

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 179

Lillian's pov

'Everything will be okay Lillian.' Christopher's hands reach out to touch my fisted hands on my thighs. I moved them away from his touch and looked out the window.

'You can't guarantee that Chris,\* I grumble under my breath.

I could feel Aiden slipping through my fingers.

And I was very certain it was all because of that whore Sophie. Why did she have to have his baby?

If I had known, I would've faked a pregnancy sooner. But now it's too late to act pregnant for him. The last time we slept together was months ago and sure sometimes it only takes once to impregnate someone, but Aiden wasn't stupid.

I grit my teeth.

Christopher sighed, patting my fisted hand. "Calm down."

I can't calm down. I want to gauge that whore's eyeballs from her socket.

'Dad's coming back tonight. You up for a family dinner tonight?' He asked, trying to stray the conversation away from the current topic.

'If my shift ends early at the hospital then yes," I grumble.

'Good. I think we can cheer you up."

I fisted my hands tightly as I sneered. "Why would you two need to cheer me up? You know Sergio won't change his mind, don't you?" I turn to flash him a glare.

If I can't have Aiden then that whore Sophie won't either.

I'll make sure of it.

Christopher exhaled a breath. "Sis you really need to calm down. Did I not promise you that you and Aiden will get married? I have always held up to my promises to you, haven't I?"

'We're going against the Harrington family Chris, what makes you think we can force them to do anything? Sergio was the only capable one to achieve this."

Christopher chuckled. 'You really underestimate your brother Lillian. Just sit back and watch the show unfold okay? I promise to make sure you get your happily ever after."

He promised with a wink.

I sighed and nodded. I could always trust Chris.

His smirk widened as he slowed down beside Sergio's mansion. 'And you must've forgotten who dad is. He's not one to upset.'

I shivered. He was right, dad isn't someone to mess with when angry.

I stormed out of the house, ignoring Chris's calls for me to calm down. How can I calm down when that old fart still refuses to go on with the plan!?

How am I supposed to get Aiden when we have nothing against him to blackmail him with!?

Sergio knew how, and now that he refused to budge and go forth with the plan, my future with Aiden was practically none existent. I couldn't let that bitch Sophie win and gain the future I dreamed about.

Before I swung the door open, I looked at Chris over the roof of the car. 'How can you tell me to calm down right now? You heard that old fucker in there! He's not going to give me Aiden!" I snarled, opening the door harshly, entered, and closed it with a loud rattling bang.

Chris entered after me, turning to look at me with a slight glare. "I said to calm the fuck down Lillian because we Muralos don't fucking back down from a fight. Don't you think I have another plan up my fucking sleeves!?! I only went to speak with that old man to see if he'd make it easier for both him and Aiden. Now that he refused to go on with the plan, it will make it easier for me and dad to go on with ours."

I frowned. "You and dad?" I asked him in confusion.

He reaches out, his fingers brushing my cheek. "Do you really think we'd make someone hurt our princess? We re going to make sure that you get him, Lillian. Just relax, and look pretty for tonight's dinner." He flicked my lower lip and started the car.

Driving off, my thoughts calm down. Perhaps Chris and dad can actually win this for me. I really hope they can get rid of that bitch Sophie. I wouldn't mind being Ashton's mommy. I'd be a better one anyway.

\* Family Dinner\*

Back straight Lillian," Chris murmured softly as his hand rested on the small of my back.

I wore a skin-tight red silk dress, dad's favorite color on me.

He opened the door and we entered the house. It was empty of maids. Dad usually didn't have them around when we came to visit.

'Do you think he'd like the wine I bought him?" I asked while lifting the wine bottle. It was a costly wine. Dad loved anything with an expensive taste.

Chris chuckled. 'I don't think the wine would be the main focus for tonight."

I chewed on my lips as we entered the dining area. The table is already set with food the maids must've already placed before dad sent them off.

At the head of the table is where dad sat. He grins at me brightly.

'My darling daughter.'

I smiled and walked out of Chris's hold to stroll over to him. I hugged and kissed his cheek. He smells like mint and it comforted me.

'I missed you.' I giggled, planting another kiss on his cheek.

His eyes flashed with that familiar look. "I know you do hunny. How's work been? Christopher, were you taking care of our princess while I was away?"

His eyes swept over to Christopher who grinned. ' Don't worry dad, I made sure to look after her when you were not here. How was your flight? '

Dad's eyes narrowed. "A little jetlagged. If you say you were looking after her, why did you let them upset our princess?"

Christopher sighed, raking a hand through his hair. "I didn't think Sergio would go back on his word."

Dad shook his head and brought his attention back to me. \* We will talk about it later on. For now I need to put my attention on our little princess. It's been so long."

I giggled. "It's only been a few weeks daddy."

His eyes flashed and they fell on my legs. A few weeks too long. Are you already wet?"

I nodded and placed the wine I bought him on the table. "I bought you this. I hope you like this one."

He looked over at the wine and me. 'Spread your legs open for me on the table and let me see how wet you are for daddy. If you're wet enough I'll drink the wine from your pussy."

I grinned as he scooted his chair back so I could pass. I fixed myself in front of him and hunched up my dress. Sitting on the edge of the table, I spread my legs and let him push my panties to the side.

'You came in your sister a few minutes ago, didn't you Chris?" Dad smirked as he watches Chris's cum drip from my hole.

'I had to cheer her up somehow,' Chris smirked as dad pushed his finger inside my pussy.

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