

His Purchased Wife Chapter 13.

Aurora POV:-

"Good evening, Mrs Dolan!" I greeted, kissing her soft cheek. She was baking pumpkin pies. Sniffing the aroma I was lost. "Hmm! They smell so good Mrs Dolan." I tried to steal a piece but she slapped my hand.

"Ow!" I rubbed where she hit me.

"For the guest, go and change. You have to be present at the dinner table.

I frowned. " wait! Who is coming for dinner? I have invited a guest myself, Mrs Dolan..." I asked her.

"Then Cancel it Aurora, your dada's guest has already arrived and he is an important person. Ethan won't like it if you invite one of your friends for dinner tonight!"

"I didn't invite a friend but someone special, Mrs Dolan and who is this guest for whom you want me to cancel my invitation?" I asked her.

She didn't speak for a while and left a deep breath she was holding. "Liam Knight is here to meet your dad. He is with your dad right now in his office and your dad asked me to inform you about the dinner tonight..."

And I didn't need to listen anymore. I was dumbstruck! "I flat out said no to meet that man, Mrs Dolan! How could dad invite him here?" I almost shouted?

Mrs Dolan glared at me. "Down your tone young lady! And for your information, Ethan didn't invite him, he came to meet your dad himself. So stop this brattish behaviour and change into a nice dress to host the dinner table." She ordered me by crossing her hands to her chest.

I gritted my teeth. "I won't!" I told her thumping a foot on the floor. "And as far as Liam or whatever his name is concerned I will finish the topic with him myself. He needs to learn that we don't live in a Machiavellian era anymore, but in a modern world and here arranged marriages cease to exist."

I turned on my heel and sprinted towards dad's office. Not bothering with a knock I opened the door with a loud thud. Two pairs of eyes turned towards the source of the noise.

Dad looked confused but the man sitting across from him looked angry. His eyes were hard and his posture stiff. "Dad, I need to talk with you."

I said not even glancing at that barbarian. "Aurora, I am busy right now darling!"

I crossed my hands to my chest. "Now, dad! I want to talk to you right now." I demanded and Dad sighed but before dad could speak that monster spoke up.

"We are in between some important talk..."

And I was in a rage. Who the hell does he think he is? Here I was talking to my dad, who was he to interrupt us?

"Excuse me! But I am talking to my dad, not you, so if you don't mind, shut up and let my dad talk!" I snapped at him, crossing my hands to my chest.

His brows pulled together. He gazed in dad's direction. "Mr Kings, kindly tell your daughter to leave from here."

Guts of this man!! I walked inside and stood in front of him. "Look mr, I don't know who you think you are but you have no right to come to my house, sit in my dad's office and order him to do something. You have to understand that you are not some kind of King..."

He stood up abruptly, making me gasp in surprise. He was around six feet two inches while I was just 5'6 and barely came to his chest. He was intimidating but I knew he couldn't do anything to me. I was Aurora Kings, Ethan King's daughter and no one can harm a single hair of my head in front of my dad.

"And you need to learn some basic manners!"

I scoffed. "Manners! You need to learn them much more than me. Bloody hypocrite! What do you think of yourself ha! Send your dad with an arranged marriage proposal as if you are some kind of demi-God with whom I was dying to get married. News Flash! Mr this is modern times not ancient where you can marry a girl without her permission. And if you come here to woo me then news flash again..." I said, gesturing my hands in the air to underline the words.

"I don't like you and I would never marry you even if you were the last man alive on this planet earth," I told him in a single breath.

He turned to my dad who sighed, shrugging his shoulders. "Yes, he is on my side, so take your uninvited ass out of my home right now!"

"Aurora! Dad scolded me lightly but I didn't care. "No dad, Tell him to leave right now!"

Before he could even speak he took a step in my direction and instinctively I backed a step, our eyes locked with each other and I would be damned if I blink before him even if my eyes turned dry.

