

His Purchased Wife

Chapter 26.

Aurora POV:-

‘Please be confident during your presentation Aurora,’ Susan whispered. I tried to look confident but seeing the presentation of the current participant I was a nervous wreck.

She was not only confident but famous too in the jewellery world. Three years ago, She was one of the most talked-about designers in New York fashion week. I mean she was none other than Evelyn Rodriguez.

Even the Judges were impressed with her presentation. ‘Girls, she is our main competition. I am telling you both.’ Emily whispered.

I gulped because after fifteen minutes we three were staring at each other in apprehension. If Evelyn was a storm then George was a volcano.

‘I don’t think we stand a chance today girls, omg! We will be out in the first round.’

Susan glared at her. ‘Shut the fuck up!’

‘Do I stand a chance among them, Susan? They are both world-famous jewellery designers,’ I muttered and Susan thinned her lips in a straight line.

‘Aurora Knights, I don’t give a damn even if they are the reincarnation of Jesus Christ. What I give a damn about is that you will go to that stage, stand tall like the fucking princess that you are and present your design with as much enthusiasm and confidence as you have. Do you fucking understand me?’

I nodded not in understanding but because I didn't have any other option. I was walking on a two-edged sword. Although I was nervous and wanted to run away, I was still sitting here because of four people.

First was mom, I am here in this contest not for me only but because of the legacy of my mom and grandfather. Second, my Dad who I wanted to make proud. The third was Gabe, I wanted to prove to him that I would not be depending on him in future. I can earn my own money and I won't be washing dishes in his restaurant and last but not the least, I was sitting here because of the person sitting beside me.

Susan would eat me alive after cutting me into tiny pieces and boiling in hot oil if I ran away with my tail between my legs.

Fuck, I was stuck!

I stood up with shaking legs when Katie announced my name. Glanced at both my girls, Emily at least smiled to boost my confidence but Susan glared at me like a cruel stepmom.

Today I felt like Cinderella and Susan was my cruel stepmom. 'Go...' she whispered while gesturing to me with her hand to walk further but my legs felt like they had been glued to the floor.

Chapter 27.

Aurora POV

I sighed in suffocation. I have two options: either I walk back to our room or I wander around the hotel. I didn't want to face Susan right now, I was too emotional for that. So I decided to roam around the hotel. I walked to the gym area lost in my thoughts.

I cringed at the sound of loud music coming from inside as the haze I was in broke out. I turned to leave but bumped into something hard.

‘Jesus!’ I cursed as I fell on my lazy bump. A hand was offered to me to help me stand up. I took it and got on my legs. ‘I am so...’

I was talking but stopped when I saw who the person standing in front of me was. That Arrogant ass, Liam Knights!

‘If you pay attention to your surroundings then you wouldn’t have to apologize to me,’ He said with a proud arrogant expression on his face.

I snatched my hand away, ‘what are you doing here?’ I snapped.

He raised his eyebrows, ‘I should ask you this question, Aurora, what are you doing in my city?’ He asked.

‘Your city! How much money did you buy it from the government of Canada?’ I jabbed at him and he only chuckled.

‘I need not buy it from anyone, Aurora, because I own it. Now, cut this crap and tell me what are you doing here?’ He asked in his deep voice.

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Chapter 28.

Blonde hair, blue eyes and plump lips, Stella was her name. She was the complete replica of Aurora.

He sat on the sofa and gestured to her with his finger. She walked with seductive steps and smiled getting on her knees.

Their eyes met once, Liam glared at her in anger and she lowered her gaze. ‘I apologise, sir.’ She whispered.

Lian grabbed her hair in a tight fist, she opened his zipper and pulled out his hard on reaction out of his pants. Rolling her them swiftly over the precum she took it in her mouth.

Liam closed his eyes and imagined Aurora instead of Stella and the image made him wild in need.

I had felt a conundrum of emotions by seeing Aurora on her knees waiting for me, I couldn't believe my obsession for her. How she brings out my dark and possessive side, the wild animal which I've hidden from the world comes out in front of her. She brings out every emotion in me which I've locked inside me.

“Liam, I want you to make me feel all the emotions which I've never felt before! It's you who taught me that to be even pleased in pain, that the darkness can also be beautiful in its way.

‘Liam, I'm feeling hot all over 1, it feels like my blood is burning in my veins. I've not felt such a feeling in my entire life!’

Liam never thought how a woman can look so beautiful on her knees.

‘Aurora, do you want me? Do you want to feel my touch?’

Chapter 29.

Aurora POV:-

‘OMG girlz! That man could kiss like a pro, I could still feel myself in his arms,’ Emily chirped dreamily.

