

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 171

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Sophie's pov

Aiden's cold eyes glared at the paper, his knuckles turning paper white.

The tick in his jaw only meant one thing, he was furious.

'What.\* He takes in an inhale.

'The. Fuck. Is. This?\*' Aiden sneered lowly, the veins in his neck becoming more and more visible the more he glared at the paper.

And then his eyes snapped up, a furious glare full of hatred stabbed Sergio right across the table.

But Sergio reaming unfazed. If anything the old man grew even cockier.

'You've read it. I know you're an intelligent young man Aiden.'" He responded coolly.

I have so many emotions running through me right now that I was unsure on which to latch on to.

There was anger, pain, frustration, heartache.

Did Aiden really sign these papers?

Did he really agree to marry her?

But why was he acting like he had seen this for the first time?

'Aiden?\*" I whispered softly. Soft enough for him to not have heard or perhaps he just didn't have it in him to answer me.

Either way, I feel sick to my stomach.

A sudden dry and humorless chuckle sings through the room. Even his shoulders shook as if Sergio's words were humorous.

I didn't think it was funny at all, I think it was the opposite.

'You're fucking with me?\*' Aiden drawled in a cold tone.

Sergio brow sleeked up, unimpressed. "Reread the contract if you have doubts Aiden. I'm sure you'll notice your signature is not forged."

Aiden chuckled dryly, colder than before. It scares me.

The sound of paper ripping slices through the air sharply and I gawk at Aiden stunned as the paper is now torn in half.

He flings it towards Sergio with force, his shoulders stiff yet rising and falling so quickly I know he was holding back the extent of his fury.

The torn paper falls limpy on the middle of the huge table.

Sergio doesn't flinch, doesn't portray anything actually. His eyes are stoked on Aiden, dead. Then his cold eyes swept down to the torn paper and his lips lift.

\*I thought you would do that. That's why I thought to do a few more copies. How many do you think you'll be able to tear before coming to the realization that they've set your fate?'

Sergio tapped his fingers on the table, looking at Aiden in triumph.

I shook my head.

I didn't think Sergio would stoop so low to get Aiden to bid to his will.

I knew he was cruel but this?

I can't help but feel pity for Aiden for having Sergio as his grandfather.

Aiden suddenly rises to his feet, his posture rigid.

Without another response, he storms towards Sergio.

I didn't quite understand what was happening until I saw Aiden's fist flying towards Sergio's cocky face.

The first sound of bone snapping made me squirm and gasped.

'Aiden!" I yelled just as Sergio's body crumbled to the floor.

But he didn't listen, he crouched over Sergio's stunned figure and reared his hand back.

Crunch.

I winced, rushing over to the two.

If Aiden keeps this up he'd surely rearrange Sergio's features.

Sure the old man deserved it, but I didn't want Aiden to go back to jail.

So before he could send the third punch flying towards Sergio's bloody face, I grabbed his hand.

He jerks in my hold but I grip him harder.

'Don't. It's not worth it."

I can hear Aiden's rough breathing from here, it's like he's breathing out fire.

I shivered by the pure fury radiating off of him in waves.

His other hand gripped Sergio's collar and by the old man's reddening face, I knew he was practically choking him.

'I'll make you pay for this you fucking bastard.' Aiden's voice is low and deadly.

Sergio's eyelids are heavy as he tries to fight for his consciousness.

But a bloody smile surfaces on his burst up lip. "I wasn't the one who signed the contract. It was you, Aiden."

Aiden tried to shrug me off as he's served down at Sergio with contempt.

But I wouldn't let him. If I did, I wasn't sure Sergio would have the same face.

'Aiden, let's leave him please. You don't need to get into more trouble.\* I whispered, my heart throbbing.

Sergio's smile widened, showing the crimson on his teeth. I could even smell the tang of copper waving off of him.

It made my stomach churn as I'm brought back to that day. The day Aiden and my life changed.

Flashes of the blood oozing out of his head, the dead look in his eyes.....

My heart races and I feel nauseous.

'Listen to your baby mama Aiden. Because that's all she's going to be.'" Sergio chuckled.

'You fucking piece of shit!' Aiden snarled, this time he manages to shrug me off. But that may have to do with my hold already loosening.

The popping sound smacks on the walls, stiffening my bones in terror. But I can't seem to stop Aiden now because I'm frozen on the spot. Seeing someone other than Sergio.

Someone bloodier.

Someone dead.

'Carson?\*" I breathed put in shock, haunted by the sight of him fabricated in my mind.

I stumble back, shaking my head.

I'm dimly aware that Aiden stopped punching Sergio and let him go. The old man falls to the floor ungracefully.

But Aiden's attention is no longer on him.

It is on me.

'Soph,'" He said worriedly, the dark bitter fury in his eyes long gone and is replaced with a concerned glare.

I shook my head, my fingers shaking.

I think I'm having a panic attack.

Aiden noticed this and eats up the space between us and pulls me in his arms. They wound around me, comforting me.

One of his hands press behind my head, pushing me forward so my head could rest on his chest.

His heart is beating furiously under my ear. I grip him tightly.

'You're okay baby. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry I scared you.'" He whispered with regret on his tongue.

He's reassuring me every second, kissing my head and rubbing my back soothingly until little by little I'm relieved.

'Mr. Harrington the cops are on their way.'"