

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 91: What odd logic!

Ignoring his embarrassed face, Louis then gestured three fingers: "This third, I'm the one who dislikes it the most.

making friends!" After saying that, he gathered his jacket and stood up, "I'm going to check out, you guys do as you please."

"..." This was a proper being down face, Ladarius was still hesitant, but now was a belly full of anger.

I thought that he could easily reach a consensus with Louis, how to say that there was also a friendship in the, but I did not expect this person so cold, not to give a little face, was a little too insensitive! He was capable of good, but he thinks he was a powerful perfumer in this world? The most powerful and the real top of the few than, was not a big difference, hate to think he drained the glass of wine.

I wanted to see if Louis had left, but when I looked around, I saw a familiar figure – Silvia

Almost forgot, she was also here, Vivi arrived the first day, but also to cry to hit about this matter.

Squinting his eyes, he saw her from the side and saw her sitting alone, holding her phone as if she was chatting with someone, both hands pressing quickly After thinking about it.

Ladarius turned his head to look at the direction of the bathroom, Vivienne had not yet come out, so he simply got up and walked over to Silvia's direction Silvia was holding her cell phone, talking with Simon, she did not expect that he would follow her downstairs to eat a meal Although the location where she was sitting had enough privacy and concealment was quite good, but in the end, her identity was extraordinary and she was not afraid of being discovered.

Now, she sits here, raising her eyes just to see him and he can also see himself, but not good in this kind of public occasion generous sitting together, only through the phone you chat back and forth, this pull away from the sense of distance and sneaky excitement, but somehow was another kind of love interest.

"3:30 direction, there are dogs approaching, pay attention to anti-bite."

Looking at this inexplicable line on the screen, Silvia frowned, what does it mean? Looking up to see what his reaction was, she saw a familiar and unfamiliar face suddenly approaching.

"Silvia."!!!

Subconsciously grinning backwards, she was startled.

Ladarius was surprised to see her surprised expression, but a little pleasant, if she saw herself not reacted, that was unpleasant.

She still reacts means that she still cares, that she still had him more or less in her heart.

If Silvia knew about this idea of total narcissism and disregard for others, she would be furious! She was just shocked, nothing more.

“What a coincidence!” He took his own seat opposite her, not caring whether she wanted to or not, “What, alone?”

Giviny, liun a blank look, Silvia was a little angry.

He was sitting in a position that just blocked a little of her view to Simon.

Now she understood why he had made such a strange remark, that is, Simon had seen Ladarius too.

“You didn’t say that earlier.” Fingers flew on the screen and sent him a message.

The words were simply full of resentment and Simon lost his smile and asked her, “What, got bitten so quickly

“No, but it’s annoying and you’re not coming over to help me chase the dog away.” “Sure you want my help? i’m coming over then?” He was practically begging for it and couldn’t wait to announce their relationship to the world.

“No! No need! I refuse!” Silvia sent a quick refusal trifecta emoji, her horrified look making Simon laugh out loud.

“Whenever you want!” He sent back these four words.

Of course it was impossible to really ask him to help and since this was a public place, Ladarius didn’t dare to do anything, but she felt quite relieved to see these four words and she showed a sweet smile.

Seeing her smile, Ladarius was a bit dazed for a moment.

Frankly speaking, after knowing her for so many years, he had been used to her being around

He was used to her going around the lab in her work clothes every day to the strange smells mixed with her body, to her unchanging expression and tone of voice and because of these habits, hewiis tired of it How can there be a woman like her so boring.

neither n enor sexy.

Hither romantt nor gentle, so he can not raise a little interest in her, it not because she was willing to help himself wholeheartedly, it not her ability in this area of perfume was indeed outstanding amazing.

lie will not spend so much time with her But, just then she smiled, really had surprised him, That sweet and playful smile, was it really silvu’ who was she laughing with, who was she talking to? Now that he was sitting in front of her, why did she just stare at the phone screen as if she didn’t see it and still smile so happily? Ladarius definitely didn’t believe that she would ignore herself like that.

After thinking for a while, he thought there was only one answer – she was doing it on purpose! If she really ignored him, it should not be like that.

She must be upset in her heart, that’s why she behaved like this, this was called lusting for his attention.

Clearing his throat, he knocked on the table with one hand, making a loud sound that made Silvia look up at him and Ladarius was satisfied.

See! What a pretence! It's obvious that you care and you have to pretend to be full of it.

"Silvia, I'm talking to you, don't you hear me?" He said.

Giving him a sidelong glance, Silvia said, "Do I know you well?"

"..." Snorted, Ladarils frowned, "Silvia, why do you have to be like that! Even if we can't be lovers, we can still be friends! You see, your revenge is also avenged, the anger should also be eliminated, Vivi and I have done something wrong, but you also revenge back Now that we've dropped the case, let's just let this go, let's turn the page on the past, let's turn the page on the past, okay?" Silvia looked at him with wide eyes, as if she was looking at some rare animal and was simply amazed.

What strange logic! who gave him the courage to say that the past was over and who was he to do so? Who does he think he is? "I'm sorry, I don't quite understand what you mean.

What revenge came back, what did I revenge? What revenge have I taken? I'm sorry, but I really didn't do anything!"

Ladarius leaned back, put one hand on the backrest, looked at her and said, "Silvia, this is not interesting.

I am sincere in making peace with you and you have to be so shady.

You dare to say that the formula left in the company has not been tampered with? The formula for the essential oil, you didn't intentionally give a fake one?" He was full of energy, as if he had caught her in something.

Chapter 92: So, you admit it?

Silvia sat up straight and looked at him with a funny face:

"Mr. Ladarius, if I remember correctly, you have always claimed that all the perfume and essential oil formulas of your company are from the hand of Miss.

How come it's my fault? Vivienne is the original author, so it's not a problem at all.

May I ask what kind of revenge I am taking?" She did not slow down, countering him with his own words.

Ladarius guessed that she would say this and lowered his voice,

"Silvia, there is no one else here, so let's not talk like this.

You and I both know in our hearts what those formulas are all about.

Yes, I admit that I have used you, I am sorry to you, but you also made me almost bankrupt, now you go to Carmelo, there is a better development, I do not force, in the future, we, well water do not cross the river, okay?" He felt that this was the biggest concession he could make.

The previous grudges and grievances are over, he won't pursue her for what she did and she won't care about what happened before, isn't that the best outcome? Silvia did not say anything, looking at the man in front of her, feeling incomparably strange.

How could he say such brazen words and take them for granted. He had no sense of shame at all and apparently there was a kind of attitude that he was aggrieved and was begging for mercy.

“So you admit that V.L’s previous perfumes and oils were all from my hand?” She did not reply to his words and asked without moving

“I ...

“Ladarius was just about to say, when he heard someone behind him calling Silvia’s name, “Silvia, I’m back!”

“ ...

” he stopped abruptly, then he saw a man walk up to Silvia’s side, bend down and put one hand on her shoulder, “Let me catch you! Still don’t introduce me to your little boy friend ...

” Smiling and turning her head, Stella’s smile instantly froze on her face, looking at Ladarius very surprised, “You?” She naturally knew Ladarius, so when she saw him, she naturally knew it wasn’t Silvia’s boyfriend of any kind, but a serious ex-boyfriend.

At once, the full smile immediately changed into a face of contempt, “What wind, blew Mr.

Ladarius of V.L here?” Ladarius: “...” He was surprised at how fast this woman changed her face, but also wondered, he didn’t seem to have offended her, why did she look at him as if she had a grudge against him? Could it be because of Silvia? No way! Silvia had only been in Carmelo for a short time and she’s already made friends so quickly? What kind of friends does she have? “Hello, I’m Ladarius and you are?” He didn’t know Siella well and thought she looked a bit strange.

Of course, Stella didn’t care that he didn’t know her and smiled at him perfunctorily, then turned her head to Silvia, “Listen to me, I have some powerful news to tell you.” “What?” Silvia looked at her with a smile in her eyes, although it was nice to say that her appearance interrupted her Titule plan, but she was still happy to save her from Ladarius’ raving for a while.

“Uh...

I forgot Thinking about it, her brain let go for a moment.

She was supposed to have something to say, but then she saw a man sitting across from Silvia and instantly came to her senses, thinking it was her boyfriend, as she put it, who had taken advantage of her bathroom break to meet secretly.

Stella thought she had caught Vivienne in the act, but she didn’t expect it to be an oops, not only did not see the right person, but also forgot what she was going to say.

The leader’s femper came back to her and she gave Ladarius an unpleasant look, “It’s all your fault!” Ladarius: “???” “Mr.

Ladarius, I advise you to be more disciplined as a man, not to keep your own home.

Mr.

Ladarius, I advise you to behave yourself.

Silvia seldom saw Stella speak in such a negative way and what about the front yard and the back yard, so Ladarius was a rabbit and she was the grass? What a metaphor! Ladarius was inexplicably snubbed by a person who was not related to him and he didn't know what to say for a while.

"Ah ...

I remembered what to say to you." Splitting her head and spraying Ladarius, she suddenly remembered what she was going to say,

Silvia was also quite interested, "What?" "...

"Stella was just about to say, when she suddenly felt something was wrong and stopped again.

Turning her head to look at Ladarius, who had been watching them and listening to them, "Please Mr.

Ladarius, do you have anything else?" "If there is nothing else, please excuse yourself, we have something to say."

Without waiting for Ladarius to say anything, she continued "If there is something wrong.

please talk about it at the business meeting some other time, after all, we are not the same company, or competitors, is it really good for you to pry into the business secrets of other companies like this?" !!! Ladarius was speechless, since when did he snoop on other companies' business secrets! Can't he just sit down and catch up with an old friend? Can't he? However, he at least had to save face, people have already said so, he can still have the cheek to continue to sit down the xhost, anyway, the mountains are far away, there are many opportunities! "Since the two ladies have something private to talk about, I'll leave you to it.

silvia, we'll talk later when we have a chance" He sported, then stood up, buvi

Heli no, I want to talk to you!

This was to leave, Ladarius suddenly remembered, Vivienne seems to have not yet come out, can not help but some worry to yoinile directboll of the batlirooill, liot Even iwo steps and then see her already out.

t slow, but better than just about to throw up, but the lace was very pale, a look at the spirit Although walking a was not good ** Vivi!" calling her name, he quickly went forward to support her, "How was it, is it very uncomfortable? You've worked hard, let's go back to your room and rest!" He thought that she was having a hard time because of her pregnancy vomiting, so he couldn't help but feel distressed.

Vivienne also did not object, nodded and followed him out of the restaurant.

"You can talk now, right?" Silvia said to Stella as she withdrew her eyes.

She was going to say it, but those two came together and her attention was drawn away until the people left, then she shook her head meaningfully.

Chapter 93: What a hot cyes

Stella lowered her voice and said mysteriously, "I saw-adultery. Love!"

Silvia: "..."

Looking at her with a disgusted face, Silvia shook her head, "Why do you still have this hobby!" "What's that look in your eyes? Do you think I gossip about everything? if it wasn't about you, I wouldn't bother reading such things, it's really hot!" Stella was indignant.

Silvia looked confused and pointed at her nose, "It's about me?"

"Your ex-boyfriend's current girlfriend, you say, is it about you?" "...The circle was so long she almost didn't respond, "You mean Vivienne?" Stella nodded, "Does your ex-boyfriend have a few current girlfriends?" "What did you see?"

Silvia was not really interested, but it was rare to see Stella so eager to gossip and I felt sorry for her if I didn't satisfy her desire to gossip.

"I just went to the bathroom and then a bit of stomach upset.

This is not the point, the point is because the stomach ! squatted inside for a while and then heard someone rushed in to throw up..." "Can you, say the point?" She didn't realize that Stella could talk quite a lot.

"What I'm saying now is the point." Stella was not convinced and knocked on the table emphatically.

"Listen to this! It's not unusual for someone to throw up, but what's unusual is that I heard men's voices, the toilet into the hooligans, I was trying not to call the police, the result is that people put on a passion play." "You said the one who rushed in and threw up was Vivienne?" Silvia thought for a moment, "Who was that man, Louis?" "Stella looked at her with a stunned expression, "How did you know? When did you know? It's not a secret? I was not the first to find out? She thought she had found out some amazing secret, but she didn't expect that Silvia had already guessed it when she was only halfway through her sentence.

Not tolerating her frustrated look, Silvia said, "No, no, you are the first to find out, I did not know before, I just.

**Guissing is so accurate? Why didn't you guess that it was Ladarius who went in?"

Helplessly throwing her a blank stare, Silvia said, "Ladarius was sitting in front of me before, did you forget? Besides, you said it was an adulterous..."

Of course it's not Ladarius." *That's right." Nodding thoughtfully, she couldn't help but ask again, "Then why did you instantly guess that it was Louis and it wouldn't be anyone else?" **First, the one she's had the most contact with recently, the one you and I both know, is Louis.

Second, yesterday from the lasting.

