

His Purchased Wife Chapter 17

“Stop right there Mr Kings. I might not have billions in my bank account like you but still, I earn well with my restaurant. You raised her like a princess and I will make her my queen. She loves me and I love her, I don’t care what anyone else thinks about us or our relationship, for me she is the one that matters the most, her happiness. So if you’re looking for some man who will accept this cheque from you, sorry to disappoint you but you didn’t have enough money to buy my love for your daughter.”

“You....” Dad took a step in his direction and I couldn’t stand there anymore. So I walked inside with a smile on my face pretending I didn’t hear anything they were talking about.

“Dad...” And he stopped, turned around and smiled at me. I walked and stood beside Gabe, “What were you both talking about?” I asked casually, passing a smile to both of them.

Dad raised his eyes to Gabe. “Nothing we were talking about football, love. We both like different clubs.” Gabe replied, meeting Dad’s gaze. I gazed at both of them and I saw dad giving a nod to Gabe.

My baby! He was trying to save Dad and my relationship. His respect in my eyes increased tenfold on the other hand I decided that I needed to talk to dad. He needs to respect my decision and accept Gabe in my life now.

Finally, Mrs Dolan came there and asked about dinner. “Yes, I am really hungry, Mrs Dolan.”

We all sat for dinner and even there I could feel the uneasiness in the atmosphere. But bravo to both Gabe’s and Dad’s performance. They both tried to initiate a conversation with me and each other. I know they both love me. I know they both want my happiness and of course, both were behaving like stubborn fools.

Uh! May God give me enough strength to handle these two thick-headed men. I need to do Yoga for strength and patience to deal with these adult wannabe children.

Anyhow, the dinner ended and dad was the first to stand up. He stretched his hand, and Gabe accepted it.

"It was nice meeting you, Mr James." He said, watching Gabe with calculating eyes. Dad glanced my way and something shifted in his gaze.

"Drop your fiance to the door, Aurora. I have some important work to do." Dad nodded at me and gave one more glance to Gabe. He turned his back and walked downwards to his office.

uff I huffed and raised my brows at Gabe. "I am sorry..." I whispered silently.

Gabe's brows pulled together. He pulled me towards him, our bodies touching each other, I gasped at the sudden motion. "Gabe..."

"Why are you sorry, Aurora?" He asked, his eyes focussed on mine while I gulped in the anxiety of being this close to Gabe in my Dad's house where anyone could come and see us.

"Tell me, why are you apologizing, Aurora?" He asked again.

I huffed. "For how my dad treated you, I heard you both talking to each other in the living room but pretended that I didn't." I stood on my toes and kissed his cheek lovingly. "Thank you."

He stretched his face a little in question. "Why are you thanking me?"

“For pretending that you and dad were really talking about football and dad was not accusing you of being with me because of my money.”

Gabe only chuckled. “I was prepared for this, Aurora. I understand where your dad was coming from. I mean in front of your dad I am nothing and you are his daughter. His heir and he is obviously scared of someone taking advantage of your nativity. Also, you are wrong in one regard. The money belongs to your dad, not to you.”

I frowned at that. “I am not Naive. And of course, whatever belongs to my dad belongs to me as well. There is no difference.” I tried to resonate with him but he just shook his head.

“No, you are wrong here Aurora. You see your dad loves you too much and doesn’t let you see the real world. Here, you have the identity as Aurora Kings, Ethan king’s daughter but where is Aurora...your surname defines your worth not your name.”

I bit my lower lip from inside, controlling myself from lashing out at him. He always does that, whatever I am excited about he just says the opposite. If Susan would have been here she would have accused him of breaking my spirit and demotivating me.

But I kept mum, what else could I do? If I said something which he didn’t like I couldn’t even think what he would do. Ah! Sometimes I feel so frustrated in this relationship but my love for him was more important than anything else. I wanted to give us time, I mean it’s only been two months since we started dating and he proposed to me today.

I had to be considerate about my relationship. My mom used to say this to me, relationships are easy to break but hard to maintain. It takes a lot of love and patience to save it, honey. Love your partner like there will be no tomorrow. Live with him like it’s your last day.

When I accepted Gabe's relationship I promised myself that I would give my everything to this relationship and I would. It's just sometimes I didn't feel he was being supportive like right now!

I sighed and tried to focus on what he was saying. "Look Aurora, you need to step into the real world. The world you live in is created by your dad in which you get whatever you want but in my world, you have to struggle for everything. You give a hundred dollar tip to people but in my world every single penny counts, a single cent could decide if they would be bread on my table or not."_x000F_

Read His Purchased Wife Chapter 18

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Chapter 18

He held my face in his hands, his thumbs caressing my cheek lovingly. 'I want you to be ready for everything, every kind of situation to be with me, love...I am not saying that I won't be able to give you this lavish lifestyle ever. I will, I promise but it won't happen anytime soon. I have plans, it's just that it will take time...'

And he always does that as well. I feel ashamed after he shows his soft side or I say the meaning behind his harsh words. I mean I know that my dad is a billionaire and I might not know what it takes to earn money but still I never took anything for granted. I mean last year I wanted to go to the Maldives for vacation but dad denied me his private plane because

it went for servicing and I didn't get angry instead I hired a chartered plane. If I could understand Dad's problems then I could understand Gabe's as well.

'I understand Gabe...'

He patted my cheek as we started walking towards the main door. 'Aurora, I know my words could hurt you but after we get married I want you to quit your designing and help me in my restaurant.'

And I was stunned. 'Huh!' My eyes broadened hearing him. 'Gabe, what would I be doing in your restaurant?' I asked him, not able to believe his words.

'I don't know, you can't chop vegetables as I am sure you didn't know and I don't want you to chop your fingers.'

I grimaced when he said chop your fingers, I was looking at him expectantly. 'But you can wash dishes...'

My throat swelled up hearing him. He wants me to give up on my dream of jewellery designing and do dishes in his restaurant. I was bewildered by his thought process.

'Gabe, I have plans for a jewellery business...' I told him, gazing into his eyes.