‘Will you stop your telling a tale about that fucking session with your hot price of ass and focus on work. Some might not need it but we do, at the end of the day it's important for our career unless you are someone who just wants to think about a man who didn't care about her.’

I closed my eyes and fisted my hands to remain calm but this continuous taunting from her was making her furious. ‘Em! Tell that person sitting in front of you that the person she was talking about knew her responsibilities really well and her personal issues will not be a hurdle in her career.’

‘Ya right! I saw that myself how that person was just being submissive as the other person wished her to be and if her best friend told her something about it she just became angry at her and fought with her. So I know how responsible that person is.’

We both were talking to each other through Emily who looked at us both with a disgusting expression on her face. ‘Alright stop it both of you and tell me what the fuck happened between you both again?’ She snapped at us.

I glanced at Susan who let out a deep sigh, ‘what happens is I am fucking worried about us and her! Just tell me Em, since she started dating has she given us enough time? No, her day starts with Gabe and ends with him. It’s like we are not important in her life. I would have accepted that trust me, but she is taking her career for granted as well!

I gasped at her accusation, I pushed Emily aside and walked to Susan. ‘Are you accusing me of forgetting our friendship?’ I snarled at her.

‘Yes! I am saying exactly that Aurora. Okay, my thoughts could be biased because I don’t like Gabe but Emily is here, ask her about it.’ She gestured at Emily with her chin. I turned to her and she raised her brows and shrugged casually.

‘Do you feel the same way Em?’ I asked her hurt by Susan’s way of thinking. I love her and Emily both. Yes, Gabe was one of the most important persons in my life but Susan and Emily were part of my life way before Gabe. How could she even think like that about me?

‘Tell me!’ I snapped at Emily.

‘Well, please don’t mind Aurora but Susan is right. Since Gabe came into your life your priorities changed. Before Gabe, you were focused on your career even when we had no orders and now, when we have a golden

opportunity in our hands you are still distracted because of Gabe. You might not feel it but we do, Aurora. You have changed a lot...‘

I blinked twice, all I could feel at that moment was horrible. I turned my head to Susan who had her hands crossed over her chest and looked away from me. She rolled her shoulder to her cheek and cleared her throat. I felt like a complete failure. How could I be such an idiot ?

Susan had no one except for me, we were together since kindergarten. Our mom’s used to be friends and we were more than friends, we were sorority sisters to each other. After her mom died and her dad married thrice she felt dejected with him. She called me her only family and I failed her. I failed my bestie.

I glanced at Emily who nodded at me in encouragement. With heavy feet, I walked up to Susan. She still didn’t look my way. I rolled my lips inward and moved closer to her, so close that our shoulders touched. She stepped back and I moved a step further again.

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Chapter 30.

‘Are you alive ?‘ Susan whispered, shaking my elbow when I didn’t respond. I was frozen to the core. My mind needed time to process this information. Goddamn it, I did it. We did it.

We are selected in the second round!! OMFG!

My eyes were fixed on my beautifully manicured nails, I would not be washing dirty dishes in the future. The thought made me squeal in happiness, I was astounded to the core.

‘We did it, girls....’ I screamed, swirling around in joy not caring that I was standing in a crowd of fifty hundred people here.

‘Well someone is happy here...’ I heard Katie commenting on my victory dance and everyone laughed at my childish act.

‘Okay, stop it now!’ Susan gritted out stopping me from making a fool of myself in front of everyone anymore.

Emily air-kissed me and I gave her a kiss of mine. ‘Thanks, girl, now I will be going on that cruise with that hot piece of ass!’

Susan rolled her eyes but I gave her a thumbs up.

‘So now ladies and gentlemen we wish best of luck to every single contestant who got evicted today but you all will be rewarded with a certificate from us and a sum of ten thousand dollars for your future endeavours.’

We all clapped. I was sad for the people I know everyone came here to win but as the saying goes may the best man win.

‘Now for all the five finalists, please be ready till eight in the morning tomorrow. We will leave for the cruise at 9 am. Till then goodbye and good night!’ Katie informed us.

People started congratulating me and my girls. We wished luck and exchanged numbers with a few of them whose designs we liked. We never knew if we needed them in the future. At the end of the day, we planned to open a big brand that would require a workforce of at least fifty people.

After an hour we were in our room with two champagne bottles finished and a third one on the go.

‘Wow! I am flying, look at me, Aurora, I am flying...’

I giggled at Susan. ‘And I am behind you, Susie...look at us Em! We are flying in the sky without a plane.’

‘Bruh!’ She let out a throaty giggle.

‘Stop this fake flying, you want to know what flying without a plane really means...’