invited us for lunch tomorrow. I accepted his invitation. I know you are not comfortable in his presence but I promise you that we will not stay for long."

His words had my heart dropping in the pit of my stomach heavily.