

His Purchased Wife Chapter 1.

"The rules are still the same, Liam. If you want my throne then find a girl. Say I do in front of a priest. Fuck her and then the throne is yours."

Liam clenched and unclenched his hand on the paperweight trying to control the rage busting inside him while listening to his father, the current Don of Montreal crime family.

His hands itched, to kill someone, anyone, him! But again,

He reminded himself that the man was his boss and his father. Liam knight might be a twisted man but even he had certain limits. He respected the man, it's just that he didn't like what his father was suggesting.

"You will turn thirty this year. Time is slipping Liam. Find the girl or let me find one for you?"

Liam eyes his father. "You found one for yourself, she ended up six feet under the ground, I think I will pass on that offer."

Ryan only chuckled, a glint came to his eyes. "Jealous that you couldn't say goodbye to your mama one last time."

Liam only raised a brow. As if it mattered to the man who killed his own wife brutally and Liam understood it, clearly. The woman deserved to die, no one could remain alive when you fed information to cops. She wanted to run away from them, Liam understood it better than Ralph, his brother because it was him who found his mother cheating on his father when the manwhore was fu**ing loyal to his wife.

In the end, She got what she deserved. Death!

Ryan laughed! He laughed but Liam would not be Liam if he couldn't see that the man was still not over it. His wife. Why else would he not have married another woman? Simple, he couldn't give her place to anyone else.

Even dead, the woman still plays with his mind.

"I have something for you," Ryan said.

Liam frowned, his fingers drumming the black mahogany desk, waiting for his father to proceed. He then placed some pictures on the desk, in front of Liam.

Liam's eyes stopped on the pictures of a girl, a beautiful girl with blonde hair, ocean blue eyes, sharp cheek and that luscious curvy figure of her. The girl was pure perfection. Liam could feel the blood rushing into his male part.

Liam knight desired her, he could feel himself drowning in her warmth.

Ryan gave him another crooked smile. "calm your di*k, son, she is not that easy to get! Don't you want to know who she is?" He asked, gesturing at the pictures.

"The only thing I know is that this is going to be my new mistress..." Liam chuckled, eyes still on those pouty lips. He could imagine his cock in her mouth.

"She won't be your mistress but your wife, Liam. Marry her, fuck her and rule the heart of Canada."

Ever so slowly, Liam raised his eyes and settled them on his father's. He leaned forward, "I won't marry only to fuck a girl..."

"She is Ethan King's daughter. Aurora King and the only way to control Ethan and his territory. You are lucky that she is pretty to look at, she could be an ugly duckling." Ryan jabbed. He could see the wheels running in his son's mind.

Ethan king's daughter. Liam knew what that meant. She was off-limits. Her father was a cruel man. It's not like Liam feared him, oh not at all, he just respected the man, he was also aware of Ethan's influences and power. He was someone who could not be taken lightly and the other reason was sitting in front of him. His father considered Ethan his friend.

"There is another way to rule the territory..." Liam still jibed, just to see his father's reaction.

The smile on Ryan's face vanished. "Don't even think about it. He is a friend, there are things you don't know and I want them to remain that way." Ryan sighed, calming his own beastly anger.

"I know you want to rule the mafia world, for that you need to win the heart of it. This is your chance, Ethan had no better choice than you. He would agree to the alliance, I am sure of it. Make your decisions calmly, son because your time is running away," Saying that Ryan left.

Liam gritted his jaw. Time was certainly running away. Getting married was never in his mind and now his throne depends on this marriage.

He picked the picture of that blonde temptress, his eyes sharpened as they took in every single detail of her body. That curvy body, that's exactly how he liked his woman. His feral body was throbbing with need. A fierce need to claim the temptress aroused inside him. She was the wet dream of every teenager.

He put the picture back on the desk when a knock sounded on his door.

"Enter," he ordered, his brother Ralph entered with a fuck-off look on his face. Liam's mind stiffened. Again, the bad news as if it would ever end.

He waited for his brother to recite the reason for being in a spoiled mood and then his hands twitched. They twitched for violence when his brother told him. "Access denied."

"Who denied the access?" Liam knight asked his brother Ralph once again even though he never did that, asking the same question twice.

"Who other than Ethan King? This is the third time he denied access to our shipment, Liam. He wants us to pay him fifty per cent of our profit to import drugs in his territory," Ralph muttered.

Liam fisted the paperweight in his hand. Tightly, so tightly that his knuckles turned white and why not when he was seething in a hot raging fury.

He needed to calm down because Ethan king was not someone who could be dealt with lightly.

If it was anyone else instead of Ethan he would have gone to that bastard's territory and killed that man for denying Liam knight but no, Ethan was not someone else. He was the strongest man in Churchill, the man who even at the age of fifty, still ruled over his territory like a king. His name certainly justifies his character. He was truly the King of Churchill and he ruled like one.

But Ethan forgot one thing that in every story the knight has the power to overthrow the king. So, better one must not mess with the knight and certainly not with Liam knight.

"If he is asking for war then who am I to deny it to him? He denied the access when I gave that man the respect he deserves but now I will give him what he wants!" Liam chuckled as his one lip tugged upward.

Now, Liam would himself go to Churchill and deliver the drug, personally. But the question arises why would he go there himself when he had hundreds of people under him to do the deed.

The answer was simple. To prove his point, he would go into Ethan's territory to warn the man that his actions would lead him to trouble. The trouble with the Vancouver crime family of which Liam was going to be the next boss.

Second, he respects Ethan enough to give that man one last chance to stop the war and not to miss that Liam knight was interested in Ethan's most precious thing.

His daughter, Aurora King!

