

The Girl He Craves

Chapter 178

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Christopher buttons up his shirt, a smirk on his lips as he stared at his reflection in the mirror. Lillian had marked him.

He chuckled, brushing off her ruby red lipstick stain off his jaw. She left a good bit of ruby red stains all over his body.

'Now sis, could you not have been a little less eager?' His eyes flashed with mischief as he peered at her through the mirror.

She rises off the bed using her elbow, her hair messy, her lips red but not from the lipstick but from her brother's kisses.

Her eyes are heavy lidded, tired and spent as she leers at him. "I'm angry. You know how I get when I'm angry." She mewed as she moved out of the messy bed.

She's stark naked, her breast on display. On her skin is dotted with a few of his own marks on her.

Christopher smirked. 'Are you trying to go for another round sis?'

Lillian rolled her eyes, stalked over to him and hugged him from behind. "Do you think he'll love me eventually when we get married?" Her soft voice made Christopher stop his pursuit of finishing up tying his tie.

He sighed.

His sister was really in love with that fucker Aiden. He wasn't sure what she really saw in him but he was always one to get his sister everything she wants.

So if she wants Aiden then Christopher will do everything to get her what she desires.

But he cannot guarantee that Aiden will love Lillian. Not when Sophie was still in the picture.

But he didn't have the heart to tell her no.

If he did, she will ask why. Telling her that Sophie will always be the woman Aiden loves will make his sister insane.

Insane enough to take matters into her own hands.

Christopher didn't want that.

He didn't want his beautiful sister's hand to be tainted with blood. No, he wouldn't be able to bear it. He'd rather taint his own.

Thankfully, his phone rang and saved him from answering her pending question. He really didn't want to make her sad again.

He moved out of her arms and picked up his phone on the dresser. Seeing Sergio's name flash on the screen, he answered.

'Sergio I was just about to-

Christopher is cut off before he could even finish his sentence. It irked him.

'It's off. Aiden will not be marrying Lillian.'

Christopher thought he heard wrong and questioned the old man again.

'I no longer wish to force Aiden to marry Lillian. The contract is broken. Muralos and Harrington will not be joined.'

Christopher stiffened.

He didn't really care about joining forces with Harrington, though the old man was powerful, Christopher knew he and Aiden would never see eye to eye. He would have rathered that little shit to not join his family.

But...

Lillian wanted the fucker and who was he to tell his sister no?

Christopher gritted his teeth. This old man just put him in a predicament.

'Sergio,' He growled lowly, Lillian ears perked and she looked at him in question.

He reaches over to smooth her frown.

'It's too late for that. The contract has already been set-

"The contract was fabricated by me. Therefore, I can destroy it if I please. I stand on my word. I no longer care to force my grandson to marry your sister."

Christopher's fury bubbled in his veins. Did the old man think he can just do as he pleases?

Grounding his teeth together, he snarled over the phone. "Mr. Harrington, with all due respect-

Christopher heard the beeping on the other end, cutting him off.

The fucking old bastard ended the call.

How dare he!?

Feeling enraged, Christopher threw the phone directly at the wall. It shatters and Lillian gasped.

She looked at her brother/lover in shock.

'What the hell Chris?! What's going on?'

She stared wide eyes at the quick rise and fall of her brother's shoulders and her curiosity grew. What did Sergio say to him to make him this angry?

She's never seen him this upset.

He looked ready to strangle someone with his own bare hands. It shocked her.

He turned away from her, running a hand through his hair. "That fucking old bastard called off the plan to get Aiden to marry you.'

His words stunned her.

What the hell?

Her heart squeezes painfully.

What did that mean? Would Aiden and her not get married anymore?

She stumbled back, her eyes blurring as she shook her head in denial.

'He can't do that can he? Chris, he can't do that! He promised he'd make me get Aiden!' Lillian cried, her body shaking with sobs.

Christopher's head shake only made her cry more.

'Shhh Lillian, I'll find a way okay?' He tried to calm her down. When Lillian was upset she'd turn into someone he didn't really know.

Lillian shook her head, stumbling away from him. "Why would he do that?" She screamed, hands going in her hair to tug strongly at her strands.

Christopher rushed over to his sister and held her in his arms as he tries to shush her and ease her worries.

'Shh Lillian. I will make this work. I will get you Aiden. Don't worry about it.' Christopher tries to coax her to listen to him.

As much as he hated that bastard Aiden, he wanted to see his sister happy. He would do anything and everything in his power to get her that piece of shit. As long as she was happy he didn't care how he'd feel.

She shrugged out of his hold and cried louder. "How are we going to make this work Chris! Sergio pulled out, he's the only one who would be able to get Aiden to marry me by force!"

She fell onto her knees and the sight of her shoulders falling up and down tore Christopher into pieces. He hated when she cried.

He crouched and reached for her face.

"Did you take your medication Lillian?"

Lillian had severe anger issues and took medications to calm her down.

She smacked his hands away and glared up at him. "This isn't the time to ask that question Chris! get me Aiden! Get Sergio to change his mind!" She snapped.

Christopher sighed and rose to his feet. There was no way to calm Lillian fully, unless he do as she says.

'Get dressed.'

Her brows furrowed into a frown.

'Why?' She hiccuped.

Because sis, our vacation is cut short. Let's go over to Sergio's and renegotiate the plan.'

Her bottom lip wobbled. 'But what if he doesn't? What if he says no?'

Christopher looked away from her eyes. "Then I'll take matters into my own hands."

His fingers itch knowing exactly what color it would be painted if he and Lillian didn't get their way.