I felt that the relationship between these two people is not simple."

Silvia glad forward, "Only there is not much definite evidence and..."

who she has an affair with, actually has nothing to do with me, I do not care at all!"

"Then it's me making a fool of myself?" Stella speechless, she was bored in

the toilet for half a day, thinking that she had found something amazing
amazing news, but it turned out that she simply did not care.

last you got to watch a little movie for free.” Poking fun at her, Silvia stood up,
“I’m going to go first, I’ll be back later,” “Who wants to watch a little movie, I’m
too hot for my eyes!” Stella saw her leaving, “What are you doing, you’re not
going back now?” “Well, something’s come up.” she saw that Simon had left
first and she had received a message from him on her phone, but of course,
from the bottom of her heart, she still wanted to have a little get-together.

“Going to see your boyfriend again?” Silvia waved her hand with her back to
her and knew without having to answer.

The first time I saw her back, I suddenly felt that she was still quite dashing,
not trapped in the old love in the past, really fast, quickly let go of the past,
quickly into a new relationship, this was the dashing life should have.

If we hadn’t met in the restaurant, Silvia wouldn’t have known that Vivienne
and the others were in the same hotel as herself.

But think about it, in this local area, it was said that this one was the best
hotel, most of the people who come to the tasting are staying in this one, only
the floor was different, the room specifications are different.

She waited for a while before entering the elevator and coming to Simon’s
room floor alone.

I didn’t pay attention to it before, but now I find that it’s extraordinarily quiet
when I get to this floor, as if no one was in the other rooms, plus the hallway
was paved with thick carpet, so there’s almost no sound at all when I step on
Simon didn’t even close the door, probably just waiting for her.

“You wrapped this whole floor?” she stood in the doorway and glanced to
each side of the hallway, her tone almost positive “Well, quiet.” Nodding.
it seemed as if it was more than natural under his breath and it really fit his
style of acting.

“What took you so long to get up here?” Reaching over and pulling her
directly into his arms, he lowered his head and gave her a gentle bite on her
earlobe as a small punishment.

Scared to shrink her neck, Silvia said, “there are other people in the, I also
can not follow too close, in case someone found out.” “others? I don’t see
anyone, just a mangy dog, annoying.” When he said this, there was a cold
light in his eyes, thinking of that person was annoying.

Before, he had ignored it at best, but just seeing him come up to Silvia’s face
gave him the urge to pick him up and throw hiinlar away.

“I mean Stella,” patted his hand, feeling his obvious jealousy and holding
back.

“you just left and Stella came and shoord ...

the doy away!” Learning to speak in his tone, he could not help but laugh
himself,

Finally nodding in satisfaction, Simon said, “Well done! Deserves a

commendation!" "...” Silvia wondered what Stella's face would look like if she knew she got a reward for disliking Ladarius a few times and blowing him off. You wandered off.” Turning her body over, she was not satisfied with her momentary wandering and lowered her head, kissing her hard as a punishment.

Silvia enthusiastically and actively embraced him, responding to his kisses with his passion, with him, always happy.

After a long time, Simon let go and rubbed the tip of her nose against hers. Even if you don't say anything, it feels good to be together like this.

“You're not even curious about what he told me?” Silvia thought he would ask, after all, he was looking in their direction when he was talking to Ladarius, but he didn't ask a single question.

Simon looked disgusted, “Not interested, I can guess without asking, it's all garbage!”

Silvia wanted to give him credit, how could he be so accurate.

“You made that little mess, he kind of set it right for now, I'm afraid he's here to show off to you, right?”

Let go of the hand, he turned to go to the boiling water to carry up, on the side of a full set of purple sand tea set, hot water poured into the pot, steaming steam dazzling up, dense with his face, the outline of hazy and good-looking outrageous.

Sophie's pov

‘I agree, perhaps I should have talked to you about it before surprising you the way I did this morning. But he came over to the office unexpectedly,’ Aiden murmurs when I didn't respond.

I shook my head slightly. “I still don't get it Aiden. Why me?”

He drags out a sigh, tore his stormy gaze away from and then shift them back to me. This time, they're deep with emotion. Vulnerability.

“Because you're the only one I trust Sophie. I can't ask anyone else, there's no other woman I'd want to parade on my arm other than you,” He says with such shocking honesty, I gulped.

My tongue feels heavy and I'm not sure how I am supposed to answer him.

He shakes his head, laughs dryly and clears his throat. “I can't go back to jail Sophie, not when I just got to know my son,”

My heart squeezes.

"I can't leave him like that. I need to be there for him." He croaked out with heavy emotion.

"You're powerful too Aiden, can't you fight him on this?" I whispered. He was the CEO of one of the biggest companies in New York. There was really nothing he can't do.

I froze.

Pregnant fiancée?

"Aiden," I whispered in disbelief. "Did you tell your grandfather I was pregnant?"

Was that the reason Sergio kept looking at me from head to toe?

I had originally thought Aiden had thrown us in hot water but he threw us in the burning pit instead.

He looks at me guiltily and sheepishly. "I did. But this was the only way for him to accept this. Like I said, he'd look like the bad guy in the situation, not me. But if I were to threaten him with telling the media about his plan to find a way to send me back into jail, I'd also raise questions as to why I was in jail in the first place."

Aiden breathed out and tore his eyes away from me. "As you can see Sophie, I was backed into a corner and this was the only way out. I did it for my son and you."

He brought his eyes back to me, his face flushing. "I cannot leave you and Ash alone. I have missed out on way too much

as it is."

I let out a shaky breath. I understood him and why he said what he said. But pregnancy?

How could we pull this off when I was a hundred percent sure I was not pregnant?

I looked at Aiden across the table and suddenly all I could feel was pity. How can his own grandfather threaten him so badly

that he had to sort for ways to stay in his son's life?

He was doing this for Ashton and he needed my help.

And how can I not?

My son just got his father in his life and even though we clearly still have problems seeing eye to eye, I wasn't about to make the same mistake twice and ruin his chance with his son,

again.

I'm about to speak but the waiter returns and asked us if we have chosen our meal.

Aiden grumbles something that starts with a T and not

knowing what it was and also guilty because I had not once looked at the menu I told the waiter I wanted whatever Aiden just ordered.

When he leaves and promises to bring us a glass of water while we wait, Aiden spoke up. "I don't think you're going to like what you just ordered there Sophie," His lips tug into a

smile.

I snorted lightly. "Don't be ridiculous, there's nothing I don't eat."

He smiles and nods.

I got serious, gnawing on my lips and then sighed. "Fine. I'll pretend to be your pregnant fiance. I have no idea how we're going to pull this off especially seeing as I'm not pregnant but I won't have you go back to jail Aiden."

I shook my head and whispered. "You didn't deserve to take jail in the first place. You also didn't deserve not knowing your

son for a few years and I'll be d**ned if I make the same mistake again. So yes Aiden Xavier, I'll be your fiance."

Aiden's eyes widen slightly in shock. He must not have expected me to agree or he perhaps thought I'd put up more of a fight.

But then when he realized I was speaking the truth, his lips parted into a beaming smile. "There's a way you can actually get pregnant-

“Don’t even start.” I huffed in annoyance.

He chuckled.

Aiden was right about the meal. I couldn’t eat it and nearly barf at the sight of the snails.

I can’t believe people actually eat those...

I shivered in disgust just thinking about it.

Aiden’s hand is on the small of my back as we head for the exit. But suddenly his phone buzzes.

He quickly s**ches it out of his pocket and answered swiftly.

“What is it Mitch? We’re on our way-”

He stops and suddenly stiffens. His hand on the small of my back snake around my waist to hold me firmly to his side.

His jaw ticked and he grumbles through the phone. “We’ll be out in a few. Don’t panic.”

When he places his phone back into his pocket, I asked with a bit of hesitancy. “Is everything okay?”

“There are p**az*i surrounding the entire restaurant. They’re blocking Mitch’s path.”

The blood drains from my face. “P****a*zi?” I murmured in shock.

He nods stiffly and grits out. “Yes. They’re here to take photos of the newly engaged couple.”

Sophie’s pov

P****zi.

I wasn’t ready for that yet. Especially when Aiden and I had yet to lay down the rules of this fake engagement. We had yet to even discuss anything other than me having to pretend to be his pregnant fiance.

How did the p**zi even know we were there? How did they know we were 'engaged'?

Unless...

Was it that interviewer woman?

Was it Aiden's grandfather?

Aiden's warmth seeped through me as he tugged me closer and gave me a reassuring squeeze. "I'm right here Sophie. All you have to do is keep your head down, and ignore their words until we're actually ready to talk."

I pull in a lungful of air, trying my best to relax my nerves. I've never done this before, never even seen a p**zi in my life before so I had no idea what to expect.

"Ready?" Aiden asked and I nodded slowly.

I was obviously not ready. My stomach was cramping with knots and I thought I was on the verge of having a heart attack. This did not scream ready, this screamed the opposite.

Aiden sensed my hesitation and leans down to whisper in my ears reassuringly. "I'm not going to make anything happen to you Sophie. I'll be by your side always."

My heart s**ped abeat or two.

His words warmed me and made me feel better, especially with the honest tone he used when he said he would always be by my side.

"Okay, I'm ready," I breathed out, and after a few more

lungfuls of air to calm my nerves, Aiden and I walked out of the restaurant.

I squint, cringing slightly as flashes and the sound of clicking, runs through the air. Aiden's hand around my waist grows hard with firmness and with a slight tug he began to pull me through the throng of p**zzi who was thankfully giving us room to pass through.

"Miss how did you and Mr. Xavier meet?" One asked loudly, trying to get her question through the numerous others.

"Miss, why have we never seen you with Mr. Xavier before?"

“What’s your name miss?”

“How did you manage to get the p**oy bachelor to commit to you?”

“How did Mr. Xavier propose?”

“What do you do as your career?”

“Miss can you say a few words, Miss!”

I winced. So many questions slapped me left and right as we made our way to the SUV. Thankfully they were so occupied with us, they were slowly dispersing around the SUV.

I keep my head down slightly as Aiden guided me towards the Suv quickly. My heart was beating in my chest like a drum and I was surprised it didn’t surpass the sound of the clicks from the cameras.

When we reached the Suv and Aiden opened the door quickly a question had him freezing.

“Mr. Xavier is this the woman who has your heart?”

I could’ve gone inside and ignored the question. I could’ve ignored the beating of my heart as I waited with battered breath for his answer. But I stopped and waited for what he would do or say.

Aiden turns around and answered whoever asked the question. “Yes,”

And with that he nudged me to get into the SUV and with my body going numb from his words, I stumbled in ungracefully.

When I’m seated, I stare forward, completely mute and confused. Stunned.

Did he just-

I shook my head. I was reading way too much into this. We were supposedly engaged so he had to say yes. He didn’t mean them, this was an act.

When Aiden got in I licked my suddenly dry lips and shifted slightly, feeling awkward.

“How the f*ck did they know we were here?” He growled after slamming the door close and drowning out the voices and the clicks of the cameras outside.

“They showed up suddenly sir,” Mitch said.

“Get us out of here Mitch,” Aiden demanded while glaring at the p**zzi as they made a fuss outside.

Mitch nodded and quickly drove out of the parking space.

Aiden sighs, leaning back in the seat as he brushed a hand down his face.

“I’m sorry about this Sophie. I know how they can take

someone off guard. Especially when that someone was not expecting them to show up. I don’t know how they even knew I was here...” He huffed.

My brows furrowed and I looked at him.” They knew about the engagement so it’s either your grandfather or that interviewer,” I said as I thought about it.

These were the only two people who even knew about our ‘engagement. It really doesn’t take much to know that it was either of the two.

But what confused me though, was that the p***zi knew where Aiden and I were. Who gave them the heads up?

“My money is on that interviewer. She probably followed us. Who knows. Or maybe it was one of the celebrities in the restaurant. These insta models always have a d*mn phone in their hands. Could be one of them too.” He grumbles in annoyance. “I don’t know. But I’m sure it was not Sergio.”

My brow raised. “What makes you think it was not him?”

Aiden turns to face me. “Because darling, my grandfather is a businessman. Every step, he takes with caution. He would not randomly let the media know I’m engaged so abruptly. Besides, that woman probably did this for money. They sell anything nowadays. Our engagement is a hot topic, she would not miss this opportunity.”

I searched his face and then nod. “What are we going to do now that it’s out there that we are engaged?”

By now social media must be swimming with things about us.

Aiden sighs and looks at me fixedly. “We act engaged.”

I gnaw on my lips, my stomach knotting when he answered my silent questions.

“That means we act like a couple when the cameras are on us, when Sergio is in the same room or anyone else. We have to sell it, Sophie.” He whispered.

I bit into my bottom lip harshly. Acting like an engaged couple meant that we would have to hold hands in public, and do all those things a loving couple does....

Could my s*upid heart remain calm and not fall for him during that time? Especially when I still didn't even know how long we had to act like we were a couple to be wed.

