

His Purchased Wife

Chapter 31.

‘Are you ready girls...’ Emily asked in her chirping morning voice.

‘Ya...’ I drawled, frowning at her attire.

‘What the hell are you wearing?’ I asked, giving her an unimpressed look. She was wearing a gown, a godforsaken gown with a hat. And not just any gown she was dressed in the fashion of the 1920s.

‘I am going on a cruise, a goddamn cruiser Aurora and that too with Mr hot billionaire. Oh! How I always wanted to recreate the Titanic signature scene. So I dressed accordingly,’ she joined her hands together, her face holding an overwhelming expression with her eyebrows raised and lips curved in a smile. Her eyes held a dreamy look.

‘Em! I think you really need a shrink.’

She rolled her eyes. ‘I don’t need a shrink, I need another orgasm.’

I huffed, shaking my head. She won’t stop her idiotic chatter and I need to get ready for the cruise. I could not afford to be late.

I was about to move but the door of Susan’s room opened and she stepped outside wearing a simple white off-shoulder dress.

‘Are you both ready...’ she asked but stopped when her eyes moved to Emily.

‘What the hell are you wearing?’

Emily gasped at the tone of Susan's voice. 'What?' She snapped, putting her hand on her chest.

'We are contestants of a Jewellery designing competition, not some fancy dress contest. So do us a favour and change into something modern.'

'Madam wanted to recreate Titanic's signature pose with that hot billionaire,' I told Susan about Emily's plan with crossing my hands to my chest.

'Yes, so what is the problem with that?'

Susan walked to her and rested her hand on Emily's shoulder. 'If you don't want your fate to end up like Titanic's then just go and change into something tolerable, Emily Samson or I will throw you in the sea over the top of that cruise, I promise or so, Help me god!'

She pinched her lips in a thin line. Her brows pulled together as she stood up from the couch she was sitting upon. 'You both just can't see me happy, Hm!' Saying that she turned on her heels and thumbed the door of her room soundly that our ears screeched at the sound.

I shook my head in irritation but then, Susan looked my way 'and why the hell are you not dressed yet?'

I raised my hands in the air, gesturing surrender. 'Okay, I am going.'

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Chapter 32.

My eyes widened and my mouth hanging open hearing Katie telling me about the challenge for the next round.

'Design inspired by world art and culture!!'

I bit my lower lip from inside. I didn't even know the history of the USA, let alone the world. I mean obviously, I know about jewellery designing but I didn't study it.

Right now the only thought that was running in my mind was, I should have taken a professional jewellery designing course for two years instead of going on vacation in Sweden for about eight months two years ago.

But back then, that was my way of getting motivated and getting out of that depression that I felt after Rawls rejected my designs. And here I am standing with an open mouth and an idiotic expression over my face of just thinking about the next round.

Four hours that's all I have and In these four hours, I have to design a masterpiece on metal that is inspired by some art or culture. These people have gone mad even thinking that I would be able to do it.

'Aurora, do you remember how we used to skip Mrs Jhonson's history classes in high school?' Emily whispered, I just gave her a single nod.

'Well, karma just came to bite us in our asses now. Fuck! Are you sure she said world art and culture?'

I gulped. 'Yes...' the voice came out like a grumble.

'Aurora!' A sharp voice came from Susan and my heart quickened its speed. I didn't dare to glance her way.

'Look at me, now!'

Blinking continuously like a child, I looked at her with a crying face but straightened my expression when I saw her strict face.

'Yes...'

‘Art and Culture! You don’t even know your culture!! What are we going to do now?’ She snapped and I closed my eyes in fear.

‘Let’s meet you all after four hours!’ Katie announced smiling and for the first time I wanted to claw her eyes out.

How could she give me this difficult task?

‘Aurora Kings! Answer me!’ Susan snapped again and I opened my eyes.

‘Ah! Um! I mean...ah!...’ I sat down on the chair with a thump not caring about anyone else around me and cried anxiously, without a single tear from my eyes. ‘I don’t have any idea what I would be doing, Susan. History, I hated it to the core!’

Susan rolled her eyes and shook her head. ‘Let’s go to our cabins and see what we can do,’ she glanced at Emily and gestured towards the table for the designing equipment and raw material.

‘Go and bring our equipment to our cabin till then I see what this girl could make for us to stay in this contest.’

Chapter 33.

‘That’s my design!’ I couldn’t stop myself from saying it aloud.

Every face in the auditorium turned my way. On any other day, I would have felt anticipated but today I was raging in fury. An uncontrollable fury!!

I walked to the stage, seething in anger and stood up in front of George.

‘You cheat! You stole my design.’

‘Excuse me, mind your words, Miss kings. You have no right to accuse me of something which I didn’t do,’ George retorted back in the same manner as I.

‘Stop lying...’ I barked as I opened the jewellery box and pulled out the replica of my pendant. ‘You stole this from me!’

‘What is the meaning of all this, Miss Kings? Please tell us clearly,’ Katie asked as all the judges stood up and walked to us.

‘I’ll tell you what happened,’ I said as I pointed my finger at George who was standing there as if he did nothing wrong. Bloody cheat! ‘This man stole my design from me and presented it here as his own.’

