



**8 years ago...**

**Mia's pov.**

Rain was pouring down outside and here my mother's eyes were flooding inside of our house.

It was past midnight and my father hadn't come yet . My mother was cleaning the kitchen about nth times just to kill the time while waiting for her husband and sobbing in her tears.

A sound of switching of a car's engine came and the doors of the car opened and closed with a thud and the sound of footsteps grew louder.

Door was jerked open and the huge frame of my father came into sight. He was holding a beautiful lady in his arms. I didn't like seeing her with my father. She was literally clinging on to him.

He entered the house and threw his gaze on my mother, full of disgust .

"Why are you still there? I don't want to see your face when I come home. Get lost and never come in front of my eyes. You spoiled my mood." He spat out with so much hatred in his voice.

"I was waiting for you. I was worried , it was raining heavily outside and you hadn't come home." My mother whispered in her dull voice.

"You bitch , you don't need to fake it to worry about me. I don't need your concern. Just get out of my way and get out of my life." My father kicked my mother so hard on her stomach, she fell on the ground clutching her stomach and cried in pain. I was so afraid to see my father hitting my mother. I wanted to run to her and comfort her but I kept hiding myself behind the door in fear, covering my mouth tightly with my palm.

"Come darling, we will go into my room and have fun." He said to that lady and took her towards his room.

My mum was crying, holding her stomach on the ground. When they were inside his room and the door was shut, I ran towards my mum and helped her to stand up.

"Are you ok , mum? I asked in concern , tears started running down my eyes seeing her so miserable lying there in pain.

"I am alright , my child. You go into your room and sleep." She said smiling in spite of pain in her stomach. She was such a strong lady. She always hid her pain from me and never said anything bad about my father, though he treated her as a junk.

"No mum, I won't leave you alone here. Where would you sleep? Dad has locked the room so you can't sleep in the room. you come with me and sleep in my room." I gripped her hand and took her into my room. I wiped her wet cheeks with my small hands.

I was only ten but I understood what was going into my house. My father hated my mother because my grandparents forced him to marry my mother who was from a poor family.

My father didn't consider my mother equal to his standard and so he hated me also. I never dared to speak in front of him. He had ordered me not to come in front of him . If it was not very important.

"Mum, why does dad hate me so much? Why can't he love me like other fathers love their child?" I asked in desperation.

"Princess, it's not your fault . It's my mistake. If I haven't married your father, you won't have to suffer like this." She said her tears started streaming down again.

"No mum, it's not your fault. You are so nice and you are a good mother. You are a good wife." I hugged her tightly hoping that it would reduce her pain.



She hugged me securely. I heard strange voices coming from my father's room. That lady was screaming in my father's name and my father was groaning . I couldn't figure out what's happening there in his room. But then I saw my mother cry harder this time. I wrapped my arms around my mother.

"Don't cry ,mum. Please . Nobody can hit you again. Please mum, just stay away from dad and now onwards you stay with me in my room. If you don't go in front of dad, we won't give them a chance to hurt you." I tried to pacify her.

Mum cuddled me on her chest and said, "Listen Mia ,I love you . Always remember that I will always be with you. No matter where I would be. Never lose faith in life. You will have a better life than me." She smiled looking at me cupping my face in her hand. "Mia, one day a prince will come and take you out of this miserable life and place."

"No Mum. I won't marry ever and I won't marry a rich man . They treat us like servants. I will be with you forever." I confessed to her the biggest fear of my life.

My mother giggled and kissed my forehead. " Ok, time to sleep, come. " She switched off the light and lay down on the bed, making me lie beside her on the bed. Soon we both fell asleep.

Slowly my mother's health started deteriorating and she got sick day by day. She hid the illness from me and she did not go for treatment. The desire to live in her had died a long time before and one day she left me alone in this cruel world. I was so angry with her. I didn't want to cry for her. But my heart was hurting so much ,I felt like dying with her.

*'Why mum? Why did you leave me alone? Why couldn't you live for me? Was this so difficult to live that you preferred to die?'* I asked her ,shouting looking up towards the sky. No answer came down for me.

Now I had to live alone in this cruel world waiting for me to be free from this miserable life of mine. My father got married to that beautiful lady and she became my stepmother. Actually, the worst began after my father's remarriage. My stepmother hated me more than anything in this world and I didn't know the reason. She brought a daughter with her. My father loved her daughter more than me. Actually he also hated me and I was clueless of my fault.

My stepmother said that I should be grateful to them because they let me live in the house after what my mother had done to them and I was paying for my mothers deeds.

Now my position in that house was not more than a servant. Just like my mother, I had to do all the household chores. I was thankful to my father that he allowed me to attend the school. I waited to become eighteen so that I could get a job and leave his house. Maybe my bad luck would end when I would be an adult on my eighteenth birthday.

But I knew one thing for sure that I would never marry a rich man because they were heartless and treated us as trash.

## **Xavier Leonardi's pov.**

“No. I won't marry a low blood like her.” I roared.

“Xavier please try and understand. We don't have any choice. We need to make this deal as soon as possible.” My mother tried to convince me. She knew that another conflict was going to start between my father and me and she always tried to form a bridge between us.

“But I was supposed to marry Valerio's other daughter. Then why had they changed the plan?” I was frustrated.

“We don't know, son, why they interchanged the brides. But they requested as this marriage will only last for three years and not a real one.” My mother explained in her gentle voice but I was not in the mood to listen to her.

“What do you want mom? For your business deal you want to tie me to a low blood. I can't even tolerate standing beside her. You want me to spend my whole life with her. Are you a serious mom?” I threw my hand in frustration and huffed.

“Son, you have to marry her. This is for my business and I don't accept a NO from you. You are supposed to be in this marriage only for three years. After three years whether you leave or divorce her, I won't stop you. But for now, to convince board members, we have to put a show in front of them and I want this merger between Leonardi's and Valerio's.” My father said indifferently.

He was void of any emotion. He was a great businessman but not a good parent. He never cared for my feelings. Only because of him, I was what I was today. He made me a ruthless and heartless man . I also felt no emotion in my heart. He made me just like him. But I wouldn't let him spoil my life and use me as an asset to make a business deal.

“Dad, what about your reputation? What will people say if you make a low blood whose daughter-in-law like her your daughter-in-law? Aren't you afraid that people will look at you lowly?” I snickered.

“Mind your language, son and you should know that people don't bother about anything but money and power. This deal will give us both money and power as much as we want. Our name in the business world will become larger than life. So it won't hurt to make a girl like her our daughter in law for three years. You should also keep this in your mind that you have to be in this marriage for the whole 3 years. I don't bargain.” My father said with a bored expression.

“Dad, I won't marry her because I don't have any plans to get married in near future. Sorry dad, I won't spoil my reputation just for your business deal.” I said in a mocking tone and began to leave the room. I can't bear it more to stand there and listen to their nonsense.

“Listen son, if you leave this room I will disown you and you won't get a single penny from my property. You will also lose every right over Leonardi Empire. The choice is yours, son. Go and live a life like you want or marry her and rule the world like a king.” He raised his voice in a threatening way, making me halt in my steps.

I closed my eyes and clenched my fists as anger was rising in my heart. I wanted to punch someone so badly. I took a deep breath and turned to face him.

“Ok dad, I will marry her.” I said , firmly looking into his eyes.

“Good choice ,son. I will start preparing for your marriage. You may leave now.” He turned and pulled out his phone from his pocket and started punching some numbers. I could not hear him because he left the room immediately. Maybe he was in a hurry to make all the arrangements for my marriage.

My life was fuc.ked up as my soon to be wife was going to be Mia Valerio.

I had heard so much about Mia Valerio. She was Antonio Valerio's , the head of Valerio industries , second daughter. I also heard that she used to sleep around and she was the dark spot on the name of Valerio family. That's why they always treated her like a servant.

I was promised to marry Valerio's elder daughter Kara Valerio. But I didn't know what happened in between and my bride was switched. Now I have to marry Mia Valerio.

God, I was so screwed. How could I survive to live with a whore like her. She was not even worthy of being my slave. A girl like her should never cross the boundary of Leonardi's mansion. But here she was going to live in Leonardi's mansion as their daughter-in-law for three fuc.king years.

Hell.

She was ugly and uneducated as the Valerio family did not take proper care of her because of her mother. They said her mother was also a bitch and that's why Antonio Valerio left her and married Kara's mother.

I had no idea what three whole years would be with a girl like Mia Valerio. I will make your life a living hell. Welcome to hell Mia Valerio.

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### **Mia's pov .**

It was dinner time and I hurried to the dining table and put all the dishes in their places. All the members of the Valerio family were about to come down. If they found dinner late, I would be in great trouble.

Shit.

I hissed when the hot curry spilled over my hand and the red colour due to the burn appeared. It hurt like hell. But I had so many things to take care of rather than my own burnt wound.

I always had to make food according to everyone's choice as everyone used to have different meals for dinner. My sister Kara needed salad and fruits with vegetable soup as she was always on diet. My stepmom Andrea wanted egg curry and rice and for my father I needed to make some healthy food as he was a heart patient.

The wall clock chimed indicating they would be here any time.

I threw a glance over the dining table and made sure that everything was present there and in its right place. The sound of footsteps diverted my attention. I slowly moved my head towards the staircase. Kara and her mother were climbing down and they were chatting with each other about something.

They looked at me and a scowl appeared on their faces. I was used to this kind of reaction. Behind them my father was ascending down. They all came and took their seats. In the centre my father took the chair and Andrea sat on his left while Kara sat on his right side. I stood there waiting for their next instruction. They all filled up their plates with their favourite food and started eating.

My stomach growled in hunger at the smell of food. I closed my mouth to stop myself drooling over a delicious meal. I had to wait till the dinner was over. Whatever leftovers would be there I had to feed on that only. I was grateful to them that they had given me a shelter to stay and food to eat.

Finally dinner was over and there was so much food left on the table. My stomach growled again in pleasure of having so much leftover food. Today I could eat my fill. I quickly cleared the table and put the plate in the basin, washed them with water and put them in the dishwasher. I piled up the food on a plate and got settled in a corner in the kitchen. I was about to start eating, I heard someone calling my name.

"Mia, come to my room, quickly." I heard my stepmother Andrea was calling me. I looked at my plate and placed a hand over my hungry stomach. I sighed and covered my plate and put it on the slab. I have to go immediately otherwise there would be consequences of not obeying my stepmother. I can't afford disobeying her. I hurried in my steps and rushed towards Andrea's room. I knocked on the door and opened the door quietly. I peeked inside and saw my step sister Kara, my stepmother Andrea and my father were sitting inside and discussing something serious as their expressions were cold and indifferent.

"Mia, please come inside." My father said in his cold voice.

I came inside slowly, bending my head down because I was not allowed to look into their eyes. My father came in front of me and said,

“ I have fixed your marriage and you are going to get married in seven days to Xavier Leonardi.”

What?

**Mia’s pov.**

" You are going to get married to Xavier Leonardi." My father said abruptly.

My eyes widened in shock. I could not believe that I heard him correctly.

I waited for him to continue but he remained silent. Then I took the chance to ask him, “ Wasn't Kara going to marry him?”

“Oh no. I won't marry him. I can't marry a playboy like him and also only for three years? No way!” Kara said, observing her fingernails.

“But we have to form this alliance for merging our businesses. That's why there has to be a marriage between the two families.” My stepmother Andrea said.

“...and why do you think we have invested so much into you? Because one day we can use you in a business deal.”

I could not believe what I was hearing from my own family. My own father wanted me to exchange for a business deal. My whole life was nothing but just business for them like I was some non living stuff in their house.

I swallowed hard before daring to say something in front of my father. I never answered him back. But this time I wanted to pitch for my life.

“Dad, don't do this to me. I never wanted to marry in a rich family. Please, I am turning 18 tomorrow and I will leave your house. I won't be a burden on you anymore.” I pleaded in front of him but his cold expression hadn't changed.

“Decision for your life has been taken. You have to marry Xavier Leonardi. You don't have any choice. We have done so much for you. In spite of this, I have hated you for so many years. you are that whore’s daughter who spoiled those years of my life. I was forced to live with her against my will. Think this as a repayment and marry him. Don't worry, you don't have to live with him your whole life but only for 3 years. After 3 years the contract will be over and you are free to get a divorce.” My father said without any emotion. Now my faith in humanity has completely vanished. If my father didn't care for my life, who would be there for me in this whole world? Maybe I was born with misfortune and this is my destiny.

Kara was three year older than me . She was my father's daughter, born before me , when he was still married to my mum. He had an extra marital affair with Andrea that time. I learnt this when I grew up.

My father was in love with Andrea but he was forced to marry my mother by his parents. He waited for my mother's death and as soon as she died he didn't wait even for a week and he married Andrea and brought her into his house with her daughter.

