

# HIS PURCHASE WIFE

## Chapter 91

Aurora looked down and budgeted her fingers. She shook her head, 'I need some time...'

'Well you are not going to get it, I don't know what kind of man you were involved with but I am not a toy you can play with, Aurora. I have given you enough time. Now that your relationship with that man is officially over, you are mine, completely and I will not hear a single word against it.'

Aurora closed her eyes, a few tears rolled down her eyes as she nodded in acceptance.

Liam wrapped an arm around Aurora's waist, picked her up in his arms and took her to her room. He placed her on the soft bed, she was still crying. Liam took off her heels and pulled out his handkerchief and cleaned her tear-stained cheek off. 'I am ordering food for us here, change into something comfortable.'

The list was about to place a call when he recalled her friends. He didn't want anyone with them tonight. 'Are your friends coming soon?' He asked, facing her one more time.

Gabriel's word about Susan's interference flashed in her memory. 'Liam, can we go somewhere else, I don't want to live here tonight, please.'

She asked him. Aurora didn't want to face Susan tonight or she didn't know what she would do. Yes, Susan was an important part of her life, they are soul sisters but Aurora asked her many times not to interfere in her life. She would deal with her later, Aurora didn't have the strength to face her. But later, definitely.

‘I will take you to your future house,’ Liam offered his hand, Aurora took it and they both left for Liam’s house.

Aurora was staring outside the window while Liam wanted nothing else but to call Mike and find out about that restaurant owner. His anger was shooting through his nerves over Ethan’s failure. He didn’t want Liam to kill Gabriel because he was in his territory but now that he was in Liam’s, that man would die by Liam’s hands.

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Liam was shocked hearing her words. Has the girl lost her mind? From where she looked like a frigid woman.

He needed to know from where this stupid thought came to her mind. Before she could utter a single more bad word about her perfect body, Liam grabbed her hand and pulled her closer, ‘who told you that you are frigid.’

Aurora looked down from his eyes, she would rather die than tell him how she felt when Gabriel touched her. She had been humiliated enough for a day.

‘Answer me, little one!’

Aurora snapped her eyes back to him and swallowed the painful lump in her throat. ‘Nobody told me, it’s what I feel, Liam. I never felt anything when...’ she couldn’t take Gabriel’s name in front of Liam. His eyes bored into hers, searching for something.

Liam’s eyes flashed in anger. He knew she was anything but frigid. He recalled how wild she went on the island when he touched her. The memory of her under him kept him awake most of the night. It was her

body's reaction that made him lose control and he went against his principles, becoming the masseur just to feel her body, she had an orgasm that day then why the hell did she call herself frigid?

'You are wrong, little one. I don't know from where you got this idea but it would take me only ten minutes to prove you wrong.'