

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 173

Sophie's pov

I wasn't quite sure what happened to me but I got that sudden urge to do something that would irk Lillian.

When I knew she would be able to hear me, I seize his shirt in my fisted hands and before he could question me, my mouth is attached to his.

I kissed him roughly, biting his lip to earn myself a hot moan from his mouth.

He grabbed the back of my head, allowing me domination for a little while.

I smirked, kissing him harder and dipped my tongue in his mouth. I moaned at his tang, sweet yet a bit faint with mint.

I moaned loudly, hoping the bitch would be able to hear me.

"Sophie," He groaned my name.

Smiling in satisfaction I snatched his phone out of his hold before he could protest and end the call.

Pulling away from him, I glared into his eyes. "Don't talk to that bitch."

His brows lifted in shock, his eyes still a bit dazed. But then his lips lift into a smug smile. You're hot when you're jealous."

He chuckled when he saw my pout.

I try to pull away from him but he doesn't let me. Instead he shifts me to sit on his lap.

I flushed, peeking at Mitch through the rearview mirror. Thankfully his eyes are on the road.

Aiden must've sensed my shyness because he chuckled, his chest shaking. You kissed me so furiously a second ago. You didn't care that he would hear your moan. Now you're acting shy?" He teased, pinching my waist lightly.

I swatted at his hand, sending him an annoyed glower. "I did it so she'd hear. So she would know you belong to me." I huffed, crossing my arms under my bust.

Aiden squeezed me lovingly, his chin falling on my shoulder as he whispered. "Possessive. I like it."

He kissed my neck and I bit into my lower lip to stop the gurgle of moans that wanted to come out.

He interlocks our fingers, his bruised knuckles showing and the sight of his torn knuckles making me squirmish.

I brushed my hand around it, biting harder into my lower lip. "We need to ice this as soon as we get home."

Aiden sighed, breathing in my scent." I can't wait to see our little boy. My mom and dad are probably worried about me, huh?"

I nod. "Ash too. I should've called to tell them you're out."

He squeezed my hand. "Don't worry about it, I'll just surprise them."

I sighed and sank into his warmth as we drove passed huge skyscraper buildings. The city was buzzing.

The silence was comforting but left strays of thoughts to rummage through my head.

"Do you think she called about the contract?" I asked softly while playing with his fingers.

He nods on my shoulder, sighing. "I was trying to hear what she was about to say but my little woman couldn't keep her claws off me."

Chuckling he bit my shoulder playfully.

I yelp a little and playfully smacked his forehead.

"You shouldn't have answered that bitch's call in the first place. "I huffed annoyed.

Aiden laughed heartily. "Your jealousy is fucking adorable sweetheart. But there's no need for it. No woman can step in your shoes. No one can compare to you. I answered that call to hear what she'd say. If she would pretend like she didn't know about the contract or if she did."

I'm about to respond to him, and say something snarky but the ringing of his phone cut me off before I could get a word out.

He pulled it out and studied the caller I.D.

It was unknown.

Lillian's pov

My jaw feels painful as I clenched it when I heard her moans and his breathy groans.

I grit my teeth in rage.

That whore.

Kissing what belonged to me!

I slammed the phone down on the table when the phone call ends.

Did he fucking answer it purposely to rub it in my face that a whore was touching him?

Aiden knew he was mine!

"Woah there sis, what got you glaring at the phone in anger?" Christopher chuckled while fixing his tie.

"I don't think that photo helped get rid of her." I sneered, glaring at my phone.

Christopher removes his eyes from his reflection in the mirror. "Of course it didn't Lilli. Aiden Xavier is a very smart man. He wouldn't have been fooled by these photos. He clearly is in love with Sophie-

'He's not in love with her!" I snarled cutting him off angrily.

Christopher tears his gaze away from mine and brings it back to the mirror. He resumes fixing his tie while muttering.

'Anyway what I was about to say is that. He knew she wouldn't cheat on him so it was obvious this wouldn't have worked." Christopher shrugged.

My eyes narrowed on him, upset by his words. "If you knew it wasn't going to work in the first place, why did we have to go through with it?! We could've just murdered the whore there and then!"

Christopher's eyes snapped to mine through the mirror. "Because Sergio wouldn't have allowed it. And besides, everyone would've found it suspicious that she went over to us and died Lilli. Anyway, what are you getting worked up for? We still got a reaction from Aiden." He smirked.

I rolled my eyes. "It wasn't enough and it wasn't what I was expecting. I need him to leave that whore and come to me."

Christopher chuckled and flicks his still untied tie. "Would you mind?"

Huffing and with a roll of my eyes I stride over to him. "How long are we supposed to stay clear of Aiden?" I questioned as I fixed his tie properly.

Christopher smirked. "Until the contract can't be broken. Don't forget the guy has a bone to pick with me for forcefully kissing his fiance. I can't exactly show my face yet."

My lips curled up in a sneer. "You should've done more to her. You should've raped her. Ruin her."

Christopher's grin widened and he lifted a hand to caress my face. "Lilli I promise to make sure you get everything you want. Just have a little patience okay?"

I looked up into his eyes." I'm impatient to have him Chris. I want him."

Christopher nods in understanding. "I know. But for now you have me." He whispered while brushing a finger over my cheek tenderly. He then lean down to capture my lips in a hard kiss.

I groan, wrapping my arms around his neck as he pushes me towards the bed.