"You may leave now. We will start preparation for the wedding from tomorrow onwards. You should be glad that you are going to marry into such a rich and big family you could ever dream of." Andrea said with a smug smirk on her face.

Little did she know that I never wanted to marry a rich man. Never ever in this lifetime. I had seen my mother suffer so much and died in misery.

I returned to the kitchen and saw my plate left half eaten. My hunger has died. I looked at the wall clock. It was midnight.

'Happy Birthday to me' I told myself as nobody was going to wish me. I turned eighteen. I was so happy earlier for this day that I would turn eighteen and be free from this miserable life. But now the hell is about to burst open and ready to engulf me.

I went into my room , picked up my mothers photo frame and cuddled her onto my chest. I cried all night on my misfortune.

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### **Xavier's pov.**

I was so frustrated and upset. I went to meet my friend Matteo Romano in a club.

"Hey Xavier." He greeted me but got no response from me.

"What's wrong? Let me guess. Your father?"

I scowled. He knew me very well.

"What did he do this time?" He asked again.

"He changed the bride and wants me to marry Valerio's slut of a daughter ,Mia Valerio." I said between gritting my teeth.

"What? I mean why? You were supposed to marry Kara Valerio , then why did they change the girl at the last moment." He asked in concern.

I slightly rubbed my forehead and pinched the bridge of my nose.

"I have no idea. My father literally threatened me to marry Mia valerio. My life is screwed." I sat beside him, he patted my back.

"Dude you have no choice. But don't worry , you will get it over. Cheer up and have fun . I have a surprise for you." He said, winking at me. "Come with me." He said, tugging my hand and pulling me up to stand.



A few minutes later we were standing in front of a penthouse which I guessed he booked. He knocked on the door and a girl opened the door. She was wearing a sexy black short dress. But my mood was too gloomy to feel anything.

I looked at him in annoyance. Leaning over my shoulder he whispered.

“Have fun. I booked her for you . She is yours all night.” He winked at her and left me alone with her.

I looked at the girl and she smiled seductively, biting her lips and gesturing to me to come inside. I took a deep breath not sure of where to go. I looked at Matteo's retracting back and decided against my sanity to have fun for the last time, maybe . Because my life was going to turn into a hell after a week.

### **Xavier's pov.**

I entered and she closed the door. Turning towards me she ran her eyes over me.

“Hey baby! What happened ? You didn't look at me, neither did you admire me.” She complained in her seductive voice.

“ I had a very bad day.” I told her sternly.

“Let me make it up to you. I 'll make you feel so good that you will forget about this bad day.” She sat on my lap, wrapping her arms around my neck.

Her sweet smell invaded my nose. Her touch was soothing. I took a deep breath. I needed a release and I have only a week to live my life freely . I knew my father made sure for his reputation that I would be tied to that Valerio girl.

I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her closer. I tucked my finger beneath her chin and made her face lift up to my level. I slammed my lips onto her, kissing the life out of her.

When I was done kissing her, she was left breathless and panting heavily. Clutching the corner of her dress, I pulled it over her head and threw it aside.

Unbuckling my belt I pulled the zip down and dragged my pants down with my boxer and left it near my knees. My erection swung free in front of her. She fell on her knees and held my rod in her hand. Her tongue darted out desperate to take a swipe from the base to the tip. I groaned in pleasure. She licked the tip while stroking me and took me completely into her mouth.

f\*\*k.

It felt good. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the moment. She moved her head, pumping me in her mouth. I wrapped her hair in my hand and took control. I started thrusting deep down her throat. Her gagging sound increased my pleasure. I looked into her eyes . She was looking at me. Her eyes were watery and red but she was taking me down

her throat willingly. I felt pressure starting to build in me. I pulled her up and threw her on the bed. Roughly parting her thighs, I trailed my fingers between her legs.

She was already wet and ready for me. I pumped my finger into her sweetness. Her moans became louder and she was screaming and begging for me as she came hard on my finger. I took out a condom from my back pocket and ripped the packet pulling it between my teeth. My c\*\*k was already hard , achingly ready to enter her sweet core. I rolled the condom down on my erection and entered her with hard thrust and began impaling her vagina rough and fast. I need it to release my stress and I knew I was rough on her but she liked it as she was begging for more.

After a few thrusts I released my hot come in condom and she came also at the same time.

"Thanks for amazing fuck." I said grinning at her.

Pulling out I disposed of the condom and left the penthouse.

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**Andrea 's pov.**

"What's wrong darling? You seem lost." I asked Antonio. I had a clue what his problem was.

"I was thinking about Mia's marriage. I hope we won't regret it. She doesn't want to marry." He said , his eyes were gloomy as he was having pity on his daughter. I went near him and rubbed his shoulder.

" No sweetheart. In Fact we are doing a favour on her by getting her married to Xavier Leonardi or else who from a rich and reputed family in this world , wanted to marry a girl like her. You know her reputation in our society is not good because of her character." I tried to convince him that he was making a good decision.

I hated Mia. Her mother died but she was still with us. I made sure that everyone in our society knows her as a girl with bad character just as her mother was.

My daughter and I had suffered for so many years just because of Mia and her mother and now it's time for revenge.

Marrying Xavier Leonardi would make her life hell. Because he was ruthless, heartless and a man with no mercy. He was a player who couldn't be loyal to a woman.

Antonio exhaled sharply as he was having a burden on his chest. He took my hand from his shoulder and held it in his hand affectionately.

"I never loved Maria and I don't love Mia either. But she is my blood and I feel responsible towards her. I know you took good care of her after Maria died. But still we

can't change the blood of her mother running in her veins. That's why she became like Maria who liked to go after other men."

And it was me who made him believe that because I didn't want to lose him to that dirty bitch. He was mine and his wealth was for my daughter and me.

He took a deep breath before continuing, "I just hope this marriage will bring good in her life and she can change herself and be loyal to Xavier."

"Of course darling! But we can just hope and by marrying her in a rich family, we are also securing her future as she will get lots of money out of this as alimony when this marriage contract will be annulled. I 'll make sure to add this clause in the contract." I gave him my most charming smile. I knew I had wrapped him around my small finger. He loved me more than anything in this world and he blindly believed in me.

"Andrea, please do a favour. Make sure that she will get everything she wants for her wedding. You take her shopping and buy her everything she wants. Also ask her if she wants any special arrangements for her wedding. I wanted to make this day special for her." He said with pleading eyes.

*Oh my poor husband! You have no idea what I have in my mind for Mia.*

I smiled and nodded my head. "Of Course sweetheart. She is my daughter too. I will do everything to make this day special for her." I said smiling but in my heart I was literally cursing Mia that she may suffer for her life in this marriage with Xavier Leonardi.

"Thank you Andrea. You are such a nice lady with a golden heart. I am so lucky to have you in my life." He said kissing my cheek.

I giggled. "O My darling husband, So you are."

### **Mia's pov.**

I was wearing a white gown waiting in the bridal room for my stepmother to take me to the wedding hall. I hadn't met Xavier Leonardi. But I heard about him that he was a big playboy and a successful businessman.

He was one of the richest persons in the world and that scared me to death. I was scared to have the same fate like my mother. I was completely freaking out. I wanted to run away from this freaking wedding.

But I couldn't leave my father hanging in the middle of a business deal. Plus so many people and media people had come for the wedding. I couldn't back out and embarrass my father in front of these people.

Andrea had come and took me to the aisle where my father was waiting for me smiling. I saw for the first time him smiling at me. My heart became happy. But I knew it was only for the show in front of these people. He stretched his elbow for me and I held his elbow, hooking my hand around him.

“Mia, I expect you to behave properly in front of these people. You need to stay in this marriage for three years. So behave yourself with Xavier and don't enrage him.” He whispered in my ear in a way threatening more than suggesting.

I nodded my head. He walked me down the aisle towards the stage where Xavier Leonardi was standing. I could not focus on decoration nor was I paying attention to the people around me. I was too nervous to think Straight.

I was praying in my heart that I wouldn't do anything stupid that would embarrass my dad. We halted in our steps when we reached near the stage. I wouldn't dare to look up. My eyes kept staring down at my feet. I saw a hand stretched in front of me offering me help to climb up on the stage.

I hesitated at first but took that hand and he pulled me up on the stage. I stumbled a little and gripped his shoulder with my other hand. I saw a handsome face staring at me as he was trying to see behind the veil. I knew he couldn't look properly through the veil. But I could see him staring at my face with his cold eyes. His face was expressionless.

I pulled away my hand and took a step behind, I stood beside him. The officiant started the rituals. They made us exchange our vows which I knew were all fake. He announced to us to exchange the rings. A lady brought gorgeous looking rings on a plate.

She offered one to Xavier Leonardi and another to me and gave us the rings in our hands. The officiant said that I should stretch my hand in front of Xavier Leonardi. I held my hand in air between both of us. He grabbed it gently and slid the ring in my finger. He stretched his hand and I slid the ring without holding his hand.

Officiant announced us as husband and wife and said the groom could kiss his bride. Oh God this was the most difficult part of the wedding. I saw Xavier Leonardi didn't make any move. Someone tapped on his shoulder and whispered something in his ear.

He descended his head and cupped my cheeks in his hand. He kissed the corner of my mouth so lightly that I couldn't tell if it was a real kiss or not. But my first kiss was gone just like that.

Wedding was over and the media was clicking and covering everything about this big event. Of course Valerio's and Leonardi's made it a grand event.

We all went to the ballroom. He was sitting beside me scrolling down his phone. I didn't dare to look at him. But I saw him frowning from the corner of my eyes.

His phone began ringing. He picked up to answer and I could not hear anything. But he wasn't looking good. He left the ballroom while talking on the phone and I was left there sitting alone.

The announcement was made for the first ballroom dance by the newly wed couple and my groom was nowhere to be found. I could feel the pity full glances of people, they were throwing towards me. I sat there, bowing my head down. I was used to this kind of embarrassment and insult.

Xavier's parents were calling him , and tried to reach him on the phone. I could see them dialling numbers. But the expression on their faces said that they didn't get any response. Xavier's mother came towards me and said,

“Xavier has something urgent to attend to immediately. So he got stuck in that and can't come back. I will take you to your new home. You must be tired. You should take a rest there.” She said in a polite and soft voice. My heart filled with warmth. I wasn't used to someone talking to me so politely. She was such a nice lady.

I just managed to nod my head and smiled at her. She led me towards a car which was decorated for a newly wedded couple. But I have to ride alone in this car. She helped me to settle inside the back seat and instructed the driver to drive me to Xavier's mansion.

Whole ride I was thinking about what kind of urgent work Xavier had to attend on his wedding day. The car stopped in front of a huge mansion. The driver came out and opened the door for me. I stepped down and walked towards the main door. There was a guard standing on the door.

And a queue of servants one standing there, waiting for their master. But here seeing me coming alone, disappointment was visible on their faces. They greeted me and looked at me with their pitiful eyes.

I sighed in my heart.

One of the maids led me towards my room. Entering there I knew it was a room with the decor all in grey and white. A large TV was hanging on the wall in front of bed and gaming setup was lying beside it.

I panicked to think that my luggage was not with me. I didn't want to sleep in this heavy wedding gown. It would be so uncomfortable. I walked towards the walk in closet. I saw it was filled with his clothes and accessories, foot wears and so much stuff. I couldn't decide whether I should borrow his t-shirt for a night or not. I wasn't used to people sharing their things with me.

I decided to sleep in my wedding gown. I was very tired and as soon as I lay down on the bed , sleep engulfed me in its embrace.

I heard the sound of the door opening. My eyes snapped open. It was dark. I blinked so many times to adjust my eyes to the darkness.

I searched for the switch and turned on the light. I saw Xavier Leonardi was standing near the door frame. He was looking so miserable as his jacket was gone and his tie

was hanging low. Some of his shirt's buttons on top were open and sleeves were folded to the elbow.

His eyes darkened as he saw me on his bed.

Taking three long strides he was in front of me grabbing my chin in his hand so painfully.

“How dare you whore to sleep on my bed.”

I flinched at his tone. Why was he calling me whore? Memories of my childhood started running in front of my eyes. I began shaking in fear because I knew what was coming next.

“I am... I am sorry.” I apologized and wanted to explain to him why I am sleeping here.

Before I could say anything I was thrown on the bed ,his body was pressing on me. My eyes widened and I freaked out.

“No please, let me go.” I pleaded with him.

“Why are you acting so innocent you wanted this right? That's why you were sleeping in my bed, waiting for me.” He said mockingly.

“No, no, please, leave me.” I moved my face away because he was drunk and I could not bear the smell of alcohol which was making me suffocate.