‘Now you are crossing the lines missy, that’s my design so stop lying. And why would I steal your design? Who are you, some rich man’s daughter? Unlike you I am a world famous designer...’

‘Oh cut the crap Mr, we all are equal here...’ Susan came in my support with Emily beside her. ‘And trust me when I am saying this you are lucky we didn’t come here using her surname if we had done that you didn’t know what could have happened!’

‘So now you are trying to scare me, I will go to the court and sue you both for tempering my reputation...’

‘I think you all should be calm here for a second,’ Katie said.

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Chapter 34.

I unlocked the pendant from my neck. ‘This is the original design I took inspiration from. My grandfather made it for my mom. You can read it in his memoir, it is available on the internet under his name. The design is not available due to copyright as he wanted the design to be his legacy. But a rough description of the design is available.’

‘It means she stole it from someone else!’ Evelyn pointed out.

‘That’s my legacy, given to me by my grandfather and my mother. I am the owner of it and an owner does not steal from itself Miss Evelyn.’ I snapped.

Alexandrios stood up with the microphone in his hand. ‘It’s not easy for us to decide here as both parties define the description beautifully. I know it’s not fair to other contestants but it’s a special case we have. So today we all are going to study the design and decide the real culprit here. After that we will continue the second round.’

Everyone in the auditorium nodded. ‘In the meantime, Miss Kings, we need your necklace to study it to make our decision. So you have to submit it to us for today.’

I nodded and handed my necklace to Alexandrios. ‘Please take care of It. This is very precious to me. It’s my mom’s last gift for me...’

He gave me a reassuring smile. ‘Don’t worry, Miss Kings. I will take care of it as if it’s my own.’

‘Alright, contestants. You have a day off. You all can enjoy the weather for today as the judges will be busy handling the case at their hands. Enjoy the cruise because tomorrow the contest will start again and we are going to choose our three finalists.’

We all walked out the auditorium. I was angry and irritated over the situation. Susan and Emily followed me. ‘I am so sorry, Aurora. I swear I didn’t leave the box even for a second. I don’t know how they managed to steal it from us.’ Emily said in a low voice. I patted her hand in assurance.

‘It’s not your fault, Em,’ I assured her and she gave me a hug.

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Chapter 35.

‘I want someone too. I am all alone,’ I whined but an idea popped in my mind. I grabbed my phone out of my purse and searched for Gabe’s number.

Couldn’t find it because my vision was blurry. Ah! These neon lights. I walked towards the back side of the club which led to a secluded area on the cruise.

It was calm there and my vision was swirling but I managed to find Gabe’s number, it used to be on speed dial but nowadays I was not calling him and he was not calling me either so the number shifted low in my speed dial call history. To my luck the number was switched off again.

‘Arh!!!’ I screamed in anger as I leaned on the railings and started at the pacific ocean.

‘Any problem, Mrs Knight?’

I gasped, that voice and that endearment. I turned with a jerk and started at home other than the Arrogant ass!

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Chapter 36.

My head was bursting in pain, Ah! My head! Damn! It’s pounding like a drum inside my head. I tried to open my eyes but the light made me cringe.

Why the hell did I drink so much when I knew my tolerance of alcohol is so low. On top of that, both Em and Susan encouraged me to drink more and more when they clearly knew how bad I’m at handling Alcohol .

Urh! I truly need Aspirin in order to get rid of this headache. I tried to open my eyes again thinking of calling the waiter to get me an aspirin but when I opened my eyes, I was stunned. The surroundings here took my breath away.

What the fucking hell!

Words could not come out of my mind by looking at my surroundings, which lead to the largest shriek I can ever make out of my mouth.

‘Aaaaaaaaaaaaa.....‘ Where the hell I’m and what the hell am I doing on this lifeboat? Oh my God! I looked around myself, my eyes searching for the cruise somewhere in the ocean but what I saw was blue water all around me.

I didn’t know what to do! My body turned cold in fear and I cried no, wailed like a child screaming over the top of it’s lungs.

‘Will you stop screaming, You will make me deaf by this shrill voice of yours.’

And I looked at the source of that voice. It was that arrogant ass! And my screamed grew even louder.

He grimaced. ‘ Stop screaming will you? Show some manners or Do you only know how to shout or how to kick someone between the shrines? Don’t you think you need to learn some basic manners?’ He snapped at me.

That arrogant SOB! How dare he insult me. ‘Oh really? And you need to learn how to stop talking like you own the fucking world. You, arrogant infuriating bull! And now tell me. ‘‘What the hell are you doing on this boat?’ My eyes grew wide.

‘How did I come here or Did you kidnap me?’

He simply arched his brows. 'Why would I kidnap you when I own you, Mrs knights?'

'Stop calling me that!' I shrieked. He gave me an unimpressive look and looked around as if searching something in the boat.

Chapter 37

She was silent, and didn't dare to speak. Ashamed beyond words!

'There is no shame in gawking at your husband, but I understand It's difficult to digest the scene for a virgin like you!'

That bastard! All the embarrassment she was feeling washed away. She raised her eyes and met him, head on. 'How could you be so sure that I am a virgin?'