“How long must we pretend for Aiden?” I whispered, now getting extremely nervous when I realized what I signed up for.

“As long as it takes.”

Sophie's pov

I'm panicking inwardly while Aiden makes calls beside me.

He's talking so aggressively while rubbing his forehead. It was clear that what happened to us threw some stress onto his shoulders.

I let out some air through my nose and took out my phone from the bag. I quickly searched up Aiden's name, only to not be surprised that our images were everywhere.

My heart slammed in my chest.

There are even articles written about us already....

Gnawing on my lips I clicked on one, cringing slightly when it was a horrible picture of Aiden and me walking out of the restaurant.

I scrolled down, my eyes darting around every word.

‘With a well poised handsome man like Mr. Xavier, you'd expect a properly dressed woman beside him. But do not mind her appearance for Aiden Xavier did not seem to care. Our bachelor p***oy is now a one-woman's man. This mysterious lady has managed to capture what many women strived for. The heart of Aiden Xavier. Let the wedding bells ring!

My stomach twisted with unease and I felt sick to my stomach.

I shakily lift my hand to my face to pull some of my strands behind my ear.

Don't mind her appearance...

I know I was nowhere close to Aiden's standards but you'd think they would at least wait to throw their judgments.

I quickly put off my phone, sliding it into my bag. My throat burned with stifling emotion.

I know I shouldn't let the media get to me but I couldn't help it. My face was splattered everywhere and I was sure there was nothing good said about me.

"What's wrong?" Aiden asked which surprised me.

I thought he was on the phone?

I turn to face him. "Nothing is wrong." I lied hoping he could not see in my eyes that I did.

He doesn't look convinced and moves the phone away from his ear, his attention staying on me. "What's wrong Sophie? You're not going to change your mind are you?" He asked with a bit of concern.

I shook my head. "Of course not. I'm just a bit shaken about what happened. This is the first time I have had this many cameras on my face." I admitted.

His eyes shift in understanding and his hand comes to rest on my hand on my thigh. I held my breath when the heat of his palm burn me with tingles.

"Everything will be fine. We'll get them under control."

I nod.

I don't believe we could get them under control. The media was something not even Aiden can control.

They were vicious when they were after something they wanted. And I was a hundred percent sure they wanted every detail about Aiden and my engagement.

"Where are we going now?" I asked softly.

He breathed out a sigh while pushing his phone into his pocket. "We need to get you an engagement ring as soon as possible."

I nod, my hands wringing with nerves on my lap.

I'm scared of what I had just pushed myself into, and even more, scared of what this will do to Ashton.

Mitch pulled up beside a fancy jewelry store and I turn to look at Aiden. "You don't have to buy me an expensive ring, Aiden," I told him.

This was a fake engagement and having an expensive ring would be practically useless.

But instead of agreeing Aiden lifted his brow and shook his head slightly. "Only the best for my woman."

I froze, my heart slamming in my chest.

If it was anything else, I'd say that he meant it. But then I remembered we were to act like we were engaged so perhaps

it would be best if he got the best for his 'woman'

I smiled shakily, a bit unsure of how to respond to him. He opens the door and gets out while outstretching his hand out for me to take.

His hand is warm when they clasp around mine as he gently helps me out.

We walked to the entrance of the store, my eyes nervously darting around to see if any of the p***zzi had followed us.

"You're on edge," Aiden noted as he pushed the door open and gestured for me to enter.

The cool air from the A.C in the store calms my rather heated skin.

"Can you blame me? It hasn't been a whole twenty-four hours yet and everyone knows about our engagement." I whispered.

"Well it's not like they wouldn't have known. They just got to know sooner than we expected." He grumbles, capturing my hand with his again.

My own gets clammy.

It felt so strange to hold him so intimately like this.

“And I wonder whose fault this is?” I asked sarcastically.

The man behind the glass display desk showcasing the many expensive rings, looked like he was about to faint when he saw Aiden approaching.

His beady eyes sweep over to me and his eyes widen slightly

in surprise. “Mr. Xavier, I have not seen you here in a while.”

“Well, I came here for something important,” Aiden responded when we neared the man.

“Then, by all means, tell me how I can be of assistance Mr. Xavier.”

I looked at his name tag.

Frank Gordon.

Aiden’s fingers around my hand tighten. “I’m looking for the best wedding ring for my fiancée.” He turns to me when says fiancée and I squirm slightly under his weighted gaze.

“Find us something that will match her beautiful eyes.” Aiden continued not knowing that his words were messing with my

head.

Calm down Sophie. It’s just pretending. He has to play the part and so do you. My conscience reminded me.

The man’s eyes widen slightly in surprise as he looks at me and quickly nods.

“Will do Mr. Xavier,” Frank said and then lifted a finger. “I think I have the best one for her. Ring size?”

“Five,” Aiden answered before I could. Frank nods and leaves our side. When he’s far from hearing range I turn to Aiden, my brows furrowing. “How do you know my ring size?”

He lifts my hand, the same one tangled with his fingers, and whispered.

“There are a lot of things I know about you, Sophie.”

I dart my eyes between his, trying to see if I can read him. There's an emotion hidden behind that veil in his stormy gaze. A strong emotion that had my heart fluttering quickly.

"Aiden-

I got cut off when Frank came back.

I bit my tongue, ripping my eyes away from Aiden, and shook my head slightly.

Don't be ridiculous Sophie, you didn't see that emotion in his eyes.

This was all your imagination doing. Because why would

Aiden Xavier look at you with such fondness that you almost forgot how to breathe?

Sophie's pov

Aiden asked me if I wanted to put the ring in the jewelry store or somewhere more private.

I wasn't sure which to choose seeing as I was so stunned by the sight of the sapphire diamond ring that was worth 1.2 million dollars.

That's enough to buy at least two mansions. Enough to feed a good bit of poor people too. I didn't want him to spend this much money on me. Not when I clearly did not deserve it.

"Aiden you can't spend so much on me," I whispered so only he could hear me as he observed the ring for flaws. His eyes were set on the ring so fixedly that I thought he was way too into it to even have heard me.

His mouth tugs into a grin a second later. He heard me.

"Don't worry about it, darling. Like I've mentioned," He turns to me with the ring pinched between his fingers. "Only the best for my woman," He whispered, leaning forward.

For his woman....

Focus Sophie!

Play it cool. You're supposed to pretend too, don't forget that. Don't forget that this is all for show. Everyone's watching, be calm.

Aiden leans forward even more, his eyes falling to my lips.

I held my breath because he was getting so close that I can feel the warm air from his nose on my face.

But then the tension c**cks when he lifted his hand between us and asked. "Do you like it?"

My eyes crossed as I looked at the ring between us. It was sterling silver, and those pretty sapphire diamonds shone brightly.

They were not meant for someone like me.

A beautiful ring that should not be wrapped around my finger.

I felt like a fraud. Aiden was supposed to give a woman he loves this beautiful, expensive ring. Not someone who was supposed to act like his fiance just to get him out of trouble.

"It's beautiful," I answered, smiling lightly. Frank had his eyes on us like a hawk. One disagreement and I was sure he'd run to the media and say how I'm a selfish and unsatisfied b*tch.

Aiden grins and asked me again in a low voice that I alone could hear. "Where do you want to put it on?" He asked and then his eyes shifted to somewhere in the room and his jaw clenched.

He looks back over at me and leans forward and then draws his mouth over to my ear to murmur tightly. "Don't look but there are two employees mumbling together. One has a phone and the other is watching us fixedly. We have to act accordingly."

I'm confused until I got what he meant when he suddenly got on his knee before me.

My heart jumps in my throat and then resumes its beating, only that it was beating so quickly that it was alarming.

I know this was all part of the game we were playing at but that still did not help my poor heart.

Seeing Aiden on one knee, holding up the ring with shaky fingers, a s**ppy nervous grin, and an even more edgy look flashing in his eyes made this all too real.

I'm trembling, especially my fingers that I try to fist to help not make it obvious how jittery I was at the moment with the father of my child down on his knees for me.

"Sophie Bell-

He started and gulped, and my heart skyrocketed.

Aiden was definitely an actor in his past life because he currently was making this look too real.

But that's what the two of you are striving for Sophie, to make this look all the more real. My conscience reminded me.

But even though it warned me to not read into this too much, my heart was not heeding the warning. Especially with the way he was currently watching me, it had the foolish organ beating rapidly.

"I've never fallen in love with someone so much to the point I cannot breathe if I think of losing them. You've managed to capture my heart Sophie, you've captured it a long time ago-

I sucked in a sharp breath at his words. What did he mean?

Was he just saying that to make it more believable?

Aiden continues, looking as nervous as ever as if I had a choice to say no. Maybe I did, but I was not going to. Because maybe some part of me secretly wants this to be real.

Farfetched I know. But one can't blame me. I have loved this man for years even through the bullying. Don't judge me, sometimes the heart doesn't choose who to fall in love with. It just happens.

"I've realized that my life was incomplete when you were not in it and when you showed up again, you have no idea how much you filled that void. I love you with every breath I take, every single breath. And I want to love you until the day that I can no longer breathe. I want to love you forever. I want you to be my wife." He flashes me a shaky smile, his eyes misting.

The emotions in his eyes were pure and I could not focus on anyone else inside this store but Aiden. He had trapped me in his gaze. A gaze that seemed all too real. I realized, with every breath I took, that I was still madly in love with Aiden.

I was still so madly in love with him that my heart didn't know the difference between his facade and the real side.

My eyes fogged with tears, ready to flow. Every worker had their eyes set on us. But they didn't matter. Their phones in their hands didn't matter. Their murmurs didn't matter.

It was the man with the stormy gaze I had known for years that mattered. Always did.

"Let me love you Sophie Bell. Let me take care of you for the rest of our lives. Give me the honor to be by your side. Let me

love you until death do us part. Will you marry me?" He whispered, looking jittery as he waited for my response.

My heart was beating wildly, my fingers were shaky. F***ng them did not help.

The longer I take to respond the more nervous he got. One would think that this act was true....

It was what we were striving for so I suppose that was a goo thing. But was it good for my foolish heart? Probably not.

I nod, my shaky hand pushing over to him. "Yes.

"

Sophie's pov

There's cheering around, but my eyes can't move away from Aiden to see those who were cheering.

I knew that it was the people in the store who saw and heard everything. I didn't need to know more.

He smiles brightly in relief and slips the ring on my trembling fingers. His fingers were warm, and gentle.

"The color matches your eyes," He whispered and looked up at me with a grin.

I nod agreeing with him even though I didn't even hear a word he just said. My mind was a bit too hazy with what just happened. I could not focus a hundred percent yet.

He comes closer, his bigger body almost pressing against mine. My heart is beating in my chest when one of his arms slip around my waist and hold me firmly.

He leans down and kissed my cheek and whispered. "Nice acting."

His words had cold water splashing across my body, freezing me and pushing reality in my face. Acting.

We were just acting.

S**pid Sophie. Of course the two of you were acting.

He didn't mean a single word that came out of his mouth.

"We need to show them that you're extremely happy. We both are." He whispered, kissing my cheeks again. His lips on my skin burned through me and heated my veins.

I ignored the feeling, setting cold ice in my heart instead. "How are we supposed to do that?" I whispered, my heart aching knowing those beautiful words he said had no true meaning behind them.

What a waste of beautiful words.

"Easy," He murmurs, his head coming forward.

His hand at the back of my head, his fingers tangled in my hair, his head leaning down, my eyes on his lips, and then a gasp....

Our lips mold, perfectly even though we both were imperfect.

He moved them against mine softly, tenderly as one would do to his lover. Someone he loves.

My foolish heart flutters in my chest again like a bird flapping its wings.

He moans, drawing me closer to him. The way he gripped the back of my head and the way his lips sucked my lower lip in his mouth, Aiden definitely had forgotten where we were until I pulled away.

We were in a store with many eyes on us, we didn't need to kiss like we were about to f*ck in front of everyone.

Aiden pecks my lips and brushes some of my hair behind my ear. His actions were playing with my heart but I was allowing him to.

Great he saw me looking at myself like a weirdo.

Looking away from the rearview mirror, I decided to scoot a little further to the door and fetch my buzzing phone.

My brows furrowed when I noticed that it was Mila's picture on the screen.

Why was she calling me now? Did something happen?

I quickly slide my thumb over the answer button and brought the phone to my ear.

"Hey-

I didn't even get a good greeting in before she cuts in like a whip.

"Sophie f**king Bell!" She growled sounding angry as hell.

Oh c*ap. What did I do?

"Yeah?" I winced. Did I leave the bathroom pipe open?

What's going on?

"Why in the f**ing a*s am I hearing that you're engaged to f**king Aiden Xavier through some dumb popular online celebrity gossip site?!" She barked and I can hear Ria's mother in the background asking her to get off the phone and get back to work.

I cringe. So many f**ks in one sentence. Oh she's p**sed alright.

"Mila," I whispered hoping to calm her down.

