

# The Girl He Craves

Chapter 180

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### Christopher's pov

I lift the rim of the glass to my lips, inhaling the warm smell of the whiskey. I looked over at Dad who was pouring himself a glass.

"Lillian really wants that piece of crap," I grumble.

I really didn't see what she saw in Aiden Xavier other than his good looks and money.

Still, did we really have to go through so much trouble to get the bastard?

Dad looked over at me casually. "She does. Whatever she wants we'll get her."

I shook my head and took a sip of that burning liquor. Lillian just got in the shower so dad and I stayed here after we used and satisfied her.

"He's not good enough for her." I let out an ah sigh and place the glass down.

Dad shook his head. "Let's be honest Christopher, no one is good enough for our princess. But she loves Aiden. And I've already told you, there's no possibility of you and your sister getting married."

I glared at the table. "I know that dad. But I don't think he'd treat her right. Not the way we treat her. Forcing him will only make him resent her. I can't bear to see Lillian hurt or in pain because of that fucker."

I clenched the glass brutally in my hold just thinking about Aiden Xavier hurting Lillian. He's an ass, he didn't deserve her.

"He won't hurt her Christopher. Not when we are around." He grumbled and looked up the stairs.

"She's precious to us, why would we sit back and let them hurt her?"

I tapped the glass and lounged back, narrowing my eyes, I questioned, "So. what are we going to do about Sergio? I don't reckon he will change his mind."

"I'll invite him for a business meeting tomorrow. If he manages to come, we'll take it from there. No one tells my daughter no. His bitch of a daughter left me hanging when it was our time, I'm not letting the same thing happen to my daughter. Feelings are involved. Aiden and Lillian will be getting married."

### Sophie's pov

I stepped out of the bathroom, smiling shyly at Aiden who was on the bed with his hand under his head, his upper half naked.

His eyes flashed happily when he saw me.

This is the first night we're sleeping without our little bugger in the bed with us. His grandparents wanted him to spend the night with them. They're only a few rooms down from us.

I tip-toed and rushed toward the bed.

Aiden chuckled when I covered myself quickly.

I was in my nightwear, which was a short silk dress that barely covered my butt. Even though I wore it for him tonight to get his mind off what's happening, I still felt shy.

Which was really ridiculous considering that Aiden had already seen everything.

He turned around to face me fully, his hand under his head. "Why are you hiding from me my little Soph?" He whispered, reaching over to brush his

finger down my cheek.

I flushed and shrugged.

He chuckled in amusement. Bringing his head on my chest, he sighed while wrapping his arms around me protectively.

I held him, brushing my fingers through his hair.

"I'm sorry," He suddenly cracks through the comforting silence.

His voice is filled with emotion. It makes my heart throb.

He was going through so much to make sure he wouldn't lose Ashton and me. If only he knew he would never. No matter the outcome. I will stay by

his side.

"For what?" I whispered while playing with his silky strands.

He lifted his head slightly so he could see my face. His eyes are glistening and it makes my heart break.

Aiden doesn't usually cry or show emotion. But I've noticed that he has been open with me. He didn't care to stay in his cold persona when it came to me and his son. And that alone made me fall in love with him

even more.

"For bringing you into this mess. I should have never gotten with her. Never should've wasted my time with others. Especially since I knew that I would never love another the way I do you."

I shook my head, playing with the ends of his hair. "Whatever happened, it's in the past."

He shook his head. "I should've protected you more my little Sophie," His voice breaks. "I should have protected you more from Sergio, the

Muralos-

He gripped me tighter as if I was slipping away from him. "I'm sorry I failed you Soph. I swear I'll do better. I swear it."

His eyes are filled with emotions. Emotions that made my throat clog up. He was still beating himself up about what happened.

Aiden had warned me to not go. I did it on my own. I should have never been naive to not realize that I was walking into danger. I trusted that friendly smile and thought he was a good person. But he turned out to be a vile pervert.

Thinking about it, my skin began crawling in disgust. I swallowed.

Aiden notices quickly and lifts from my chest. He stared at me with concern. "What is it? Do you feel sick?"

I swallowed again, remembering how his slimy hands held me. I looked at Aiden in alarm. "Make me forget." I rushed out, pushing myself up on my

elbows.

He looks at me confused before his eyes sparked with realization. "I'll make that bastard pay for what he did to you Soph. Jail is too little of a punishment for a piece of shit like that." He growled.

I nodded and pushed myself closer to him. "Okay, you will. Now would you please make me forget about him?" I whispered in a rush as I wrap my hand around his neck and pull him closer.

He nodded, his eyes falling on my lips. He lifted his hand and pinched my chin lightly.

"After I'm done with you tonight, you'll only remember me, got it baby? You won't feel his disgusting lips on yours. You won't remember how bitter he tasted. I'm going to make sure of it." He whispered and captured my lips in a sweet yet furious kiss.

He gripped the sheets and threw them away from my body. Detaching his lips slightly, he breathed. "You won't need these, I'll warm you tonight myself."