

His Purchased Wife
Chapter 7.

"Wow, nice dress!" Susan whistled, checking me up from head to toe. I met her eyes in the mirror. "You think so?" I asked her.

"Yup. You look edible, cupcake. I wish I could turn into a man to have you myself."

I turned around. "Susan, are you into girls now? What! tired with the opposite sex. Find someone else because I still prefer boys."

She rolled her eyes and stepped me aside from the mirror and checked herself. "I still prefer boys but right now I am getting more with the dumb boys. I mean they are so normal, I want someone who can hold my interest."

I raised my brows. "Hold your interest. The man has not been born yet, you get tired with men in two days." I told her, shaking my head.

She sighed and rolled her eyes. "Ya! I am choosy so what not everyone is like you who get serious about your first boyfriend. I mean seriously Aurora, you have not been with anyone before him and you are getting serious about that Gabe. He could have flaws. Like real flaws..."

I smiled, shaking my head. Susan and her overdramatic histrionics.

"Stop ignoring things, Aurora. I won't allow you to be with him if he doesn't meet the standards I set for man."

At that, I sighed. "I am not asking your permission, Susan."

"Well, I don't care. You have not even explored your sexuality yet. What if he smells bad, what if he had hairs on his chest and there...I mean hairy men are gross!"

"Wow! Stop there, Susan," I told her. I held her shoulders to gain her attention. "Susan, my dear Susan. I love Gabe. I do, so please do me a favour and stop making him look bad."

Her lips were pinned in a straight line. "Alright!"

I hugged her and we both paid for our shopping. When we were going back to our house I received a message from Gabe. It read: "Have lunch with me?"

"Okay!" I typed back and hit send. A small smile broke on my face.

"Must be your boyfriend if you are smiling like this," Susan commented. I nodded, "it was, he asked me for lunch."

"And you said yes!" She asked while she took a U-Turn.

"Yes," I replied.

"Alright, I won't say anything as I promised earlier but at least test your product from buying it. You never know it could be a defective one."

I closed my eyes and sighed deeply. "Susan, we have been dating for two months only and Gabe never tried anything which makes me feel uncomfortable..."

She stopped the car. "Girl, that's what I am worried about. He is a man and which man can keep it inside for long. Look at yourself Aurora, you have a perfect body, I mean you look fucking sexy in a nightdress and he never initiated anything with you till now. I know from experience that boys want what they want on the first date..."

Now I was losing patience with her. There was a big difference between the boys she dated and my Gabe. "Susan, you date boys for a time pass, tell me truthfully have you ever been serious about any of them. No, you have not? That's the difference between Gabe and them. I am serious about Gabe and so is he. We are taking it slow. Second, you said that boys wanted only one thing but look at Gabe. He never pressured me for anything I am not comfortable with and I respect him for that."

Susan kept mum for a while and finally spoke. "Alright, but I always believe in testing the water before swimming. You never know how deep the water is! I love you like a sister Aurora and I don't want you to make a mistake. I like Gabe but he is far too straight for my taste."

I smiled. "I like my straight man. Keep calm, and drop me off at his restaurant will you?"

"Aye, Aye Captain." She said and started the engine and started driving. I looked outside the window, huge buildings were passing by, and roads were filled with many other vehicles.

Subconsciously I wrapped a lock of hair to my finger. A small smile broke to my face remembering how Gabe loved touching my hair.

Two months, yes it's been two months since we have started dating. The most beautiful time of my life started two months ago, Gabe was what I always wanted. He respects me, my thoughts. Most importantly he loves me because of who I am not who my dad is! He knew that I came from a rich background and he never talked about it. It's like he didn't care about it.

And what Susan said was not true, it was not like he didn't want me physically it's just he didn't want to push my boundaries. There were never any restrictions on me about dating but dad always told me to be cautious and that's it. I decided to wait, unlike Susan. It might be because of my mom. She was a firm believer in sex after marriage. An Orthodox Christian one would say but that's how mom was and after her death maybe I wanted to cherish her memory the way she always wanted me to too and Gabe agreed when I told him so.

How could I doubt his sincerity for me? Susan was just being Susan! I sighed.

"Miss Kings...Miss Kings..."

I was lost in my thoughts but then I felt a sharp pain in my hand. "Ow!" I whimpered and looked at the hand where Susan had pinched me.

"What?" I asked.

"I have been calling you for the last five minutes but you were lost in your dreamland. Get out now we reached your Gabe's restaurant."

I pinched my lips in a thin line and stepped out of her car. She drove away and I entered inside. "Hey, George!" I greeted the manager of the restaurant who smiled back at me.

"Hello, Miss kings..." he greeted me back without even raising his head from his computer.

I shook my head and walked right into Gabe's office without knocking. He was talking to someone over the phone. When I entered he looked annoyed but his expressions changed seeing it was me who disturbed him and not one of his staff members.

"I'll call you back, Uncle. My girlfriend is here to meet me," He said before ending the call.

I ran to him and hugged him tightly. "Your uncle won't like it, every time you end his call when I am near you."

He pulled me even closer to him, I raised my chin and gazed into his blue orbs. "As if I care, you are the most important person in my life," saying that he placed a soft kiss on my head.

I clung my hands to his neck, placed a soft kiss on his lips. "You are flattering me Mr,"

"Am I?"

I nodded. "Yes." He scooped me in his arms and took me to his apartment upstairs. It was a beautiful bachelor apartment with

glass ceilings, contrary to my liking it was a dark themed apartment. The curtains were black with with patches on them. I liked it but it was not according to my preference.

He placed me on the bed, I bit my lip in shyness. "Gabe..." I Whispered. ?