"Don't Mila me! How can you not tell your best friend about this before the whole entire world knew?" She snapped.

I pinched my eyes closed for a few seconds. "Mila there are things I cannot explain to you over the phone. I know you're angry and want an explanation but right now I can't give that to you," I opened my eyes and breathed out.

"I'll explain everything when we're home. I promise that I'll clear everything up." I whispered looking over at Aiden who I felt his eyes on me the entire time I was on the phone.

His phone was still buzzing but he had yet to pick it up.

“Fine. But you have to tell me everything. Every single thing you hear me!?”

I nod even though she could not exactly see me. “Yes. I promise.” I mumbled, tearing my eyes away from Aiden’s.

We said our goodbyes and I end the call. Looking over at Aiden with furrowed brows I opened my mouth to speak.

“Why aren’t you picking up the calls?” I asked in puzzlement.

“Because I know who’s calling and I am not ready to speak with him.” He admitted tightly, his jaw clenching.

“Sergio?” I asked, already having an inkling it was him.

Aiden’s stiff nod and grunt answered me without him having to say words.

“What if it’s important Aiden?” I asked, gnawing on my lips.

Aiden sighed heavily and answered the phone. “What?” He sneered coldly and then stiffened.

“They’re quicker than I gave them credit for.” He gritted, his hands f**ing on his lap.

My brows knot. Whatever Sergio said to Aiden managed to upset him so this definitely was not good.

Suddenly my phone blares, startling me. I looked at the calle l.d and my heart pummels to the pit of my stomach.

Why was Ashton’s daycare calling me at this time?

I answered it quickly, nerves bubbling in my stomach when I brought it to my ear.

“Hello?”

“Miss. Bell, it’s about your son, he’s-”

Sophie’s pov

“What is it? What’s wrong with him!?” I rushed out, my heart aching while beating furiously in my chest.

Not a good combination.

My hands get clammy as I looked at Aiden in alarm. He must’ve noticed the tone of my voice and my panic stare because he turned to me with furrowed brows and a worried

gaze.

“I’ll call you back Sergio.” He said and cut the line. He’s sending me worried looks that asked for answers that I couldn’t give as yet. Not until I know what’s wrong myself.

“Ashton seems to have caught something. His nose is runny and he keeps calling for his mommy. Can you come to pick him up please?” The woman said on the other line worriedly.

My heart sinks.

Oh my poor baby.

“I’ll be there in a few. Please tell him I’m on my way,” I said quickly while brushing my trembling fingers in my hair.

“Will do Miss.Bell.” The woman promised and then end the call.

I didn’t even have time to place my phone down when Aiden asked in a rush.

“What’s wrong? Is it Ashton?” His voice had a tone of worry and fear.

“He isn’t feeling well. Can you drop me off at the daycare?” I asked, gnawing on my lips. He was my boss after all and it would be wise to ask him permission.

“Of course. Mitch forget about bringing me to the office today, take us to Ashton’s daycare.” Aiden demanded and looked at me with a worried glare in his eyes.

“Is it bad? Anything to raise a concern?”

“She didn’t say. But she did mention that his nose is runny. My baby must’ve caught a cold.” I bit into my bottom lip worriedly.

My poor baby must be fussy. He’s always fussy when he’s sick.

“Our baby,” Aiden corrected softly and I nod. “Right,” I murmured.

I lift my hand to my mouth to bite my nails as I got more worried.

Suddenly my hand is pried from my mouth and is engulfed in Aiden’s warm one. His touch eases me more than I’d like to

admit.

“He’ll be okay mama bear,” He murmured, drawing our connected hands to the space between us on the seat.

For the rest of the drive he did not let my hand go, not even once. Not even when his phone rang and he answered it.

But when we stopped beside the daycare, I realized I didn’t want to let go. His hand was comforting. Warm and eased my worries without him having to do much.

And with every five minutes that passed, Aiden would squeeze my hand. As if reassuring me that everything would be okay.

It was a really comforting feeling I never knew I’d get from him.

“I’ll call you back,” He said curtly to whoever was on the other line and ends the call.

“You don’t have to come in with me. I can go on my own-

“Don’t be ridiculous Sophie. I’m coming with you to get our son.” He grumbles as if annoyed that I even suggested that he could stay.

I nod and untangle my fingers from his. His eyes shot down as if surprised that we were still holding hands and a surprising flush crawled on his cheeks.

He clears his throat, opened the door and got out. He helps me out and I’m a bit dampened that he didn’t keep my hands

in his.

I miss his warmth but I was not going to make a fool out of myself.

So I let out a breath and started for the building with him close behind me.

When we entered and walked over to the woman I had spoken to, I can’t help but see that her eyes were not on me but on someone behind me.

That someone was Aiden.

fire shooting from my nose.

Mrs. Georgia who was only just a couple of years older than me, looks over at me irritated and nodded stiffly.

The nerve of this woman.

She has always treated me warmly, which was one of the main reasons why I trusted my most prize possession, Ashton in her care.

But one look at Aiden and the woman looks at me in spite.

She turns around, purposely swaying her hips in a way that had her blessed bottom j**gle.

I'm trembling with anger as I glared at her back and followed after her.

"Mrs. Georgia, I forgot to ask...how is your husband doing? The last time I saw him was in the diner." I throw at her, making sure I remind her that she was a married woman and to also warn Aiden that she was.

I mean I was saving him from doing a mistake...

I didn't care if he f**ked her...

Mrs. Georgia who was once walking with such poise, shoulders dropped and her footsteps quickened once she heard my words.

"Nathan is doing okay," She whispered in defeat and shame, making my shoulders straighten in triumph.

I'm still glaring at her as I followed after her, when suddenly

an arm circled around my waist and pull me closer. Aiden's lips feather against my ear as he whispered. "You look so hot when you're jealous mama bear."

Sophie's pov

"Oh my baby bug," I rushed over to Ashton who was playing with building blocks on the mat.

As Mrs. Georgia had mentioned, Miss. Greene was right beside Ashton, helping him build what I suppose was a castle....

When he heard my voice his beautiful blue eyes shot up and he beamed. His eyes were glossy and his nose was red. His cheeks were also flushed.

My heart throbbed. He was sick.

"Moma," He said and struggled to get to his feet.

"Mommy is here baby," I whispered as I scooted down and picked him up in my arms.

I hug his smaller body to mine, kissing his cheek and whispering soothing words to reassure him that he was going to be fine.

I noted how his body temperature was a bit off.

Aiden comes to stand beside us and rubs Ashton's back while looking down at him in clear concern. "Do you know what could have made him sick?" He asked one of the women

whose eyes were on the three of us.

They shook their heads while one answered. "He seemed okay earlier but suddenly started sneezing and his nose got runny.

Might be a small bug or a cold."

Ashton's head dropped on my shoulder and I lift the back of my hand to his forehead. He's burning up.

"He has a fever Aiden," I said rapidly, scared that this was serious.

Aiden's eyes watch his son with deep worry and said. "We'll take him to the doctor baby, don't worry okay?" He said, lifting his eyes to mine in reassurance.

I nodded, my brain too fumbled to realize what he called me at the moment.

Miss. Greene brought over Aiden's little bag and Aiden and I walked out of the building with Ashton in my arms in a few.

When we got inside the Suv, I had Ashton tucked in my arms, holding him close as I run my fingers through his hair gently.

My eyes misted. "I don't understand how this could've happened," I said shakily, my voice filled with emotion.

I hated when Ashton got sick. Which was rarely.

"He seemed fine this morning," My voice cracked.

I'm startled slightly when Aiden's hand lands on mine that was wrapped around Ashton's middle. He squeezes my hand.

"He'll be okay Sophie. It's nothing to fret about." He said calmly though when I looked over at him he was just as worried as me. Perhaps even more.

I nod and kissed the top of Ashton's head. He was burning up even more now.

"He's burning up," I whispered with a pitch of fear in my tone.

Aiden's hand left mine to rest on his son's head and his face twisted with more concern.

"Mitch can you step on the gas?" He said to Mitch urgently.

When we got to the hospital, Aiden insisted that he'd hold Ashton since his legs were longer than mine and would get inside the building before I could.

But I was certain he only wanted to hold his son in his arms to help ease his worries.

We both rushed to the ER. Aiden being the Ceo that he was used his superiority and demanded that they check Ash right away.

The woman behind the front desk looked faint when she took note of Aiden's unflickering impatient voice.

"Aiden.." I whispered not sure if being rude and demanding would make them give Ashton the best care.

Even though there were not many patients in the waiting area waiting for their names to be called, it was still rude to cut through them.

"Sir please have a seat and I'll see if the doctor has clocked in

yet-

“What the f*ck are you talking about? Get me a f**ing

doctor for my son.” He hissed, holding Ashton’s much smaller body than his to him protectively.

I wince at his curse words but don’t scold him.

The woman gulps, looking like she was at any moment about to faint by how the blood drained from her face.

I reached out and grabbed Aiden’s arm. “Aiden it’s fine we can wait for a few,” I said and nodded at the woman who

looked relieved that I intervened.

Aiden did not look pleased with my words but after a few nods and grits out. “Fine.”

We both walked to the waiting area and Aiden takes a seat while making sure that Ashton was curled comfortably in his

arm.

I sat beside him and reach over to brush the back of my hand on Ashton’s forehead.

“He’s less hot than he was a few minutes ago. The fever must be calming down.” I whispered with a bit of relief.

“You should’ve let me get the doctor to check up on him as soon as possible,” Aiden grumbles while hugging Ash to him.

I sighed heavily knowing he was upset that I intervened. “Aiden. You can’t go around demanding that the woman get the doctor right away. Especially if that said doctor has yet to clock in. And don’t forget that there are still others waiting on the doctor. It wouldn’t be right-

“I don’t care. My son is my number one priority and seeing him get better soon was all I could think about. I don’t care

about anyone else.” He grumbles, kissing Ashton’s head.

I smiled faintly knowing what he meant. He wanted to see his son get better as soon as possible and one couldn't get mad at him for that. Looking down at Ash I noticed that his eyes were slowly closing.

He must be tired.

Suddenly hush voices grew and I had nearly forgotten that we were in the waiting room and that there were others beside

I looked around, noticing how all eyes were on us.

One bold and brave woman who seemed to be a few years younger than me, fishes for Aiden's attention. "Are you Aiden Xavier? The CEO of Harrington.co?"

Aiden looked over at her a bit irritated but nodded nonetheless.

The girl picks up her phone off her lap and looked between us when she put her phone on. She clicks on something and suddenly the words Aiden recited earlier to me at the jewelry store blasted through her phone.

"I knew you two looked familiar! That was such a beautiful proposal," She smiled and turned the phone screen to face us. And sure enough, it was a video of Aiden and me in the store. Aiden's on his knees, holding out the ring to me.

From the angle the video is taken, it was definitely from one of the workers working there.

"Can I take a picture with you two? You two are going viral on social media." She chirped.

"Don't be ridiculous Queeny, can't you see this is a bad time?!" An older woman beside her scold her.

"But-

She started only to get cut off by a sweet feminine voice calling out Ashton's name.

The doctor.

Aiden and I stood up. Aiden turns around with Ash in his arms and was about to walk but suddenly he froze.

I looked at the doctor whose heels clacked on the tiles, her head down as she jots something down.

When her head lifted, her eyes widen slightly in surprise. "Aiden Xavier?" She asked, her red lips splitting into a bright smile.

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 fiance.” 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

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 s*ips. 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.

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.

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.

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?”

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."

Sophie's pov

My eyes widen and I quickly pulled away from him, coughing a little as I flustered with embarrassment.

"Sorry, I must've rolled there in the middle of the night." I made an excuse.

Aiden's brow cocked lazily and the small smile on his lips spread wider.

"You're cute when you're embarrassed mama bear."

I rolled my eyes and pretended that his words did not mess with my heart and lifted my hand to brush against my messy hair. I must look like a hot mess right now.

The ringing stops again only to blare seconds later.

Whoever was calling him needed to get ahold of him desperately it seems.

"Are you going to answer that?" I asked him nudging my head to his phone he left on the dresser beside his head.

He grunted. "It's way too damn early."

“It can be important. Whoever is trying to get a hold of you rang the phone three times in a span of five minutes. I think it would be good to at least check who’s calling.”

Aiden doesn’t look like he was in the mood to speak to anyone but then sighed heavily, held Ashton’s sleeping form with his other hand, and reached out for the phone on the dresser.

His features shifted in irritation when he saw the caller ID.

Intrigued to know who made him react that way, yet not wanting to seem nosy, I joked. “Do you normally glare at a phone screen early in the morning?”

Aiden spares me a glance and then shifted his stormy eyes back to the ringing phone.

“No. Just those that irritate me. Sergio’s the one calling,” He rolled his eyes and let the phone continue to ring until it stops.

He looked relieved only for his features to tighten back in irritation. His jaw clenched and he looked ready to hurl the phone away.

