

# His Purchased Wife Chapter 11.

Aurora POV:-

“The Number you are trying to call is not reachable, please try again later...”

I ended the call and threw the phone away in anger. It's been two hours since I was trying to call him but his phone was out of network coverage. I felt suffocated without talking with him and remembering what I said to him. I felt even more bad and guilty about the words I said to him.

“What happened, babe? You look sad!” Susan asked, closing the door behind her as she sat down on the bed beside me. I facepalmed myself and sighed deeply.

“I fought with Gabe and now his phone is out of network. I don't know what to do, Susan. I just want to hear his voice and apologise to him for the way I behaved.”

“Have you freaking lost your mind, Aurora Kings!!” She shouted, making me flinch at the violence in her voice. I gasped and turned towards her, “What?” I asked.

She pinched her nose in a thin line. “You are an idiot Aurora. Don't you know the rules of dating a man?” She asked, raising her brows in questions.

I scrunch my nose as my brows pull together. “What Rules?” I asked her.

“What rules!” She put a hand on her chest dramatically. I rolled my eyes at the drama she was doing when I was serious. “Susan, please stop this drama, I am serious and not interested in your acts.”

"Girl shut up alright! You are really dumb when it comes to dating. How will you survive in this patriarchal society of dating if you don't even know the basic rules! But don't worry, Susan is here to guide you in every step of your life..."

She patted her back, "well I think I could make a career as a Love Guru but of course that's the talk for some other time now I have to focus on you. Now, Listen to me carefully, Aurora."

She made me look directly into her eyes. raise my brows in curiosity over what she would say.

"There are certain rules in the dating world which every girl must know. Rule no. 1: When you fight with your partner, Never and I mean never apologise to him first. It boosts their ego and once you apologise you have to do it every time you fight."

"Are you telling me that I should not apologise to him?"

She nodded. "Yes, dumbo! You should not."

"But it was my fault that he asked me to leave, Susan. I said such mean words to him that even I would not forgive myself let alone him. I should apologise to him... no I will apologise to him as soon as he accepts my call."

She showed me her hand, "girl, you will not call him anymore. Stop giving him such importance when he didn't give you the same. He could have called you but he didn't because of some mean words c'mon Aurora!! we say mean words to each other all the time. Big deal! We still talk to each other."

I sighed, slumping my shoulders. It will take me a whole life to make Susan understand the depth of the situation. She thinks that my relationship with Gabe was like her but unlike her, I am serious about Gabe when she is anything but serious about her nth number of boyfriends. She won't understand the pain I was

going through right now. So I just sat there silently and listened to the rules she told me about dating.

Even her bickering was better than me sitting alone and thinking about Gabe. My pain doubled thinking about what he was going through right now. Mrs Dolan was right when she told me that I should think before speaking because sometimes words cut more sharply than a sword.

“Are you even listening to me, Aurora!!”

I heard Susan’s loud voice and flinched. “What! I mean yes, I am listening.” I closed my eyes in annoyance as she continued her chatter.

“Susan, I am not feeling well, you know that time of the month. Would you mind if I sleep for a while?” I asked when I couldn’t tolerate her endless chatter anymore. She raised her brows and stared at me for a whole minute. “Stop lying Aurora Kings, you just had your periods last week.”

And here goes my sanity. Now she won’t spare me with her melodrama of I thought we don’t lie to each other. “I am sorry...”

She showed me her hand. “Stop it, and sleep, if you want me gone then say so no need to lie.” Saying that she stood up and walked out of my room but not without throwing the door so hard that it hurt my ears.

I sighed, wow! Now I have an angry friend to coax as well. What luck I was born with. I picked my phone from where I put it on the bed and dialled Gabe once again and just like last time it was out of network. With no other option left I sent him a voice message.

“Hey, Gabe. Hope you are fine, baby, please call me. I am sorry for what I said. Trust me it was not my intention to hurt you. It’s just that...” I stopped because the words on my tongue could make the situation even worse.

“Just call me, please. I love you...” saying that I hit send and a single tick shows which means the message has been sent but was not received by the other party. With no other option left I closed my eyes and tried to sleep and the sleep took over me.

The next day when I came up I didn't wait for Susan to wake up and walked out of the house as soon as I could. Took my car out of the garage and drove to Gabe's restaurant. When I reached there only cleaning staff was there. I walked inside and looked for the manager. He was on his usual seat doing the books on MS Excel.

As if sensing my presence he raised his head from the computer. “Boss is inside his office, in a bad mood until yesterday.” He reported the situation here.

I blew him many air kisses. “Thank you so much, George. You are the best friend one can ask for!”

“Is that so, then talk to that hot friend of yours about our date?” He wiggled his brows.

And here goes his cuteness. “Sorry, but she won't agree, anyway let me go inside and check the war room.”

He gave me a thumbs-up sign and I walked inside Gabe's office and again he was talking to someone over the phone. He looked angry at first but when she saw me his features calmed a bit.

“Yes, Uncle, I know I don't have a dad but you are just like him to me even if people think otherwise. I will accept your decision...”

Okay! That was a low blow but I understand that he was still hurt by my words. I gulped and waited for him to end the call but he kept talking to his uncle for about fifteen minutes while I stood there waiting for him to acknowledge me. It

felt humiliating when he didn't even ask me to sit, so I kept standing there in his office while he pretended that I was not even there.

Those fifteen minutes turned into fifty minutes and I was still standing. I was close to crying, tears gathered in the corner of my eyes. I looked down to control my tears but failed miserably and a sob left my throat.