

His Purchased Wife Chapter 8.

"Sh!" He placed a finger to my lips. I gazed into his eyes. My breathing turned heavy seeing the intense look in his eyes. I curled my toes in anxiety. I could feel the butterflies fluttering in my tummy.

He sat down beside me, his thumb stroking my skin smoothly. "Beautiful Aurora..." he muttered and came closer to me. I could feel his breath on my face.

Our eyes were locked, I waited for the moment for so long and today it was just a second away.

And here Susan told me that my man was not a man!! Duh! Susan.

I closed my eyes and waited for him to kiss me. And waited...but it never came. I jerked my eyes open and what I saw made me angry to the core.

Gabe was chatting to someone over the phone.

That bloody phone!!! I want it to die a brutal death.

"Gabe.."

"Hmm!"

"Gabe, you were kissing me!"

“Hm.”

I gritted my teeth and snatched his phone out of his hands. “To hell with your phone and your commitment!” I told him and placed my lips on his. His eyes broadened. It took him less than a moment to deepen the kiss and by God! I was lost. So lost in it that I forgot to breathe.

He left me only when I couldn’t breathe. “That was awesome!!” I said in between breathing. He only chuckled and pulled me in his arms.

“You want to try stuff, Aurora?” He asked in his deep voice and a shiver of goosebumps ran down my whole body.

I hid my face in his chest, I couldn’t speak after the daring step. “You are so naive!”

I frowned. “I am not naive. Just a little inexperienced.”

“A little? You are a pure virgin Aurora. Count yourself as a fresher in this field.”

I slapped his chest and hugged him even more tightly. “I love you, Gabe!” I love you back to the sun and moon.”

He kissed my head and in a childlike voice spoke: “ I love you more...”

I smiled and closed my eyes, hugging him. The feeling of his arms around me, the warmth of his body gave me a feeling of love and protection. How did I get so lucky!!

I didn't know when I fell asleep but I woke up with the best mouthwatering aroma of pasta.

"Wake up, sleepyhead!" I chuckled and sat on the bed... he held a fork for me to eat from it. I opened my mouth and took the piece of pasta from the fork.

That was when my phone buzzed. I checked it while Gabe started kissing my neck.

My eyes bugged open. Five missed calls!! I accepted the call immediately, "yes dad!"

"Aurora, where are you? I have been trying to call you for three hours."

I closed my eyes hearing the worry in his tone. My dad was always busy but when I didn't accept his call he got scared over the top of the world. I rolled my eyes not understanding why and who he feared this much. It's not like I am the only one who was a rich man's daughter.

"Dad, chill! I mean calm down." I cursed Susan in my mind. That girl surely changed my polite and beautiful vocabulary into a rich one.

"Aurora Kings, I want you at home in thirty minutes. Do you understand me!!" He shouted and I sighed.

He didn't even wait for me to speak and just ended the call.

"I don't think I am going to like what you will say?" Gabe said, raising his brows.

I shrugged my shoulders and pursed my lips. "Dad ordered me to come home in half an hour. I have to go."

Gabe frowned. Thin lines appeared at the corner of his eyes as if he was in some deep thought. He cocked his head to one side. "Why? Has something happened? I don't like this Aurora. It's like you always keep me at the second place in your life."

I closed my eyes in irritation. This topic again. In these past two months, this was the topic of our continuous fighting. He thinks that my dad was going to be the villain in our story. He would not accept him as his son in law because of his status in society.

"Gabe, my dad is worried about me!" I tried to make him understand knowing very well that I was trying in vain.

He scoffed. "Can you sound any more childish Aurora? For God sake why does he worry about you constantly, you are not a five-year-old child who requires a nanny. God damnit." He said standing up from the bed and pinching his nose in anger.

I stood up as well. "You are stretching this again Gabe. He is my dad, he can worry about me..."

"I too have a family but they don't disturb me every time like your dad. He likes to poke his nose every time we spend some time together."

"You have an uncle Gabe, not a dad. You don't know the love of a father because you don't have one."

Gabe's eyes widened. And I smacked my hands to my mouth. What have I said!!

"Gabe!" I whispered.

"Get out, Aurora!"

"Gabe, I am so sorry. I didn't mean to..."

"I said get the fuck out of here..." he snapped and I stiffened the violence in his voice. A tear rolled down my cheek at his tone. Owing about? And who will accept what! Why did he say that looking in my direction?" I asked him.

Dad raked his hand in his hair, sighed and rested his hand on my shoulder lightly.

"Aurora, I arranged your marriage with his son, Liam knight!"

I stood there like a statue, shocked over what dad just told me.

Arranged my marriage with Liam Knight!!!! Is this some nightmare?