

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 164

164

Sophie's pov

Sergio's hand land on his chest, he takes a step back and whines. "Oh that just stabbed me right in the heart Sophie."

The smirk reformed on his mouth, a colder look gracing his face. He looked like those villains in movies and he was not far from the description. If anything I think I described him perfectly, he was after all, the villain in my story.

He chuckled dryly and brought the cigar to his mouth. He took in a puff and let it out slowly while eyeing me across the room.

"I didn't think you'd have a single rude bone in your body Sophie. Never took you for what do they call those things again...." He drawled as he struts to his desk and chair and plop down smoothly.

I glared at him, fisting my hands at my sides. I'm tempted to storm his way and smack him right in the face.

His smirk widened as he lounged back. "Oh I remember the word now,"

"A bitch." He stated chuckling with humor.

I did not find it funny, but I didn't care to waste my breath by arguing with him.

I only came here for one thing, and one thing only.

To get Christopher Muralo's address and get Aiden out of jail soon.

I took a step forward. "You know what I came here for Harrington. Give me his address."

Topanow

Sergio raised a brow, arching it in a way that was mocking. "Who are we talking about here? Who's address do you want? Who is 'he'?"

Was he seriously pretending like he hadn't heard me the first time?

My eyes narrowed. "You know Sergio, I don't get it. You act like you hate me, yet, you continue to do something to get under my skin. You know, my mom once told me, those who secretly like you, pretend to hate you."

He looks surprised for a second but then his expression changed.

He snorted. "When did she tell you that? Right before she died?"

I instantly grew cold.

Noticing my stunned expression Sergio continued. "What? Didn't think I'd find out about you Sophie Bell? Your past? Those who took you under their wing-

I stepped forward. "If you do anything to them-

He waved a careless hand. "I don't hurt the innocent."

My jaw hurts as I clench it brutally.

"Unlike someone who caused an innocent death,"

My body stiffened, my blood freezing, my heart throbbing with both pain and fear of where this conversation would lead.

"Caused an innocent person to be placed behind bars. Poor innocent Aiden. Was such a fool back then-

"Don't you dare say anything about him!" I spat, my hands fisting and ready to slam into bones and skin.

But instead of shutting up, he continued.

"But he's an even bigger fool now. Someone smart would not make the same mistake twice. Hell, anyone would not make the same mistake twice except for a fool."

I stormed towards him, anger leading my way.

Sergio got up swiftly when I'm on the opposite side of him, the only thing separating us was the huge oak desk.

His hands slam on the surface, hard. I willed myself to not jump or back away and sent daggers his way.

He's not fazed.

"And you know what's funny Sophie Bell? I righted your wrongs." He stressed on the word righted and wrong, peering at me such coldly that I actually shivered.

"I fixed what you broke." Again he stressed on the words fixed and broke.

He then pointed a finger at me. "He should be on his knees right now. Thanking me for making him the man he is today.

He snorted and shook his head." But instead you, a lowly peasant whore who couldn't keep her legs shut trapped him in something that he's too stupid to get out of."

I'm breathing roughly because of the anger I was holding back. It was burning me all the way to the core of my soul.

"You act like you're some kind of God." I hissed.

"I might as well be." Sergio responded with a careless shrug and walked around the desk.

I turned around, now facing him and only inches away from the cold man who stood before me.

"You're nothing but a devil. You're no God and you'll never be. You're evil to the core. Rotten. You must have never experienced love in your life before." I snorted.

His jaw ticked which showed me that I had successfully gotten under his skin.

"You're nothing but a lonely man who's miserable inside. Pushing your family in the fire only to have a special place waiting for you in hell."

His eyes darken with anger and I inwardly gloat. It felt nice to get under his skin for once.

But then it didn't last long, his features turned, surprise removed from his eyes and the nasty cold man returned.

"Remind me why you're in my house?" He asked through tight lips, a frown marring his face.

I looked around his study. Spotless clean like the rest of his house. There were no photographs of his family. Nothing. Nada. I realized how truly lonely this man was.

It almost made me feel bad for him. Key word being almost.

"You did it, didn't you? You planned all this." I uttered while bringing my gaze back to his.

He opened his mouth. I beat him to it.

"Don't try to weasel your way out of it. You set Aiden up." I accused.

He didn't seem fazed only answered dryly. "I don't know what you're talking about."

I narrowed my eyes on the cunning old man. "You know exactly what I'm talking about. Do you hate me that much to hurt Aiden this way?"

He snorted. "You think so highly of yourself it's amusing Sophie. Did you come all the way over here to accuse an innocent man?"

I let out a puff of air realizing I was getting no where with him.

Sergio had done this for years and perhaps that was how he survived in this kind of world. By being a cold hearted person.

I was nothing like Sergio and my Aiden was not even close.

"Since it's no use in talking this out with you, I'd like to speak to the one who got Aiden arrested in the first place. Give me Christopher Muralo's address."

Sergio turns around to head over to the window overlooking the garden. I glared at his back, gritting my teeth.

Was he not going to answer me?

Was he really this cruel to watch Aiden stay in jail tonight?

He takes a puff of his cigar and gives me the address a few seconds after he lets out that toxic fumes.

I don't thank him and turn around to leave.

My hands are on the door when I'm stopped.

"Sophie."

I don't turn around.

"Soon Aiden will realize you only bring chaos into his life. And soon, you'll be just like me."

I clench the door handle.

"Lonely."

That single word slammed into me and suddenly fear tickled my heart. I shake off the unwanted feeling and walked out of the door while listening to his cold knowing laugh.

Deep in my gut I feared that his words would come true.