Okay! I couldn't control it anymore and blink twice. "I would love to teach you some manners, Mrs Aurora Liam Knight," Saying that he nodded at dad gesturing a salute with his two fingers and walked out of the office while I was staring at his back and then stiffened when I got what he just called me.

Mrs Aurora Liam Knight! That arrogant egoistic bastard!

"Did you hear what he called me dad, I will not leave that Machiavellian man now you just wait..." I was about to run behind him when Dad snapped at me.

"Stop right there, Aurora!"

I halted in my steps. He walked up to me. "you will not do something like this again, do you understand me?" He asked sharply. I was stunned hearing him, my dad never in his life talked to me like this and today he was scolding me for that arrogant man.

"Dad..." I whispered, hurt hearing his scolding tone.

"Do you understand me or not, Aurora kings?" He yelled this time and I stiffened. Tears gathered in my eyes and I gulped the heaviness in my throat.

He was staring into my eyes, waiting for me to speak. "Yes, dad."

Dad nodded. "Now go and change, till I call and apologize for the mess you created. Go now."

I fisted my hands tightly. "Before I go, I need to tell you something," I said with a heavy throat. Even my voice came out in a sob, a few tears rolled out my cheek.

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For the first time in my life, dad didn't wipe my tears and hugged me. Still, I gulped and continued. "I invited my fiance to meet with you tonight for dinner."

His eyes turned wide, "what did you say?" He demanded.

"Yes, I got engaged today dad, his name is Gabriel and I love him," I informed him, meeting his gaze head-on.

"Stop this childish act and tell me clearly who this man is? What does he do! I want to know everything about him, Aurora, I won't let any gold digger come in a ten-meter radius with you."

"He is not a gold digger, dad. He is earning well on his own and we both love each other." I stressed on the word love while looking into his eyes to show him how serious I was about Gabe.

He continued staring at me for a long moment of time. "I want to meet this man!" He said, sharpening his eyes.

I shrugged my shoulders and crossed my hands to my chest. "I already invited him to dinner tonight. He will be here in two hours."

I found a sudden change in dad's energy. His body stiffened hearing my words. I thought he would be angry but contrary to my beliefs he said something unexpected. "Alright! Let's meet this fiancee of yours, my baby."

I was stunned. "You...you will meet him, dad?" I asked, unable to believe that he said that when a moment ago he was ready to start a war with Gabe.

He smiled warmly. "Yes, you have no idea how special you are to me, Aurora. I can do anything for you, anything my baby."

My heart melted at his words. I knew how much he loves me. My dad was my life, he can do anything for me and I can do anything for him too. We were always like this even with mom. Whenever she used to get angry with me I ran to dad's office and hid behind his chair while mom used to scold him for spoiling me but dad being the dad he always coaxed mom and helped me.

"I love you, dad..." I went in his arms and hugged him tightly. "I am so sorry for talking like this but I was angry at that pathetic man, not you. Please forgive your Aurora." I whispered in his chest.

He rubbed his hand on my hair, whispering warm words. "My baby, my sweet baby. It's okay, come on now, let me do some work, you go and change into something presentable for dinner. And I keep my guns ready for the man who is coming to snatch my princess away from me."

I giggled in his chest. "Na! I will live with my dada, forever." I called him Dada like I used to call him when I was a child. He kissed my hair and broke our hug. "Go now, darling."

I smiled and missed his cheek before walking out of his office. I went to my room and called Gabe who picked up the first ring.

"Did you talk with your dad?" He asked immediately without even bothering with a hello.

My poor baby. *sigh* How scared he was of losing me. "Yes I did, Gabe."

"What did he say?" He asked.

"He wants to meet you, Gabe. I told you, you are worrying in vain. My dad loves me so much that he will accept my decisions. Anyway don't be late, he is very particular about everything so do come on time. Please!"

"Oh thank God!" He sighed in relief. "You have no idea how anxious I was about you talking to your dad about us, Aurora. I just..." he sighed again.

