

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 36

Aiden's pov "Mr. Xavier are you leaving now?" Noel asked behind her desk with a sultry smile.

My eyes fall to her lips and I cringe. Those felt like a vacuum around my cock and it didn't feel that great.

Having her suck me off earlier was a huge mistake. And not only that, she hadn't quite helped me forget about, her. I refuse to say her name.

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I gave her a curt nod.

I was leaving earlier than I usually did but I was itching to have a bath after Noel had her lips around my dick.

"Do you want me to come with you so we can finish what we star

She starts to purr but I cut her off coldy while walking away. "No."

When I entered the elevator and turned around, before the doors slid closed, I caught a glimpse of her shocked and humiliated face.

Great. I had just made things awkward. I should perhaps consider looking for a new secre tary now.

Arriving on the first floor, everyone scurried out of my way. I pushed my hands into the front pockets of my pants as I walk to the entrance door with authority in my every step.

Mitch should be here already.

"Mr. Xavier," A woman purred when I passed beside her. Dressed in a red blouse with a tight skirt, I recognize her instantly as Bernard's personal assistant.

I ignored her and watch her face crumble in humiliation as mostly everyone saw how I ignored her. I don't feel bad. Why would I feel bad for a woman I barely knew?

I made my way to the entrance, nodding and the security stationed there. "Boss." They nodded.

A huge black SUV stops just a few feet away from the entrance. I entered and Mitch, my chauffeur greets me. "Penthouse in Manhattan or Alpine? Or are you going to

your mansion in Brookville?” He asked me while looking at me through the rearview mirror.

“Penthouse in Manhattan,” I said and pulled out my phone in my pocket.

“Yes sir,” Mitch answered and started the car.

It was so weird hearing him call me sir when he was only six years my senior.

I scrolled through my messages when the rain started pouring. I looked out the window and then returned to my phone when the car comes to an abrupt halt suddenly.

Tjerk a bit, confused yet irritated by the sudden stop.

I am about to ask Mitch what the problem was when my eyes spot the old car in front of us.

I narrowed my eyes at the old car.

Mitch blares the horn but the car doesn't move.

I clenched my teeth.

What the hell is the reason for this hold-up?

This piece of shit is lucky that it's raining cats and dogs at the moment or else I would've stormed over there and make them pay for wasting my time.

But then as I continue to curse at the driver inwardly, my eyes finally adjust enough to see the wisp of blonde hair.

My heart slams. Is that the mysterious woman in the elevator?

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Mitch blares the horn again and looks at me through the rearview mirror. “Sorry sir about the hold-up.” He apologized even though it wasn't his fault.

I looked back at the old car in front of us. The woman looks to be frustrated in there.

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“I think the lady is in a bit of trouble. I'll go have a look.” Mitch suggested and I nod.

I didn't care if she was in trouble or not, I just wanted to get out of here soon.

Mitch gets out of the car and walks over to the old mustard colored car in the pouring rain.

Twinned at the color. It stood out like a sour thumb and looked ready to collapse. I wouldn't be surprised if she was facing trouble with starting that thing. Perhaps this is why she hadn't driven off yet.

It continued to stare at her, admitting that the mysterious woman had managed to tug my attention, which was very rare nowadays.

- I couldn't see her face, but I could tell she was talking to Mitch. For a second, just a second, I itched to get out of the car and see her face myself. I was even admittedly a bit annoyed that Mitch saw her face before I could.

Why was I so intrigued by this woman?

I groan, brushing my hand down my face.

What the hell was wrong with me today?

Thuffed in frustration, completely aware that one of the reasons why I was so intrigued by this woman's presence was because she reminded me of someone I had tried to forget.

After a few seconds, her car starts and Mitch makes his way back to me. He enters and moves his soaked hat on his head. "Her car had been giving her a few issues but it's working back now. So we should be on our way now sir."

I was tempted to ask Mitch about the mysterious woman but I bit my tongue and just nodded.

She drove cautiously and when she was finally on the main road, I find myself turning around to stare at her car.

Who was this woman and why does she feel so familiar to me? Why does just seeing a glimpse of her, even though it's the back of her, make me feel so strange?

Sophie's pov

"We're home Ash bug," I said happily. His little hands that were around my neck holding me tightly, loosens.

The sweater I had on my wet blouse was starting to get a little wet so it was a good thing we reached home in time. I sure didn't want that wetness to seep to Ash's clothes.

"Home mama." He giggles as I opened the door and enter.

