

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 157

Sophie's pov

Aiden mouth parts, the lines between his brows deepening as he stares at me confused and startled.

"Aiden?" I called out his name when he seems to be in deep thought.

He shakes his head slightly as if coming out of a daydream. "Sophie-" He started, his tone sounding apologetic.

I shake my head, backing away. I cannot believe he knew about it and didn't tell me.

"I want to leave," I blurted out, causing Aiden to rise to his feet.

"I didn't tell you about it to protect you, Sophie." Aiden voiced, gripping my arm to stop me and spin me around to face him.

My eyes slowly meet his and his gaze darkened with pain. His hand lift to my face, the pads of his thumb brushing along my cheek as he leaned forward. "This is exactly why I didn't tell you about it, Soph. I hate to see you upset."

I sighed. I was not mad at him, just mad about the whole situation. I didn't want to find out about it this way and wished he had

told

me sooner.

"You should have told me about it Aiden. I didn't want to hear it from her," I mumbled, shifting my eyes away from his.

He sighed, his hand going behind my head and bringing my head to his chest.

"I'm sorry Sophie. You're right, I should've told you." He whispered

into

while kissing my head.

"Lovers spat or is this your normal way of showing affection?" Sergio drawled causing Aiden and I to break apart.

Aiden tangled our fingers together, and turned to face Sergio. "We're leaving," Aiden said coldly.

Sergio rises to his feet, his eyes shifting from cockiness to displeasure and irritation.

"We have not had lunch yet. The food should not go to waste." He insisted, sending me an annoyed glower.

Aiden gripped me tighter. "Sophie doesn't feel welcomed here and you invited two other guests. I believe they can eat everything Margo have prepared."

"Don't be ridiculous Aiden. I have been trying my best to please Sophie. I even made Margo bake a lemon cake." Sergio argued, his eyes narrowing.

Aiden grits his teeth, sending daggers at Sergio's tight face. "Don't think for a second that I am stupid to not have guessed what you were playing at Sergio. Our deal is off, she knows anyway."

Deal?

Did Aiden make a deal with Sergio regarding the article that painted me in a bad light?

Was this why he accepted Sergio's invitation to have lunch?

Was Sergio behind the article?

I wouldn't put it past him...

"Aiden-

Divides now

Sergio started, his eyes darkening in vexation.

Aiden turned around and began to tug me away.

"See you soon beautiful, maybe next time I'll get that number," Christopher chuckled boldly behind us.

Aiden freezes, and I gulp.

Oh no.

"Aiden-

I whispered when he tugs his hand away from me and marches back over to Christopher.

I stared at the two, unsure of what to do.

Christopher's grin widens, his white teeth showcasing even more.

"Forgot something, Xavier?" He questioned cockily, lounging back.

Aiden doesn't respond, only slamming his fist on Christopher's nose, who lets out a loud yell. With the force of the blow, poor Christopher topples over, breaking the wooden chair into pieces under him.

Aiden shakes his hand and walked back over to me while fixing his

suit.

"Aiden." I aired, taking his hand in mine. I lift it to my face, inspecting the damage.

His skin is torn a bit and his knuckles are red. One would think he had continuously slammed his knuckles on Christopher's nose.

"Your hand!" I gasped while rubbing my thumb around his red knuckles.

Dividing into pages now

"It's fine baby, nothing to worry about."

I glared up at him. "Did you have to punch him!?"

Aiden's fingers find beneath my chin and tilt my head up. "Listen to me Sophie,"

He leaned forward, ignoring the curses thrown at him from Christopher's whiny self on the floor.

"Yes I did. And I don't regret it one bit. In fact, I think I should've broken his jaw too," He huffed, turning around to go do just that, but I quickly clutch his hand, tugging him back.

"Aiden, don't. Let's just go home please." I begged, interlocking our fingers and tugging him away from a whining Christopher. My eyes sweep over to Sergio. His eyes are dead set on us, colder than usual. But he makes no move to help Christopher nor does he say anything as Aiden and I walk away.

"Aiden! You're leaving so soon?!" Lillian's chirpy tone returned, her eyes brightly fixated on Aiden as she quickly santes down the stairs.

"Yes." Aiden gritted, hands now going to my waist and holding me close.

Her eyes drop to his arm around my waist and her eyes blurred with jealousy.

She rips her eyes away from his hand and focus them on his face. "At least stay for some chicken casserole?"

Aiden walked quicker, practically dragging me since my shorter legs were finding it difficult to keep up with him. "No thanks. But do get some ice for your brother. He may need it."

With those last parting words, Aiden and I walked away. I can feel her glare on my back, burning my skin. I smiled, pushing closer to Aiden, unfazed by her jealousy.

Sergio's pov

I roughly sat down on the chair, glaring at Aiden and Sophie's backs.

"Get me my cigars, Margo," I demanded and swept my gaze down to Christopher.

"Yes, Mr. Harrington," Margo said quickly.

"Stop whining," I grumble, picking up the glass of wine.

I tried many ways to get on Sophie's nerves, and make her sell herself out by accepting the drink, but she was tough as nails, I'll give her that.

But it would only be a matter of time until she cracks. Aiden can't protect her forever.

"I'll kill him," Christopher growled, pinching his nose and tipping his head back.

I rolled my eyes.

I knew my grandson well enough to know that Christopher wasn't man enough to beat him.

But he had a weakness.

And that weakness was his son and Sophie.

His son was out of the question, I would not willingly hurt the

innocent child. But his mother, on the other hand, that gold digger needed to get out of the picture.

"Brother!" Lillian yelled across the yard, barreling over with a concerned expression.

Inviting the two was good, it got Aiden annoyed and made Sophie uncomfortable.

"Your nose. It's bleeding!" Lillian screeched as she kneeled beside her brother.

"That fucker caught me off guard. I'll make sure he pays this time. I'll kill him with my own bare hands!" Christopher growled hotly.

"No, you can't do that! We're supposed to get married. You can't hurt him!"

"I have a better idea," I stated, leaning back as I watch the two siblings.

Christopher and Lillian looked at me in question.

"File a complaint against him, have him arrested."