"I just love you so much that I am scared of losing you, you are my only hope in life Aurora. You are my salvation in life."

Aw! My baby. I clutched my phone tightly and pinched my lips in a thin line at the sweetness of his words. "And you are mine, now don't make me emotional, I need to dress up for my fiance's arrival and you are wasting my time."

He chuckled. "I will see you when I come there, Miss kings. Now tell me which wine your dad likes to let me make an impression on you dad."

I told him the name of dad's favourite white wine before ending the call. I turned in my heels and went to my walk-in closet. I needed to change but I didn't know what to wear. After checking my whole closet I was still confused. I have tried at least fifteen dresses but was not satisfied with any of them.

My room looked as if a tsunami had come over here and littered the whole floor with clothes but it was not a tsunami, it was just me not able to decide what to wear. Biting my cheek from inside, patting a finger to my lip, I was trying to choose when I heard a loud chirpy voice that sang my name.

"Oh, Aurora..."

I rolled my eyes and turned towards the one and only girl who can make my blood pressure rise and fall at the same time. "Yes, my lord!" I mocked her.

"Wow! Wow! Are going somewhere, miss kings. Or you have decided to clean your wardrobe yourself for once! If that's the case I am going to faint."

I snickered and put on a fake smile on my lips. "What do you want, Susan Kelly?" I raised my brows in askance.

"Okay, being snappy only means two things: that something good and bad happened at the same time. Am I right, lady?"

I left the breath I was holding. Kicking off some clothes so that I could walk to my bed I sat on it. "Yes..." I told her.

She walked to me and cocked her head to one side. "Spill up, lady!" She demanded.

And I told her some things about my meeting with mr high and mighty. 'What the fuck are you barking?' She said in her rich colourful language and today I didn't mind her beautiful cursed terms. Not even the F* word, Mind you!

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"Tell me the whole thing without missing a single detail." She demanded.

Let me tell you the bad one first," A son of a bitch came to our house, he bloody threw tantrums on me and that also in front of my dad" Can you believe it.

'He threw tantrums on the Aurora kings!! Can you believe it?' I said pointing a sharply manicured finger at myself.

Oh Gosh! I can't believe my ears, Aurora. You swore, like seriously you swore, it means that person had seriously created a mess for you, I'm sure.

You are making me even more eager about it," She fretted, widening her eyes dramatically.

"You remember I told you about Mr Ryan Wolfe who came to my dad's house bringing a marriage proposal of his son for me?"

"Yeah, I remember, so?" She asked.

"So, today his son Liam Wolfe came and that pathetic, egoistic, self-centred man gave me orders in my own house! The nerve of that person! He ordered me to get out of Dad's office in front of my dad." I told her in a single breath.

"He did all these things and on top of that, he asked me to learn manners like seriously, he is the one who needs to learn them first."

"I seriously wanna kill him by hearing you but what he said before leaving, which made you this mad?" She supports me.

"You won't believe it, Susan! He called me, Mrs Aurora Liam Wolfe!!!"

Who the hell does he think he is? Bloody barbarian!

I scream in anger and frustration” How dare he call me that? I will kill him with my bare hands if I ever meet him again. I am telling you, Susan!”

“Damn girl! You are burning in rage. You know what, we need to clean your energy. There is a lot of negativity around you right now, we need to clear your chakras!”

And I looked at her with rage-filled eyes. “Susan, don’t start your tarot reading sessions here or I will tear them apart! Now, stop this negative energy shit and help me choose a dress. Gabe is coming here and I need to dress up for him.” I said standing up and kicking the red off-shoulder dress away to walk back to the wardrobe.

“Why is he coming to dinner, any special occasion?” She asked while scrolling the hanging dresses to help me choose one.

I stopped scrolling the hangers and cleared my throat. I needed to tell her about Gabe proposing to me but I knew she would throw a fit but still, I need to take a risk.