As soon as I do, Mila comes rushing down the little hallway leading to the rooms. Her eyes are wide and her hair whips behind her.

"Details Sophie! I need details! How was it? Is the building huge? Is the pay good? Am I going to have a rich best friend now?" She rushes out when she reaches me.

She reaches out for Ash who giggles and hand him to her. "I missed you little bug." She squeals and peppers him with kisses on his chubby cheeks.

"Miss you." Ash replied.

"Glad to know that I wasn't missed." I rolled my eyes and smiled at the two of them.

Mila rolls her eyes at me while playing with Ash's little fingers. "Your mama is jealous. Huh Ashy boy?"

Ash smiled brightly. "Mama jealous."

I smiled. His talking voice was so cute.

Mila turns to face me and raised a brow. "Well? Answer the questions girl! You barely answered them when I was texting you."

I sighed while kicking off my shoes. "I couldn't really text you back because I was busy learning where to place the documents on the computer."

"And I texted you back at lunchtime," I told her. "Speaking of, I saved you guys some sweet desserts."

"Yeah you did but it lacked details. Which is why I'm asking you for them now." She snorted.

Ash yawns and rests his head on Mila's shoulder. I smiled. Ash always got tired after a car ride.

"Awe looks like someone's tired." Mila cooed as she rocks Ash from side to side.

"I'll make him sleep and you can have that shower I know you desperately want." She said softly to not disturb a sleepy Ashton.

I looked at her like she was a life saver, which she was. “Oh thank you Mila

Mila’s eyes narrowed. “But you’ll have to tell me everything when you get out. And no skipping details.” She warns.

“I promise.” I nodded and leaned down to kiss Ash’s cheeks. “Mommy’s going to have a quick shower my little bug. I’ll be back.” I whispered, staring into his tired blue eyes.

My heart leaps when I see Aiden in him and remember how I thought I felt Aiden’s presence

at Harrington.co.

I walked away quickly, needing a cold shower desperately to help me come back to reality. Because there was no way Aiden was in New York, far less in Harrington.co building.

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does my body react when that certain stare fell on me? But the better question was why that certain stare felt so much like Aiden’s.

“When did he fall asleep?” I asked walking into the living room while patting my hair dry.

Mila’s gaze tear from the movie on the television to stare at me.” Around two minutes after you left to have a shower. Did you know he makes that cute snoring sound when he’s asleep?”

I nodded and giggled. “It’s adorable.”

Mila nods in agreement and mutes the sound on the TV when we hear someone shuffling behind the door.

The door to the apartment is suddenly thrust open. Ria walks in, cursing at the umbrella that refused to close. She shakes it, causing the water droplets to fall on the floor.

“This damn thing.” She groans and decided to just throw it in the corner.

“I need some hot chocolate.” She grunts, walking over to the kitchen.

“Welcome back home. A hi would be appreciated you old hag.” Mila jabbed at Ria who flipped her off.

“Does this look old to you?” She squeezes her butt and smacked it.

“Yeah, saggy in fact.” Mila retorted with a snort. “Might want to start heading back to the gym.”

Ria whips around and glares at Mila. “How dare you! Especially when you’re the one with the pot belly!”

Mila gasped, shooting Ria furious glares. “You bit

“Would you two be quiet before you manage to wake up Ash?” I hissed, getting annoyed at their bickering.

“She started it!” Both said simultaneously.

I rolled my eyes and went to sit beside Mila.

Ria grabs the ice cream in the freezer and digs for a huge spoon.

“I thought you said you wanted hot chocolate?” Mila asked sarcastically.

Ria’s eyes narrowed on her. “Well, I changed my mind!” She glares at Mila and walks over to us. She sits beside me and the two glared at each other.

I rolled my eyes already sensing another minute or two of them bickering.

But surprisingly Ria only turns to face me while digging in the ice cream tub. “So how did it go Soph?”

I told them everything and decided to leave the part where I thought I sensed Aiden’s presence at Harrington.co.

I didn’t think they’d believe me; they’d probably think I was going insane. Besides, I didn’t catch the face of whoever had been staring at me. I can’t just say it’s him when I wasn’t a hundred percent sure it was.

Goosebumps raise on my skin when I remembered how the gaze had been intense on my back. I didn’t understand how a simple gaze can have me overthinking so much.

Aiden's pov

I tilt my head, hoping to get a better view of her or at least her face but it would be impossible to with how far she was and the brutal way the rain was pouring down.