“Shut up you slut ! Why are you acting so innocent? I know who actually you are and when we are married why shouldn't I get to f\*\*k you. I am your husband. Please me as you used to please other men in the past.”

He said in his drunken voice and started kissing my neck.

He was biting and sucking on my neck, making me feel pain and nothing else. I tried to push him away. But he was so strong and I was no match for his strength.

“No, no, please stop... I don't want to be raped on my wedding night.” I yelled in desperation.

He stopped assaulting my neck. He moved up and glared at me. Tears were rolling down from my eyes. Did his eyes show pain and concern or was I hallucinating? Because the next moment he was cold again. Making me think that it was all my imagination and he loathed me. He pulled away and shouted, “Get out!”

I shook in fear and immediately slipped down his bed and ran towards the door clutching my wedding gown up in my hand.



As soon as I was out of his room I stopped and fell on my knees. I cried hard. I didn't know when I fell asleep on the cold floor due to exhaustion and trauma enough for me on my wedding day.

### **Xavier's pov.**

I was shocked that she called me a rapist. I could be anything but I would never force myself on a girl.

What the hell did she think of herself? How dare she blame me? I was so angry, I moved up and shouted at her.

She was not as ugly as I had heard of her, she was .... Beautiful. But she was good at seducing men and I found this rumour to be true. Because the first time I saw her, I felt a pull towards her. When I held her shaking hand, I felt like I kept holding her hand until she stopped trembling.

When I lifted up her veil and saw her innocent face, those two mesmerizing blue eyes and full pink lips, I was drawn to kiss her.

When my lips touched her lips, though only for a fraction of a second, I felt the spark, the desire arising between us. I was scared to death as I never felt like that. I was heartless and emotionless, just like my father. I was not brought up to feel any emotion. Then why was I feeling something towards her?

That's because I was convinced that she used some kind of magic to seduce men and I was not an exception.

I got a call from a client and made it as an excuse to leave the reception of my own marriage. I went to a bar and drank till my fill. But then I got a call from my father. He forced me to return home because my newly married wife would be waiting for me.

I was so frustrated by my father's instructions and him telling me what I should do. He was fond of making me dance on his fingers. When I returned home, I never expected her to sleep on my bed. How dare she enter my room?

Seeing her there on my bed sleeping so peacefully that a strange feeling arose in my heart again. I was clueless about what's wrong with me. I had to do something with this feeling.

I thought having her would reduce her craving in my heart and maybe this was all physical and she also wanted this. That's why she casted this spell on me.

But when she accused and blamed me, I was lost. I never thought of any girl calling me a rapist.

The girls were ready to throw themselves at me. I didn't need to force myself on a girl or hell, I didn't need to get a girl forcefully and here my wedded wife accused me of forcing myself on her.

I could not sleep. Her words were haunting me in my mind. I needed something to drink, so I strolled down the hall to find a beer.

I saw a small body curled into a ball in a corner of the kitchen. I went near and saw that Mia was sleeping on the cold floor. I could see she was shivering due to the cold floor. My heart ached seeing her sleeping like this. I closed my eyes and cursed myself in my heart. Maybe I was responsible for making her sleep on the cold floor of the kitchen . I felt like a s\*\*t.

Without thinking more, I bent down and picked her up in my arms. She snuggled at me and threw her arms around my neck.

I carried her to our guest room. Making her lie on the bed, I covered her with a blanket. I looked at her face. Her eyes were swollen and tears had dried on her cheeks. Her black eyeliner smudged all over her face, indicating that she was crying until she slept. Why did my heart sting seeing her like this?

s\*\*t.

It's going to be really difficult.

\*\*\*\*\*

**Mia's pov.**

I was dreaming like I was floating on the soft clouds and a layer of warmth was wrapped around me.

I clutched the warm cover and snuggled up to that soft cloud. I wanted this dream to never end.

I felt someone was shaking me and calling for me.

I slowly fluttered my lashes and opened my eyes. I squinted as the light was too bright for my eyes. I blinked two -three times to get adjusted to the bright light. When my eyes were fully open, I saw a girl standing in front of me watching with a bored expression on her face.

I quickly got up and sat on the bed. God I slept so late. I had to make breakfast. I had to do household chores. God. There would be consequences of sleeping till so late and not making a meal on time for the whole family. I removed the cover and realised I slept on a soft mattress covered with a warm silk blanket.

The events of last night rewinded in my head and last time I remembered I slept on the floor near the kitchen. Then how did I come here and the question was who carried me to this cottony soft bed and tucked me into this warm silk blanket?

he again found out that I slept on one of his expensive beds and mattress, he would be very angry. I quickly got off the bed and stood in front of that girl.

“Your clothes are kept in the wardrobe. You can change and take a shower because it is past eleven and breakfast is about to be over.” That girl said gently, but her face was emotionless and expressionless .

“Thank you,” I muttered in my mouth.

I went to the walk-in closet. When I entered inside, I saw lots of dresses and clothes for women hanging there. All looked so expensive. I was scared to touch them.

I looked down at my dress. I was still wearing my wedding gown, which was now crushed and dirty. I looked at the pretty dresses hanging neatly in the closet and looked for a simple one. I found a simple floral dress and walked into the bathroom.

My mouth fell open to see a huge bathroom with a Jacuzzi and all the expensive bath products available there.

I was not sure that I was allowed to bathe there. Everything was so perfect, from the Italian fittings to marble flooring and expensive tiles and slabs.

With a fear filled heart-I took a bottle of imported body wash and walked into the shower . I quickly washed myself and took the fluffy towel from the slab and patted and dried my body. I took the floral dress and slipped it off my head . I left my wet hair open. I was used to air dry my hair as I never had the luxury of having a hair dryer.

I walked into the room again and went near dressing. I looked at my reflection in the wall-size mirror. I was looking so miserable . My eyes became puffy because of my crying the whole night and my face was dull and gloomy. I was not looking like a newly wedded woman.

I looked at the dressing table and saw so many expensive cosmetic products there. I wondered to whom they all belonged.

There were so many body lotions of different famous brands. My hand reached to pick a bottle up. When I opened the bottle, it's fragrance left me enchanted. I was so tempted to pour some on my palm and apply it on my body.

I decided to take a few drops and applied it on my bare arms and my dry skin became silky smooth instantly.

There were so many products I wanted to try. But I was afraid of the consequences. I decided not to give in and left the room quickly.

something on his laptop.

I froze in my place and forgot to breathe when I remembered last night.



### **Xavier's pov.**

After having breakfast, I was checking some mail and looking at some documents on my laptop.

Mia hadn't come down. So I sent a maid to call her for breakfast. Because it was already eleven in the morning.

I used to indulge in my work and I seemed to forget everything around me. But then a fresh scent of body wash and shampoo invaded my nose and made me look up from my laptop.

I saw Mia standing there, bowing her head down. She was looking more beautiful bare face without any makeup.

More attractive than last night. She looked so small and almost skinny but with perfect curves. I would doubt that she was an adult if I hadn't seen her birth certificate at the time of signing the contract.

I saw her lips trembling and her fingers shaking, which she was trying to hide by clenching them in a fist.

I frowned. Taking a glance at her, I finally noticed that she hadn't dried her hair.

What the hell was she trying to do? Was she willing to fall sick and blame me again for that?

I pushed my chair back and stood up.

"Towel." I said and a maid came instantly with a towel in her hand and handed it to me.

Holding that towel, I stalked towards Mia. I saw her trembling lips parted and a gasp escaped her mouth. Why was she afraid? Did I look so scary with some burn marks on my face? This gave me a complex. I shook my head and reaching her I threw the towel at her head. She instantly clutched my hand with her small soft fingers. I gently started rubbing her hair.

"Why the hell did you not dry your hair? Are you trying to fall sick and put the blame on me like last night." I asked her while towel drying her hair.

"It's OK, Mr Leonardi. I won't fall sick. I am used to air drying my hair." She said as her voice was vibrating due to the shaking of her head under the towel.

"It's Xavier to you." I said, as I didn't like her calling me Mr Leonardi.

"Huh?" She asked.

"You heard me, right? Don't make me repeat it because I am not used to it." I said, and suddenly my phone began buzzing.



Some feelings

number and cursed in my mind. It was my father. Why the hell was he calling me?

Unwillingly, I swapped the answer button.

"Xavier, you have to leave with Mia for Turin right now." He said more of an order. ↩

"Hold on, dad. What happened?" I expected him to at least tell me the reason.

"Mia's grandmother died this morning."

*Oh no.*

"... and her last wish was that Mia should be present at the funeral. I got a call from Antonio this morning. He was at the airport with his family. So he said that you would bring Mia to Turin in our private jet. Now, hurry up." He said and switched off the call without giving me a chance to reply.

I took a deep breath and looked at her. She had removed the towel from her head and standing there with that messy hair, she was trying to smooth them with her hand. She was looking funny. I wanted to laugh but what I was going to tell her was contradictory.

"Mia!" I called her name, it sounded so sweet, but she shivered. Bowing her head down, she started fidgeting with her fingers.

I sighed and decided better not to tell her. I will tell her as soon as we land in Turin.

"Have your breakfast and pack some clothes and we are leaving in half an hour for Turin."

Her eyes snapped up at me and I was literally drawn into those blue doe eyes again. I wasn't able to avert my eyes.

I shook my head and spun on my heel to go into my study to make some calls.

"Matteo!" He was my best friend and CEO of one of my companies. I can trust only him when it comes to my business.

"Yes, Xavier. How was your wedding night?" He asked and I could feel the grin in his voice.

"Shut up, Matteo, it's time to work. I need to fly to Turin and you have to look after my business here for, I think, one or two days. I will be back soon." I barked my order and put the phone down.

I made some calls to make some arrangements in Turin and asked my bodyguard Sam to check on the arrangements.

I went to my room to pack some of my clothes. When I came down the hall, I saw Mia was standing there with her bags and waiting for me.

She was still wearing the same floral dress.

her place. I rolled my eyes. She was a stubborn girl. I asked a house help to carry our luggage to the parking lot.

I headed to the main door and went straight to the parking lot where my bodyguard, Sam, was waiting for us. He greeted me and opened the back seat door for me.

But I waited for Mia to settle in. I saw she was coming very slowly, taking a small step at a time.

When she finally reached near the car, I gestured to her to step inside. She slowly stepped inside the backseat and shifted to make some space for me. I sat beside her and Sam closed the door and took the passenger seat. Driver started the ignition and the car ran towards the airport.

Sitting beside her was getting on my nerves. Her sweet smell invading my senses erupted some tingles in my heart.

I opened my laptop to check some mail but was not able to focus on my work as I was taking some glances at her in between checking the mail from the corner of my eyes. She was watching outside the window and was looking somewhat lost.

I didn't realise that we had reached the airport. I was so busy stealing some glances at her.

Sam looked at me in the rear-view mirror and I motioned my eyes to open the door for her first.

She stepped down and stood there waiting for me. I opened the door and slid out. I rounded the car and went near her.

"Let's go." I said, putting on my Ray-Ban shades and strode towards the security check. Sam was carrying our luggage.

When we reached near my private jet, I heard a whisper. *"O my God."*

I turned my head and looked over my shoulder to find Mia was gaping to see my private jet.

"Are we... are we... flying in this jet plane?" I heard her voice for the first time after our little conversation in the dining room.

"Yeah!" I stated, casually taking off my shades.

I heard another whisper. *"Wow."*

I could not help but smile.

Why the hell was I smiling?

I reached over and took her hand, leading her towards the plane. I helped her to step up to the plane and followed her behind.

Crew members greeted Mia and me. I watched in awe as she was gaping like a child to observe every corner of the plane.

Was she flying for the first time?

And when she turned around and found me staring at her, she went still again, bowing her head down. And that really made me frown. Sighing, I gestured her to a seat near the window. I thought she would like to sit in the window seat. I settled in my seat and fastened my seat belt.

She was still fumbling with her seat belt. I bent over and covered her hand with mine. I fastened the seat belt for her.

She pulled away her hand instantly and turned her face to look through the window.

I moved away. Leaning back in my seat, I closed my eyes.

When the plane started taking off and it was slightly tilted to fly. I heard a squeal and opened my eyes to find Mia was squeezing her eyes and clenching her hands on the seat.

“Relax. It will be over and the plane will be settled in a few minutes.” I touched her shoulder and felt her muscles relaxing under my touch.

Her hand flew up to hold my hand on her shoulder and she pulled it down on her lap. Now I was sure that this was her first flight.

She was gripping my hand so tightly. I must feel some pain but all I was feeling was satisfaction and joy that my touch made her relax.

When the plane settled in the sky and she realised that she was holding my hand, her eyes widened in horror and she threw my hand away.

*Oh fu.ck.*

Now it really hurts.

