

His Purchased Wife

Chapter 21.

‘Hello, Vancouver city...’ Susan sang while stepping down the stairs. Emily and I are behind Susan. The city greeted us with good weather and a lot of sunshine.

‘I have planned the whole stay here. Hiking, boating, shopping...’ Emily started but was immediately interrupted by our workaholic Susan.

‘Nope! We are here for work, not holidays, girl.’

Emily curled her lips to one side. ‘Will you stop telling me what to do and what not! God Susan, you behave like a mother hen.’ She said, throwing her hands in the air, clearly showing her irritation towards Susan.

I glanced at Emily and Susan, sighed and walked slowly without any of them noticing me. Our Limousine was waiting for us, upon seeing me the driver opened the door for me. I passed him a smile but before settling inside I looked at my friends who were fighting like Tom and Jerry. I chuckled imagining Susan as Tom and Emily as Jerry.

Ah! My imagination sometimes made me imagine the weirdest things. ‘Hey Girls, if your world war three has finished, join me or I would be leaving without you both.’ I squealed at both of them.

They both gave me a pointed look but stopped their bickering. Walked towards the limousine and settled down inside it calmly. The driver started the car and the journey started. I looked out the window, the beautiful scenery of the city was passing through my eyes. A small smile came to my lips though I travel a lot but Vancouver was always the city I felt connected with and why not! My mom was basically from here. Even though Dad

was settled in Boston, USA and mom was happy there but she never forgot her city. The city of Vancouver.

The beautiful maple trees around here turned red in this season which increased the beauty of this city ten fold. It looked as if a red haired angel had casted a spell here. The sunlight brightens the red leaves making it look like gold. The joy of passing through this beautiful scenery could make anyone fall in love with the place.

Smiling, I touched the pendant on my neck. Whenever I feel nervous I wear it, it makes me feel closer to my mom.

I wish you would have been here mom. I just wish you would have been with me today...

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Chapter 22.

‘Stop it Susan! I snapped at her. ‘ and don’t ever say that again. You have no idea how much I love him, so please just don’t judge my relationship on your terms.’

I said and walked out of the elevator as soon as it pinged leaving both Emily and Susan behind me. I opened the door with the electric key and walked inside. A bellboy was placing our luggage there.

‘Good evening mademoiselle,’ he greeted me in his slightly French accent. I sighed and pulled out a hundred Canadian dollar bill to tip him.

He smiled. ‘Thank You, mademoiselle,’ he said politely and walked out of the room.

I checked my cell phone and found two Missed calls from Gabe while many messages from Dad and Mrs Dollan asking whether I was fine or not.

I fidgeted my fingers in confusion of whether to call Gabe or not. I left the breath I was holding, hit the call and ended it immediately.

‘Uff.’ I bit my lower lip in anticipation.

Should I make a phone call? I didn’t know what to do? I huffed in anger.

‘Arh..!’ I stomped my foot in anger at not being able to decide whether to make the phone call or not?

I cleared my throat and straightened my shoulders when I heard Susan and Emily’s squabbling.

‘Aurora, I am so sorry baby, I didn’t mean it that way.’ She rested her hand on my shoulder. ‘It’s just that I am worried about you!’

I jerked my shoulder and moved towards the window. ‘Then don’t worry about me Susan. I know you love me but you have to accept that Gabe is a part of my life now and I won’t hear anything against him.’

‘Alright!’ Susan raised her hands in the air. ‘I agree with you, I won’t interfere in your love life any more. I promise babe! But don’t be angry with me, you are my only family, Aurora. Please forgive me.’

Arh! Why is it so hard to be angry with her? Pity on me, I can’t even pretend to be mad at her.

Chapter 23.

‘What are you both doing here?’ I asked Susan and Emily while towel drying my hair.

Susan sat on the bed and leaned back with her palms flat on the bed sheet.

‘What do you think, we came to call you, Our Pizza is getting cold girl!’

‘Oh!’ I whispered and walked towards the mirror, starting the hairdryer. I started drying my hair, when I finished with my hair I turned towards her.

‘Let’s go then, I am dying of hunger.’

They both smiled, I scowled at them ‘are you both alright?’

‘Ya!’ They replied at the same time and I sharpened my eyes at them. ‘No you are not! What are you both up to as a human version of Tom and Jerry?’

Susan raised her brows. ‘Human version of Tom and Jerry? Really Aurora Kings!’ She asked.

‘I am sure, I am Jerry in your eyes. Am I right Aurora?’ Emily asked, crossing her hands to her chest.

I giggled. ‘Well, Susan behaves like Tom.’

‘Very funny!’ Susan said, ‘Now let’s go. I don’t want to eat a cold pizza.’

I raised my hands in surrender. ‘Alright! Tom..’

Chapter 24

Aurora POV:-

‘Good morning everyone, hope you all had a good night here but now the battle starts,’ Miss Kaitie announced over the mic while Mr Joshua was standing beside her again with that stiff face.

‘She is hot!’

I heard a man whisper beside Emily who rolled her eyes. ‘Men!’ She whispered.

‘Well he is not lying, is he?’ I asked, being jealous over that perfect slim body of our hostess. .

‘Will you both shut up and focus on the big picture? We are here to win this battle. Our future depends on this and you both are worried about her figure. Grow up!’ Susan scolded us in a mere whisper but looking at the features of the girl sitting beside her I guess she heard it.

Susan followed my gaze and faked a smile to the other girl who glanced at Susan head to toe and rolled her eyes before glancing back at the stage where Katie was speaking.

‘Now, let me introduce you all to the judges of our show: Everyone in the jewelry business world knows him. The man who has The ornaments jewels award under his cap. Please welcome, Kevin Rawls. The head designer of Our brand ‘The Belle...‘

We all clapped while some hooted when he entered on the stage, wearing a formal suit and his trademark smile. He waved his hand at us nodding.

‘Now the second Judge of this show, She was Miss world in 2011, judged many beauty pageants and the brand ambassador of our Jewellery house, Miss Maya Smith...‘

Chapter 25.

‘ Blooming rose...‘ Emily whispered.

‘What inspired you to create this design? Tell me and I will check the facts.’

‘Mom used to love roses. I still remember the smile on her face during spring. One day I was walking with her in our garden and tried to pluck a rose.

But a thorn nipped in my finger. I told her that I hate roses. That day mom taught me a lesson. Never hate something because it hurts you. What that poor thorn did was protect itself. She told me to be a rose in life. A lady with beauty and mind...‘

‘Wow!’ Susan whispered. Emily cleared her throat while I gave them an emotional smile.

‘You know what, no facts needed, we are going to use this in our presentation. This will surely rock our design...‘ Susan told me while Emily gave me a thumbs up.

After that we all got so engrossed in our work that we didn’t even know where the time flew away. It took me more than six hours to finish the design. But the final design was the product of our hard work and we all were satisfied with it.

‘Now, I need a long relaxing bath, girls...‘ I chirped. They both gave me flying kisses while Emily was busy with her phone and other on her laptop.