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Sophie's pov

There are a million thoughts storming through my mind at this moment. Some didn't even make sense.

Who's standing before me didn't make sense.

Was I even making sense?

My throat feels tight, emotions go haywire in my body. My heart is thumping loudly. I can't think properly.

Standing before me, dressed in an expensive suit was Aiden Xavier. My high school bully, the guy I love, the guy who was supposed to be in jail. Ashton's father...

I gulped.

He still looked the same after all those years. His blue eyes were still so beautiful, though I noted a strange look in them. They were dead.

And his lips. So straight, stiff, and unsmiling.

The power that radiated off of him had me squirming.

Aiden was even more handsome now with his hair shaved at the sides neatly and his body was even more toned with muscles that bulged under his suit.

My mouth feels dry

He changed. Something was different about him.

He froze when he heard my voice and when his cold eyes fell into mine just like they always had done before, I felt heat swim in between my thighs.

He could still get a reaction out of me without even trying.

I guess I shouldn't be surprised about that.

But what I was surprised about was Aiden ripping his eyes away from mine and continuing to speak on the phone while ignoring me completely.

I shifted on my feet nervously as I stare at the side of his face.

Why was his eyes so cold when they stared into mine? Why did he stare at me blankly? Did he not remember me?

My heart slammed in my chest harshly. Can he really forget me so quickly?

Maybe he was still angry with me for taking the stand three years ago? For confessing about our sexual relationship.....

I stare intensely at the side of his face, my heart singing. Three years. Three years without seeing his face and being in his presence, and he still had my heart pounding.

Aiden keeps his face forward, his voice angry as he practically spits through the phone. I feel bad for the person on the other line.

My fingers itch to touch him, just to make sure that I wasn't dreaming and that this was reality. That Aiden was really here. Mere feet away from me. So close that I can smell his alluring cologne.

I breathed it in, my pulse roaring at our close proximity yet knowing that I shouldn't give in to temptation and touch him. He had ignored me like he didn't know me. Like he didn't remember the moments we shared.

I blinked.

It takes a while for me to realize he was speaking to me.

"Huh?" I asked confused, my heart slamming and sweat coating my skin. Why were we acting like strangers?

"Are you not getting out now?" He nudges his head to the opened elevator doors and I smiled shakily in embarrassment as I walked out of the lift.

I turn around, my eyes connecting with his blue eyes. There's no recognition in them, no emotion. So cold.

He tears his gaze away and punched the button almost urgently as the elevator doors closed and rid me of the powerful handsome sight of him.

I stand there, gnawing on my lips.

How did he get out of jail earlier than the five years they sentenced him to serve?

Did he break out of jail? I shook my head at the ridiculous thought. Aiden was many things, but he was not a criminal.

Though it did seem like he had changed a lot and perhaps I didn't know him as much as / thought I did.

I felt cold suddenly when I remembered the huge secret I've kept from him.

I must have shit luck if I managed to bump into Aiden out of all people in New York. What was Aiden even doing in New York!?

I was confused, So confused about everything.

I didn't know how long I just stood there and stared at the elevator until the door slides open again and Lisa, Bernard's PA walks out of the lift,

Her brows are furrowed as she stares at me in confusion. "Are you okay?"

Snapping out of it, I nodded shakily even though I felt far from okay. It feels like a rug was just swept out from under my feet as realization hits me.

The intense familiar stare was indeed actually Aiden after all. It had been him all along.

Aiden's pov

"Just get me the damn files by later today." I hissed on the phone as I stormed my way to the elevator with one hand in my front pocket and the other gripping the phone brutally. I glared at the floor in frustration and anger.

I pushed my hand between the almost closing doors and stepped in the lift.

"Aiden?"

A breathy familiar tone flutters to my ears and I feel my heart squeeze. I was hearing a ghost. There was no way Sophie out of all people was actually here.

In three years no one, not a single person had managed to make me nervous or shift my composure. But when my eyes connected with hers, I can feel the shaking in my fingers as they struggle to hold the phone to my ear.

Sophie?

Sophie Bell?

I felt my heart slam in the cages of my chest as I gawk at her.

She was still so beautiful. Her features were the same, except that her cheeks got a little chubby which made her look adorable. Her hair was also now blonde.

She looked fucking hot!

And her body....

I almost let out a groan. She filled in nicely over the three years.

But instead of pulling her into my arms like I desperately wanted to I ignored her and blasted Cindy on the other line.