We remained silent throughout the whole flight and when it was time for landing, I took her seat belt and fastened it before she struggled with it.

And offered her my hand so that she could grip it again. She looked at me with her confused blue doe eyes.

I couldn't help but chuckle.

Finally, we landed at Turin. I called Mr. Antonio and he said that we should come directly to the funeral. He texted me the address.

I gave that address to Sam. Exiting the airport, our ride was waiting outside. Two more cars, having my men, were there to follow us.

As soon as we settled in our seats, the car started running on the road towards the place for which Sam had already instructed the driver.

“Ummm. Mia, I ... didn't tell you why we came here . Actually, your grandmother passed away this morning.” I said in an apologetic voice.

She covered her mouth as she whimpered and tears began flooding her innocent eyes and rolling down her cheek .

She averted her face and started crying. I wanted to reach over and hold her in my arms to soothe her to some extent.

But I decided against my heart and sat there holding myself back. When the car stopped, Mia yanked open the door and ran outside .

I hurried to step off the car and raced, my steps following her behind. Sam and my men were on my heels.

I saw some people crowding over a place. I guessed the funeral was being performed there.

Reaching there, I saw Mia was crying and literally drowning herself in tears, covering her mouth, watching the funeral.

My heart ached for her. I put my shades back on. I didn't want anyone to see my eyes having concern for her.

I was standing behind her after some distance. My eyes shot towards the red light on the side of her head. I didn't have time to think. I launched myself forward, taking her with me, falling on the ground . I heard a snapping sound. I moved my head up towards the direction to see a bullet had pierced a tree trunk. All my men instantly covered us around.



**Mia's pov.**

I could not believe that my grandmother was no more. After my mum and grandpa, she was the only one who really cared for me. She asked me many times to come and live with her. But my dad and Andrea didn't allow me to live with her. Though I wanted to, more than anything.

I loved her so much. She was the only mother figure I had in my life after my mum.

I was watching her funeral standing behind the crowd. No one noticed that I was there. I saw my father, Andrea and Kara standing in front and the priest was chatting about something, but I could only feel pain and more pain and nothing else. Why grandma? You too left me alone in this world. Now who will love me and care for me? This time I felt lonelier than the day when my mum died. That time, my grandma and grandpa were there for me to soothe my pain.

I was so alone this time that no one was there to hold me as I was crying. Oh God, why me? Why did all the people I loved use to leave me one by one and I had to live here on this earth alone without anyone loving me or caring for me.

I was standing there crying, covering my mouth, afraid that anyone would hear me if I removed my hand from my mouth and the next second I was taken down on the earth by Mr Leonardi.

I looked at him in horror as I was startled. Why did he jump on me and made both of us fall on the ground? I landed on top of him and his back hit the ground. He would be hurt badly for sure.

Suddenly, all his men surrounded us as if they were shielding us from something.

Mr Leonardi's head moved up and he looked in the opposite direction. Then his eyes snapped up to me.

"Are you okay?" His voice was so gentle and his grey eyes softened in concern and his brows wrinkled in worry.

I could only nod my head. He stood up, pulling me up with him, helping me to stand on my feet. He trailed his observing eyes over my body and when found no harm he seemed to relax.

"Sam, send someone to check on that building where the shot would be fired and I want a full team of armed bodyguards for Mia. Till then you will be her personal bodyguard." He was instructing his bodyguard, Sam. I was still out of clue what was happening.

"But boss, you..." Sam started but trailed off as Mr. Leonardi glared at Sam.

"You will be with her for twenty-four seven. IS THAT CLEAR." He said in his intimidating

My father and Andrea came.

"Xavier, are you OK? What was that?" My father asked, looking between Mr Leonardi and me.

"I don't know Mr Antonio, but I will find out soon who is behind this?" Mr Leonardi said with a serious expression and I could not help but watch as his handsome face turned cold.

Andrea came beside me and placed her hand on my shoulder. "Mia dear, are you ok? Are you hurt anywhere? Show me." And she started searching my body with care. I was surprised to see her concern for me.

"She is alright and no one can harm her when I am alive." Mr Leonardo said, wrapping an arm around my shoulder and pulling me closer.

My heart filled with warmth because his voice was serious like he really meant it.

"If the funeral is done and the rituals are over, can we take your leave?" He asked my father.

"Of course, son , but you both can stay in the Valerio mansion." My father offered, which Mr. Leonardi refused straightforwardly.

"No need, Mr Antonio, I have booked a suite in one of my hotels." He said and led me towards the car waiting for us. His guards covered us around while walking with us.

He opened the door for me and I stepped inside the back seat. Mr. Leonardi followed after me. Sam closed the door and sat on the passenger seat.

Mr Leonardi turned towards me. The expression on his face had softened now.

"How are you feeling? Are... you ok?" He asked , looking into my eyes and those grey eyes were the most beautiful eyes I saw after my mum's.

"What... What just happened?" Finally, I mustered courage to ask him.

"A shot was fired, Mia. Someone has targeted you." My eyes widened as I never thought that these things could be real.

He shook his head before continuing, "But you don't need to worry, I will take care of this matter and Sam will be with you twenty four seven and a whole team of personal guards will be appointed for you."

"But... Why ... Why would someone want to harm me?" I asked in fear. He stared at me for a long time and then moved his face to look outside the window.

"I will find out very soon," he announced .



We remained silent throughout the ride. The car stopped in front of a grand building. I read the name on it saying la-Paradis. I had heard Mr Leonardi saying that it was one of his hotels, which meant he was richer than my father.

The sky became dark as it was late evening. Sam opened the door for me and when I stepped out of the car I shivered as the cool wind hit my skin.

I wrapped my arms around me and rubbed my upper arm to feel some warmth. Suddenly, a jacket was draped over my shoulder. I turned and saw Mr. Leonardi was standing behind me wrapping his jacket on my shoulder.

"I told you. It would be cold at night. But you never listen." He complained.

"I d..don't have any warm clothes." I stated. At my father's place I used to wear Kara's old clothes , but I didn't bring any with me after marriage. I saw a furrow appear in between his eyebrows.

"We will go shopping tomorrow." He said and held my hand, leading me inside the hotel. A man in a tuxedo came running and greeted Mr. Leonardi and me.

"Good evening Mr. and Mrs. Leonardi. Your suite is ready." And he handed a keycard to Mr. Leonardi.

He took the card and headed towards the elevator still holding my hand, without thanking that man. That's really rude.

He swiped the card and the elevator opened. He pushed me gently inside the elevator and punched the button.

He hadn't left my hand and was looking straight. My palm was sweating and he could have felt that. But I did not dare to take my hand away because it would look rude. The elevator door opened when we reached our floor.

Reaching near the suite, he swiped the card and opened the door. He gestured to me to step inside.

Entering the room, I could not help but gasp. The room was so spacious, almost like a studio apartment. All the furnishings looked so luxurious. I bit back a giggle as I was so excited to let a squeal out. There was a huge hall leading towards a luxurious bedroom which opened onto a large balcony showing the most beautiful scene of the city.

"You freshen up and change. I'll order dinner for us." He said and went towards the hall to make some calls.

Kissing him back

could not find one as I had no idea why and where we were going. So I just packed some dresses randomly. I saw a light pink dress and decided to wear it for tonight. I went into the bathroom and took a warm shower . Wearing that pink dress, I came out .

Mr. Leonardi had returned to the room. He looked at me. His eyes pinned on me, making me freeze at my place , sending shivers down my spine. He was watching me with something in his eyes. He came near me.

"I have ordered dinner for us. It will be coming anytime." He said and his eyes were fixed on my lips. I involuntarily bit my lip in nervousness. Something changed in his eyes. Cuddling my left cheek, he bent his face down and touched his lips on mine.

I felt a spark and thousands of fireworks burst in my mind. I closed my eyes as the sensation I felt was making my head groggy . He smelt like mint and caffeine. My heart began pounding in my ear. His lips were so intoxicating I wasn't able to open my eyes. But next moment I missed that spark as he pulled away.

"Sorry." I heard him saying in a deep husky voice as his broken breaths were fanning on my face.

I felt him moving closer as I felt his hot breath now on my cheek.

"Can I kiss you just once, baby girl?" He asked and, without waiting for my reply , he pressed his lips on mine and started devouring me, swallowing me whole. He held my hand and put it on his chest. I could feel his heart beating so loud in his chest and his breathing had become irregular as his chest was heaving fast.

He moved slightly away for a fraction of a second and whispered over my lips. "I wanted to do this for so long." And again crushed his mouth on mine. His tongue was caressing the seam of my lips as if it was asking for something.

He whispered again, "Open for me , baby girl." And my lips parted on its own and his tongue invaded my mouth, devouring me more intimately.

His kiss became urgent and his tongue fought for dominance, stealing my breath away. He kept me closer as his one hand was gripping my waist and the other hand slid down from my cheek to my nape , pressing me more onto him.

My lips started moving automatically, mimicking his actions, my tongue tangled with his and he tasted so good, all mint and caffeine and I kissed him back with everything in me.

I had no idea for how long we stood there, kissing each other. It seemed eternity.

He finally pulled himself away when he felt I was out of oxygen. We both were panting and

half-hooded grey eyes.

His thumb reached over to my lips to wipe his saliva. His face started descending down again. But then the doorbell rang. He frowned ,closed his eyes for a moment and shook his head. He went to see who was at the door.

I stood there unable to move my feet and froze in my place. My mind was still processing what the hell just happened. Mr. Leonardi kissed me with so much passion and I kissed him back.

**Xavier's pov.**

When I came back into the room, I saw Mia freshly showered and wearing a pink dress. Her hair was still wet and water drops dripped onto her shoulder. She looked like an angel. I didn't know what got over me and I was drawn towards her.

Before I could stop myself, my lips were on hers. I tried to pull back but every cell of my body was screaming not to. The desire overpowered my sanity and I kissed her with everything in me. She tasted divine like something I had never tasted before.

I begged her to open for me and she obeyed. And trust me, I could have traded my life for when my tongue touched hers.

She melted on my lips and I was pleasantly surprised when she started kissing me back.

I wanted this moment to never end but I had to pull away when I felt she was out of air. I was pleased to see her pink lips had turned red and swollen from my kiss. But they were tempting me again to kiss them senseless.

I was just a few inches away from taking her sweet lips into a kiss again when the doorbell rang and it took everything in me not to punch the face of whoever was on the other side of the door. I closed my eyes to calm my desires burning inside my heart and went to open the door.

Room service had come with our dinner. I allowed him to bring food inside. When I returned to the room, I found Mia was looking embarrassed as she was crimson red and standing there bowing her head down, looking at her feet, fidgeting with her fingers.

I knew that it had become awkward between us. Room service left after setting the table for us. I locked the door and came back, finding she was still standing at the same place where I had left her. I cleared my throat to get her attention but she didn't look up.

"Food has arrived, Mia. Come, let's have dinner." I tried, but she turned on her back.

*Oh s\*\*t.*

I was not good at conversation and now she wasn't ready to talk to me. This became more difficult for me.

I went near her. Holding her arm, I made her turn to face me. I tucked my finger under her chin to lift her face slightly up.

"Look at me, Mia." I demanded. But still she didn't raise her lashes. I became impatient about having her look into my eyes and making me drown in them again.

"There is nothing wrong in kissing your husband. It's quite natural. So no need to feel awkward. Okay?" I said as softly as I could and I was surprised to hear myself because I was



This time she looked up and it took everything in me not to lean down and taste her lips one more time.

“Come on, food is getting cold.” I held her hand and headed towards the dining table.

“I didn't know what you prefer to eat for dinner. So I ordered almost everything they had on their menu.” I said, pulling a chair out for her.

“Oh my God, that's too much food.” Her eyes widened to look over the food on the dining table.

“You need to eat more.” I said, trailing my eyes over her skinny body.

“But I won't be able to finish all this food.” She said innocently, making me laugh.

“Oh no, you don't have to finish all this food. Just eat as much as you want. But I would like it if you eat more because ...” I trailed off before I told her that I liked women with curves.

But I stopped myself there. I didn't want to make her feel awkward once again.

We ate in silence. I watched her as she finished almost half of the food on the table. I was amused to finally find a girl who could eat without caring.

I didn't realise that I was staring at her while she was eating until she looked up towards me. She dropped her fork and sat back, bowing her lashes down, and again started fidgeting with her fingers.

“What happened, baby girl? Why did you stop eating?” I asked her.

“You're staring.” She said, pouting cutely.

“Oh no, I was enjoying watching you when you were busy eating. I won't do this next time if you don't like me watching you when you are eating like you are really enjoying your meal.” I said, smiling at her. I saw a cute smile forming on her face.

I dragged my chair near her and picked up a table napkin to wipe the food on the corner of her mouth.