Ashton stirs on his chest and he holds him tightly before sighing in defeat and answering the phone.

“What!?” He barked lowly. “It’s just six a.m in the morning, Sergio. You better have a good valid reason for calling me this early.”

I watch him intensely as he listened to what his grandfather said over the phone. Seconds later his face turned the color of ash.

“What?”

Aiden’s pov

“I’ve gotten used to your tongue boy but that doesn’t mean I will stand for the disrespect.” Sergio snaps and coughs.

I had an inkling he was smoking a cigar. That man could not live without it.

I stayed silent, not wanting to argue with him while Ashton was fast asleep on my chest.

“Anyway, I called because a little birdy told me you had a son. By little birdy I mean the internet. A picture of your son is floating around, especially on Instagram.”

My heart drops in the pit of my stomach and I felt the blood drain from my face. “What?”

I didn’t want Ashton on social media as yet, especially with how nasty people can be on there.

He was not ready for this and Sophie was not ready to have questions flown at her as yet.

Everything was going way too fast...

What did you expect to happen when you said so loud and proudly that she was your fiance mostly everywhere you

went?

So of course things wouldn’t have gone slow.

My conscience mocked me.

“I am disappointed that you had not told me you had a son Aiden. Do your parents even know? The mother of your child is the same girl at the office right? Your fiance? The picture showed more of the little boy but I could spot her features

and yours.”

I raked my brain trying to figure out where they saw Sophie, Ashton, and me, to take that dang photo.

There were no paparazzi after Sophie and I left the restaurant.....

Did someone photograph us in the hospital?

Was it that damn girl who asked for a photo?

I clenched my teeth.

Fuck.

“Yes it’s her,” I admitted tightly. “And no, no one knows about him. Well, no one knew about him until whoever posted that photo.” I gritted out.

I’ll make sure to sue whoever posted it without my consent.

Sergio hums on the other line. “Well, then I guess this calls for a meeting. I should get to your Manhattan penthouse at about nine a.m. Skip a few hours of office time to let your grandfather get to know the little family you started in secret.”

My eyes sweep over to Sophie who’s staring at me with concern.

“He’s sick with the cold,” I said coldly, hoping he’d change his mind about wanting to meet Ashton.

Telling him straight up no wouldn’t be good, he’d just find a way to see him forcefully.

“That’s fine, I’ll wear a mask.” Sergio persisted.

“It has also been a while since I’ve visited your penthouse. Hope your fiance added her little touch to the place. She’s living with you correct? Of course she is, it would be strange for her not to.”

He was trying to bait me to see if I would slip up. That old man would have to try harder than that.

My jaw hurt from how much I clenched it tightly. This old man was not letting up.

“Yes she is. You’ll be there by nine right?” I asked tightly, seething and gripping the phone.

“Yes. Maybe a tad bit earlier. I’d not want to miss breakfast. I need to see if my granddaughter in law knows her way around the kitchen. You know the saying grandson. A way to a man’s heart is his belly.” Sergio taunted the word granddaughter in law.

Great, then I’ll see you then.” I hung up before he could say another word.

“Fuck.” I hiss lowly, closing my eyes tightly.

Sergio knew what he was doing. He wanted to inspect Sophie and I's relationship. And now that he found out about Ashton, he'll dig more for the loopholes.

"Aiden?" Sophie whispered lowly in worry.

I peeled my eyes open and they connected with hers quickly. "Are you okay?" She asked in worry.

I wanted to wake up better than this with her. I wanted to stare into her pretty eyes longer and hold my son for longer before he woke up.

But I suppose plans change when there's a snake slithering in my life.

"We need to get to my penthouse now. I'll call Mitch, pack up some clothes for both you and Ashton."

In the corner of his room, Sergio placed his phone in his pocket and brought the cigar to his lips as he stared out the huge wall window.

A smirk crawls on his lips as he draws in a puff.

His grandson was smart, but surely was not smart enough to win against him.

Sergio will let him play this little game longer until he grew bored.

He didn't let his daughter marry that man because she fell pregnant with Aiden. But he'll surely bend Aiden to his will and not make that grave mistake again.

His family will only marry the best. And that girl...was not the best. Great grandson and currently pregnant would not make Sergio's heart fond. This girl had to go. And with all her baggage.

Sophie's pov

"What?" I asked with a perplexed expression on my face.

Did I hear him wrong?

Aiden sighs, looking a bit unsettled as he looked at me. "I'm sorry mama bear but someone leaked a photo of Ash on Instagram and it's circulating around. I'll have them take it down as soon as possible but Sergio knows about him and wants to meet him today."

My heart dropped in the pit of my stomach.

How did they get a photo of Ashton?

I feel the blood drain from my face as I quickly throw the covers off my body and rolled off the bed.

I began to pace the floor, my hands in my hair.

My poor baby was now vulnerable to the world. The mean side of social media.

I can only imagine what they're saying about him.

About me...

Wait, do they even know I'm his mother?

I stopped pacing and looked at Aiden with the tip of my thumb in my mouth as I bit the nail.

"Do they know I'm his mother? How did they get the photo

I was not ready for these strangers to know about Ashton as yet, far less know that I was a teen mother.

The nasty words they would spur out...I can only imagine.

Ashton stirs and wakes up. I walk over to Aiden and lift Ash off Aiden's chest to hold him in my arms.

Aiden sits up, running a hand through his hair and utters. "Sergio mentioned that he could recognize you from the angle. He's a smart man and has put two and two together. The media isn't dumb Sophie, they'll also figure it out."

I covered Ashton's ears while making him rest his head on my chest. "Fuck!" I blasts.

Aiden's eyebrows lifted in surprise. "Now baby, we need to be calm about this," He whispered, rolling off the bed and landing on his feet.

I was so angry that I didn't even realize he called me baby.

He walks over to us.

"How can I be calm Aiden? These beasts are circulating our son's photo everywhere and God knows what they're saying about him and me." My eyes misted as I kissed the top of Ashton's head.

He was way too young to be going through this.

We were supposed to show him on our terms. Protect him better from the harshness of social media.

When Aiden reaches me, his hands cup my face, stopping the shaking of my head. "Hey, hey, calm down Soph. I'll get them to take it down. Everything's going to be okay, I promise." He reassured, staring into my eyes deeply.

I admit, him staring into my eyes the way he did, relaxed me a lot.

"But they've already seen him and already set their judgments on him," I whispered in defeat. "When he grows up, just imagine what he'll read about himself."

Aiden's eyes suddenly stormed with anger. But it is not directed at me. "Listen to me Soph. Whatever they say doesn't matter. Their words hold no value. Nothing. Ashton is my life as he is yours. And that's all he needs to know growing up. He won't care what the world says about him, because he'll know he's already perfect in his own way."

With foggy eyes, I nod slowly in defeat.

"Now we need to get to my apartment before Sergio gets there. He's probably on his way." Aiden sighs looking at me like he wished things had turned out differently. I wished too.

I looked down at Ash and then I sighed. I was doing this for him. Everything I do now is for him.

Sweeping my gaze back to Aiden I nod.

"Okay," I said, holding Ash close to me as if this would protect him from the world.

Aiden cups my cheek, brushing his thumb over my skin. "I promise I'll fix this Sophie." He then leans down to kiss

"I'll protect you little bugger," He whispered, his eyes then lifting to connect with mine. "I'll protect the both of you."

The promise in his eyes and voice was strong. Something I can hold hope for and trust.

“So this is it,” Aiden said when he opened the door that lead to his penthouse.

His arms opened wide to showcase the penthouse but his voice rocked nerves.

I stepped in, holding a curious Ashton in my arms. His eyes glowed when they rolled over his dad’s penthouse.

I can just tell the excitement to dirty and mess up everywhere running through his head right now.

“Wow,” I can only whisper as I looked around the place. The living room was the size of the entire living space of Mila, Ria’s and my apartment, and the kitchen wasn’t far behind.

There was a huge sectional sofa situated in the middle of the living room area, a big flat screen TV mounted on the wall before it and tall glass sliding doors lined the entire length of the living room, leading to a huge deck with a lengthy pool.

I was not surprised by the expensive tang of the air or the look of the penthouse. After all, Aiden was a Ceo.

I was only surprised by how neat and clean it was. Well maybe I shouldn’t be, with a rich Ceo like Aiden, he can definitely hire

personal maids.

Aiden closed the door and with one hand grabbing both his duffel bag and the one I packed for Ashton and me, he

walked further into the room.

When he took a step down into the living room area he turns around to look at me nervously. “Do you like it? It’s a bit vague because I don’t usually come to this one. Only recently have I started living here.”

He lifted his free hand into his hair and scratched the back of

his head.

I smiled.

He was acting like a teenage boy who wanted to impress his crush.

How can I not fall for him all over again?

“I love it,” I said honestly and walked in further.

Ashton wiggles in my arms, wanting to get down.

“Moma, down. Ash down.” He said, wiggling even more.

I held him tighter, not wanting him to shatter any of the expensive vases or destroy that neat sectional sofa.

“No bug, you can’t go-

“Don’t be ridiculous Sophie.” His eyes drop to his son and they crinkled at the corners by how wide he smiled. “What’s mine is yours. Come on little bugger, this is your place too.”

I looked at him a little worriedly and he soothes my nerves.

“Don’t worry mama bear, I’ll keep a good eye on him. Let me just put those bags in the room and you can have your shower. I’ll look after Ash while you do.” He grinned, lifting up the bags.

I looked at him a bit hesitant but nodded and set Ash on his feet. As soon as he was on the floor, he run to the sofa.

I shook my head with a little smile on my face.

You’d never think Ashton was sick yesterday with how active he was currently.

I watch him throw the throw pillows on the floor and swept my eyes to Aiden with an amused eyebrow lifted with the look of, ‘I told you so’.

Sophie’s pov

Aiden showed me to the shower while he clutched Ashton’s hand so he would follow us.

“I don’t have feminine products, but I can get someone to

send-

I turned around to see Aiden blabbering, a faint flush crawling on his cheeks and settling there.

I shook my head no, smiling. "No, that's fine. I'll be quick.

I said and crouched down to level with Ashton who was fascinated by the fancy knobs on the bathroom cabinets.

"Hey bug, you be good for daddy while mommy has her shower okay?" I asked, pinching the front of his shirt.

Ashton didn't look the least bit interested in listening to what I had to say. He was too preoccupied with trying to pull the draws open.

I giggle and raise my eyes to meet Aiden's who's staring at me with an emotion that has my gut twisting.

"Be careful with this little one, he's a destroyer." I ruffled Ashton's hair and rise to my feet while smiling brightly at

Aiden.

Never had I ever felt so happy with just us three in the same room together. All my worries about the media and whatever was going on behind the scenes, seem to evaporate when I'm

with Aiden and our son.

Aiden grins, his eyes falling on my lips. There is an intense heated look that passes through his eyes that had my thighs. begging to clench to have a bit of friction.

"I don't care if he destroys anything. These are just material things that can be replaced easily. They don't hold much weight in my life. Ashton on the other hand is my life and no one can replace him." He whispers with honesty.

The amount of honesty in his voice and that swirled in his eyes had me catching my breath. He talked so fondly of his son, his voice filled with pure love. It had my heart pounding and I couldn't help but smile.

He clears his throat, looking away awkwardly. "Okay, then I suppose Ash and I will leave you to it," His upper lips tug up. "Come on little bugger, let's give your mommy some privacy," He stoops down to pick up Ashton and holds him in his arms.

I nod, biting the inside of my cheek to stop from smiling so widely. But even that doesn't help and I found myself grinning like the cat that got the milk.

It also didn't help that Aiden looked more and more flustered and nervous while staring at me. He looked to have been contemplating if to go or not. Which was rather amusing.

When the two left, it was just me alone in the huge suite bathroom that was bigger than my room.

I started stripping and only had my panties and bra on to get rid of when the door burst open.

I gasped, covering my cleavage as I whip around. Aiden is standing there, stunned and silent, his eyes on my legs. They roamed up my body, lingering on between my thighs before crawling up and stopping on my eyes. He gulps.

"Forgot to give you a towel," He whispered hoarsely, lifting up his hand with the towel.

The other was holding our son as he played in Aiden's hair, completely transfixed and not caring about his surroundings to witness his father gawking at his mother's half-naked body.

I reach out to take it from his hand, my body heating up while my face reddened with a blush. "Thank you," I murmur and covered my body with the towel.

He looks a bit displeased when I do so but he doesn't word it out. He leaves soon, leaving me alone staring at my flushed reflection in the mirror.

The way he looked at my body with pure heated desire. It sent electricity swirling into my stomach, causing the sensitive flesh between my thighs to ache with need.

I lifted a finger and pointed it at my reflection in the mirror. "Stop it Sophie. Don't you dare just give in to him so early. Let him work a little harder this time." I warned myself and then felt like a fool five seconds later for talking to my own

reflection.