I didn't care that she wasn't feeling 'well', she should've done her job properly if she didn't want me to hold her accountable right now for her mistakes.

I stood beside Sophie, feeling incredibly stiff. Her presence was fucking with my head and her scent, God her scent.

What was I even blasting to Cindy again?

I gritted my teeth, hating that Sophie was still affecting me. Ignore her. Ignore her like she had done to you the entire year you were in jail.

Pretend like she doesn't even exist like she had done to you after you were pushed behind bars. My mind reminded me while fighting my body's need to have Sophie there and then.

She doesn't exist. She doesn't exist.

It's been three years. Why was God fucking with me now by having her here? Why was she even here?

swallowed wanting to ask her why she was in my building but I refuse to even look at her much less ask her anything.

I could feel her stare on the side of my face. She was confused, surprised, and needed answers, I could tell.

I wanted to smack myself behind my head as realization hit me like a ton of bricks. Of course the woman in the elevator was her. I should've known. No woman had ever stirred me in the way that Sophie unfortunately still does.

I shake my head, gripping the phone tightly.

You hate her remember? You hate her for abandoning you for years. She never tried to contact you. Never tried to visit. Never even looked for you. Never cared enough to even ask about your whereabouts. You should loathe her. My mind pushed my need aside and restored it with anger and hate for Sophie.

My conscious was right. I should hate her. I didn't want anything to do with her.

Sophie was dead to me. Even though she's standing in the flesh just inches from my tingling fingers.

When the elevator doors open, I nearly sighed aloud in relief.

But Sophie doesn't get out even though it was obvious it was the floor number she pressed.

"Are you not getting out now?" I asked turning to face her and ignoring Cindy's words in my ears as she tries to justify herself.

Sophie looks lost. It's adorable. I slam that ridiculous thought out of my head quickly.

I said it again until she finally snaps out of it.

"Huh?" She asked, still looking so lost. It was a huge mistake to look into her pretty eyes.

"Are you not getting out now?" I said for the third time and fought the amused grin tugging at my lips.

She smiles shakily and I could see the embarrassment in her gaze before she steps out of the lift. She turns around as I punch the button quickly, needing to desperately get out of her presence before I do something I'd regret.

When the door closed, I let out a huge sigh of relief while cursing at my luck right now.

Fuck.

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Sophie's pov

My fingers tremble as I dialed Mila's number. She was probably already on her shift but right now I wasn't thinking clearly.

I brought the phone to my ears and lifted my thumb to my mouth to bite on my nails. Anxiety was eating me alive right now, and I needed to hear a familiar voice to ease me and hold me down to reality. Because right now, I was convinced that this was a crazy dream and that I hadn't actually seen Aiden.

Because there was no way in hell Aiden would ever ignore me after all those years. He would at least want to give me a piece of his mind or at least say my name, right?

Why was I even frustrated that he hadn't acknowledged me?

I groaned and chewed on my nails. This really was a bad habit I should stop.

Mila answers on the fourth ring. "You caught me on a bad time Soph

"Sorry. I uh-I think I just saw Aiden Mila." I breathed out in a rush as an image of Aiden in the elevator with me pushes into my mind.

He was so cold in there. He didn't even spare me another glance after I said his name. He hadn't even acknowledged that his name tumbled out of my lips.

"What?" Mila breathed out in both shock and confusion. "Did you say Aiden? As in Aiden Xavier? You saw him?"

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Oh God Mila, I wasn't even sure what I saw in the first place. Maybe it was another guy altogether and he hadn't answered me because he wasn't Aiden in the first place.

Maybe my stupid mind just placed Aiden's image onto the guy's face. Yes, that seems about right, I didn't see Aiden, that was only my imagination.

"I'm not sure Mila. He

I sighed. Why can't I even speak properly now? Gosh, I'm literally still tongue-tied.

"What do you mean you aren't sure? Sophie"

Mila's words are cut off by Lisa calling out my name to grab my attention. I look up, ashamed that I was caught on my phone during what was supposed to be my work hours.

"Mila I'll call you back." I rushed out and ended the call quickly. I shifted in the seat and looked at Lisa like I was constipated. My first day and I was caught doing something I shouldn't be doing

Would she report me to Bernard?

"Yes?" I asked sheepishly while cringing inwardly. Great first impression Sophie. I scowled at

myself.