“Do you want me to order more food?” I asked her, taking a spoonful of food and pushed gently between her lips. She shook her head while chewing the food.

She swallowed the food down her throat and said “No, that's enough. I am full.”

“Are you sure?” I asked again, pushing another spoonful of food into her mouth.

“Hmmm.” She hummed while chewing on her food.

But I made her finish all the food on her plate. I never took care of anybody before. But with her it felt different.

She was completely opposite. She was beautiful, innocent, fragile and vulnerable.

These are the virtues attracting me towards her more and made me want to protect her from the whole world.

When I got to know that someone was targeting her, the whole blood in my body began to boil. I wanted to kill that person who wanted to harm this innocent angel.

After dinner, I went to take a shower and changed into my sweats. When I came out of the bathroom, I saw Mia sitting on the edge of the bed.

“Why are you sitting, Mia? You also could be tired. Do you not want to sleep?” I asked her while taking the left side of the bed. I patted beside me.

“Come and sleep.” I said in an authoritative voice and her eyes flared in horror. She swallowed hard enough that I heard her.

*Oh fu.ck.*

Was she thinking about our wedding night? *Hell.* That day I was no less than a demon.

“Don't worry. That... day... I was drunk.” I said hesitantly, rubbing my nape.

“I won't do anything, Mia. I promise. At least not without your consent,” I assured her.

I patted her again and this time she came slowly towards the right side of the bed.

She gently sat down and turned her back towards me. Leaning down on a pillow, she laid on the bed and curled herself into a ball.

I took the cover and pulled it up on her tiny body. She clutched the corner of the cover and squeezed her eyes shut. Lying on my side I switched off the light and closed my eyes.

**Mia's pov.**

I slowly opened my eyes and saw a devilishly handsome face. I covered my mouth before a gasp escaped. Then I realised that my head was resting on his arm and his other arm was curled on my waist.

I was so embarrassed. How could I not realise last night? Maybe I was so tired and slept deeply.

I never got a chance to look at him so closely. Hell, I didn't dare to look at him even from far.

So I took a chance to observe his handsome face. I trailed my eyes from his thick black eyebrows down towards his pointed nose and his full red lips. He was so handsome like a devil in disguise.

I wanted to touch his face and trace his beautiful features with my finger. But I was scared of disturbing his sleep.

His eyes fluttered open and I was startled.

I wanted to move back but he tightened his hold on my waist and pulled me closer.

"Where do you think you are going, baby girl?" He asked . His voice was husky ,low and deep.

"I.. I am sorry. I didn't realise that I was sleeping on your arm." I again tried to pull away. But he was stronger and I was no match for his strength.

"Well, I don't mind," he said and his lips lifted up in a smirk. *Oh my God* . Mr. Leonardi could smile.

I guess he sensed the awkwardness between us. Because he loosened his hold on me and got up from bed. He ran his hand over his hair to smooth his sleepy mess. He was gorgeous. s\*\*t. Get a grip girl.

"You freshen up. I 'll order breakfast for us and then we will go shopping to get you new clothes," he said.

*Oh my! He remembered.*

I bit my lips and slowly slid out of bed. I went straight to the bathroom. I quickly brushed my teeth and did my morning chores and took a quick shower. Just wearing a hotel bathrobe, when I came out to get a dress from my bag . Mr. Leonardi was not there.

I searched in my bag and found a yellow dress which would suit my complexion and maybe look good on me. *But why did I start caring about my look?* I slapped my forehead.

Leonardi was back in the room with a hotel room service staff carrying our breakfast.

"I see, you are all set." He said, trailing his eyes over my body. "Let's have breakfast and we'll leave for the mall." He said smiling and disappeared inside the bathroom.

He was smiling more since yesterday.

I was chewing on my toast when he came out wrapping a towel around his waist. Water was dripping down from his wet hair to his shoulder and slipping down on his bare sculptured chest.

I had to avert my eyes and I heard his chuckle.

"You can turn now." He said after a few minutes. But I kept eating my breakfast. He came in front of me wearing black t-shirt and ripped denim jeans, looking hot like hell.

"So you started without me. That's not fair." He complained.

Snatching the slice of my toast which was half into my mouth, he put it into his own mouth. My breath hitched. He was behaving like we had been together for a long time and the fact was, we just got married two days back.

I quickly finished my breakfast.

"Do you want something else?" He asked me and I looked at the breakfast table. I had more than half of the food on the table. Oh no. I was embarrassed that he would think that I used to eat like a horse.

"No, I am full. Can we leave now?" I was excited about going out shopping. I hadn't shopped in years as I always got to wear Kara's old clothes.

"Yeah, let's go." He said, wiping his mouth with a cloth napkin.

When I stepped out of the room, I saw Sam was standing there at the door.

He greeted me, "Good morning, Mrs Leonardi."

I was still getting used to hearing people calling me Mrs. Leonardi.

"Good morning, Mr. Sam." I greeted him back.

"Call me Sam, ma'am." He said and I nodded.

"Good morning boss." He greeted Mr. Leonardi.

"Morning, Sam. We are going to the shopping mall. Tell the driver to get the car ready," he ordered in his authoritative voice.

"Right away, boss," he said.

Mr. Leonardi gently grabbed my hand and my eyes snapped up at him. He looked down at



opened the back door for me and I slipped inside. He stepped in and sat beside me. Sam took the passenger seat and instructed the driver to go to a mall.

We reached the mall in less than 10 minutes . Sam came out and opened the door for Mr. Leonardi and me. Mr. Leonardi grabbed my hand to lead me inside the mall. He took me to a branded store. I was stunned to see the clothes hanging in the store. They all looked so expensive and limited edition. A sales staff came running to us.

“Good morning sir ,how may I help you ?” She said, looking at Mr Leonardi. She was literally drooling over him as I saw her biting her lips while staring at Mr. Leonardi’s handsome face. But he was unaffected, as his facial expression was cold when he talked to her.

“I want the best warm clothes available at your store for her.” He gestured towards me.

“She is beautiful. Is she your sister or niece?” She asked and I was literally choked on my saliva.

Mr. Leonardi grabbed my waist and pulled me closer. He narrowed his eyes at her and said between gritting his teeth, “She is my WIFE.” He emphasized on WIFE.

“I am so sorry sir.” That poor girl . She was embarrassed and turned red. I felt sorry for her because I knew Mr Leonardi could be intimidating.

“Ma'am , this way please .” She led me to a section full of warm clothes. While Mr. Leonardi didn't come with me.

She showed me some dresses. I liked some fur jackets and leather jackets and some fluffy jackets. I took one of each. I also liked to take some overcoats ,sweaters and long woolen dresses. But then I realised that I didn't have any money or card with me.

“Ummm... Excuse me. What will be the price of all these clothes I selected?” I asked that girl hesitantly.

She opened her mouth to reply, but before she could reply, I heard a deep manly voice from behind, “You need not to worry about the price. Just take whatever you want.” I turned and saw Mr. Leonardi standing behind me.

He glanced at the clothes I selected.

“Nice choice.” He said and he added ,among the clothes, a red woolen dress which he was holding in his hand and left.

I handed all the stuff to the sales girl and she told me that she would be back after getting the bill and I should wait near the payments section.

reached there, I saw a girl hugging and kissing Mr Leonardi.

I felt like my heart was aching and something broke inside me. I felt like crying because I didn't like that girl kissing him. I could not decide whether I should go to them or leave them alone.

Maybe I wasn't enough for him. Maybe I didn't deserve him and he knew that. Maybe he didn't want me. I looked at them once again and turned on my heel. I asked a staff member if they had another exit and she guided me towards another door. Exiting the shop, I broke into tears. I didn't want anyone to see me like this. I ran out of the mall and found a lone corner to cry my heart out.

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### **Xavier's pov.**

I was looking at the dresses and found a red woolen dress attractive enough to catch my attention and the first name that came into my mind was Mia's.

An involuntary smile came onto my face. I took that dress and gave it to Mia. I returned to the payment action and waited for her to come out.

“Xavier ! What a pleasant surprise.” A female voice came, making me turn towards its source. I was startled to see Diva, my ex-girlfriend.

And before I knew it she came closer and hugged me. She pressed her lips on mine.

**Xavier's pov.**

I was startled by Diva kissing me. I was blank for a moment. Hell, I never expected her to meet me again, not even like this.

I gently pushed her away.

“What are you doing, Diva? You better know that I am married.”

Hell, the whole world knew that I was married. It was on every news channel. Our parents made it a grand wedding.

“When did you start caring about marriage and relationships, Xavier Leonardi? As far as I knew, you were a player and no one could bind you with anything.” She said and again started leaning against my chest. I held her shoulder and made some distance.

“What's your problem, Diva? As far as I know, we broke up a long time ago. And... you don't need to worry about my life. So better mind your own business.” I knew my expression and voice could be intimidating and I liked it that way only.

“Oh Xavier, you are still angry. Oh come on, it was a long time back.” She said, biting her lips sensually.

“I can't forget, Diva, that you cheated on me. You betrayed me and I hate betrayal more than anything in this world. I will never tolerate this.” Now I was burning with anger when I remembered what she did to me.

I glared at her in rage and said in a warning tone, “you better stay away from me and don't dare come near me again.”

“But.. Xavier..listen once...” She was saying something but I left her there and went searching for Mia.

I saw that sales girl coming towards me with her hands full of bags. But Mia was not with her. I swept my eyes over the store but didn't see her.

“Where is my wife?” I asked the sales girl in desperation.

“I've sent her to the payment section. Isn't she with you?” She asked and my heart started beating loudly in fear. What if she had seen Diva with me and, most importantly, where was she? I raced my feet outside and found Sam standing near the exit.

“Have you seen Mia?” I asked in a hurry.

He was taken back for a moment before he replied, “Boss, Mrs. Leonardi should be with

Oh fu.ck.

I ran inside again and asked a staff member, "How many exits do you have in this store?"

He said, "Two."

I looked at Sam and he nodded. He took out his phone instantly and punched some numbers as we hurried towards the second exit.

We searched everywhere in the mall but could not see her. Sam went to the CCTV room and asked them to show us CCTV footage of the last 30 minutes of the cameras near that shop.

And she was there in the footage, exiting the shop, wiping her eyes and running towards the exit of the mall.

Why the hell was she crying? Did anyone say something to her or did anything wrong happen to her? And why the hell did she not come to me?

My brain was bursting with anger.

"Sam, I want her in front of my eyes. Find her immediately." I ordered in frustration, dragging my hand in my hair.

"Don't worry boss, we will find her very soon. Our men are coming," he said.

"I am also coming with you," I said, without thinking for a second.

"But boss..." He trailed off when I glared at him.

Mia, once I found you, I was going to punish you for sure that you wouldn't do such a stupid thing again.

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**Mia's pov.**

I was crying and my tears were not stopping and kept rolling down my cheeks. I kept wiping my eyes, but they came again flooding my eyes.

*Why did I feel bad when he was kissing another woman?*

I shouldn't. I wouldn't. I wiped my eyes but those traitorous tears came out again.

I was so stupid that I misread his concern for me. Why would he like me? I was nothing in comparison to the girl he was kissing. She was gorgeous with a perfect body. She was dressed like a celebrity. And look at me.

I looked down at my clothes and skinny body.

I looked like nobody and he was the epitome of perfection and I was not near a single



this thought, my crying became loud as now I was really missing my mum, my grandma and my grandpa.

My head snapped up when a car stopped near me with the screeching sound of the wheels and the doors of the car yanked open in a hurry and some men came out of it. They came running towards me.

I watched in horror as a man took out a gun and pointed it towards me. He was tall, huge and had many cuts near his eyes and eyebrows. He was so scary that he didn't need a gun to threaten anyone. His looks were enough to make anyone fear. But it shook me to my core. Why did that man want to kill me?

"S.. sir, I don't have any money. I don't have anything expensive. Don't kill me please. Let me go." I begged them.

"Shut up, lady, and come with us. Don't anger me." He said, pointing that gun towards me.

"What... Where... Where do you want me to go with you?" I was scared and clueless as to what they wanted from me. What did they get from nobody like me? He didn't reply but laughed aloud.

"Who are you and what do you want?" I asked them as my voice was cracking and tears were back in my eyes.

"Shut up and come with me peacefully. Otherwise you won't like the consequences." He said, waving his gun towards me.

Today was my most unlucky day.

I thought of running away from there. But then I saw they had surrounded me from everywhere. I didn't have any escape.

"Please let me go, you won't get anything from me. I am poor and ugly. I beg you, don't kill me."

That man laughed monstrously.

"We are already paid to take you with us. And if you don't co-operate, we have to tie you or, worse, we have to shoot you." He said laughing, and now I was very scared. Who in this world wanted to kidnap me and what would they get from me because I had nothing to give anybody, not a single penny.