Aiden's pov

"I think I have my small ball somewhere here bugger," I said to

my son, tickling him when he tried to grab a hold of my hair again.

If I let his hands grab a hold of my strands, then this time my hair would surely move out from the roots. He had a strong grip and an even stronger pull.

He giggled, squealing a bit which made a huge grin emerge on my face.

I loved hearing the sound of his laughs and I love it even more when I get to hold him. He also had his mother's alluring scent which was comforting.

I opened the drawer and pulled out the little orange ball I had since I was a kid. That was the only past object from my childhood that I brought with me to new york and brought it everywhere with me.

It reminded me of how peaceful my life was and how happy I was when my father gifted it to me for Christmas.

I gave it to Ashton, smiling widely when he looked excited when the orange ball came into his view. I squat down to his level, playfully poking his stomach.

Staring into the eyes that were the exact same as mine, I questioned him. "Do you know who I am little bugger?"

Ashton looks at me with a little tilt of his head and shocked me by mumbling with such certainty. "Dada."

My heart literally melted. "Yes bugger," I nearly yelled with happiness as I pull him to my chest, hugging him and kissing the top of his head.

He squealed, throwing his little arms around my neck and hugged me too. I got up with him in my arms and walked back to my room. I can hear that the shower was still on, and waited with anticipation and nearly bounced on the balls of my feet with the happiness I felt at the moment.

When the sound of the water running stopped, I bit Ashton's cheeks playfully, making him squeal. The door to the

bathroom opens and I sweep my gaze to the woman who still held my heart unknowingly.

A towel was wrapped around her, her hair wet and sticking to her back. She looks surprised to see me and Ashton here.

I just couldn't contain my happiness so I had to spur it out.

"He said dada. He called me dada Sophie. He knows who I am!" I said happily, my voice so loud and unexpected that made Sophie jump back in shock.

But then when the words I said registered in her head, she grins hugely, looking equally as happy as I felt now.

"That's really-

She takes a step forward and the towel that is wrapped around her drops to the floor. She's now stark naked in front

of me.

Ashton is too busy playing with the orange ball to realize that I'm eye fucking his mother.

Sophie gasped and quickly and clumsily reached for her towel to wrap back around her, her face so red with a blush. The sound of the buzzer goes off seconds later.

Sergio.

Sophie's pov

I can't believe my towel saw fit to embarrass me in front of Aiden and my son. And sure my son hadn't seen it because he was preoccupied with the small orange ball.

But Aiden had seen everything, every inch of my wet exposed skin. He also saw my tight nipples because I couldn't stop thinking about how much I wanted to ride him when I saw the pure happiness on his face when he recited what Ashton called him.

There was nothing more attractive than seeing him happy because Ashton called him 'dada'.

But then my towel had to spoil it by unraveling and embarrassing me.

I quickly scramble around, trying to wrap it back around my naked wet flesh.

Aiden's eyes are still on my breasts even though they're now covered. A buzzer goes off and suddenly he stiffens.

His jaw clenched.

“Sergio must be here already,” Aiden said stiffly, removing his eyes off my breasts and me entirely.

My eyes widen and panic starts to kick in. I’m sure to keep it inwardly and not have Aiden realize that I was nearing a panic attack.

The buzzer goes off again Aiden rolls his eyes. “That man can never be patient.”

He looks over at me, sweeping his gaze over my form and then mumbled. “I’ll meet him by the door, you get ready.”

I blushed furiously under the weight of his gaze and nod.

He leaves with Ashton in his arms and I quickly went over to lock the door so I could get ready without having the fear of anyone barging in unannounced.

I let my wet hair down and dressed in that pretty red floral dress I brought. I looked at myself one last time in the mirror and left to greet Sergio.

My hands are wringing together nervously as I hear their voices.

Sergio is talking in that animated tone to Ashton and Aiden is answering all the questions that are thrown at him.

“So where is your lovely fiance?” Sergio questioned as I neared.

I grew even more nervous hearing the fake curiosity in his voice. He didn’t care to know about my whereabouts.

“She’s-

“Good morning,” I said coming from the shadows of the hallway and entering the living room area where Sergio and Aiden stood. Aiden still held Ash in his arms and Sergio was a

couple of inches away from the two.

He ignored my greeting and pretended to be interested in

Ashton. He reached out for him, clutching his small hand.

“You look just like your father,” Sergio said in an animated

tone.

Aiden's jaw tightened.

"Sophie greeted you Sergio." He bit out, looking at Sergio so coldly that I'm stunned he was not frozen on the spot.

I approached them cautiously, hoping they won't argue in front of Ashton.

Sergio's eyes tore from Ashton's face and he looks over at me, eyes with deep resentment.

"The bride to be and apparently soon to be mother of two. How are you dear?" His eyes drop to my stomach as he stretched on the word dear.

I can literally taste the resentment in the word too.

My smile shook in nerves as I eat up the distance between us. "I'm fine Mr. Harrington. Hope you had a blessed morning?" I asked, outstretching my hands out when I'm a few breaths distance away from him.

Sergio looks at my hand like it was the dirt at the bottom of his shoes. Seconds later his hand captures mine but only for a brush of a second and lets me go like I had shocked him with electricity.

I pulled my hands back to my side awkwardly, pinching the material of my dress.

Sergio wiped his palms on his fancy suit and played it off with a chuckle. "You two have been at it like rabbits."

I turned bright red at his words and perhaps sensing my awkwardness, Aiden loops his arm around my waist and pulls me to his side.

"Sergio why don't you have a sit and stop interrogating Sophie," Aiden suggested coolly.

Sergio smirks and nodded. He turns around and looks around. His hand suddenly goes to his stomach. "I came all the way here, so early, and expected breakfast from my soon to be grand daughter in law."

He gives me a side look that made me want to run and hide behind the couch. Which was silly considering I was a big girl now and shouldn't be scared of an older man whose glare was lethal.

Though, that older man was one of the most powerful men in New York and probably the whole world.

Sergio sits down on the sectional sofa, crossing one leg over the other and lounged back.

“Sophie be a dear and make some breakfast for this old man. “He shifts the tie around his neck and looks at me with a glare that said I was his least favorite person.

Aiden comes to my aid. “Sophie just woke up and-

“Sophie can speak for herself. Unless....she’s an illiterate.” Sergio cuts in before Aiden could finish.

His words had Aiden’s hand tightening around my waist and I winced.

“Watch your mouth when you’re speaking about Sophie, Sergio,” Aiden warned and meant it.

Sergio seeming to love the reaction he got from Aiden and smirks then snakes his eyes down to stare at the arm Aiden slang around my midriff.

His bushy white brow lifted. “Any harder and you’ll manage to have her miscarry.”

Upon hearing Sergio’s words, Aiden’s gripped loosened considerably, making Sergio chuckle.

“You must be careful with her son. Especially when she’s...” He drawled, tapping a finger on his knee. “Fragile at the moment.”

“Sergio-

Aiden started but I had to cut in before an argument surfaced because of me.

It was nice that Aiden was coming to my defense but perhaps it would not be best to provoke the old man who literally had his future in the palm of his hands.

“I’ll get on with breakfast then. Hope you like eggs, Sergio.” I smiled, well tried to. But I was sure it came out like a wince.

Sergio grinned but it did not reach his eyes. "Great. I can't wait to feast. And yes, I like scrambled, boiled, omelet, whatever you wish to do with it."

I nod and touched Aiden's chest and could literally feel the tension in his body when I do. "It's fine Aiden. I'll make breakfast." I whispered, trying to break his glare from his

grandfather.

His stormy gaze fall on me and he looked at me with concern. "Are you sure? You don't have to Sophie."

I nod and reached up to kiss his cheek and kissed Ashton's. "What's the worst that can happen? It's only breakfast."

Only breakfast? Oh please Sophie, you can't even cook! What makes you think you can make scrambled eggs?!

I gulped.

Sophie's pov

I'm whisking the eggs in the bowl when I heard Sergio converse with Aiden.

"Your fiance seems a bit tensed in my presence. If we are to be family, she needs to warm up a bit."

Well of course I was tense! You were burying me with your glare.

I bit my tongue and tried to focus on the task at hand which was a bit difficult.

I could be wrong but I think I added way too much salt.

"She's tense because you're an old miserable man whose life mission is to destroy any form of happiness in your family. Why would she be warm and welcoming in the presence of the devil?" Aiden bit out and I can just hear that he was holding back because of Ashton.

I bit the inside of my lower lip, inwardly slapping my forehead. Aiden had really done it this time. Now the man would be furious.

But instead of being furious, Sergio chuckled and for the first time, it rang with emotion, amusement.

"Now grandson, that name is only for you, or so I've heard. Is it the blue-eyed devil our employees call you?" Sergio retorted

with amusement.

Aiden who I could see was seething all the way here, answered in a clipped tone. "What can I say, I learned from the best."

Sergio nods. "Yes, your father."

My heart pounds. Sergio had reached an all-time low and I feared there was nothing I can do to stop them from arguing

now.

But to my surprise, Aiden managed to control his anger and only managed to say bitterly. "My father is by far a better man than you'll ever wish to be Sergio. Keep his name out of your mouth."

Sergio's eyes lift to mine and I can sense the irritation in his gaze when he noticed that I was eavesdropping on their conversation.

I rip my gaze away from his quickly, feeling the unsettling feeling of embarrassment stiffen my body.

"Speaking of your father. Do your parents even know that their son had been secretly starting a family under their nose?" Sergio asked with a pinch of curiosity but the rest was filled with bitterness.

I swallowed and waited with battered breath to hear Aiden's response. We both know that his parents don't know about me or Ashton.

"Yes. Why would I keep this secret away from them?" Aiden said with such honesty that you'd think he was speaking the truth.

I lift my eyes to Sergio to notice the slight surprise look on his face. But then he chuckled and regained his composure. "Oh, then I suppose I'm the only one who was left out in the dark...like usual. I perhaps would've stayed in the dark if I hadn't brought up marriage."

Aiden stiffly nods. "I didn't think you deserved to know about my personal life."

Sergio's gaze darkened and I trembled at the weight of it. Poor little Ash was oblivious to the tension swirling in the air and was busy playing with that small orange ball on his father's lap.

“Am I not your grandfather Aiden? Did I not deserve to know about such things?” He asked tightly and then dropped his stare on Ashton.

“He looks like you. A lot. Hopefully, the other one on the way has your genes, the Harrington genes are strong.”

Aiden grows stiff and Ashton finally noticing the tension in his father’s body, tries to have his dad play with the ball. It was rather cute seeing him trying to cheer up Aiden.

“What are you implying here Sergio?” Aiden asked tightly while trying to distract himself with Ashton on his lap.

Sergio lifted his gaze, capturing mine and a smirk so cold froze me in place. “I’m just saying that our genes aren’t hard to notice. I was not implying anything...unless, of course, there’s something you want to be known?”

He then called out to me. “How is it going over there, Sophie is it? Care to join in on the conversation instead of making

breakfast? You seem to already be so into it.”

I tore my gaze away, feeling hot with humiliation. “No that’s fine. I’ll just-” I stopped before I humiliate myself more and continued on with ‘cooking’ breakfast.

When I was done, I looked at the plates and winced. The scrambled eggs looked a bit burnt and the entire penthouse smelt like it. I also tried to do pancakes and they came out a mess and some were not even cooked properly.

And don’t get me started on the bacon pieces that were black and way too hard.

I failed at doing a simple breakfast even though I tried so hard.

Aiden gave me a few concerned looks every time I yelped when the oil splashed and dotted on my skin. But I told him with my eyes that I was fine. Which I was, I was just failing miserably.

I poured some orange juice into a glass and placed the plates on the dining table. When I had placed everything there, I called Sergio and Aiden for breakfast.

Aiden was the first to get up with Ashton in his hold and sat around the table with Ash still in his lap. He looked at the plate, a small grin lifting at the corners of his mouth and his eyes snapped up to mine.

“Looks delicious,” He grinned, amusement swirling in his eyes.

I chew on my bottom lip in embarrassment and quickly take a seat myself. “I’m not the best cook,” I admitted, blushing even

more furiously when he chuckled.

Sergio joins us, his features tightening into one of disgust and repulse as he takes a sit around the table. He looks down at the plate, disgusts now permanent on his face.

He picks up the fork, his cold eyes lifting to mine.” Breakfast looks great.” He said sarcastically and reluctantly took some of the scrambled eggs. When he brought the fork to his mouth and pushed the eggs inside his mouth to taste, his face shifted in distate.

He spits out the egg on the plate and picks up the napkin I had set beside the plate. He wipes his mouth while grumbling. “These eggs have too much salt.”

Feeling humiliated, I picked up some eggs and pushed the fork into my mouth. I had to force myself to swallow it because Sergio was right...the eggs were way too salty. In fact you can only taste salt and nothing else.

Sergio shook his head and set the napkin down on the table. ‘ A woman who doesn’t know how to cook. How are you going to be a wife and feed your husband and kids?’

