

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 155

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Sophie's pov

"Aiden," I whispered, trying to draw his attention away from Christopher Muralo.

It was obvious that the two despise each other and inviting the Muralo's was all Sergio's plan to get on Aiden and I's nerves.

Aiden removed his steeling glare from Christopher and brought them to meet mine. They soften and with a sigh, he relaxes in his seat.

My shoulders sagged, thankful that I would not witness a blood bath.

"I am so glad you could make it Lillian and Christopher. I invited your father but he said he could not come." Sergio mentioned while taking a sip of his wine.

Christopher fixed his tie and jacket and for a second I wonder if all businessmen liked to wear suits even at

lunch.

simple

"Yes. He's been busy these days. You know he was expecting to help with wedding planning but things did not go as planned." Christopher said dryly, looking at Aiden with an annoyed expression.

Aiden stiffened with held back fury as he sent a sharp glare at Christopher.

I looked over at Lillian to see her cheeks were flushed with

a bit of red as she stares at Aiden.

I wrap my hand around Aiden's arm, pressing myself to his side as I voiced out. "Oh that's too bad. Planning a wedding is so fun, isn't that right baby?" I asked, tightening my hold around Aiden's arm as I looked at him with a look that told him he should answer correctly or things won't be good for him later.

He seems to get it because a tiny grin painted on his lips as he answered. "Yes. It's the best."

Aiden lips feathered against my ear seconds after. Your jealousy is enticing." He chuckled lowly and peeled away when he got the reaction he wanted when I shivered.

"You two are planning already? The youth are so hasty, aren't they Margo?" Sergio asked tightly, looking over at me with an annoyed glower.

Margo nods quickly, her eyes wide with fear as she answers. "Yes Mr. Harrington."

I rolled my eyes.

"Sophie is looking rather famished. Pour her some wine." Sergio demanded, smirking at me over the rim of his glass.

"No. That's fine. I don't care to drink." I cut in before Mar-

go could get over to me.

Sergio chuckled and lifted his hand with the glass, pointing it at me. "And how are we supposed to toast to the great news of your engagement to my grandson?"

"She doesn't want to drink Sergio. Leave it." Aiden snapped.

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Lillian looked between the two, her eyes darting quickly.

I think Sophie's decision to not drink is a good thing, she is pregnant after all, right?"

Now it was my turn to stiffen. I feel the blood drain from my face, my belly churning.

The public had yet to know about the pregnancy, they only knew about the engagement.

Sergio must have told her. There was no other person who would.

"Right." Sergio chuckled and placed his glass down. "I completely forgot about that. Forgive me, Sophie."

With the quick glare that flashed in his eyes told me all I needed to know.

Sergio had invited us for lunch to bait me into spilling the truth about Aiden and I's non-existent pregnancy.

"Um, I need to use the restroom." I said while getting up.

"I'll go with you," Aiden said on the verge of standing up but I shook my head and reassured him. "No need, I will be back soon."

His brows knot with worried lines. "Are you sure mama bear?"

From the corner of my eye, I saw Lillian quickly take her glass of wine and downed it in one gulp.

I nodded, smiling reassuringly. "I'll be back."

He reluctantly agrees to let me go alone.

I looked over at Margo. "Can you show me the way to the bathroom?"

She tipped her chin down. "Yes, Miss. Follow me."

I nodded and went to follow her but Sergio's taunting words stopped me. "We will wait until you get back to start the feast. You're now eating for two after all, you wouldn't want to miss out on any of the dishes. Especially Lillian's famous chicken casserole."

I grit my teeth, fisting my hands at my sides.

Old fucking fart.

I let out a puff of air and left without a response.

Aiden's pov

I stared at Sophie's back until she disappears inside the house.

As soon as there is no sight of her, I turn my fiery glare at Sergio.

"What the fuck are you playing at Sergio?"

I can feel the anger swim in my veins, heating up my blood. I had never wanted to wring someone's neck as badly as I wanted to Sergio.

The satisfaction I would get....

Sergio lifted a hand to his chest and feigned an offended look. "Me? I play no games, grandson. I just wanted to have

lunch with you and your soon to be wife. Is that such a bad thing?"

My lips curled up into a snarl as I swept my gaze to Christopher. "And you invited them?" I barked coldly, my eyes drifting back to Sergio's. "Do you take me for a fool to not notice that you invited them to spite Sophie and I?"

That fucker Christopher looked at my girl in a way that did not sit right with me. If Sophie hadn't held me back, his nose would've been crooked again but this time I was sure to rearrange his face more.

Christopher let out a dry laugh that drew my attention back to him. "Same old Aiden. He thinks everything is to spite him, to get an upper hand. Do you ever get off that high horse of yours? You're not that important.

"If I was not important, you wouldn't be wishing you were me Muralo. Let's not forget how you got that crooked nose." I snarled.

Sophie wasn't here to hold me back this time, it would be best if he watch his words.

My fists were ready to meet skin and bones.

Christopher's eyes narrowed. "I think it would be my turn to give you a crooked nose Xavier. You slept with my baby sister and left her the next morning. Fucking playboy. Does Sophie know about your playboy ways? Come to think about it, I am surprised that you're willing to settle down."

"Chris," Lillian cut in while tugging her brother's arm.

"Am I not speaking the truth, Lillian? This fucker used you

like he used all the other girls. I say you dodged a bullet by not having to marry him." Christopher sneered.

I snorted. "I think you're pissed off I didn't choose your 'baby sister'. Why else would you willingly come over with her to play this dumb game Sergio called you for?"

I turn to Lillian and murmured dryly. "Don't worry, I am sure you'll find the right guy. But that guy isn't me. I belong to someone else, even before you knew me."

She is visibly upset and swallows. "If you will excuse me, I think I need to use the bathroom." She muttered while getting

Christopher glares at me across the table. "You fucking bastard. She's upset because of you."

"Then go wipe her fucking tears," I said unapologetically.

"Now now, settle down boys. Lunch hasn't even started yet, we should at least eat first before the drama." Sergio chuckled.