

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 170

## Sophie's pov

I didn't quite understand what was happening until I saw Aiden's fist flying towards Sergio's cocky face.

The first sound of bone snapping made me squirm and gasped.

"Aiden!" I yelled just as Sergio's body crumbled to the floor.

\* Ten minutes before\*

"Sergio, you bastard. Come out and talk to me like a grown man!" Aiden roared through the house, pushing past the maid who scurried to the side in fear.

I don't blame her, Aiden's loud tone was pretty terrifying.

I'm rushing behind him, but it's difficult to keep up with his long ass strides.

"Grandson?" Sergio's smooth voice comes from upstairs.

His hand is gliding down the railing as he takes his precious time with coming down the stairs.

He was so calm, completely unfazed by Aiden's furious untamed state.

"To what do I owe the pleasu-

"Cut the bullshit old man. Tell me where your little rat Muralo is?!" Aiden storms toward Sergio before he even got to the last step.

His fingers fist the evil man's shirt.

He still looks unfazed.

"I'm afraid you just missed him. He should be on the next flight to Korea. I heard there are many beautiful women there." Sergio smirked.

Aiden's jaw popped in frustration. "You fucking bastard. Did you tell him to force himself on Sophie? You filthy fucker, I bet you were the one who told him to do it. I wouldn't put it past you."

Sergio's dead eyes swept over to me carelessly. "I'm sure Sophie quite enjoyed her time from what I heard."

Now it's my turn to feel anger. I wanted to punch the living daylights out of him, make him bleed with my fists.

But I didn't think that would be such a good idea.

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Aiden tugged him harshly towards him, startling him on his feet and nearly had him stumbling forward.

"Calm down." Sergio huffed, his hand reaching up to grasp around

Aiden's wrists.

He fails to remove Aiden's grasp on his shirt.

The chuckle that rang out of Aiden's mouth next was dry and quite scary.

"You want me to calm down now old man?"

Sergio's gaze swept over to mine. "All this hostility towards your grandfather for someone like her? You disappoint me Aiden." He shook his head.

Aiden pulled him closer, sneering into his face. "Someone like her? Elaborate on that I dare you, you sick fuck."

Sergio pulled his head away, gaze now dimming with hesitation as Aiden's posture stiffen with more fury.

I'm not sure I could stop Aiden even if I wanted to.

"If I were you I'd back away." Sergio uttered confidently.

A second ago, he looked like he was about to piss his pants.

"Aiden," I called out to him.

Even though I hated Sergio to the bone, didn't mean I would want Aiden

to get into a physical fight with his grandfather.

They were family, they shouldn't be fighting because of me.

Aiden doesn't let go of Sergio but only grips him tighter. "And why would I?" He snarled in Sergio's face.

Sergio remains unfazed which is surprising seeing as just a second ago he was ready to tuck his tail between his legs.

He must have something up his sleeve. That's the only reason for his nonchalant behavior while being cornered by a raging Aiden.

"Because Aiden, you have other things to worry about." A satisfied grin emerged on his face when he noted Aiden's confusion.

"What have you done Sergio?" Aiden accused. "What else have you fucking done!?" He barked, pushing him away roughly.

My heart jolts.

Thankfully Sergio doesn't fall on the steps but had time right himself by gripping the handrail.

"Calm down and I'll tell you. I'll even give you a hint on where to find Christopher. But like I've said," He tilts his head, chuckling lowly while he shrug. "You have other things to worry about."

I walked up to the two, finally eating up the distance seeing as Aiden

calmed down a bit.

I wrap my hand around Aiden's and tugged him. "Aiden."

He looked at me and finally noticed the fear swirling in the depths of my eyes. His eyes warmed and he sighed.

Looking at Sergio sharply, he gritted. "Fine. But you only have about five minutes before I knock your teeth in."

The warning in Aiden's tone made me shiver.

I saw the quick flash of alarm in Sergio's eyes before he replaces it with a cold and cool manner.

With a dry chuckle, he pushes his hand out. "Let's have a sit shall we?"

He sidestepped Aiden and me and strut away.

"I swear I'll kill him with my bare hands Soph." Aiden hissed under his breath.

I push closer to him, hugging his arm. "Let's hear him out. Don't do anything you'd regret later on."

He let out an annoyed breath, looks at me tenderly then nods.

We followed Sergio to the dining area where Margo stood behind him with a file in her hands.

He's already seated at the table, his fingers tapping on the surface while a huge ass shitting grin paints his features.

Aiden glares at him in hatred and sits down.

"Speak." Aiden demanded coldly.

Sergio chuckled. "You're always so impatient Aiden. Can I offer you something to drink? Some wine perhaps?"

He looks at me. I'm behind Aiden, gripping his shoulder in support. "What about you Sophie? Care for a drink? I know you're expecting." His eyes drop to my stomach. "So how about some orange juice?"

"Stop fucking playing games!" Aiden roared, gripping one of the empty glasses on the table and throwing it to the floor.

It shatters and I jump, startled.

Aiden was far from being calm.

Sergio looked at his broken glass and makes a ticking sound with his tongue.

With a sigh he curled his finger and beckoned Margo forward. "Give him the documents Margo."

He lounged back when Margo nodded and she struts over to us, her eyes darting between Aiden and I in pity.

Something was up.

Something was definitely wrong.

Aiden harshly pries the file out of her grip, not being gentle with opening it either.

But when he pulled out the paper, he was rather silent as he read it inwardly.

There's something about his silence that unnerves me because even though he utters not a single word, I could feel the growing tension in his body.

Tugged by curiosity, my eyes drop to the paper in his hand.

The blood drains from my face, my veins grow cold.

It's a document about an agreement between the Muralo's and Mr. Harrington. It's an agreement for marriage between Aiden and Lillian.

The gut-wrenching part of it all is that Aiden's signature is sitting bright and boldy at the bottom.

He had sealed his fate with another.