I watched in horror as two men came forward towards me.

"No, no please don't come near." I shouted and threw my hand randomly.

shouting and begging them to please leave me and I couldn't do anything more than that.

They kept me dragging towards the car and threw me inside. Both sides were occupied by one of their men. From both sides, I was sandwiched between them. They tied my hand and sealed my mouth with tape.

I kept thrashing my body to get out of this car while I was sitting between two of those kidnappers.

They started the car and cursed after seeing something in the rear view mirror.

“Oh s\*\*t! He has come.” one of them shouted.

I thought I knew who they were referring to.

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### **Xavier's pov.**

My man came in less than 5 minutes. I searched everywhere for Mia and now my men joined me in searching for Mia. We searched in every shop and every store near the mall. She was nowhere to be found. My heart was pounding in my chest in fear. I prayed in my heart that she might be safe. Because I knew someone was after her who fired a shot yesterday.

Fu.ck.

Now I desperately wanted to find her very soon.

I sent all my men in different directions and told them to inform me as soon as they could find her.

I was passing near a lone corner when I saw a car standing there and I found something strange in its number plate. Then I saw some bastards dragging Mia into the car. I ran towards the car at my best speed but they were quick. They started running their car and took my Mia with them.

Fu.ck. Fu.ck. Fu.ck.

I missed them just a meter away. My breath was coming in intervals as I was huffing and panting from running after that car. I took out my phone and called Sam. He picked up after a single ring.

“ Mia is kidnapped.” I told him.

“What are you saying ,Boss?” He asked in shock.

“I want you to find them sooner. If they touch her single hair, I won't leave them alive . Is that clear?” I ordered. Sam was saying something but I couldn't hear him . I could not hear

would they take her with them?

**Mia's pov.**

They ran the car at full speed and I was clueless where they were taking me. The car stopped and they dragged me out of the car and pulled me with them to a place that looked like a warehouse. They threw me into a dark, damp room.

They injected me with some sedatives and I passed out. When I woke up again, I found myself in a dark room lying on the floor. My hands and legs were tied up. I tried to get up but failed in my attempt because my legs were tied.

I prayed to God to please help me. I didn't want to die like this. I still didn't get why they kidnapped me and brought me here.

Nobody was going to give them money in exchange for me.

Nobody was going to come and save me. I felt so helpless. The door opened and that scary man came in front of my eyes again.

"So, you woke up? Good for you. Boss will be coming to meet you and then your fate will be decided, whether you will live or die." He smirked at me dangerously.

He stalked near me and grabbed my chin. He leaned on my face and said,

"Till the time my boss comes, my boys will have fun with you. You better co-operate with us or else your death will be more painful."

What did he mean? What are they going to do with me? I wanted to ask him but my mouth was sealed with tape. He caressed my cheek and took a step back.

I watched in horror as many men came inside the room and headed towards me.

I was so scared, I wanted to shout but my lips were sealed. Very soon their hands were everywhere on me. They started touching me in places. I felt so dirty and bad. I felt nauseous and wanted to puke.

I shouted in my mind that please don't touch me, let me go. But no one was able to hear me. I prayed in my mind to God, please send someone to save me. I didn't want to die like this. It would be better if they killed me rather than do dirty things to me.

Tears were streaming down my cheeks. I was thrashing my body and head. But they had no effect, they just kept touching me. Suddenly, a man started ripping my dress from the front. I squeezed my eyes tightly and just prayed that I had died at that moment before they would do anything.

I heard the sound of the door breaking with a BAM and a gunshot echoed throughout the room.



Then I heard so many gun shots reverberating throughout the room and, one by one, all the men around me fell on the floor.

The smoke filled the room and I saw through the smoke with my blurry vision that Mr. Leonardi was standing there, holding a gun in his hand.

His eyes were bloodshot and his body was emitting anger and his face showed a deadly expression which was enough to kill someone with fear. Some of his men were standing behind them holding their guns in their hands.

As soon as his eyes landed on me, a pained expression appeared on his face and he ran towards me. Dropping on his knees, he took me in his arms.

"I am so sorry, Mia. I could not make it on time." He whispered in my ears. His voice showed the pain in his heart.

He pulled away and looked at my face . He gently removed the tape from my mouth.

He swept my hair away from my face and asked, "Are you ok ,baby girl ?"

I couldn't reply to him because I was still in shock. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I didn't know I was living among what kind of people.

"Boss, I found this bastard. He thought he could escape." Sam was holding that scary man by his hair and threw him in front of Mr. Leonardi. That man with scars on his face fell on the floor shaking in fear.

Mr Leonardi pulled away from me and stood up. He stalked towards that man like a lion who was forwarding towards his prey.

Mr. Leonardi kicked that man on his shin. He cried in pain and curled his body to subside pain.

"Tell me who your boss is and why did he kidnap Mia?" Mr. Leonardi roared in anger. But the scary man didn't reply.

Mr. Leonardi pulled him up by his hair and punched him hard on his abdomen. That scary man coughed and spat out blood. I could not see that. I averted my eyes to look to the other side.

Just then, I saw a man who was on the floor, slowly rose up and picked up a gun lying near him. He pointed that gun towards Mr. Leonardi and no one's attention was on him.

Oh my God . He acted like he was dead. I didn't have time to think. I just shouted,

"MR. LEONARDI !"

in my chest and I heard one more gun shot. I peeked through my eyelashes and saw Mr Leonardi was standing there fit and fine and that scary man was lying on the floor in his own blood.

My eyes snapped towards the man who fired the gunshot . He was also dead and Sam was standing behind him still holding his gun out.

My heart was pounding out of my chest. So many people were killed around me and Mr. Leonardi and his men were standing there like it's normal for their daily routine.

Mr. Leonardi came near me and bent down to my level. He untied my legs and pulled me up on my feet. Then he untied my hands. He gently caressed my cheeks and asked again,

“Are you OK ,Mia? Please say something.” I could not speak because I was choking on my tears which were running down non stop from my eyes and I pursed my lips to stop whimpering.

I gathered the front of my dress in my hand, which was slightly torn. A feeling of pain dominated Mr Leonardi's eyes and face. He hugged me tightly.

“I am so sorry ,Mia. I am late. I could not protect you when they were kidnapping you. I am so sorry. Please forgive me.”

He kept repeating that he was sorry. I wanted to say that it was not his fault. But I could not make a word out of my throat. I wanted to hug him back but I could not. I just stood there letting him hug me and whispering his apologies in my ears.

Sam handed Mr. Leonardi his jacket and he wrapped the jacket around me.

“Can you walk?” Mr. Leonardi asked me.

I just nodded my head. He wrapped his arms around my shoulder and guided me towards the door. As soon as I took a step forward, I stumbled and was about to fall on the floor. But Mr. Leonardi was quick to wrap his arm around my waist and he caught me.

He picked me up in his arms and started walking towards the door.

When we reached outside near his car , Sam opened the door and Mr Leonardi gently placed me on the back seat. He sat beside me and pulled me closer. He cuddled my face on his chest and kept caressing my hair throughout the drive , while mumbling some comforting words into my ears.

“It's ok, Mia. You are safe. I got you. They can not harm you . No one can harm you. You are safe. I will protect you.”

I remained silent throughout the drive and let him speak. Whenever he asked me if I was OK, I just nodded my head.

I closed my eyes and didn't realise that I had fallen asleep. When I woke up, I was on the bed in the hotel room.

I wanted to get up and I removed the cover and realised that I was naked under the cover. I quickly covered myself.

Why was I lying naked on the bed? I heard the sound of the door opening and Mr. Leonardi came in while talking on his phone.

When he saw me, he switched off the call and hurried towards me.

"You woke up, baby. How are you feeling?" He sat beside me on the bed and stretched his hand to reach over. I backed away slightly and covered myself up to my neck and clutched the cover tightly in my fists.

"What happened, Baby girl? Why are you still scared? I told you no one could harm you." He said and his voice was expressing his pain and guilt. I swallowed hard before trying to form words in my throat.

"Why am I lying naked on the bed?" I asked, almost whispering. I doubt he even heard me.

"Your dress was dirty and I didn't want you to sleep with some bad memories." He said the last two words, gritting his teeth.

"Listen ..." He reached for me to touch my cheek. But I turned my face to the side.

"What's wrong, Mia? Talk to me." He demanded. Now his voice became impatient. I turned my head to face him.

"Who are you?" I finally mustered some courage to ask him this question.

A furrow appeared on his forehead. "What do you mean? You know very well who I am."

"No. I don't know you? I thought you were heartless and ruthless. But I never thought, even in my bad dreams, that you could kill someone."

Tears started rolling down my cheeks. I felt betrayed as I was married to him and I didn't know anything about him.

Suddenly, his face became expressionless and cold.

"But they wanted to harm you. So nothing was wrong when I killed those bastards."

"No one in this world has the right to kill someone. They were doing badly, but what you did was also bad. You killed so many people." I paused for a moment and stared into his eyes.

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“You are saying as if you don't know about our other businesses? You are acting like you have no idea about what your father does apart from his business in daylight?” He said and I saw a muscle twitching in his jaw.

I was taken back by his revelation. Because I really didn't have any idea what he was talking about.

“My father is a reputed businessman. What other business does he do?” I fought back.

He glared at me for a few moments and said in his cold voice, " We are the Mafia."

My eyes widened and my jaw fell open .

*I couldn't believe that I was married to a Mafia.*



**Xavier's pov.**

"We are the Mafia." I said and Mia's eyes showed horror, which hurt me more.

"What... what.. do you mean ? D..do you work for M... Mafia?" She stuttered.

I didn't know that I should cry or laugh at her question.

"Listen Mia, don't freak out." I paused for some moment to form the right words. So that I wouldn't scare her more than she already was.

"I ... don't work for the Mafia. In fact, I ... am... a Mafia king... as a leader of the Mafia Empire."

Her eyes grew wider if that was possible, and she covered her mouth as if she couldn't believe it. Her breathing became irregular. She was shaking.

Fu.ck

"Listen, baby girl, and listen to me very carefully. I could never harm you. I won't ever hurt you. Always remember." I said in my pleading voice, and I never thought in my whole life that I would be pleading in front of someone, even a girl who was also my wife.

"Trust me once, Mia, and give me a chance."

She seemed to be relaxed to some extent.

"Tell me angel that you trust me." I asked her again , desperate to hear that she trusted me. I wanted to touch her, to hug her. But she was so afraid of me and it's killing me inside.

I was always proud of my power. But seeing her scared of it , I wanted to leave everything.

She bowed her lashes and slightly nodded and I released my breath, which I didn't know I was holding for how long .

"Please don't be afraid of me. Look at me , angel."

I tucked a finger under her chin and slightly lifted her face up. But she flinched and moved her face away from my touch.

I frowned. I could not bear that she was so afraid of me that she loathed my touch.

"What's wrong, Mia?" I exhaled sharply.

"I.. I am feeling dirty. They..." She swallowed a lump in her throat before continuing, "...they touched me." And her voice cracked as tears started flooding her beautiful eyes.

"Those fuc.king bastards are dead, Mia. You don't need to feel bad. You are my angel. Pure and innocent." I said, as a mix of emotions made my heart burst out of the chest. I wanted to kill those bastards thousands of times more if that would be possible to make my angel feel

Finally, she looked up at me. It gave me some relief.

"Let me hold you ,please." I pleaded again.

She shook her head.

"Please baby girl, let me hug you." I tried again.

She shook her head and said, "I ...I want to take a shower."

My heart ached to feel her pain. Because of those sick-minded bastards, my angel was feeling dirty and I could not see her like this. I wanted her to know that she shouldn't feel dirty. But some men had dirty minds . She is as pure as her innocent heart .

I peeled the cover off her body and picked her in my arms. She squealed before saying,

"Wh..what are you doing, Mr. Leonardi."

"It's Xavier to you , angel." I said.

She was naked under the sheets. Her bare skin on my arms ignited so many desires in my heart and it took every bit of my self control to not stare at her naked body.

"Let go of me." She squealed.

"Put me down," She shouted.

But I didn't. I kept walking and reaching inside the bathroom. I placed her down in the bathtub.

"What are you doing?" she squeaked.

I switched on the water supply in the bathtub and set the temperature. Mia gasped as the water touched her warm skin.

I poured some drops of bubbly into the tub. I took a bath sponge and looked at her.

"Baby girl, allow me." I asked, gesturing towards the sponge.

Mia bowed her eyes shyly and nodded. I knelt beside the tub and gathered her soft blond hair in my hand and started rubbing her shoulder, moving towards her arm.

"How are you feeling now?" I asked.

