His Purchased Wife

Chapter 41

Aurora POV:-

I took a shaky breath, blood rushed into my cheek as the feeling of saving myself erupted in my mind but I knew if I even moved a step from him he was going to punish me even more brutal than he already did.

'Liam...' I whispered, almost begging in my small fear-filled voice but the look, the darkness in his eyes didn't let me finish the sentence.

His grip on my jaw tightened painfully. I squeezed my eyes shut-in pain. He pushed me and I fell on my bum.

Oh, God! Was he going to...No, No? He won't touch me like that. He was not that bad. I tried to calm my mind but to no avail.

I was numb, he didn't look in the right mindset at that moment. I crawled back when he came to my level and he pulled my leg towards him. I screamed in fear, tried to kick him but he grabbed both my legs in his left hand and yanked me towards him.

I couldn't even scream, words refuse to come out of my mouth. The only thing which told me that I was alive was my rapid breathing. I was in the middle of a panic attack.

I shivered in fear when I felt his hand on my waist. He was feeling my waist with his hands touching me. I was lying on the sand and he was on top of me. His breathing was the only thing I could hear after the sound of splashing waves on the beach.

Numb! That's what I was at this moment. But when I felt his hand on my bosom, a heart-wrenching sob left my mouth and tears rolled out of the corner of my eyes.

I waited for the worst thing to come. I waited for him to steal me of my virtue but nothing like that happened. After some time when I didn't feel his hands on my body anymore, I gained enough sense that he was just lying on my body and breathing harshly.

A hope bloomed in my soul. Maybe, maybe he won't go that far.

I heard him taking a sharp breath. I didn't say anything, just laid under him motionless. I didn't want him to snap out of whatever he was feeling right now in fear of getting the worst treatment.

He got off me and kicked the sand violently and screamed in rage. I jumped in fear and ran from there. I ran to save myself from that man and didn't stop running even when I wanted to stop. kept running with my wobbly jelly-like legs.

Chapter 42.

Author POV:-

'Brava! She ate those hallucinating berries.' Liam cursed, gritting his teeth.

'Wow! Talking berries.'

Liam frowned. What talking berries is she talking about? He thought while Aurora was staring at him with wide eyes.

'Stand still,' Liam ordered her but she was in another world. She blinked her eyes rapidly. 'Wow! Talking berries.'

The girl has lost her mind completely. Liam sighed as he took a step forward, although he was irritated but she was his future wife and he had to help her now but that didn't mean that she would leave without punishment. No, that's not the rule in Liam Knight's world. Her actions decide the outcome and right now her actions pissed Liam knight to the core and only he knew how he was composing himself to remain calm when hot rage was running in his wage to burst down on her.

'Alright, now we have to leave from here.' He said taking a step closer.

'Magic! Magic! I am in a wonderland. 'she jumped in happiness while Liam stood there astounded as she almost jumped on him and felt Liam's chest softly with her hands.

Liam sucked in a breath. 'Fuck?'

'Juicy berry!'she mumbled and sniffed, the crook of his neck.

Liam held her hands, 'what are you doing?' He asked but then blood filled in his male part when she touched the skin of his neck with the tip of her tongue enjoying the softness of it.

'Fuck.' Liam sucked in a breath, she was not only licking his neck but her front was rubbing against Liam's dick and that made things hard for Liam.

'Yummy!' She moaned as she pressed herself even more closer to Liam.

There was nothing more Liam wanted to do than ripping her clothes and fuck her senseless against the trees. The Vixen just aroused him to the core. He was on the verge of losing his composure and fuck her senseless but then he hissed in pain because She bit his neck!

Chapter 43.

'Goddamnit!' Aurora heard someone roar in anger.

I knew this touch, it's him. The monster! Why has he scooped me in his arms? I wanted this sleep to fly away but no, I was still engulfed with darkness. What was happening, what was he doing?

She felt scared for herself because the man was not less than a maniac. She wanted to run away from him but couldn't because she felt sleepy. She wanted to open her eyes but as if someone had glued them together. She couldn't open her eyes. Suddenly, she was lifted from the wetness.