My shoulders sagged, my lips wobbled and the fork falls on the plate. It clatters.

“Sergio-

Aiden bit out under his breath but suddenly scramble eggs are flung toward Sergio’s face and suit, stunning the old man and everyone in the room which was only Aiden and me.

I looked at the culprit who was giggling on his father’s lap, his hands still messy with the eggs.

“Ashton!” I gasped.

Sophie's pov

"Oh my gosh Mr. Harrington, I am so sorry," I rushed out and grabbed my napkin, and got up to walk over to Aiden and Ashton so I can wipe his hands.

Aiden looked like he was fighting hard to not laugh while Ashton on the other hand giggled loudly.

The chair makes a sharp noise when Sergio rises to his feet and pushes it back. His face is tight with irritation and he looks ready to scowl at Ashton but decided against it and scowled at me instead.

"You must not have trained him properly," Sergio snaps, taking the napkin he just wiped with his mouth, to now wipe his expensive suit and face.

I stopped wiping Ash's hands and froze. Sergio could say anything about me and to my face but I refuse to make him speak ill like that about Ashton.

Straightening my spine I looked at the disgruntled man." My son is not a dog. He can't be 'trained.'

Sergio is surprised by my words and he isn't the only one. Aiden is looking at me with a stunned expression but then a proud smile emerged on his face, making me feel a bit giddy that I made him proud.

Sergio whose face twisted with displeasure, dropped the napkin on the table messily and scowled at me. "It seems I'm not in the mood for breakfast anymore. I'll see myself out."

Fixing his tie, he looked at Ashton and said. "I'll see you some other time, hopefully then you'd have more manners. As for you Aiden, I'll speak to you soon."

He doesn't wait for a response, just walks away. When he closes the door behind him with a slight bang, I looked at Aiden horrified by what just happened.

Had I screwed up everything?

"Aiden, I'm so sorry. About the breakfast and everything else afterward. "I rushed out and reached out for Ashton.

Aiden's brow lifted and amusement flashed in his eyes. " You shouldn't be apologizing Sophie. Everything was perfect, you got rid of him. If anything, you should've done more," Aiden snorted and rose to his feet.

I shook my head. "He hates me even more now."

I looked down at Ashton and winced. "And Ash threw the eggs on his expensive suit," I groaned. "Can he press charges?" I asked with a bit of fear.

Aiden looks at me for a few, trying to see if I had grown another head or two before laughing loudly while holding his belly.

"It's not funny Aiden! He looked really angry and I'm scared. "I admitted with a huff, glaring at his laughing face.

He wasn't taking this seriously. Sergio looked annoyed as hell and angry too. Who knows what that old man had in mind when he left?

Aiden sensing the fear trembling in my voice finally took me

seriously and ceased his laughing fit. He eats up the distance between us and put both his hand out to cup my face.

"Hey, I'll not let him do anything to you or Ashton, okay? I'll protect you both," He promised with honesty in his voice.

Hearing the honesty and the way he looked down at me, I calmed down, nodding slightly.

His lips tug up into an amused smile. "Now you have to admit that Ashton throwing the scramble eggs at his suit was the highlight of the morning. Never had I ever seen such

displeasure on Sergio's face before. It was the best thing to witness,"

I shook my head but couldn't help but smile. It was funny the way Sergio jumped back a little when the eggs smacked on his suit and face. He wasn't expecting it but no one was.

"Aiden it's really not funny, "I huffed with a lie but couldn't help but giggle. "His face was funny wasn't it?" I snorted.

Aiden nods, chuckling and pinched his son's cheeks. "You my little b**r are one of the best things to ever be in my life." His eyes snapped up and connected with mine." The other is your mother," He whispered truthfully.

I sucked in a very sharp breath, his words causing my heart to leap many times. I don't know how to react or how to answer him. Especially when I can feel those walls I built around my heart crumbling little by little.

My hands are fumbling to place them back but I can't, not when he's staring at me with such strong emotions.

So I did what I do best, I avoid his gaze and asked. "Are you going to get ready to head to the office now?"

I turned around, chewing on my bottom lip while waiting for his answer. I have no clue where I am heading. Or what I'm supposed to do when he goes to work.

Would I have to stay in his penthouse or would he drop me back at the apartment?

"Office? I'm the boss Sophie, I don't have to show up if I don't want to. I can work from here." Aiden snorted behind me. "It will be the three of us today mama bear. All my attention is on you two today and no one else."

Aiden had made a promise to have his attention only on Ashton and me today and he didn't go back on his word. He spent every second of his time, talking with me and playing with Ashton. It was comforting and kind of strange seeing this side of him.

But when Ashton fell asleep and Aiden went to tuck him in, I grew a bit anxious. It was already six in the afternoon and by the looks of it, I would be staying the night. Well, Ash and I

would.

This wasn't the apartment where the girls could barge in at any time. No. This was Aiden's penthouse and now that Ashton was asleep, we were now left alone.

I busied myself with washing the plates that were dirty from the ordered food we just ate.

"He even sleeps like me," Aiden joked when he returned, a

huge beam on his face. It made me smile.

"He got everything from you." I voiced with a small pout on my lips.

Aiden chuckles and approaches me." Well, that's not true. He got your tiny cute ears. He also does that twitchy thing you do with your nose. And let's not forget how red his cheeks get when he smiles or laughs, he also got that from you."

I stopped scrubbing the plate and set it down in the water as turn to Aiden with a stunned expression. "You noticed." I breathed out in shock. These were little things. How did he notice them?

Aiden steps closer until I could feel his body heat. He looks down at me with such vulnerability that I'm shocked that this was the same Aiden years ago.

"I always noticed Sophie. Those words I said to you when I was down on one knee....I meant them. Every single one of them." He confessed, his hands reaching up to tuck a few stray hairs behind my ears.

Sophie's pov

I'm a bit lost for words. A bit startled. A bit dumbfounded. I'm not sure what I should say. Or what I should do.

I'm lost.

I'm confused.

But my heart leaped, twice, three times. I draw air into my lungs and continued to stare into his stormy gaze.

Was he speaking the truth?

The hard veil that had concealed all his emotions behind was torn. Vulnerability.

He was vulnerable.

Which meant, those words were true.

I gasped. Finally, my mind was working back, my body, my reaction. Late reaction, but can you blame me?

For a second there I thought he had frozen me completely.

"Wha-t?" Stammering words.....

He takes a step forward, eating up any bit of space that was left between us. My wet hands are fisted by my sides and my eyes have not left his face not once.

I want to see every emotion that crosses over. I needed to see them.

Because if there is one little flicker of dishonesty and lies, I would be shattered. My heart would not be the same.

His thumb, so hot on my skin brushed over my cheek softly. His head dipped a little so our eyes would be leveled and he whispered. "I've loved you for years Sophie Bell. Even as teenagers. I've loved you since I first set my eyes on you."

His words had me pulling in a shaky breath. My tongue is tied, but my heart beats like a drum in my chest by his confession.

My brain is foggy though, I'm finding it difficult to hold air into my lungs. My knees are also weak, and I fear I might topple to them soon if I don't get a hold of my emotions.

Aiden's eyes bored into my own, searching for anything. 'Please say something,' He whispered.

My breath hitches and then as I stared into his unwavering eyes, words finally formed on my tongue.

"Why are you telling me this now?" I asked in soft tone that was undoubtedly filled with curiosity and doubt.

If he loved me this long, why did he wait now to tell me so? Why did he bully me in high school if he loved me?

This wasn't making any sense.

Aiden thumb brushed my jaw bone and he uttered. "Because I can't keep it to myself anymore. They told me to go slow with you Sophie, but every time I'm in your presence I can't think properly and I fall even harder. It's impossible to breathe when you're near. It's impossible to think properly."

His eyes are soft. Softer than they've ever been while staring at me.

My heartbeat s**kes in my chest and my stomach fluttered with tiny butterflies.

"Then why did you bully me all those years ago?" I asked, my eyes fogging.

If he had confessed this long ago, maybe then we wouldn't have gone through so much. Maybe we could've been together long before what

happened. Maybe then...that tragedy wouldn't have happened in the first place.

I am a bit angry that he made me go through all this instead of confessing. Yet his confession had me melting and my heartbeat rapid.

I didn't know which emotion to latch on to.

Aiden sighs his gaze dimming with regret. "Because I loved you then but wanted to hate you. I was angry at you. Those words you said to Mila that day.....it haunted me. I didn't know they held so much weight, but they did. And they turned me into a monster I'm not proud of, but want to get rid of."

"Soph, those high school years weren't the best and I wasn't my best then. I was someone you should've hated, hell loathed. I was a f**ing bully. You had every right to hate me and keep hating me. Those things I said to you and did were things I regret with my entire being. But there were times where I thought I could change. Like the times with you." His thumb brushing my cheeks tenderly.

"When we kissed, when I got to be with you, when we

conceived Ashton. Those days were the best. And sure

tragedy happened soon after, but I realize that was the karma I got for all those times bullying you and I fully accepted that." He stared into my eyes,

"I no longer hold resentment for what happened. I no longer blame you or myself for what happened. I realized life is too short to hold such an emotion. I've wasted enough time as it is, I don't want to waste any longer. Which is why I'm confessing to you what I've failed to have courage to do years ago. I love you Sophie," He sighs shakily and continues.

"When I saw you that first time at Harrington.co, I had so many emotions running through me at once. Resentment, longing, love....I hadn't known which emotion to latch onto then. Sure I had planned for revenge but I was s**pid to think that I could go on with it when all I wanted was for you to love me. Being with you were one of my dreams for years. I'm not going to waste any more time. I want you as my woman Sophie. I'm not hiding my feelings any longer," He breathed out and grabbed my hand.

My heart is beating so rapidly in my chest when he puts my opened palm on his chest where I could feel his heartbeat as fast as mine. Perhaps even quicker.

Aiden eyes bored into mine, showing warmth and longing. The emotions had my breath hitching.

“I can no longer hide those feelings Sophie. I can no longer pretend that I have not loved you for years. I’m tired of hiding, I’m tired of wasting time. I love you and I want to be with you. And it’s fine if you don’t feel the same way...” He smiles shakily.

“I’ll make it my mission to make you fall in love with me too.

No matter how long it will take, you’ll always be worth it for me mama bear.”

Those tears that misted my eyes began to trickle down my cheeks. Aiden’s eyes shifted uneasily and he began to panic.

“What’s wrong? Did I say something-

I shook my head and stood on my tip toes. I loop my arms around his neck and force him to bend down.

His eyes are so warm, it makes my inside feel like goo.

“Aiden,” I whispered and seeing as words could not tell him how much his words meant to me, I showed him. I pulled him all the way down and connected our lips.

He pull me against him, his hand on my waist gripping me almost possessively.

“What took you so long?” I whispered on his lips.

Sophie’s pov

“I don’t know baby. But I’m not wasting anymore time.” He breathed out and connected our lips once more.

His lips are soft against mine, brushing over my bottom lip smoothly. Wet with his taste.

I gasped, my fingers tickling the ends of his hair and then gripped the strands when he suddenly pushes me back.

My back touched the edge of the counter, not sharply so I was not hurt.

“Oh Sophie...” Aiden moaned, his hands leaving my waist to snake down to my bottom where he brushed over them softly as if trying to remember every curve.

And when those palms land underneath my bottom, those fingers dig into my mounds and gripped them.

I moaned, arching into him.

“I waited too d*mn long for you Soph. Forgive me for being an idiot all those years baby.” He panted, biting my bottom lip and drawing it out.

I could only moan, clenching my thighs together as I felt the wetness between my thighs grow. It soaked my panties and oddly, I wanted those panties wet with his c*m and not my

wetness.

I nodded, and murmured happily when he lets my bottom lip

“You’re forgiven.”

His grin is radiant and causes me to also beam. My heart is beating so rapidly in my chest but I don’t care if I’m close to getting a heart attack. The man I’ve always loved admitted to loving me all along.

Sure I was still mad about him not confessing sooner but I will focus on the now and worry about that later.

He goes for another kiss, but I stop him by placing my index finger on his lips. Tilting my head and narrowing my eyes, I asked. “Does that mean I’m now your girlfriend?”

I bit the inside of my lower lip to stop from blushing under his gaze when I realized the words the fluttered out of my mouth.

Aiden smile deepened, and his eyes t**nkled. Those storms were now cleared, and all that was remained was the blue that reminded me of the ocean.

I remove my fingers off his lips awkwardly and he takes this opportunity to push his head forward. His hot breath feathered against my lips as he tilted his head.

“Girlfriend is too little of a word to describe what you are to me now Soph,” He said smiling cheerily as one of his hand left my bottom to hold my arm and brush over to my fingers.

His fingers played with the ring he slipped on my finger. “How about fiance?”

My eyes widen a bit and my heart leapt so sharply I thought it had reached into my throat.

I gulped, shifting my eyes between those blues that warmed my insides. “Like for real?”

