

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 154

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### Sophie's pov

"Guests?" Aiden asked tightly, his jaw popping.

Sergio suddenly rises to his feet, looking over at where Margo disappeared off to.

"Yes guests. Did I not mention it yesterday?" Sergio chuckled while fixing his tie and tilted his head. "Forgive me grandson, must have slipped my mind." He apologized.

It was very evident that Sergio was not sorry at all and that he had planned to surprise Aiden and me.

I can feel the knots in my belly worsen.

"What guests Sergio? Who have you invited?" Aiden asked, his face mirroring the vexation he currently felt.

Sergio face showcased a smirk that didn't sit well with me. But instead of answering Aiden's question, he only pushed out his hand and pointed at Margo who was coming back over here.

But behind her is a familiar man, tall and brooding. When he nears and shifts slightly is when I realize Lillian Muralo is a couple feet away from the tall brooding man.

"Aiden?" I voiced out in confusion, my hand gripping his.

"We can leave-

"Now now Aiden, that would be rude to our guests. Christopher hasn't seen you in a while. And Lillian just got

here, stay a few and let's catch up. Besides, don't forget what we discussed yesterday." Sergio snorted, walking over to Lillian and Christopher Muralo.

I looked over at Aiden, confused more than ever. "What you two discussed?"

Aiden shakes his head, squeezing my hand reassuringly. "It's nothing, don't worry."

I was not reassured.

It was making more and more sense why Aiden had agreed to have lunch with Sergio.

Sergio had definitely baited him with something and I am

curious with what.

"Christopher and Lillian dear! You two made it." Sergio chirped with a tone I did not think he had in him. It was far from the hostility he normally portrays.

Christopher grinned brightly as he shook hands with Sergio and patted his back. He then turned to face Aiden and I and I noted how Aiden stiffened.

"Xavier," Christopher nod, losing the grin he once sported for Sergio.

"Muralo," Aiden answered tightly and threw his arms over the back of my chair.

Christopher Muralo's grey eyes swept to me and his brows knot as if trying to figure out who I am.

"I made chicken casserole and some stewed pork. I know you love chicken casserole Mr. Harrington," Lillian said, pushing her hand forward to give Sergio the two trays she held in her hands.

Her chirpy sweet voice made me grit my teeth.

"Oh Lillian. You're such a sweet girl. And please call me Sergio, you're not a stranger." Sergio answered, the crow lines by his eyes deepening and now more visible as he smiles at Lillian brightly.

Sergio motions for Margo to take the two trays from Lillian as he chuckled. "A girl who cooks. You'd make a perfect housewife. Who wouldn't want to come home to a girl like you?"

Irritation and anger boiled in my veins as Sergio's words slapped me across my face.

Lillian giggled. "You flatter me Sergio."

"Calm down my little Sophie, you look like you're about to slap her with your fist," Aiden whispered in my ear as he leaned closer to me.

His hand covered mine, squeezing my fisted hand on my lap.

"I think I much rather my woman with little knowledge on the cooking part. This way I can teach her myself and wouldn't that be great." Aiden chuckled.

"Aiden!" Lillian chirped, her gaze swinging from Aiden and

Aiden pulled away from me after letting out a little annoyed grunt. His eyes disinterestedly swiping over to her. He

nod. "Lillian,"

Lillian's bright smile nearly blind me by how happy she was when Aiden acknowledge her. It fueled my annoyance at the chirpy blonde.

"Have a seat, have a seat," Sergio urged while planting himself back in his chair.

Lillian happily sat down, her chair mirroring Aiden's while Christopher sat mirroring mine. He had yet to move his curious eyes off me which tickled my nerves. I shifted uneasily, trying to stay polite and not tell him to move his stare off me.

"Have we met before?" Christopher questioned, a grin curling on his mouth as he tilted his head while studying me across the table.

I gasped as Aiden suddenly pulls my chair closer to him, until I was plastered to his side.

Christopher's eyes shift in amusement.

"You probably saw her in that video that had been circling around not too long ago. You know, when I proposed to her and she said yes," Aiden said, his dominating tone seeping through his words.

I almost rolled my eyes at his blatant jealousy.

Christopher chuckled, fixing himself on the chair. "No. I must have missed that video. But I think I remember those pretty eyes," he snapped his fingers, his eyes glowing in recognition.

"You're that woman who fell that day when I had that in-

terview. How are your knees?" He smiled, looking pleased that he remembered me. I preferred if he had not. Because now I had a brooding Aiden beside me, his aura alone fanned out his distaste after hearing Christopher's words.

"You two met?" Aiden asked tightly.

Christopher nods, his smirk growing into one that was cocky and ugly. "Yes. I helped her up. She took a nasty fall, but of course she refused any further assistance from me." His eyes snap to mine. "I forgot to catch your name that day. I would've liked a number too-

"The fuck you just say?" Aiden growled, shifting to get up.

I quickly gripped his arm. "Aiden don't."

"Now boys, calm down." Sergio chuckled. "Christopher, you know how Harrington blood boils red with anger quickly, I suggest you do not provoke a hot tempered Aiden."

Christopher laughed, seeming to not be surprised by Aiden's temper nor was he fazed. "Ease up Xavier, I only wanted her number to ask if she was okay. You know Lillian is a doctor-

"If my girl needed help and assistance it would be only from me. You and I both know what you meant Muralo, don't hide behind your words." Aiden spat, gripping the edges of the table.

Christopher's smirk only widened as he lounged back in his chair. "Still so hot tempered Xavier. I see nothing has changed."

"Yes. And I see that crooked nose I gave you hasn't

changed either. All it needs is a good socking again and it just might shift back into place." Aiden hissed, glaring fire at Christopher.

Christopher's eyes narrowed, the smirk on his face dropping and lining into a frown.

"Margo will you pour them some wine? I think the kids need to cool off." Sergio chuckled, leaning back while tapping his finger on the table.

Margo quickly nods, quickly coming over to pour Christopher and Aiden wine.

Across the table, staring at me coldly with a smirk just as coldly smearing on his face is Sergio. That look alone told me he planned for this lunch to turn south and it was quickly tipping in his favor.