Aurora was somewhere in between awake and sleepiness. She was still hallucinating, she couldn't open her eyes but she could hear and feel or so she thinks.

Aurora wanted to get away from him, from his touch but couldn't, she tried to speak but it felt as if her mouth was filled with cotton.

She felt him slap her face, 'Aurora, open your eyes, can you listen to me?' He asked, there was an urgency in his voice. It felt as if he was worried for her but how was that possible when he just tried to douse her in the ocean.

'Fuck! Open your fucking eyes and answer me goddamnit!' He let out sharply ordering her. Aurora tried to obey because she feared his punishment but as if her body denied following the command her brain sent it.

Aurora was laying there on the beach like a lifeless body and Liam was angry at himself for being too hard on her. He should have tried some other way to get her out of that drunken state.

'Aurora, open your bloody eyes!' He ordered her again. She felt his voice waver ever so slightly but she knew that her mind was playing games with her because as far as she knew, Liam knight's voice never shook. How could it be, the man was nothing but a heartless monster!

Again, Aurora wanted to heed his order but again her body was not allowing her to do it. She could feel him rubbing her palms, she liked the heat it gave to her body.

Yes, she was shivering in the cold. First, the toxic berries and now Liam's method of getting her out of that inebriated state proved more dangerous to her body than he thought.

Liam knight, for the first time in his life, couldn't word what he was feeling right now or even if he knew he didn't want to acknowledge it. He didn't want to name it.

Because guilt was something he never felt and now he was having that feeling, The feeling of guilt!

Yes, For the first time in his life, Liam knight was feeling guilty. He should have used some other means but he acted out of anger. And now, laid in front of him, his shivering future wife. The woman who he claimed as his, the woman who drives him crazy with her constant tantrums and childishness and her beauty. When Liam saw her for the first time at that jewellery exhibition he was lost. She was not less than an angel, with golden hair and a red dress. She looked beautiful than any goddess. Beauty was one thing, Liam had seen far more beautiful girls than her but it was her attitude which attracted her.

Yes, the vixen gave Liam Knight, the future don of Vancouver crime family a cold shoulder when he asked the host to introduce him to her. He tried twice and both the times she refused to acknowledge him. It hurt Liam's ego and it was decided then and there that he would make her his, no matter what means he used. Aurora Kings was his now even if he had to start a bloody war with her father Ethan king for her.

He will bloody do it! But today the girl he chose was laying on the beach, shivering in the cold and it's all because of him.

He was furious at the situation, at himself. He eyed her body, she needed to get out of her wet clothes and more than that she needed warmth.

Liam clamped his face with his palm, rubbing it in apprehension. He would not have undressed her in this condition but the situation demanded it and he had no other option left. Yes, he was a monster, killing and maiming was his favourite part-time fun but he didn't touch unwilling girls.

His Purchased Wife

Chapter 44.

Aurora's eyes swirled with tears, just the thought of losing her virginity without her consent infuriated her to the core.

She gulped. Her heart refused to accept the aspect of being violated but her mind, it was nagging with suspicion. She stood up and looked around, found her clothes on the lifeboat, they looked freshly washed, clean and without waiting a single second she ripped his shirt off her body and slipped into her clothes.

Once dressed she threw the shirt at that monster's face in anger. 'Wake up you ugly monster!' She cried in anger, her body raging in uncontrollable fury.

Liam's eyes jerked open when he felt something on his face. His hand snapped to the gun hidden under the sand beside him but he stopped in his action when he heard Aurora's angry voice.

He raised his brows and found her standing, wearing her red frock. His mind finally calmed looking at her.

Thank fuck, she is fine!

'Tell me what did you do? Tell me, why was I naked?' She questioned him, her chin jutted out, face red and hands fisted at her side.

Liam frowned. He sat up calmly and looked around for her boxer briefs. Found it on the lifeboat and slipped into it.

His calm attitude irked Aurora even more. She lunged at him fiercely and her sharp nails dug into his shoulder.