Lisa smiled politely and outstretched her hand over the desk. "I'm Lisa, Bernard's PA. Welcome to Harrington.co. I had meant to greet you earlier but you looked out of it."

I smiled awkwardly and took her hand in mine. She shakes my hand firmly. "I'm Sophie. Bernard's new secretary. Sorry about earlier, I thought I just saw..."

I trailed off unsure of what to say without sounding crazy.

"I thought I saw a ghost."

Really Sophie? A ghost doesn't make you sound crazy at all. My conscious mocked me sarcastically.

I wanted to groan out loud. I must sound like a complete nut job right now.

Lisa's brows furrowed but she doesn't push me to elaborate. Instead, she changes the subject, which I was more than grateful for.

"Bernard has asked me to show you around the company. I'm free now and would love to give you a tour." She smiled.

A tour? Right now?

What if I bump into him again?

I shook my head. I thought I was convinced that the guy wasn't truly Aiden but a fragment of my imagination?

"Is Bernard okay with you showing me around right now?" I asked, concerned.

This was my first day and it would be best to leave a good impression. Sure Bernard and I were friends, but there was a line drawn when it comes to work.

Lisa nodded. "He was the one who suggested it."

"Oh okay then," I said and rose to my feet. Lisa and I walked over to the elevator.

"Mr. Beckam has really spoken highly of you Sophie. I'm really excited to work alongside you." She admitted and pressed the button for the elevator to open.

We stepped in and for a few seconds, we spoke about nonsense until the doors slid open and we step out.

"Okay, so this is the first floor. You should already be familiar with here. This is usually where the reception...."

Lisa continued and I tried my best to look interested or at least listen to every word that slipped out of her mouth. But I would be lying if I didn't admit that I was on the lookout for him again.

"So this is the last floor we can view. The CEO's floor is off limits unless it's for a business meeting or you're one of the higher-ups." Lisa said as she stepped out of the lift. I followed her and was about to answer her when someone calls her,

She waved and told me to tag along.

"Ooh, who's this?" A young woman with blonde hair and bright blue eyes covered with glasses grinned at me.

"This is Mr. Beckam's new secretary, Sophie. Sophie this is Emliss." She introduced us. A younger man named Gregg comes to join in on the conversation.

He was tall and lean with brown hair and cute dimples when he smiled. "Hey." He smiled at me and outstretched his hand. "I'm Gregg." The corner of his lips lifted into a curved smirk.

"Gregg you damn flirt." Emliss snorted and smacked the back of her hand on his chest. "Don't even think about it." She warned him.

Gregg pouted. "I wasn't planning to try my luck with her." He denied but I could sense his lie and giggled when Emliss said sure sarcastically.

A few others came to join in on the conversation and I'm introduced to everyone until suddenly another rushed our way.

The unknown girl looked confused and nervous. "The CEO just made an urgent meeting. All staff must attend." She rushed out in one breath.

"A staff meeting on such a short notice? What time is this meeting?" Lisa asked in confusion.

"In ten minutes. He said everyone needs to attend."

Lisa looks nervous and worried." The last time he held a staff meeting, he fired half of the workers. Now holding one on such short notice, I can't help but be worried for what's to come."

Aiden's pov

As soon as I stepped into my office, I loosened my tie. For some reason, it was scorching hot even though the Ac was on full blast.

I raked a hand through my hair in frustration.

She stopped on Bernard's floor. Does that mean she works for him?

She dressed formally so it was obvious she worked here.

When did she even start?

I'm the CEO, I should've known about everything that's going on here.

Why was I even thinking about her?

What am I even getting frustrated for? She was now one of my employees, which meant she was under me. I could just fire her. Bernard would have no say in the matter.

sat down on the chair and looked out the huge glass wall and glared at the skyscraper buildings No, that would be too easy to do. I won't fire her just yet. I want her squirming in my presence more for what she did to me.

I want her to feel frustrated just as I felt

I groan and slammed my fingers on the numbers. I dialed Austin. He answers on the fifth

ring.

“Hey man.” He said groggily. He must’ve gone to a party again last night.

I clenched my jaw feeling left out. Austin and Ryland were in college, doing what college kids do, drink, smoke, and have sex. While I was here running a multi-billion dollar business. Sure the job wasn’t bad, but I can’t help but feel jealous that Ryland and Austin were getting to experience college life.

“Oi Ryland wake up man, Aiden’s on the phone.” I heard a smack and groan.

“Dude I need rest.” Ryland’s voice flutters from the other line. I rolled my eyes. Lazy assholes.

