

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 162

162

Sophie's pov

I feel lost.

Completely and utterly lost.

I'm unsure of what to do next as they tug him away, his eyes on us helplessly.

I feel my heart throb as he disappears from our sight.

"Dada?" Ashton calls out softly. Even at his age, I was sure he could sense something was off. His voice was so little, so unsure, so scared.

I gripped him like my life depended on it. "He'll be back soon little bug." I kissed his forehead, my blurry eyes on the hallway, waiting for him to come back with those cops and say it was just a terrible joke. A mistake.

But hearing Meredith's sobs beside me as her husband comforts her this seems all too real.

"I need to go to him." Panic started to kick in again when I realized that this was not a game but real.

brain

I turned around with Ashton in my arms, heading for the room so I can change into a more appropriate attire.

"Sophie." Grant called out, his voice confused yet a bit angry.

I halt.

"What's going on? Why did they arrest him for assault? Who did Aiden assault?"

I turned around and looked at the pained features of them both. I sighed shakily, trying to get those answers to those questions myself.

"I-

I raked my brain, trying to do this as fast as I can so I could go to Aiden as soon as possible.

There was only one person who'd have them arrest Aiden for assault and that person was none other than Sergio.

But that's not quite right. Aiden hadn't assaulted him. But he did assault someone else.

Christopher Muralo.

"Do you two mind if Ashton stays with you while I go to Aiden?" I asked, looking between them.

"Of course we can." Meredith snuffles.

"Thank you-

"But don't leave us in the dark again Sophie. Tell us what's happening." She continued, looking at me pointedly.

I swallowed. I wasn't sure if Aiden would want me to tell his parents that he got into a physical altercation with Christian Muralo.

But seeing Meredith stern expression made me spill everything without thinking much about it.

By the end of my words, she looked like she was furious. At Aiden, at Christopher at Sergio. I wasn't sure who.

He's at it again isn't he?" She gritted out in frustration.

My brows clench and she elaborated. "My father. He's a bitter man. Happiness seems unpleasant for him. He hates it so much that he refuse to see an ounce of it." She shook her head.

"You go to Aiden Sophie and leave Ashton here with us." She nods and walks over to me. She pries Ashton out of my grip.

"Bring my son back to me Sophie. Please," She cracked.

I squeezed her shoulder in reassurance even though I was not a hundred percent sure I would be able to get Aiden out of there.

But I will try.

He'd go to extreme lengths to get me out if it was me in there, I will bring my son's father back to him.

"Will do Meredith." I said and quickly left to change into more appropriate attire.

"What are you saying officer Peter?" I said tightly, my fisted hands on the desk. My nails were digging into my palm, hurting me but I didn't care.

Officer Peter lounges back in his seat.

"Aiden Xavier can only get out if the complaint is taken back. For now, he will stay the night in the cell and will be granted bail by tomorrow."

I clenched my teeth. "Aiden had not assaulted anyone." I spat.

Officer Peter raised a brow. "That's not how Mr. Muralo voiced it. His face showed what Aiden Xavier left on his face. There's a video showing evidence."

My heart dropped.

Had Sergio planned this out from the start?

Of course he had!

What a cruel man. A conniving snake!

I swallowed. If Sergio planned this out, it may not be as easy as I thought to get Aiden out. I had to think, and I had to think fast.

"Let me see him," I demanded, tipping my chin up to portray as though I was braver than I actually feel.

Officer Peter looked me over unsurely and then after a few minutes, gave me a single nod while rising to his feet. "Follow me,"

He was pacing the floor when I caught sight of him, his hands in his hair, tugging at his strands in frustration. There are two unruly men seated on an old wooden bench behind him, both looked dangerous which made me shiver.

"Mr. Xavier, someone is here to see you," Officer Peter voiced, catching Aiden's attention.

Aiden snapped his head towards us, his eyes easing with relief and happiness when they spot me.

"You only have about six minutes and nothing more," He warned and left Aiden and me.

I rushed up to the bars, my fingers wrapping around the band of steel.

"Aiden," I breathe out, checking him for any signs of injuries.

"I'm fine baby." He reassured with a smile.

My eyes got teary. "How can you say you're okay when you're in here?"

Through the spaces of the steel bars, Aiden lifted his hands to wipe under my eyes. "Hey, hey," He shushed. "Don't cry baby. You know I hate when you look so torn," His voice breaks with emotion.

I nod, biting my lip to stop crying.

"How's Ash? My parents?" He then winces. "They're mad aren't they?"

"They're not mad at you. Just mad at who caused this." I move my eyes away from his and settle them on his nose. "I told them what transpired between you and Christopher."

Aiden grunted. "You shouldn't have-

"They're your parents, I think they deserved to know what's been going on."

"I can handle things on my own-

I shook my head, cutting him off. "You don't have to anymore Aiden. I'm here now."

He peered at me with fondness. "I know baby. I know. But I can't put that weight on your shoulders Sophie. You're not supposed to fight my battles."

I lift my hand and cupped his hands that held my face tenderly. "Your battles are mine too Aiden, and I'll fight them beside you."

His eyes peered into my soul, telling me how much he loved me without saying it out loud.

It warms my heart.

"What are you going to do?" I asked him after a while of us just staring at each other. We both wanted to make out and with those bars between us, it was impossible.

So I needed to stray our conversation to a more important route.

"How do you plan on getting out of here Aiden?"

He knows exactly what I'm referring to.

He sighs.

"I'll call my lawyer-

"They're not going to give you bail until tomorrow, Aiden. And by the looks of it, Sergio played a part in this too. It will not be easy to get out today."

Aiden's jaw clenched in frustration and anger.

I tore my gaze away from his as I uttered. "There's only one way we could possibly get you out today."

I turn to him, already stiffening myself for his anger. "And that's by me going to Christopher and asking him to withdraw the complaint."