“Gabe proposed to me today with a ring,” I muttered and she gasped, turned her head towards me, her eyes widened, the hazel brows stuck in the centre, shocked hearing my words.

“Did I hear you right, Aurora Kings, that cleaner proposed to you and you are telling me now! How dare you hide it from me?” She barked with authority.

“How dare you do this to your own and only best friend? I can’t believe you have done this to me!! How could you? How could you do this to me? Damn, God!! Kill me, please kill me. No one in this world loves me!!”

I raised my eyelids and rolled my eyes, here goes my peace and time to dress up for the important dinner, now I had another thing at hand and that was coaxing my best friend.

“My dear Susan, I am so sorry but you know everything happened so fast that I didn’t have time to inform you and after that when I reached home, I saw that barbarian which made me see only red in front of my eyes...” I didn’t want to remember that scoundrel and continued cajoling my BFF. Finally, all my hard work paid off and she forgave me.

“All things apart Aurora, but are you sure you want to get married to that cleaner?”

I huffed when she called Gabe a cleaner for God sake and her analogies. “Yes and Susan, he is not a cleaner, stop calling him that he owns the restaurant.”

She shrugged. “Ya well! When I met him as your boyfriend he was washing dirty dishes, so he is a cleaner in my eyes. Big deal but leave his profession aside and tell me what I am asking you, are you sure about marrying him?”

I smiled. “In this life, I will marry only my Gabe. I love him from the depth of my heart, Susan. He is the only man for me. Today he proposed to me with a ring, and I said yes. Look how beautiful the ring is?”

“But what about the way he treats you? I am telling you Aurora, he wants to control you...” she reminded me of the things I told her about how Gabe was treating me or I say was trying to control me.

“I know I told you how Gabe was trying to change me from who I am. But today I got to know why he was doing that, Susan the man was scared of losing me. He

was scared that dad would not accept him as my husband and I would leave him because he couldn't give me a lavish lifestyle."

She nodded at me, gesturing to me to continue. "Oh, Susan! I thought he was losing his interest in me when he didn't take me shopping that day but no, he was not ignoring me, on the other hand, he thought I would not be able to live without this grand lavish lifestyle but he didn't know that all this luxury is nothing in front of him. I can leave all this in a blink of an eye just to be with him. I can sacrifice anything for him, even this life...he is here." I pointed a finger at my heart. "And I love him." I declared.

Susan blinked, she cleaned the tear that rolled onto her cheek. "You bitch! You ruined my makeup. What should I tell Harry now?"

I frowned. "Harry, who?"

She rolled her eyes. "Tonight's crush! Anyway, let's get ready now. You for your dinner and I for my fuck date." And we both spent the next two hours getting ready for the night.

On the other hand...

Ethan kings were talking to Liam Wolfe over the phone.

"What else I could do, Liam, I can't see my daughter getting hurt. I don't care about anything except for her happiness." Ethan told Liam who was pacing back and forth in his room with pent up anger on none other than the girl he was obsessed with.

Liam wished he could deal with Ethan like the people who he didn't like but couldn't for an nth number of issues.

"I don't care, Ethan. We had this arrangement," he sighed trying to calm himself. He fisted his hand, "let me handle, Aurora!" He gritted out.

"No! Don't even think about it, Liam. I chose you for my daughter and I want her to marry you only but don't make me regret my decision. At the end of the day, I couldn't see tears in her eyes..." Ethan warned Liam which made him even more madder.

"Let me meet this man she chose for herself but for now, everything is off from my side," saying that Ethan ended the call.

Liam threw the phone against the wall, it broke down into many pieces. His eyes turned red in rage, his body stiff in anger and his mind was bursting like a volcano. "No Ethan, I won't let you end things between us. Your daughter will be mine whether you like it or not. Whether she accepts me or not, I am her destiny and she will end up with me only..."

As Mrs Aurora Liam Wolfe, End of the conversation!!!