“What’s up Aiden man?” Austin asked. Austin and Ryland were the only two who stood beside me through all of the shit I went through that one year in jail. My parents too, but I knew they were disappointed about what happened.

I pulled air into my lungs before speaking, “I think I just saw Sophie Bell in my building. If not her then it’s her ghost.”

Austin snorted. “Sophie ain’t dead man. Well I don’t think so. Still, how crazy is that, that you run into her? What the hell is Sophie Bell doing in New York?”

I sighed and raked a hand through my hair again. “That’s exactly what I was asking myself. What’s even crazier is that she’s working here, I’m sure of it.”

“Oh shit.” Austin chuckled. “Office romance nice.”

— “There will be no office romance here. I’m over her.” | gritted out, loosening my tie even

more. Why the hell was it so hot in here?

“I call bullshit. What did you do when you saw her? Did you pull her into your arms?” Ryland asked sounding more awake now.

“I ignored her,” I stated bluntly while unbuttoning the first button on my shirt.

“I pretended like she didn’t even exist.”

“Ouch cold.” Austin chuckled. “Did she say anything to you? I bet she was shocked when she saw you.”

“She was. And no, I think seeing me tied her tongue. I’m finding it hard to believe that she hadn’t known I was the CEO of Harrington.co. But if she did know, she’d definitely not be as stunned to see me as I was seeing her.” I said, frowning my brows as I thought about how confused and shocked she was.

She definitely didn’t know I would be here.

“Man you lucky bastard. To run into your ex

“She was never my ex. We weren’t together.” I corrected quickly.

“Yeah well, you still love her.”

I snorted. “And watch where that got me. In jail for a year. If Sergio didn’t work his magic la

be there for four more. And besides, Sophie is dead to me. I loathe her, I don’t love her anymore, I have since forgotten about her.”

“Whatever you say man. Just don’t call the next time to announce that you two are getting married and have a baby on the way.” Ryland joked.

I snorted. Me getting married to Sophie and possibly having a kid with her went down the drain the moment she turned her back on me like everyone else.

Aiden’s pov

The three long-time friends continued to talk until Ryland had to bring up Sophie again.

“So what are you going to do about Sophie?” Ryland asked. I pinched the bridge of my nose in frustration. Why did he have to bring her up again?

I was already forgetting about her.....well kind of.

“Nothing. Absolutely nothing.” I said dryly

What did he want me to do? Firing her now would only show her that she was still affecting me. I didn’t want to look weak.

“I say you take out your revenge on her for what she put you through. You were a mess man.” Austin said and Ryland agreed.

They were right. I was a mess that entire year she hadn’t checked up on me. And those last three years, she still had the nerve to haunt me in my mind.

I was so exhausted.

Revenge sounded sweet. But I wouldn't know where to start.

“She's in the financial department working with Bernard I think. Not sure what she does there but I plan on finding out. Revenge sounds easy especially since I'm the one making her have food on the table for now.”

“For now?” Austin asked in a confused tone.

“I plan on firing her when I'm done with her,” I said coldly.

The three of us spoke for a good while, with the two suggesting ways on how to take revenge on Sophie. Soon the time caught up to them and Austin and Ryland had to leave for their class.

After the boys told him they were heading out for their first class of the day, they said their goodbyes and ended the call.

I reached for the new phone my secretary bought and rang her. She answers quickly. “Set a staff meeting for ten thirty today. I want everyone to attend. “I said nonchalantly.

“But sir it's already ten twenty?” Noel voiced out with concern.

I gritted my teeth. Was everyone working for me so incompetent to do as I say?

ten thirty. Later than that is unacceptable. Remember, every one must attend. Failing to do so and they'll leave with a box on their damn head with their be longings.” I snarled and slammed the phone down, cut the call.

I feel my jaw pop as I glared out of the glass wall overlooking the city.

I'm going to show Sophie my ruthless side. I want her squirming in my presence. I want her beneath me....

I brushed a hand over my face in frustration. Not that beneath! I want her beneath my foot so I can squish her like the annoying bug that she was.

I need to show her that she was no one to me. She didn't affect me. That I had forgotten about her three years ago. That she holds no value in my life anymore.

“Fucking Sophie Bell. Why the hell did you have to come to Harrington.co?” | groaned, tempted to call my secretary and demand her to order the strongest rum.

I needed something strong to get her out of my mind. Unfortunately, I couldn't get drunk on the job.

