

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 167

## Sophie's pov

"Are you alright?" Mitch asked in worry, his eyes peering at me through the rearview mirror.

I know I looked like I had seen a ghost and was probably as white as a sheet.

I was still trembling too and clutched my clothes to stop my fingers from shaking.

"In fine. Just feel a little unwell. Can you bring me back to the station?" I move my eyes off his, resting my head on the window as I looked outside.

My thoughts hold me prisoner in my mind and I'm lost wandering in the dark of my mind.

I have no clue what to do.

On how to get myself out of this messy situation.

Mitch doesn't say another word and drives away. My mind fumbles.

Should I tell Aiden?

He'll be furious with me for putting myself in that situation in the first place. He'd probably not forgive me too.

And what of Christopher's threat?

What will happen if I tell Aiden or the police? What does he have on Aiden to put him back in jail for a long time?

Tears trickle down my cheeks as I watch the scenery as we pass by.

"There are reporters up ahead."

I tilted my head and looked out through the windshield. He was right, reporters were lining the front of the police station.

A few police officers were trying to push them away.

I winced.

Doing this on my own without Aiden nearly had the air in my lungs get stuck.

I felt fear crawling up my spine.

"Can you find another entryway?" I asked Mitch nervously. I didn't think I would know what to tell the reporters. Aiden would always be the one to respond, and sometimes he didn't.

If I were to not respond, there was a possibility that they would paint me in an even worse light.

I gnawed on my lips nervously, wringing my fingers.

"No. Sorry." Mitch apologize while peering at me through the rearview mirror.

I give him a shaky smile. "Then I guess I'll be back soon." I breathed and counted to five in my head before opening the door.

Mitch had parked just beside the curb, so as soon as I was out, the reporters swarmed me.

I shrink.

I was sure I looked like crap from what happened previously and now that they were sending questions upon questions my way, I was certain I had that deer caught in headlights look.

Great.

I walked faster as the cops try to push them away from me.

"Miss, why was Mr. Xavier arrested?"

"Does the arrest have anything to do with you?"

"What did Mr. Xavier do to Mr.Muralo?"

I pinched my eyes closed briefly and answered. "Questions will only be getting answered by Mr. Xavier himself."

I entered the building swiftly after that, breathing out a sigh of relief when the cops managed to stop the swarm of reporters at the door.

I strut over to the woman behind the desk and asked her permission to see officer Peter. She sends me to him right away.

When I did step into the room I'm surprised to see Aiden lounging back in a chair mirroring Officer Peter. His back was facing me so he hadn't realized I had entered.

But I did not fail to notice a tall man standing beside Aiden. A very authoritative figure.

"Aiden?" I breathed out in disbelief, taking a step forward.

Hearing my voice, he stood up and whirled around. His frosty stormy gaze calmed down exceptionally when they connected with mine.

"Soph." He cracked a charming smile, walking around the tall man and strutting over to me quickly.

He pulls me in his arms, kissing my neck. "I told you I would get out. I called my lawyer. Everything worked out."

My heart dropped and my blood run cold.

So it wasn't Christopher who took back his complaint?

I want to throw up.

Did I really go to Sergio and Christopher for nothing?

My heart began to jam in my chest.

What had I done?

What had I stupidly done!

Aiden breathes in the scent of me and lets out a breath. "I missed you

so damn much. I missed holding you, kissing you-

He lift his head, ready to capture my lips but I swipe my head away, swallowing the huge lumps in my throat.

I had yet to wash my mouth and I felt cheap, disgusting, every fucking bad word you can think of.

But above all, I felt like I had betrayed Aiden.

And my soul was restless.

His confuse gaze pierced through the side of my face and I nervously looked at him. I smiled, it was forced and I was certain he could notice it.

"There are others in the room." I whispered.

He doesn't look convinced that this was the reason I had rejected his kiss but instead of questioning my actions, he only kissed my cheek.

"Mr. Xavier as I was saying." Officer Peter collected Aiden's attention away from me.

He turned around, holding me in his hold as he stared coldly at the officer.

I'm stunned to see officer Peter squirm under Aiden's unwavering frosty stare.

He cleared his throat and continued. "You do well to stay out of trouble Mr. Xavier. Avoid Mr. Muralo and keep your fist to yourself."

Aiden eyes narrowed. "With all due respect officer, I cannot guarantee either."

Officer Peter looked to have expected Aiden's response and shakes his head in disappointment. "Stay clear of trouble Mr. Xavier. You may leave."

Aiden opens his mouth to utter something but the tall man who I assume was his lawyer gave him a look that told him to shut his mouth.

With a grunt and a roll of his eyes, Aiden turned me in his arms and tugs me with him toward the door.

I feel nasty and itchy.

I want to scratch off the skin where Christopher's clutches held.

I want to brush my teeth a hundred times until I could no longer feel and tastes his disgusting breath.

I bit into my bottom lip, tears stinging my eyes.

I should have trusted Aiden in the first place. I should have trusted that he had everything under control.

And now.....

We stepped out of the room, Aiden holding me closely. I could tell he wanted to say something, perhaps ask me about my sudden damp mood.

But he seemed scared to.

"Aiden."

We turn around, the tall man rushing over to us. "You heard officer Peter. Avoid trouble. Sergio isn't one to be messed with. It was almost difficult to get you out."

Aiden nod. "I know Greg. Thanks man." He smacked the man's shoulder and then introduced us. After a brief talk, Greg excused himself and left Aiden and I to sign some papers.

"Baby-

Aiden started but stopped when his phone gave off a buzz.

He pulled it out and swept his thumb over the screen.

He stiffens.

I looked up at him, stunned to see how cold he became in just a second.

"Sophie." He growled under his breath, grip tightening around me.

"What the fuck is the meaning of this!?" He sneered, turning the phone screen to face me.

The very breath in my lungs gets snagged this time around and I grew as cold as he daggers me with icy glares.

It was a picture of Christopher and me kissing.