"Ummm. better." She moaned and closed her eyes , unaware of how much she affected me.

I set the sponge aside and gently touched her shoulders. I was afraid of her reaction. But she relaxed and leaned back. I massaged her shoulder and arm .

"So you are the Mafia king?" She asked suddenly when I was enjoying giving her a bath.

"Yeah." I replied, amused by her cute questions.

"Yes, baby girl, and to tell you the truth, with our marriage I got this position. Because there was a condition that for making me head of the Mafia, there would be an alliance between Valerio's and Leonardi's."

I could not help but tell her the truth about our marriage. She turned her head towards me. A shocked expression was written on her face.

"So you married me for this position?" She asked and I couldn't help but think how could someone be so naive.

"You can say that and it's not my fault. I had never met you before our marriage. I didn't know you at that time. So yes, I married you for this position. But ..." I leaned forward only a few inches away from her face and whispered in my low voice, "...it has become different now."

"How... how... has it become different? I am the same girl and you are a Mafia king." She said.

I leaned closer. "Because now I am clear about what to choose between you and this position."

Her eyebrows furrowed.

"Of course, you will choose your position as a Mafia king." She said curtly.

I shook my head and smirked. "No angel, you are wrong."

Her mouth fell open and her eyes widened in surprise. I saw a pink colour appear on her cheeks.

"Mia... can I cuddle you... in the... bathtub?" I took a chance and asked her.

The red colour deepened on her face and she nodded, biting her lips.

I didn't take much time to peel my clothes off my body. I quickly grabbed the bottom of my t-shirt and pulled it over my head and gripping the waistband of my sweatpants, I dragged it down along with my boxers and threw them aside.

I stepped inside the water and some water overflowed out of the tub. I settled to the opposite side and leaned back on the wall of the tub. I pulled her towards me and made her sit on my lap, her back lying on my front.

She gasped and I felt her being stiff when our skin came in contact. I swallowed hard and mustered all my self-control to hold myself back.

I gently caressed her arms and soon she became relaxed. I trailed my fingers on her shoulder, moving down to her back, I traced her spine. I ran my knuckles on her thighs, moving



harder and longer and most painfully swollen.

She shivered and moaned, which was enough for me to lose control, but I couldn't. I knew that she needed time and I had to be patient. As much as I wanted to fu.ck her inside the bathtub, I knew that she wouldn't be comfortable. I wanted her to be more open and relaxed with me. I wanted to pleasure her and she had to enjoy every moment of us.

I slowly dragged my fingers over her hips, moving towards her thighs. She gasped and leaned back. She placed her head on my shoulder. I could see her face. Her eyes were closed, her pink lips were slightly open and her breathing was labored. I knew that she was turned on.

My heart was pleased to know that she was affected by my touch.

"Do you not like my touch, baby girl?" I asked and she opened her eyes and tilted her head to face me.

Looking into my eyes, she slowly shook her head.

I smirked and asked again, "so, do you like when I touch you?" I teased her and her eyes widened in surprise.

"No." She gasped and wanted to pull away, but I held her waist and pulled her closer. I leaned on her shoulder and my lips touched her earlobe when I whispered.

"It's ok, baby girl. You don't have to be shy. Just tell me where you want me to touch you and I will be glad to be at your service." I whispered into her ear.

She gasped, her chest heaving and her breast peeking out of the bubbly water. I could see her hard nip.ples. Every sign was shouting that she was aroused.

I slowly moved my hand up from her waist and touched her full round breast, caressing her hard nip.ples. She moaned loudly and threw her hands around my neck. I bent down and sucked on the soft skin of her neck.

"Say my name, angel." I groaned in desperation.

She remained silent, biting her lips.

"Please ! Don't hold yourself back, baby girl. I am dying to hear my name from your sweet mouth." I said, and showered her cheek with wet kisses.

"Xavier." She finally said it and I was gone. All the right thoughts were ready to fly out of my brain. My name sounded so erotic from her little mouth.

"Look at me, baby girl." She opened her eyes, which became hooded.

"Can I kiss you, angel?" I managed to ask because my body was on fire and I wouldn't



She moved her head up and I wasn't dumb to not get the cue. I bent my face down to meet her half way and our lips touched. I had to close my eyes as this feeling was overwhelming my senses.

My lips started sucking and nipping on her sweet soft lips. My tongue became desperate to taste her sweet mouth and asked her permission, licking and parting the seam of her lips. She parted her lips for me and started kissing me back. My tongue hugged her tongue, eagerly roaming in every corner of her sweet mouth. She was mimicking my actions.

I smiled on her lips, as I knew she didn't have any experience. She bit on my lips in desperation and I cursed in my brain because it was so ecstatic. She wanted me.

I pulled away to ask , though I knew it. But I wanted to listen from her mouth.

"Mia , am I your first kiss?"

She bowed her face and asked back. "Did I do something wrong?"

I gently placed my finger under her chin and lifted her face .

"No , angel. I just want to hear from you that only I own these sweet lips. Tell me that I am the only man who has kissed these sexy as hell lips of yours."

She nodded slightly.

"I want your words ,baby girl." I ordered her this time.

"Yes," she whispered.

" Fu.ck." I cursed and slammed my lips on her. I turned her body to face mine and made her straddle me. I became so hard right at that moment . I was just a second away to enter her.

s\*\*t . We have to stop or else I will be losing the last thread of my self control.

I pulled away and grabbed her waist. I shifted her slightly and I stepped out of the tub. I stretched my hand to offer her help to get out of the tub. She looked at me in confusion.

"We have to stop, baby, or I won't be able to hold myself back." I sighed, looking at her tempting body.

She smiled shyly. She took my hand and stepped out of the tub.

I led her under the shower and saw her eyes were on my erection.

She looked at me with her big blue innocent eyes. "You are big."

I laughed . "Don't worry, baby girl. You will get used to it," I said.

Her eyes widened and her face became crimson red. She hid her face between her palms.

"We are married, Mia, and this is normal between married couples. Okay?" I said and turned the shower on .

After washing ourselves, I helped her dry her beautiful body. She was getting comfortable with me and that was my goal. I wanted to erase the awkwardness between us.

We changed into our sleepwear and went to sleep and she let me cuddle her on the bed. I slept for the first time in my life with a smile on my face.

**Xavier's pov.**

My sleep was disturbed by the ringing of my phone. I groaned and picked up my phone from the side table to see who was calling so early in the morning.

I groaned more when I saw the name of the person flashing on my phone screen to spoil my mood. As much as I didn't want to take this call, I had to pick it up. I swiped the answer button and slid out of bed as I didn't want to disturb Mia's sleep. I slowly opened the door and went to the balcony.

"Dad," I said over the phone.

"Xavier! I heard Mia was kidnapped. How did that happen? How could someone kidnap Leonardi's daughter-in-law?" He roared on the phone.

"I haven't found out, but I am working on it, dad. My people are trying to find out who is behind Mia's kidnapping." I told him but I knew he wouldn't calm down. His ego was bigger than anything in this world.

"It's a shame. Xavier, if people know about it, they will think that we are not as powerful as we could protect our ladies. You have to find out the culprits and punish them the way they deserve."

"I will, dad. I promise. And we are returning early tomorrow morning as Mia is still in trauma. I extended our stay in Turin for a day," I said.

"That's good because Rossi's has organized a fundraising charity Gala tonight and they invited me and because you are in town, Mia and you should attend that Gala on my behalf," he said, and I began fuming in anger.

What the fu.ck. He knew better that I hated Rossi's and I never wanted to attend any function in their family.

"But dad, you know how much I hate them. I won't go there to attend the s\*\*t of that Gala with Mia." I said between my gritted teeth.

"I am not asking you, Xavier. You have to go and attend, it's an order." He shouted through the phone speaker.

Hell with your order. I cursed in my mind. Of course, I couldn't say that to him. He was my father.

He didn't wait for my reply and hung up the phone.

I really didn't want to go to that Gala. Because I know if I go there I have to face Diva Rossi again.

innocent face brightened my gloomy mood.

I lied beside her and wrapped an arm around her small body. I tucked her head under my chin and buried my nose in her hair. I breathed in her sweet scent and fell asleep again. ✨

When I woke up again, Mia was not in bed. I slightly lifted myself up on my elbows and trailed my eyes over the room. But she was not in the room. I got up and went to the bathroom.

“Mia? Are you there?” I called, standing outside the bathroom. But I got no reply. I twisted the doorknob and the door was open. I peeked inside to find the bathroom vacant.

Seeing her nowhere in the room and even not in the bathroom, my heart beat became irregular as panic shot into my head.

Where could she go? I picked up my phone and was about to call Sam, then I saw the balcony door was open. I walked towards the balcony and saw Mia standing there, leaning on the railing and watching the morning glory. She was looking so beautiful, standing there, lost in her thoughts and a smile was on her red lips. I wanted to stand there and stare at her like a pervert. I sighed to remind myself that she was my wife and I should stop behaving like a love-sick man.

I walked near her and leaning beside her on the railing, I tucked her hair behind her ear. She turned towards me.

“Good morning, baby girl.” I said, smiling at her.

“Good morning Mr...” She started but I raised a brow in challenge.

“I... mean Xavier.” She said shyly and it took my breath away.

“What are you doing here? I was searching for you in the room. Why did you wake up so early?” I asked her.

She smiled before replying. “I am used to waking up early in the morning.”

I frowned at hearing her reply. I know that in our society, kids from reputed families grow up in a discipline. But most of the girls from rich families were pampered princesses and Mia was nothing like them. I mean I was also brought up in a disciplined environment. But I can sleep now as late as I want.

“You don't need to wake up so early, Mia. We are on vacation.” I said, caressing her cheeks.

She leaned naturally on my touch. “If you want, we can go back to bed again,” I offered.

“I can't sleep now, it's late morning, not so early. It is about to be afternoon. And shouldn't



"No, baby girl. I extended our plan for one day. Dad called in the morning and said that we have to attend a fundraising Gala in the evening." I said and she raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"What? A Gala? I mean I don't have clothes to wear to a Gala. I just packed some clothes when you ordered me to pack my bags. I didn't know at that time where I was going nor did I have any idea what kind of clothes I should pack." She said, panicking.

"You don't have to worry about it. I have already asked Sam to arrange for a designer and a makeup artist to get you ready for the evening." I informed her.

"You've already planned everything." She said and her bright blue eyes staring at me.

I held her hand and placed it on my chest.

"I'm hungry. What do you want me to order for breakfast?" I asked.

She was looking up at me and something was written on her face that I could not read, emotions, some expressions I couldn't understand. I wiggled my eyebrows and asked her in worry, desperate to know what could bother her.

"What's wrong, Mia? Tell me. You don't need to hide anything from me."

She shook her head. "I am OK with anything. You can order whatever you like."

She said in a low voice.

She was different, not like some girls from rich families who always used to throw tantrums. I had never met a girl who was as innocent and polite as her. That's why I named her Angel. My angel.

"But baby girl, today I want to eat your favourite food." I said to her, pulling closer.

I tucked her in my arms and led her inside the room.

"So, now you are going to order our breakfast." I gave her the intercom and pressed the button for room service.

She watched me in fear. "I...I never ordered a take-out or food delivery. I... I... don't know what to order."

She said and my blood started boiling in anger. What kind of parents were Valerio's? How had they treated their own daughter? She was so naive and unaware of so many things in our society.

Now I was sure that the rumours about Mia in our society were also fake. Because I found her completely different and opposite to what I heard about her. Why and who could do that? I

I took a deep breath to calm myself down and made my voice as gentle as I could.

"It's very easy, Mia. Just tell them what you want to eat for breakfast, like toast or eggs, milk or coffee ,or something else . But today you will order our breakfast and I am going to eat whatever you order for us." I was rigid about my demand.

"Are .. are you ..sure?" She asked me.

I gestured to her to go ahead.

"H..Hi , can you... can you send some eggs, ummn... bacon, toast and coffee for breakfast to room number 1104." She said, biting her lips.

"Oh yes, Mia , and add some pastries and cupcakes. You like those, right?" I suggested and her eyes glowed. I learned some more things about her.

She nodded instantly and said over the phone, "...and add some pastries and choco chip cupcakes and also some pancakes with chocolate sauce." She told them excitedly.

I had to purse my lips to stop myself from laughing at her as cute as childish excitement.

I showed her thumbs up for her good choice of breakfast. Though I never preferred those in my breakfast, I was ready to change my eating habits for her.

"Ok, now you freshen up and take a shower till breakfast is coming." I said, and she went towards the cupboard and took out her dress. She walked towards the bathroom and opened the door. Entering the bathroom, she was about to shut the door. I placed my hand on it and stopped her half way to shut the door .

"If you want, I can join you for a shower," I said, smirking.