I wanted to smack myself behind my head. Who says like for real? I’m no d**n teenager anymore.

He nodded, the smile slipping from his face slowly, only for a serious look to now paint it. “For real mama bear.”

He captured my lips again, kissing me slowly as he held my finger with one hand whilst the other stayed on my bottom.

He presses into me, causing me to press into the counter a little more. It didn’t hurt so I didn’t complain.

I break away to stop my running thoughts and voiced out my concerns. “Wait.” I said, my eyes still closed. “Aren’t we moving too fast?”

“I think we’re moving too slow. I want you now Soph, all of you. Now can we s*ip the talking for now? I want to show you how much I want you.” He grunted and smashed his lips on mine. I moan, fingers knotting in his hair more.

His hand holding my finger drops it, only to land on my thigh and snake up.

They’re hot against my skin, making me feel like I was burning from within.

It feels good, so good.

I whimper when his fingers crawl higher....higher until they shifted under my dress.

My breath hitched and he takes my gasp in his mouth when those eagerly searching fingers touched my panties.

He groaned in my mouth. “You’re so f**ing wet.”

His fingers pressed into me, pushing between my legs, making me part them so he can have his way.

He detached his lips from mine, but they find my jaw and kissed down my neck.

I tilt my head back, my eyes rolling at the back of my head when he started to run circles on my throbbing c*it covered by my soaked panties.

“Aiden,” My breath hitched sharply when his fingers no longer were gentle but furious and more eager.

“I waited too d*mn long baby. F*ck.” He groaned, sucking my neck.

My fingers dig into his scalp and he grunted.

“I should’ve showed you how much I can love you a long time ago. I should’ve man up and told you how I felt.” He grunted, his fingers now peeling the soaked material off my throbbing wet p*ssy.

“I’m so sorry baby. I’m so sorry about everything,” He groaned, kissing my neck where he sucked on furiously.

Aiden was apologizing while playing with my p*ssy and kissing my neck like a starved man.....

I could only nod, because words could not seem to come to me at the moment. My brain was top foggy with pleasure for me to even speak.

But when his fingers dipped into my entrance, I saw stars behind my closed lids. “Oh,” finally I was not mute anymore.

He pushed his fingers in deeper. “Oh how I’ve missed your p*ssy.” He panted, curling them inside me until he hit my g spot and had me buckling towards him.

“It has only been a few days,” I whispered as my p*ssy walls eased around his thick fingers and allow them to push into me deeper.

“A few days is far too long. I’d wear you like a glove if it was possible and walk around with you wrapped around my d*ck. That’s how much your p*ssy

has turned me into a crazed man. You've become an addiction I don't want to get tired of." He hisses and starts pumping his fingers into me.

I gasped loudly, not only because he was f**king me with his fingers but because his words turned me on to a point of insanity. I suppose Aiden wasn't the only crazed one here....

It seems I have become a crazed woman too.

"I can't wait to dive into that sweet little p*ssy Sophie," He panted, sucking my neck while pumping his fingers into me from down below.

"You'll milk my c*ck tonight and I'll wear you around for hours until your p*ssy drips of my c*m."

Sophie's pov

I can feel my juices drip down his fingers, making a huge mess. He took this as encouragement though and pumped those thick long fingers into me harder and faster.

At that point my pussy gave up. This was way too much pleasure and with the furious pumps he gave me, my pussy walls just could not keep up.

It clamped around his thick fingers, stopping his urgent movements and then I let out a cry.

I was cumming, buckling and whimpering as my walls clamp around him like the glove he wanted.

"Oh fuck," Aiden grunted, pulling away from my neck he brutalized with his kisses, his suckling and biting.

"Tight, fucking tight." He hisses, trying to move his fingers in and out but to no avail. My walls were not done clamping around him and I was not done cumming around his fingers.

"Oh Aiden," I squealed when he used his thumb to rub circles around my nub when my walls wouldn't let up.

It seems Aiden had a mission to exhaust my little pussy tonight.

I came again, trembling as I cried. I'm shaking so furiously. My knees were also weak and I could no longer hold up.

Aiden is quick to steel his arm around my waist to hold me up

and rubbed those dangerous circles on my clit even more rapidly until all I could see was stars.

I was ready to tap out and tell him that he won, even though this was not a competition. But then somehow he managed to pull his fingers out of my tight little pussy and turned me around so that my stomach was now pressing against the

counter.

My eyes peeled open tiredly and I'm still trembling. I keep my hand on the counter, trying to not topple to the floor.

Aiden's palm suddenly press onto the small of my back and he guides me to dip my back.

I lazily did, because I was so tired from that first time cumming. The second one took me out too. I can only imagine

what the third will do.

He then lifts the dress and exposed my ass and my dripping pussy. He tore my panties and threw them on the floor.

"Let's see how long your tight little pussy will last against my cock." He grunted.

He massaged my ass and then suddenly a loud slap bounced off the walls. I gasp, eyes widening.

Well shit, that woke me up.

I could feel my pussy trickle with more of my juices, seeming to praise him for smacking my ass.

"You naughty girl...you're dripping all over my floor." He chuckled and massaged the sting away.

Another smack to my other ass had me yelping, yet my ass stuck out more as if asking him to do it again. And to make matters worst, my little pussy was quivering and dripping more of my juices.

“You like when I do that don’t you mama bear?” He grunted, squeezing and kneading the asscheek he had just marked with his palm.

I nodded, and gasped when he suddenly pushed three fingers into my dripping hole and finger fucked me.

“Oh,” I gasped, spreading my legs as I let Aiden finger me from the back while his other hand still massaged my ass.

The air smelt like sex and the only sounds you could hear was the pleasing sound of his fingers dipping in and out of my pussy furiously.

“Aiden,” I squealed when his palm land on my ass, rough and brutal. I flinched but pushed back onto his fingers.

My pussy tightened, quivering and I was sure I was on the verge of getting off again but before I could get relief, Aiden pulls out his fingers and slammed his palm on my ass again.

“The next time you’re going to cum is around my cock.” He grunted and all of a sudden I could feel the head of his cock at my entrance.

His hand that was smacking my ass crawled up to grip my waist while the other guided his cock to my entrance.

I tremble when he rubbed the head of his cock on my wet slit and rolled it against my pussy lips, wetting his own cock.

“You have me hard as a rock baby,” Aiden panted and pushed the head of his cock into my entrance slowly.

I’m on my tip toes, arching my back and pushing my ass closer to him as I took his girthy raging monster inside me.

I tremble. Fuck. It feels like I’m a virgin all over again, him stretching my tight walls and pushing his huge cock inside me. while my little pussy try to accommodate him.

This wasn’t the first time he has entered me, yet, I was so damn tight and he was just way too big. Tonight, his cock even felt bigger for some odd reason. Felt harder too.

“Oh God Soph, you’re extra tight tonight.” Aiden grunts, rolling his hips while his hand come between my thighs to rub my throbbing clit.

I moaned, thighs tightening as I jerked forward.

“Fuck,” Aiden groaned, pulling me back to him. By doing so my little pussy swallowed another inch of his cock.

“Come on baby, take me. I want to come home,” He whispered easing in little by little.

I gasped, my eyes rolling back as he stretched me. My walls hugged him quickly and kissed around his length.

He pants behind me, rubbing my clit more furiously and then when I least expected it he pushed all the way in.

I squealed, going higher on my tip toes and pushing my ass to him.

“Fuck.” We both said simultaneously.

He stays still inside me, his cock throbbing so deep. He was definitely touching my womb. I swore I could feel him inside my tummy.

I hauled in a few breaths as I try to adjust to his size.

After a couple of seconds had passed, Aiden asked with concern swirling in his husky tone. “Did I hurt you baby?”

My pussy squeezed around him as if answering his question and telling him no, he hadn’t hurt me.

“No,” I breathed out, knees almost buckling when he started rolling his hips.

“Good, ’cause I’m going to fuck you raw and hard and spill every pent up cum I had holding for you for days.” He groaned. I gasped at his words and then moaned when he bends over me, his chest touching my back.

His lips brush the back of my neck and he grunts. “I’m going to make that pussy quiver for all those years I missed.”

Sophie’s pov

I arch into him when those words rolled off his tongue and

brushed my ears.

Damn. Was he trying to get me off by just talking? Because it was working.

Aiden's fingers between my thighs played on my clit like the violin until I'm literally panting.

The sweat on his skin seeped through the material of my dress causing it to stick to me like a second skin.

Our breaths mingled in the air, the panting breaths that swam out of our lips. The air smelt like sex too, tasted like it.

Aiden started pulling out of me slowly, the sharp gasp that came out of my mouth was loud as he drew his huge cock out of my reluctant pussy.

Aiden's free hand tickled my sides, and brushed against the curve of my breast and then higher until those fingers

feathered against my neck where he gripped into a chokehold.

My neck tilt back as I gasp.

He gripped my neck firmly, not tight to actually choke me, but firm enough to bend me to his will.

He squeezed a little the moment the head of his cock was inches away from moving out of my pussy.

"Hold your breath," He demanded and I do just that, trusting

him.

In one quick move, Aiden dove back into me, hard and deep.

That breath I held came out like a little scream as the head of his cock buried deep inside my pussy.

"Fuck!" He hissed the fingers he had between my legs and rubbing my clit, pulling away only to land on the top of my dress.

He grip the material, clenching it between his fingers and then tugged harshly. He revealed my bra and then also did the same until my bare breast was revealed.

My nipples perked tightly as the cool wind brushed against them. Aiden cups one breast and then with his hand wrapped around my neck, he started pounding into me.

I moaned, pushing back on to him even though the force of the thrust had my knees weakening even more.

It takes a lot for me to not fall on to my knees. If it wasn't for Aiden's hand around my neck and the way he held on to me while driving his huge cock into my wet walls then I'd not be able to hold myself up.

"Oh baby....you feel so good," He panted, slamming into me harder until my ass shook with his force.

"Ahhh Aiden," Was all I was able to slip out of my mouth.

The sound of his front slapping against my ass mixed with the sounds we made was the only thing you can hear inside the penthouse.

I really hope we have not woken Ash up.

I was loud and Aiden's grunts and groans were not the least bit silent either.

Aiden tilted his hips and dove into me, the head of his cock searching for that tender spot that made it impossible to not come undone.

With long furious strokes, the head of his cock finally found that tender spot. I squealed as he tormented it. Thrusting purposely, aiming purposely until I am at his mercy.

Aiden's pov

Tonight my cock felt like a rock. Perhaps harder than a rock. It felt like steel.

It's the most painful hard I've ever been.

Her standing up to Sergio sparked the fire first but when I saw her washing those dishes, I don't know something, I wasn't sure what it was....but she looked damn hot while doing it.

It also helped that she was doing it in my penthouse, under my roof....

Shit. She really felt like mine then.

And then when she turned around and smiled at me when I told her Ash slept just like me, I could no longer hold my tongue back.

I confessed.

All those years bottling it up inside me, I let it out freely.

And that was the best decision of my life.

Because not only did a huge shit load of weight moved off my shoulders, but she accepted my feelings and now we ended up here.....

With me deep inside her sweet tight little cunt.

She's warm, wet and felt like home.

That was what I missed for years. That was what I should've fought for instead of being a jerk to her for hurting my pride.

I wasted too many years being a fucking idiot to waste any more time. She was mine tonight. And mine every other day after.

She maybe didn't know how much I meant those words yet, but I'll show her. Every day, I will show her that she's my life. Both her and our son.

And soon to be other kid. I was going to fill her womb tonight and I was going to make sure her womb would overflow with

If she protested then of course I'll not creampie her, obviously it was her body and she was the one who'll give me the go.

And I was ready when she will, I was ready to be there for her for all those times I missed. For all those first I missed with

Ashton.

I'd make it up to her, to them, when I fill her womb with my kid.

Others might say we were going way too fast but I think we've gone way too slow.

When you've loved someone for years and yearned for them, then nothing is too fast.

I pant, pushing into her pussy. Her walls were wet and felt like silk around me, yet tight as fuck.

It took a lot to not cum there and then as I'm buried in her warm tightness.

She wraps around me like a glove, a glove I'd want to have around me forever. But that was impossibly...

Having her juices coating every inch of my cock and not washing it off would have to do.

I slid up inside her wetness, pulled out and then slither back in like a hungry snake. I made sure the head of my cock pushed against her g spot and smirked when her pussy quivered and clenched around me.

Naughty little thing was begging me for more.

I gripped her neck more firmly, making sure to not harm her as I pounded into her from behind. Her juicy ass jiggled and I'm tempted to slap them.

But I still wanted to play with those hard little pebbles....

I'll be quick...

I smacked her ass and rubbed the sting. She gasped and I'm in bliss.

The best pussy I've ever had the pleasure of being in...and it's now completely mine. All of her was mine.

"Oh yes daddy,"

I froze, completely stunned. Did little Sophie just call me daddy while I was fucking her?

I smirked. Mama bear was a naughty little thing indeed.