

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 184

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Aiden's pov

I rest my head on my palm while my fingers brush her soft hair off her face.

I stared at her. My heart throbbing.

"I love you so much my Soph. And I'll keep telling you that every single day for the rest of our lives." I whispered while my fingers trace along her cheeks delicately.

She shifts closer to me in her sleep, a soft sigh leaving her lips.

I smiled.

How did I get so lucky?

How did I manage to still get her after all the shit I did?

God. I can't thank you enough. And I can't thank her enough for giving me a second chance.

"I promise we'll get our happy ending Sophie. That's the least I could do to make up for waiting for me for so long." I murmured and leaned over to plant a soft chaste kiss on her cheeks.

I took in a whiff of her. Memorizing her scent tonight. She smelt yummy, addictive. Gosh if she wasn't tired and already asleep.....

My phone makes a soft ping sound on the dresser.

I pulled away from her and turned around to pick it up.

It's the text I've been waiting for from my private investigator:

He sent me whole lot of pictures. Pictures that made me want to hurl.

I shivered.

And to think I went there....

God.

This family is sick.

Aiden: Did the security spot you?

Private investigator: No. No one saw me. I managed to get through them.

Aiden: Good.

I looked at the disgusting pictures again and shook my head in disbelief. Everyone knew the Muralo's were close but no one knew that the family were that close.

I moved off the photos.

At least I got the evidence I needed to take them down one by one. Or perhaps I'll just do all three at once.

The media will have a field day with this.

But tonight is reserved for someone special. Tonight I'll make him pay.

Aiden: Did you follow that bastard Christopher?

Private investigator: I'm currently tailing him. He just dropped off his sister a couple of minutes ago.

I looked over at Sophie. She was still fast asleep. I didn't want to leave her tonight but I had to take care of that asshole before he escapes.

There's not a better time to do this.

Aiden: Good. Send me your location.

When he sent me his location I got out of bed. Putting on my shirt I looked at a sleeping Sophie.

I was going to do whatever it takes to make sure Sophie doesn't get hurt again.

They won't mess with my family.

Leaning over after I put on my clothes, I kissed her cheeks softly. She sighs, shifting closer to where I had been a few minutes ago. Her hand searches for my body.

I smile and take my pillow to place beside her. She wraps her arm around it and squeeze it to her.

I didn't know I would feel jealous of a pillow, but I do now.

I sighed, leaning down to kiss her cheek again. I couldn't resist.

"Keep the bed warm for me until I get back baby. I promise I'll be back soon." With one last kiss on her cheek I stepped out of the room.

"Where are you off to, son?"

I froze, turning around to face my dad on the sofa.

He's seated with a mug in his hold.

I hadn't noticed he was there.

My brows furrowed. "What are you doing here dad? Couldn't sleep?"

He lifted one shoulder into a shrug. "Your son sleeps like you, you know." He chuckles and takes a sip of whatever was in the mug.

I smirked. Ashton does in fact sleep like me. We tend to take up all the space in the bed and leave little for others. But with Sophie and him usually sleeping beside me, I don't stretch as much.

It helped that my bed was huge and enough to fit all three of us. Besides, I usually spoon Sophie while Ashton is curled beside her.

The best sleeps of my life were with my little family.

But even though Ashton usually stirs and takes up all the space, I highly doubt he kicked out dad.

That worry set deep in his gaze told me that there was something more.

"You're avoiding the question dad. What's keeping you up?"

He sighed and place the mug down on the coffee table.

"It's about Sergio. I can't help but think that I'm the reason he's giving you hell."

I shook my head. "Sergio is just a lonely bastard. You're not the reason he's doing what he's doing to me. Get some rest dad. I'll fix this."

He looked up at me with concern. "You're not going to do anything bad son? Right?"

I pressed my lips together in a flat line.

Dad sighs, shaking his head. "You have a family, Aiden. Don't do anything to jeopardize that."

I looked away from him. "That's exactly why I'm doing it. I need to protect them dad. I can't just sit back."

He looked at me with deep worry. "I know that son. But sometimes you need to just take a step back and let the cops do their job-

I let out a frustrated exhale and pass my fingers through my hair. "What do you think the police will do when they have no evidence on those bastards? Christopher will go scorch free. The only evidence I have against them now is the nastiness that goes behind closed doors. That will

only make the public look at them wrongly. Might spend a couple of years in jail for incest but that's it."

I looked away from him. "I want him to suffer more dad. No one hurts my wife and goes around acting like they didn't do anything wrong. I'm taking justice into my own hands."

"Incest?" Dad uttered in surprise.

I cringe, nodding. "Yeah. Had a private investigator follow them around. He got pictures from a huge window. I'm planning to give those pictures to the media tomorrow. Should've ruined that family earlier when I suspected that they were more than 'close' but I was playing nice. Now not anymore."

Dad scratched his chin, wincing. "Corrupted family. Just be careful son. And don't do anything that will get you into trouble."

I nod and told him I'd be back home soon.

I sent a quick text to my private investigator when I stepped out of the building. He didn't respond.