His Purchased Wife

Chapter 45.

Liam felt a sudden change in her. The girl who was enjoying a second before suddenly went numb. He thought she was still hazy but looking at her ashen face he knew that something was wrong. He closed his eyes, tried to get his composure back and when he was sure that he had his emotions under control he got off her.

'What happens, you look...'

Before he could even complete she spoke: 'don't. Please don't do this to me.' She sat up, pulled her legs to her chest and gulped.

Liam frowned. 'What?'

Aurora raised her eyes and met his gaze. 'Don't Play with me, please.' she swallowed the heaviness in her throat. Aurora hated Liam to the core but she felt gratitude towards him now for saving her life last night. She knew having casual sex was not a big deal. People do it every day but it was a big deal to her, she saved her virginity for the love of her life. She wanted to have sex, she also had needs but she wanted to make love not get fucked.

Call it anything but she still believes in being a one-man woman. Blame it on the values her mom taught her or anything but she won't do it like it.

She wanted her first time to be special and romantic, unlike the girls who lost it on prom day, nothing against them. Everyone chose their own ways to live and Aurora chose hers.

If it was Gabe instead of Liam she would have gladly done it because they were engaged but the problem was she didn't feel like this with Gabe.

With Liam, her body went on fire but with Gabe...

Gabe was right, there was something wrong with her body.

His Purchased Wife

Chapter 46.

Liam was rubbing his head which was throbbing non-stop because Aurora was chattering continuously the whole day long.

He looked at her agonizing eyes. 'Don't you think you should stop talking for a while, give your mouth a little rest, it must be noted after all this hard work.'

Aurora huffed. 'Ya! I am tired too but what can I do, it's a three days itch that needs to be scratched. Just imagine, the Aurora Kings didn't talk for three days.

I mean really! I can live without food, water or even air.

She stopped for a second and laughed. I exaggerated a little, of course, I can't live without air. So what was I saying, yes, I can live without anything but not without talking to someone. I need to chat with someone, anyone and now that we are friends I think as friends we have this right on each

other so I am gonna use mine on you. After all, I have no one else here. She looked around and shrugged her shoulders.

Liam was seriously considering his decision to officially marry Aurora after the torture he was going through from the past eight hours. On second thought, the girl could be useful outside the bedroom too. Hearing her, he knew that he would not need any new torture methods to try on his rivals. She could talk a man to death!

'So what was I saying, yes, tell me something about you. I have been talking since forever now. You know one thing really shocked me about you, the way your dad came to my house and asked me to meet you. I mean seriously, Liam. Why did you do that? Look at yourself, you are handsome, rich, any girl will fall in love with you. But of course, you need to change yourself a little. First the arrogant smug nature of yours. That's why I suggested Susan. You see she would shape you into a new one. A tolerable man. We are friends, we can chat anyhow we want but with a girl, you have to be classy...'

His Purchased Wife

Chapter 47.

Alexandros nodded, Ryan knight was a twisted man. Even at the age of fifty two he was still one of the most feared man in North America and he was wary of Ethan knight. That made Alexandros wonder to which limit Ethan could go for his daughter.

Fuck! Where are you, Liam?

At the same time, Ethan knight was sitting in an abandoned warehouse which was used by him for many years for always dealing with different purposes and today the purpose was to rip the Mexican captain who was sniffing in his city doing what spies are trained to do.

Ethan King was furious with an uncontrolled fury raging in his nerves. His daughter was missing and the person responsible for it was missing to.

Juan, The Mexican cartel boss and Ethan's sworn enemy.

Even the thought of Aurora suffering at their hands awakened the sleeping beast I dide Ethan and he focused his dark eyes on his prisoner who now had a swollen face and black eyes and ripped lips. Blood covered his face.

Ethan raise his finger and his man stopped his torture for just a moment. Ethan leaned near his face and grabbed his bloody jaw in a painful grip.

'I will ask you this one last time, Where is Juan?' Ethan asked darkly but instead of answering the man laughed. 'He will be back to out you in your grave!' Saying that he spit on Ethan's shoe.

