

# His Purchased Wife Chapter 5

"Hey Susan, Let's go to some Italian Restaurant, I'm craving some Italian food."

I don't know but from some time ago, at the restaurant which I went to last time, the taste of the food was still lingering in my mouth. It blasted all my taste buds and left an ecstasy in my mouth.

I'm craving the same food again and again.

I know being a celebrity I should keep myself out of reach for these high-calorie foods but the taste is so delicious that I keep thinking about the same food again and again.

I know this is insane, me being Aurora king, daughter of Ethan king( the no.1 billionaire of America), talking about food like this doesn't suit me but what to do, I'm a big foodie and it's my biggest weakness. My mother was the best chef in the world and she always made great dishes for me, but after her demise, I crave delicious food. But after such a long period, I got the same taste from this restaurant's food. I just hope the taste remains the same as I tasted it last time.

"Susan, Susan are you coming or not?" Ah!!! This Susan always makes me late but what to do I'm so in love with my bestie that no matter how much she troubles, I love her so much.

"Aurora, I'm coming."

"Oh yeah, you are cumming and from cumming, I mean the cumming in sex."

Yeah, she is the biggest sex addict whom I've ever known. She can live without food, but she cannot live without sex.

"Uff! So, finally, you got time for your best friend huh?"

"God Aurora, I Can't tell you how hot the guy was, I Can't help it, you see. I love the way he fucked me."

I shrieked at her crude language."Yeah, yeah whatever!! Now let's go, I'm dying out of hunger."

"Yeah! Aurora, you and your hunger, I seriously don't understand how you have such a beautiful hourglass figure when you eat so much."

"Now, enough of your talk, let's go and have my favourite food."

I don't know but this place gives me solace. The beautiful wooden furniture on the top of the roof with exotic plants and the cool breeze of air that passes through my Hair. It feels like my mother is caressing my hair. I got my eyes wet but I know I can't cry or it will be headlines in tomorrow's news.

Alas! The beautiful memories of my mother. She used to be the centre of my universe but after her death, it was just dad and me. Shaking my head to clear the memories away I looked for the place to sit but luck was not on my side today.

There was no place to sit inside. That's the problem with these small yet cosy and famous restaurants. They pack up immediately after opening up. So here goes my lunch plan.

"Are we going to eat lunch standing on our legs, Aurora?" Susan asked in her high octave voice, raising her brows dramatically.

I rolled my eyes. "No. A server will come here to invite us inside and give us the best table here," I imitated her but as if God just granted me a moment of luck. A man did come to us and not only that he invited us inside.

"Wow! That was quick."

I ignored Susan and accepted his offer. My stomach was screaming in hunger and the delicious aroma of Italian food, the smell of garlic and herbs made me drool over the food.

He took us to a small table for two in the corner. It was a little away from the other tables and near the manager's office.

"Here is the menu madam." The server said, handing me the menu card. Unlike the five star restaurants, I usually go with dad, here the menu was not fixed in the leather cover. It was a thick red and green paper which was laminated to protect it from getting damaged with continuous touching from an nth number of people.

"The place is small but the aroma of food is mouth-watering," Susan started, I nodded in agreement.

The waiter left, leaving us both to decide our order.

The Menu read:-

Caprese Salad with Pesto Sauce.

Panzanella.

Bruschetta.

Focaccia Bread.

Pasta Carbonara.

Margherita Pizza.

Mushroom Risotto.

Pasta Con Pomodoro E Basilico and so on.

"There is a lot to decide, Aurora. Hmm! I am confused?" Susan said, reading the menu.

"Try Mushroom Risotto. It's delicious." I told her deciding that I would be having the same with

Focaccia Bread and Pasta Carbonara.

"Drinks?" She asked again. "You know what, let's order the classic Italian red wine..."

"I won't drink Susan, I have to drive," I told her firmly because I knew she would start persuading me to drink again. I didn't want to get a ticket once again like last time.

"Been there, done that, not going to do it again, Susan. I still remember the last time. If dad had not interfered that day we would be facing a court trial."

"Ya well, I tried to save us," she muttered evasively.

"By hitting on the traffic inspector. He was married for God's sake!"

She pursed her lips in a thin line. "He feared his wife, he was into it but got scared because that whiney bitch came to meet him. Anyway, let's finish this discussion and order your boring lemonade. That's the only thing we would be drinking anyway," she murmured, moving her hand in the air to dismiss the talk we were having.

I sighed, she would never accept what she did was wrong and my hunger would kill me if I didn't get anything to eat soon. I looked for the server but as if he had disappeared in the air.

"Let me find a server, I can't wait for anyone to notice us and come to take our order."

I told her and stood up to find myself a server. I was about to walk over to a waiter when a man bumped into me. "Can't you see?" I complained, rubbing my hand to soothe the pain.

"I apologize, but it was you who bumped into me." He said and that made me raise my head to see the man who dared to blame me for his mistake.

"Excuse me!" I snapped at him but when I saw his face I was short of breath.

The man standing in front of me was handsome, I have never seen someone like him.

Blonde hair, blue eyes, Sharp cheekbones. He was around 29 or something. Definitely in the late twenties. Looking at his height I could say he was 6'1 or something as I was 5'6 myself.

"Yes, it was your mistake..." he said as if he owned the world.

Too bad he didn't know who Aurora King was. Only a nice face, not nice manners. Bloody arrogant!! "Look Mr..."

"Gabriel," the man told me his name like he was my king and I was one of his subjects.

