

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 172

Sophie's pov

I pull away just in time to see Margo sprinting over to Sergio. The old man is drowsily getting up by himself using his elbows and the push of his palms.

He pushes Margo away, arrogantly trying to help himself on his own.

I snapped my gaze to Aiden's in fear, clutching him tighter.

They were trying to take him away from me again.

My eyes filled with tears.

Aiden's hard expression breaks and he lifts a hand to tenderly swipe some of my hair off my face.

'Don't cry my love, I'm not going anywhere.' He reassured.

But it does the opposite, especially when Sergio chuckled.

My bottom lip wobble. "But-

Aiden shakes his head, his thumb and index finger tenderly pinching my chin. "No buts. There's not a chance I'll leave my little family Soph. Especially without seeing you walking down that aisle towards me."

He caressed his thumb over my cheek and kissed me without a bother. As if his name had not been signed on a contract to marry another.

'You're stuck with me baby, whether you like it or not.' He smiled on my lips, pulled away and looked over at Margo and Sergio.

Sergio was seated up, nursing his bloody mouth and bruised jaw.

His bruises looked painful.

Margo who noticed Aiden's gaze had shifted back to his grandfather, shifted on her feet nervously and threatened. 'The cops are on the way Mr. Xavier. If you want to evade them I suggest you leave at this moment.'

I stiffened when Aiden responded to her threat coolly. "Why should I try to evade? Maybe it would be better for them to come here so they could see the scum that's my grandfather. Maybe I can also tell them that he forged my signature on a contract. Maybe then everyone would see the real face of Sergio."

Margo looks between the two in hesitation.

Sergio chuckles, wiping off the blood cooling down his mouth with the back of his hand. "You still think it is forged? If so then bring it to your lawyer. Either way, you lose," His cold eyes tore from Aiden's stormy ones and fell into mine. "And I win."

Aiden shook his head, a cruel smirk painting on his face. "Margo didn't call the cops, did she? If she did, they would've been on their way by now. No signs of sirens nearby."

Margo's face paled like a ghost.

Aiden had hit the nail right on the head.

He chuckled. "And as for that contract. I'll see you in court.' With a cold smirk that would've chilled my bones on the spot, Aiden interlocks our fingers and guides me away.

'May the best man win then!' Sergio yelled after us and winced. Margo's frantic voice comes seconds later.

I curled to Aiden's side as we stride towards the front door. I peeked up at him, seeing that he was still clenching his jaw. And by the firm grip he had on my hand, I knew he must be planning Sergio's death in his head.

'Do you really think she hadn't called the cops?' I questioned with uncertainty.

I didn't want the cops to take Aiden away again.

Being away from him, even for just a few hours was torture enough.

Aiden looked down at me while opening the door. He drops my hand, only to swing his arm over my shoulder and pull me in closer.

He kisses my forehead as we head for the car.

'You worry too much my love.'

My brows draw in worry. 'How can I not when you go on a rampage like that?'

Aiden sighed, kissing my head again and murmured in my hair. "I know. I'm sorry I scared you. I just can't think straight when it comes to you. I don't want anyone to hurt you.'

My heart flutters in my chest.

I knew he was telling the truth, I can hear it in his voice.

But even though I'm comforted by the thought of him wanting to protect me. I'm terrified that he'd land himself back in jail because of me.

'Just don't let your anger get the best of you next time.'

He nodded. 'I'll try to baby, but you know I've always had issues holding back my anger.'

Don't I know it.

We hopped in the car, Mitch anxious eyes eyeing us through the rearview mirror.

'No one died Mitch.' I reassured him and saw his face visibly relax.

He started the car.

'God, I wanted to strangle that bastard with my own hands.' Aiden grunted, clenching his fist on his thigh.

I interlock our fingers, squeezing his hand. "Remember. Control that anger." I reminded him.

He nodded, pulling me closer in his arms. I rest my head on his shoulder, relieved that he was here in the flesh sitting beside me and not in a murky cell, but scared that I would lose him to Lillian.

Sergio already proved that he was a powerful man. If I were Aiden I would be terrified to go toe to toe with a man so powerful.

But Aiden was intimidating on his own, and I was more than certain he could hold his own against Sergio.

But that still didn't ease my worries.

'Aiden,' I whispered, tilting my head up so I could get a clear view of him.

His jaw looks even sharper from this point of view.

He looks down, humming to silently tell me I had his attention.

'What about the contract?' I questioned while playing with his shirt.

Aiden had been relaxed until I brought up the contract again. I winced inwardly. I probably should have kept my mouth shut on this one until we got home.

But even with his restlessness, Aiden responded. "It's forged Soph. I'll deal with it in court with that piece of scum."

I gnawed on my lips in doubt. "And what if you can't? What if your fate is really sealed with, her?'

I can't help but feel bitterness and resentment towards Lillian.

Aiden looked at me softly before uttering. "Do you really think I'd let myself get tied up with that bitch willingly without a fight? You're the one who's going to wear my ring Soph, not her.'

His words made my heart warm, and I smiled at him shyly.

But my smile fade when his phone blared.

I saw the caller before he did when he pulled out his phone.

Lillian.

I gritted my teeth.

She had great timing indeed.

I'm just about to tell him to stop the call when he swipes his thumb over the answer button.

"Lillian."