

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 17

Sophie's pov

"Hey, Carson," I said softly while sitting down on the empty chair beside him. We had history now and the teacher wasn't here yet.

Carson's head was faced forward and his face portrayed nothing of what he was currently feeling. It didn't have to. I could already sense that he was angry with me or at least disappointed.

What did Aiden say to him to have him ignore me for the rest of the PE class?

Carson suddenly sighed heavily and turns around in his seat to face me. My heart didn't leap like it does for Aiden and I am disappointed.

Aiden was an ass. I couldn't understand why my heart was so stupid to fall for him.

But for Carson. It didn't even want to jump, not even a little. Carson was a good guy. He's the kind of guy I should be falling for. Not for Aiden who was nothing more than a prick.

Especially to me.

"Do you love him?"

His sudden question had me confused.

"What?" I whispered, gripping my bag on the desk.

His eyes roamed my face, searching for answers. "Do you love Aiden, Sophie?"

Carson looks scared to hear my reply. He seemed like he even regretted asking it in the first place.

His question had me feeling sick. Because no one had ever asked me it. Then why would he?

"Why are you asking me this?" I whispered, looking anywhere but in Carson's eyes. Why? I wasn't sure.

"Because he said some words in the changing room before P.E. Words I didn't want to believe." Carson confessed and then sighed heavily when my eyes shifted in more confusion yet fear.

"What did he say, Carson?" I asked as my heart pounded in fear. My palms felt clammy and my skin dotted with sweat.

Carson's eyes lowered as if he was ashamed to be repeating those words.

"He said he fucked you. Is it true?" Carson lifted his gaze, suddenly watching me intently. By the look in his eyes, I knew he wanted me to deny sleeping with Aiden. He wanted me to say no.

And I wanted to say no to

But how could I when denying it might just throw me into more hot water than I am already in now?

So I looked away from his eyes in shame and plastered my eyes on his desk. "It's true." I whispered in shame and hope no one was eavesdropping on our conversation.

Carson hauled in a sharp breath and he looks disappointed in me. I felt the weight of shame grow heavy within me and tried to justify myself.

"But it meant nothing. It was just in the spur of the moment. I wasn't thinking and it just happened." I rushed out.

How can Aiden tell him something like that? Something so private and something only meant for only the two of us to know?

Did he hate me that much to see me miserable?

Did he want to hurt me that much?

Carson looks relieved by my words and nods. "Good. For a second there I thought you

only agreed to be my girlfriend to make him jealous.” He exhaled.

I froze and felt my heart pinch. If I confess that his words were truer than he even knew then I’d hurt him. I couldn’t hurt such a good guy. He didn’t deserve it. But he didn’t deserve my lies either.

I looked at Carson and I just didn’t want to see the pain in his eyes. So I lied. “Pssh No way. Making Aiden jealous is the last thing on my mind. That guy means nothing to me and will never. What happened between us was nothing”

Carson looks even more relieved when I let out those lies. It was a good thing he hadn’t detected them. But I still felt incredibly awful that I was lying to him to protect his heart.

“Okay settle down kids. Sorry, I’m late.” The teacher walks in a rush and begins the class a few seconds after she settles herself at her desk.

*Detention

I shaded the little white holes on my notebook as I try to kill time and my boredom.

Mr. Gray was half asleep and Aiden was late. So it was only me and a half asleep Mr. Gray.

give him another ten seconds and he would be snoring.

A second after thinking that, a loud snore bounced off the walls. I giggled under my breath and continued to color in the white holes.

I was almost done with the front cover when the door is parted open. Aiden walks in. One glance at Mr. Gray and he smirked. Seconds later a loud slam had Mr. Gray jumping from his sleep and for me to wince.

Mr. Gray wiped the corner of his mouth, removing the bit of drool that trailed down there.

“Happy for you to join us Mr. Xavier.” Mr. Gray grumbles looking still half asleep yet a bit upset that Aiden purposely woke him up.

Aiden ignored him and swept his eyes over to me.

Though my heart leaped when our eyes connected, I still felt angry that he told Carson he slept with me. He was the biggest dick for doing that.

Aiden walked with authority and like he had no care in the world.

He purposely sat beside me and to annoy me he lifted one of his legs on my desk.

‘I’ll be back you two’ Mr Gray said and walked out of the classroom while wiping the corners of his mouth.

When it was just the two of us, I turned to Aiden and snapped, ‘Get your feet off the desk Aiden.’

His brows raised in amusement and he leans into the back of the chair while placing his hands behind his head.

“HOW’s lover boy? Still mad that I was the first to enter you?’ He smirked, his eyes twinkling with more amusement when I seethed and glared at his sifurkang face

You le such an asshole for even telling him something that meant nothing,’ I growled under my breath while gripping my bag with a steel tike onp

Aiden’s feet are no longer on my desk but on the floor with a loud thud. He pushes forward and turned around so he would be facing me entirely. “It meant nothing?” He gritted out, looking furious at my words.

I was way too angry to even care about his feelings right now. I was embarrassed that he told Carson about us. Something that should’ve stayed between only Aiden and me.

“It didn’t mean anything.” | spat.

Aiden looks even more furious and those beautiful eyes of his turned stormy within seconds. “You’re telling me those two times fucking you meant nothing to you?” He hisses lowly.

“I just had an itch to scratch Aiden and you just so happened to be there. You mean nothing to me. Letting you fuck me was a mistake. Go ahead and tell everyone you conquered me. You already said I was a whore. Make them believe so even more.” I dared

him.

I don't care if he told the whole school we had sex anymore. At least I should not. Especially since it was so easy for him to tell Carson. I had better be prepared when he told everyone else.

Aiden looked ready to deny my words but I shook my head. "Don't even try to deny it Aiden."

"How low can you even get to tell someone I slept with you? I knew you were an asshole Aiden but I didn't know the extent of how big of one you really are." I shook my head in denial.

Aiden's jaw popped and he looked frustrated. "He deserved to know." He hisses.

I raised my brows. "He deserved to know what?"

Aiden's eyes roamed my body and my damn body betrayed me. I felt fire burn in my stomach. He deserved to know that you belong to me."

I snorted. The audacity. Aiden saw me as nothing but a puppet. One he can use and dispose of whenever he pleases. His words won't fool me. I knew the lengths he'd go to get what he wants.

But this time. I would not let him succeed.

"You mean he deserved to know what a huge mistake I made by giving you my virginity? I don't belong to you Aiden, you're a mistake, one I'd never make again." I murmured and instantly regretted it when I saw that flash of hurt he always tried to hide.

But I sucked it up and turned away from him. "Stay away from me."

"Okay I'm back kids." Mr. Gray burst through the door, his face dotting with drops of water. He must've washed his face so he'd wake up better

"Sophi

Aiden starts but I shake my head, my throat burning as I try to hold myself together