"Ya! Mr Gabriel. It was you who bumped into me..." I told him.

He sighed, scratched the side of his head with his forefinger. "Alright, it was my mistake. I accept it."

I smirked. "I know it was your mistake. You should stop behaving like some demi-god and accept your mistake..." I was telling him about his attitude when he cut me off.

"Wow, listen to me lady, I apologize to you not because it was my mistake but because there are people around us who are watching us and I don't want any kind of unwanted attention and second, my uncle once told me to avoid fools because there is no good in talking to them," he told me and walked away from me.

It took me a moment to understand that he just called me a fool and walked away. My mouth hangs open, "did he just call me a fool?" I whispered to myself.

Fisting my hands in anger I walked behind him but he was gone. I sprinted to the table I was sitting on. Susan was chatting with someone over her phone.

I sat down in anger, she glanced at me and stopped her chatting. "What got into your pants? Why this red face? Wow! Did you just have a quickie into the corner with some hot man?" She asked, whistling.

I glared at her in anger. "No. A man just called me a fool."

She gasped, her eyes as wide as saucers. "Wait what? Right! Did I hear you, right girl?" She mocked me in her thick Dallas accent and then let out a sharp laugh that screeched my ear.

"If you don't stop laughing I promise I will kill you with this...this," I tried searching for something to scare her off and found nothing but a plastic fork and knife.

I picked the knife in my hand. "With this knife."

She roared in laughter. "You... and kill someone, Aurora," she shook her head laughing. "Give me a break! You can't even kill a fly let alone me. So cut the crap and put this deadly weapon down." She mocked, raising her hands in a surrendering gesture still laughing like a maniac.

I put that plastic knife on the table. My hunger died meeting that arrogant, abhorrent man. "I don't want to eat here anymore. Let's go somewhere else."

"No way. I am hungry and I want to try whatever this dish is called. I told the manager to send a waiter here. He would be here anytime so chill."

I huffed. "Alright let's wait for the server."

"What would you like to order, Madam?"

I heard the same voice again, I looked up from my phone and stared at the man in front of me. The same arrogant, abhorrent man who called me a fool was standing in front of me. He was the server!!!

"Yes, two Mushroom Risotto, Focaccia Bread and two Pasta Carbonara with a glass of sparkling water and two glasses of lemonade," Susan ordered.

"Anything else madams?" He asked as if I was not sitting here and he had not insulted me five minutes ago.

"No. It's just enough and we would be happy if you could make it on time. Your service here is ridiculous and you guys need to learn hospitality manners," I ranted out.

He merely nodded as if he understood what I said and left.

"Susan, sh! Listen to me." I whispered, bending on the table. She frowned, shook her head in question.

"What?" She whispered.

"That man, he was the one who called me a fool," I told her.

Her brows pulled together, she glanced towards the kitchen and then she started laughing. "This is truly an interesting day today, Aurora. You got insulted by a waiter. I mean just imagine, A server of some local restaurant called Aurora King, daughter of America's top businessman, A fool!" She said in between laughing.

I hit her under the table. "Ow!"

"Yes, Ow! You are horrible Susan."

"I am sorry but this is unbelievable..." she started but stopped when That idiot Gabriel came with our food."

He placed the plates of food on the table. The aroma of the spices was amazing. Susan moaned sniffing the food.

Gabriel smiled at her and placed the Sparkling water in front of us. Susan started eating while he placed our lemonade glasses in front of Susan but when he was placing my glass of lemonade it fell on my dress and the lemonade splashed all over my dress.

"Ha!" I gasped as I stood up.

"I apologize madam. It was unintentional..."

"Unintentional!" I snapped at him, picking the tissues from the table and cleaning my dress but of course, the ship had already sailed the sea. My dress was already ruined by that man.

"You did it intentionally. It was one of my favourite dresses. You are useless Mr Gabriel. You walk around this place as if you own it. You insulted me five minutes ago when it was you who bumped into me but that was not enough for you. Right? So you intentionally splashed lemonade on me."

"It's not what you are thinking madam." He tried to say but I didn't let him finish this time. "It is exactly what I am thinking. You know what, call your manager here. I want you out of this place. You are not fit to be a server Mr." I yelled at him.

"Aurora...people are watching us," Susan said, jerking my hand. I snatched it away from her, let people see for all I care.

"Look miss, I can pay you for your dress." He said calmly.

I couldn't believe it if he was calm as if he didn't just ruin my dress. And he was showing me his money.

"Really? Instead of apologizing to me, you are showing off your money!! Don't show off, you don't know me Mr."

With all the sound a man wearing a black suit came out. He frowned when he saw us and ran to us. "Is there any issue, Miss?" He asked.

"No, there is no issue..." Gabriel said but I cut him off.

"Yes, there is. You need to fire this man right now. He ruined my dress and insulted me. If you don't want me to sue your restaurant then fire him," I told the manager, crossing my hands to the chest.

"Madam..." the manager stuttered.

"Look Mr," I glanced at the batch on his coat. "Yes, Mr Cameron. If you don't want me to call the owner of this place and order him to fire you both then fire this man right now."

"Enough! Go and call the owner of this place, Miss..." Gabriel told me without any hint of fear of losing his job.

My eyes went to Susan but that girl was eating the pizza. Amazing! What a friend I got.

"Yes, I will do the same. And your boss will fire you both," I told him and asked him to call the owner here.

"Madam, he is the owner of this restaurant." The manager said and I gasped, smacking my hands to my lips.

What the fuck!!! That server was the owner...