Liam gave her a twisted smile. 'because I know you. You are my curious virgin, don't worry Mrs Knight I know how to ride and I will be making your every fantasy alive.'

Aurora's mouth opened in anger, 'oh! So you want to give me a blowjob! Daring little virgin you are a wife!'

'Arh! Stop it you dirty owl and stop calling me a virgin when I am not!'

He shook his head. 'You are.'

'How could you be so sure?'

Liam took a step forwards, his body touching hers. 'Because last night you kissed like an inexperienced teenager!'

Aurora's eyes grew wide, her mouth hanging open in shock. She didn't remember anything that happened last night except some...

Omg! Her heartbeat quickened as some scenes from last night flashed in her memory and she pushed his chest with all her strength in anger.

‘How dare you touch me! How dare you steal my kisses?’ She yelled at him.

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Chapter 38.

She was sobbing badly in his arms. The man was not less than a monster. Yet, somewhere in her body, she felt strange but with the pain and embarrassment of being spanked, she felt this humiliated.

She gulped hardly before releasing another sob. The pain was intolerable in her Ass cheek.

Liam who was frozen till now came to his senses and regarded Aurora who was clinging to his neck and hugging him tightly. She left another sob and Liam couldn’t help but wrapped his arms around her waist.

‘Why do you have to be so stubborn, Mrs knight! See what you forced me to do? Now, always remember this and don’t give me any reason to punish you again in future, Do you understand me?’

And that made Aurora gasp in anger. She stopped crying and ripped herself away from his body. Instead of apologizing to her, he was blaming her, no, not blaming but warning her.

That arrogant bullheaded owl!

She stood up with lightning speed. ‘Stay away from me, you bastard!’ She cried in anger as she wiped the tears with the back of her hand and ran in another direction.

Liam eyed her threatening figure, her legs wobbling as she ran away from him. ‘You need to learn a lot of things before you officially take my surname, Aurora!’ His right lip tugged upward.

‘Ah! I would need the patience of a saint to discipline her.’ He shook his head and glanced at his hand which was still throbbing from constantly spanking her.

A full smile came to his lips. He could only imagine the throbbing in her ass or better in her p**sy.

Chapter 39

Aurora POV: -

I bit my lip and glanced at the figure of that arrogant owl. Stupid! Selfish! Idiot!

Arh! I wanted to curse him with every word I was familiar with. I glanced again as he picked another fish. ‘I wish you would choke on it.’

Then I let out a cry. ‘I just want to eat something, goddamnit!’

‘No, Aurora! Have some pride and look away. You can’t let yourself degrade to that level that you go to him and ask for some fish,’ I reminded myself and decided to look away but stopped when I saw that arrogant owl standing up and walking towards me.

He straightened my shoulders and butted my chin out in pride when he stopped near me. ‘Here, eat it. I know you are hungry.’ He extended his hand offering the fish to me.

My mouth watered at the sight of that fish but my pride didn’t allow me to accept the fish.

‘I don’t want it,’ I told him half-heartedly but my eyes were still fixed on the fish as I gulped.

Goddamnit! Why was it so hard not to snatch the fish out of his hand and...

No, don’t even think about eating that fish, Aurora! Don’t even think about its soft juicy flesh.

Arh! I screamed in my mind. ‘Look, I know you are hungry so no need to show false bravado and pride, just eat it.’

My mouth hangs open. This arrogant bully! How dare he insult me again. Instead of apologising to me for how he treated me, he was insulting me and my pride.

That’s it! I stood up and placed a hand on my waist. ‘Who are you to tell me what I should be doing and what not! A messiah! Some demigod? What ha! Let me tell you one thing, you bull. I would rather eat this sand than anything which touched your hand!’ I snapper kicking the sand on the ground with my feet.

He gave me a brief and unimpressive look. ‘I am offering this for the last time, Wifey!’

Chapter 40.

Aurora POV:-

‘Aurora, Oh my God! Tell me are you safe dear!’ Susan asked, touching my face with her soft palm.

I nodded, words were too hard to get out of my mouth. ‘Oh, Aurora!’ Emily stepped forward and pulled me in her arms. I was crying happy tears by now.

‘Aurora, Love, are you alright?’ Dad asked me and I ran in his arms, crying in happiness when he scooped me in his arms.

‘I was so scared dad! I was so scared here alone. I didn’t know what to do, dad...’

‘Don’t cry anymore, love. I am here to protect you. I am here for my princess.’ Dad said in his comforting voice which erased every fear in my brain.

‘I love you dad. I love you so much...’ I muttered and he placed a soft kiss on my head.

I was crying in happiness over getting back into civilization. I was happy to be in my dad’s protective arms again. I’m so happy!

‘Stop crying, now and see what I bought for you?’ Susan said coming over to me.

‘What?’

She opened a small carton and my mouth watered over the sight of my favourite cheesecake. ‘Here open your mouth...’

And I did. I opened my mouth but then everything turned foggy. The fog evaporated Susan, Emily and My dad.

Dad! Dad! I called him again and again but he didn’t speak. ‘Dad...’ I tried to grasp his hand but he vanished into the air.