His Purchased Wife

Chapter 48.

Susan and Emily tried having breakfast but couldn't gulp it down their throats. They were praying for their friend's we'll being to whatever third power present in the world.

'I am scared for her, what if she didn't...' Emily couldn't finish the sentence. Pain erupted in her chest as she missed Aurora's non-stop chattering.

'Nothing will happen to her, Em! I promised Mrs King that I will always protect her like an elder sister protecting her younger one. Fuck! I failed her. I should not have left her alone that day. If only...' she sighed and looked down, hiding her tears from Emily.

Emily knew what Aurora meant for Susan. She was their dear friend and they would trade anything for their friendship but for Susan, Aurora was her family. The only family she ever had. Her real family was nothing but a bunch of scoundrels.

Susan's father married four times with four different women. His fourth wife who somehow managed to cling to him till now was nothing but a money-hungry bitch. Not to mention her father, who, to make his presence known in her life did nothing except for sending a monthly allowance, he didn't even bother to ask whether she was alive or dead.

Susan and Aurora were friends since kindergarten with their mothers being best friends as well and now the friendship passed on to them. When Susan's mother died, Susan was only ten, it was Aurora's mother, Savannah, who took care of her and Susan had promised her godmother on her deathbed that she will always protect Aurora like a sister. They were sisters from another mister! Or so they always say so.

'Susan, trust me, our Aurora will be back.' She whispered softly, her own tears rolling out of her eyes.

'I won't be able to forgive myself if anything happens to her, Em! I won't.'

Emily gave her a long comforting side hug. 'She will come back, she has to come back safe and sound!'

Susan nodded, breaking the hug. Too much emotion was not her forte. They both sat silently, with their coffee sitting cold on the table. Suddenly, the room erupted with noise from Susan's phone bell.

She glanced at the call and sighed in frustration. Emily frowned, 'don't tell me it's that douchebag again?' Emily asked, nodding at the phone in Susan's hand.

'Who else? I can't believe his nerves, we can't get rid of him even after blocking him everywhere.'

'Pick up or he would not stop calling us.'

'No, I don't want to hear this bastard's voice, saying that she blocked him on her phone as well.

Emily raised her brows, 'I only pray that when Aurora comes back, she won't know what you did, Susan. You know how mad she is for Gabriel.'

Susan raised her brows. 'She is an idiot. The girl is naive, Em! She couldn't see how he was manipulating her since the start of their relationship. She used to be so confident about her body, passionate about her work. She had this childlike energy and now, after meeting him and being in a relationship with him she started to feel insecure about everything. I am telling you this man is a manipulative bastard and nothing else.'

Emily nodded. 'We can't do anything about it, Susan. You know her, she has fixed it into her mind and heart that she loves Gabe and he is the one for her.'

Susan sighed. 'That's the talk for another time. Right now, I only want to think about Aurora coming back.'

Chapter 49.

Sir, We have some news.' One of Alexandros' men whispered to him.

Alexandros signalled the man to keep his mouth as he didn't want the news to get out, certainly not in front of Ryan or the man would not think twice before pulling his gun out.

'Did you find out anything, yet, Alexandros?' Ryan demanded the look on his face enough to predict that Ryan knight was on the verge of explosion not to mention he received Ethan's call for the fiftieth time since yesterday.

A two-sided war, who wants that on their doorstep. The Vancouver crime family was strong. Stronger than the other four families, Ethan King was strong too but with no heir to take over Ethan's territory made him look weak and in the mafia world if one lost power to look dominant, he would sign his own demise.

But of course, the man always stated his cruelty once in a while just to show everyone that the lion might be getting old but he was still the King. His man still trusts him and followed his rule blindly, he was a vicious man, one Ryan would rather accept as a friend rather than a foe.

It was only because of him, Ryan tried to arrange a marriage with Aurora when he came to know that she was Ethan King's daughter because in the Mafia, showing respect earns you gold coins but one sign of disrespect can earn you bullets, right between the eyes.