Her big round eyes flared and her face turned red.

"NO." She shouted and pushed me slightly and I let her.

She closed the door quickly and I could not help but laugh outside the bathroom door.

I think I love to tease her more.

### **Mia's pov.**

After lunch, Sam came with a designer and makeup artist. They brought so many dresses and accessories with them. I was thrilled to try these dresses on. They were so beautiful, just like I had seen in my dreams. Kara also used to wear those expensive and limited edition dresses and I secretly wished to try one of hers that time, but I never got any chance.

They both introduced themselves. The designer's name was Ronnie and the makeup artist was Mackenzie.

Mr Leonardi... I mean Xavier went into another room for his conference call.

Ronnie, my designer, asked me to try on some dresses. First, I tried a silver one-shoulder short dress which came to my knees.

The dress was nice but it was too shimmery for me. I told them that I didn't like this dress on me and they agreed. Then I picked up a long red gown with a halter neck and it had a high slit towards my mid thighs. I wore that dress and it hugged my body very well and it made me look somewhat sexy and gave me some confidence. It hid my skinny appearance and enhanced my curves.

I came out wearing this red gown in front of Ronnie and Mackenzie. They both jumped up in surprise and covered their mouths, watching me in awe.

"Wow darling, you are looking truly gorgeous." Ronnie admired.

"I agree. This dress is truly made for you. Now it is final that you are wearing this dress at the Gala. Now we will move to accessories. Let's find out which will go best with this dress." Mackenzie said, and they both started looking for some accessories in their collection and they placed different stuff on me. Sometimes they made me wear different earrings, necklaces and footwear. Finally, they found a slim diamond necklace with diamond stud earrings and black high heel stilettos that would suit me best.

"Perfect. Now it's time for a makeover." Mackenzie said and gestured towards a chair. "Sit there, sweetheart and let me work a magic on you."

Mackenzie started working on makeup and my hair. He applied so many makeup products on my face. I was literally bored sitting there. But they kept talking to me in between, like if I wanted to ask something or if I wanted to have some special kind of makeup. I told him that I wanted light makeup. But he said that with this dress and the occasion, only the heavy makeup would go. But he promised to try to keep it natural.

After spending 1 hour, my makeup was finally done. Then he started working on my hair.



loose around the side of my neck.

I was finally ready for the Gala. I saw my reflection in the mirror and I was really mesmerized by their work on me. I was looking totally different and not even my age. I saw a confident, gorgeous and sexy version of Mia staring back at me through the mirror.

"Wow, I couldn't believe it's me. Thank you so much Mackenzie and Ronnie." I thanked them for their hard work.

"It's a pleasure, darling. You are beautiful. We just enhanced some of your features. That's it." They were polite.

I smiled and thanked them again. They collected their stuff and left the room, saying bye.

Xavier came wearing a black tuxedo. A red tie was knotted perfectly around his neck and the buttons of his black jacket were open to show the crisp white shirt underneath.

His hair was styled with gel and slicked back. He looked as handsome as he always was. He always made my heart start beating faster whenever I saw his devilishly handsome face.

His eyes observed me from head to toe and glowed in admiration. He cleared his throat.

"Excuse me ma'am, have you seen my wife? I left her in this room. Where did she go?" He asked me, looking throughout the room as if he was searching for someone.

At first I couldn't understand. But then I got it that he was teasing me. O my God! Xavier Leonardi has a sense of humour. That's a news.

"What do you mean? I am only here, standing in front of you." I pouted. "Am I...am I.. not looking good?" I asked him.

He stared at me for a few seconds before speaking. "You look more beautiful than my imagination, angel." He said and made me blush even more.

Sam knocked on the door and said, "Boss, the car is ready."

He stretched his palm in front of me and I placed my hand on it. He wrapped his long strong fingers in my small hand and gripped it possessively.

We headed towards our ride. Some new bodyguards were standing near the car in their uniforms. I hadn't seen them before.

"Who are they?" I asked, looking at Xavier.

"They are your bodyguards, baby girl. They will follow you twenty four seven." He said, gesturing towards all those men.

"But you don't have to do this. I don't need half a dozen bodyguards." I said hesitantly.

was not comfortable and why did I need security when he was with me?

"I don't want to take any chances. They are best in their skills and I want to be sure about your safety when I am not with you." He said, looking at me with so much adoration and affection. I melted under his gaze.

Sam held open the door of the back seat for us. Xavier helped me to settle inside with my long gown . He stepped in and sat beside me.

Sam sat in the passenger seat and instructed the driver to drive towards the venue. Xavier gently took my hand in his and asked looking at me, "Are you nervous ,baby girl ?"

Because I was continuously biting my lips. I guess he noticed my nervousness.

"Yeah, I am... I am.. a little nervous. Because this is my first time attending a Gala. I am afraid . I don't want to embarrass you in front of everyone." I told him straight forward about my fear.

"Angel ,you can never embarrass me and nobody can raise a finger at you . Remember you are Mrs Mia Xavier Leonardi. You don't have to fear, in fact everyone should fear you as you are the wife of Mafia king Xavier Leonardi." He said proudly and I felt I was falling for him.

Oh no.

That could not be possible. He was out of my league. Of course, he was my husband. But we were in a contract marriage for only 3 years and I didn't think I was his type as he was so handsome, with a well-built body like a Greek god and very classy. Women around him were also classy and gorgeous, ready to throw themselves at him like I saw yesterday in the mall.

Yes, he was very sweet with me and he treated me differently after my kidnapping. Maybe because he also felt pity for me like everyone else.

I was lost in my thoughts that I didn't realise we had already reached the venue. Xavier was slightly shaking me and calling my name.

"Mia ,we have arrived. Are you OK ,baby girl? You don't have to feel nervous. I will be with you all the time. Okay?" He said gently caressing my cheeks and kissing my forehead.

O God, how could I stop myself from falling for him? When he was so sweet to me.

I only smiled and nodded.

He helped me to step down and held my hand, leading me towards the Gala.

When we reached close to the entrance, I saw lots of paparazzi crowded there and flashing their cameras and blabbering their questions.

arm around my waist possessively.

Our bodyguards were keeping the paparazzi away from approaching Xavier and I. But still they were shouting their questions and flashing their cameras. I could not see as camera flashes were blinding my vision.

Xavier took us to the ballroom and it was crowded with so many people. My heart started pounding out of my chest. If I was nervous before, then seeing so many people around, I was nervous as hell.

People started coming towards us and greeting Xavier and me.

“Xavier!” A female voice came from behind us. And Xavier cursed in a low voice, closing his eyes. I turned to see who that was.

I saw the girl who kissed Xavier in the shopping mall, standing there in a golden mini-dress, looking hot and gorgeous.

A feeling of jealousy arose in my heart and I could not smile at her, besides, I wanted to fake my etiquette.

Xavier tightened his grip on my waist and pulled me closer. That girl came in front of us and looked between Xavier and I.

“I thought you wouldn't come. But I am glad you are here.” She flashed her gorgeous smile and batting her eyelashes she placed her hand on Xavier's chest. He grabbed her hand and made her remove her hand and placed it on her side.

“Diva, nice to meet you again.” He said with a cold expression. “Meet my wife, Mia Xavier Leonardi.” And he kissed the side of my head.

I watched as that girl, Diva's expression changed from pleasant to cold. Her eyes were shooting daggers into me.

“Mia, meet Diva Rossi, my ex-girlfriend.” He said, and I looked between Diva and Xavier. She was his ex-girlfriend. Then why was she looking at him as if she was still in love with him?



### Mia's pov.

I couldn't be wrong about Diva. She was looking at Xavier like she was still in love with him. She was watching him as if she wanted to swallow him whole. Hell ! She was literally drooling on my husband.

When Xavier introduced me as his wife, I saw a burning gaze in her eyes for a moment, as if she wanted to kill me with her looks. But she masked it with a smile on her face. What an actress! No doubt she was a successful model.

"Nice to meet you , Mia ." She said, stretching her hand towards me.

"It's a pleasure meeting you as well." I said and stretched my hand ,but Xavier caught my hand midway and held it possessively .

"Excuse us ,Diva. I have some more important people to meet. I will catch you later." He said in his cold voice and took me towards the other side of the hall to introduce me to many people in his society. They were all looking at me like I was an alien. But then they saw Xavier glaring at them, their expression changed and they didn't dare to look at me with their awkward gaze.

After meeting so many people and greeting them, my mouth became dry and I needed something to drink. Also, my stomach was growling with hunger. Xavier took me to meet the Rossi couple , Diva's parents. I felt some awkwardness between Rossi's and Xavier.

Finally, we are done with meeting and greeting all these people. Xavier led me towards a vacant table.

"Baby girl ,I hope you are not bored." He asked, pulling a chair out for me.

"No, no, I am... I am fine. I am hungry and I want something to drink too." I said, licking my dry lips.

Xavier's eyes flickered onto my lips for a moment . Then he motioned a waiter to bring some food to our table.

"What would you like to drink ,baby girl?" He asked me , looking deeply at me with his mesmerizing eyes. God this man could be so sweet and hot at the same time.

"Anything..I am good with having everything to eat," I said. He shook his head and chuckled.

"Okay. You wait sitting here. I 'll get something for you and don't go anywhere without me."  
" He said in a warning tone.

He left to grab our drinks. I was sitting there alone waiting for him . Then I saw Diva

“So, finally he left you alone. After all, how long will he be going to tag you with him? You are so boring and... not his match. He must be embarrassed. ”

She said in a mocking tone.

“This is between Xavier and I and you don't need to interfere between couples. Better mind your own business.” I said in a neutral tone.

She pulled up a chair and sat near me. She was shameless.

“I can and I will. Because he is still in love with me. I was his first love and when I left him he was broken and had not gotten over me till now. That's why he never fell in love with anyone again after me.” She said smugly and I wanted to slap her beautiful face for drooling over my husband.

Placing her elbow on the table, she leaned forward, slightly towards me and spoke in her low voice.

“Do you really think that you will be able to make him fall for you?” She smirked and judged me from my head to heels.

“Very soon he will be bored and will come back to me.” She said, and her voice had a challenge for me.

“No. It won't happen. He is my husband and he won't leave me for anyone. I trust him.” I fought back and saw her facial expression change again. She gritted her teeth and cursed again.

“You b\*\*\*h. What do you think ? Will your magic work on Xavier Leonardi? He will never in a million years fall for you. You may be good to se.duce men. But Xavier is an exception. He is a man of self control . No one can make him dance on their fingers.” She said and her beautiful face now became red and scary from anger. She pushed the chair back, stood up and left, stomping her feet on the floor.

I sat there and waited for Xavier to come with our drinks . The waiter had come with our food. I was so hungry. I started munching on some starters.

A crew member came and said, “Ma'am, Mr. Leonardi has called you to meet him in room number 201.”

I looked over the crowd and could not see Xavier anywhere.

I thanked him and asked him to show me the way towards room 201. He guided me halfway and he left after pointing in the direction.



slightly open. I slowly pushed the door to open it more and was shocked to see Xavier and Diva hugging each other. I felt all my blood draining from my face. I never felt so humiliated in my entire life, in spite of being insulted so many times.

This was different. I never expected this from Xavier. How could he be so sweet with me and the next moment he cheated on me. Though he didn't owe me anything. But he was my husband, at least for the world. How could he humiliate me here with his ex-girlfriend?

Why did he give me all the false hope, when he was also going to break my heart? Diva was right and she won her challenge.

Her face was towards me and she flashed me her winning smile. Xavier moved away and turned to face me instantly, when he heard the sound of the door opening.

"Mia!" He called my name and his voice was laced with panic and guilt. But I could not bear more insults. I turned on my heel and left them alone to have fun. I didn't know when tears started rolling down my cheeks. I wiped them away with the back of my palm and hurried along my steps looking for an exit. I couldn't stay in that s\*\*t of a Gala.

"Mia, wait. Listen to me, baby girl." Xavier's voice was coming from behind me. But I didn't stop and increased my speed. Even though it was not possible after wearing that bloody gown.

But he was faster. He came behind me and caught my hand. He twirled me to face him.

I jerked my hand away from his grip.

"No. Go to your ex-girlfriend and have fun. No need to follow me." I yelled at his face and saw his eyes showing a pained emotion. But I was fuming in anger for the first time in my life and I didn't have any idea why I was so much affected.

"Mia, you misunderstood. Let me explain to you..." He said in a dull voice.

"I don't need your explanation, Xavier. I've seen everything with my own eyes and I am not dumb to not know that you don't want me. Hell, you don't even like me." I shouted, throwing my hand in the air. I was so angry that I didn't care if people around us could hear.

He stretched his hand again to reach over me. But I held up my hand to stop him midway. He clenched his fist and placed his hand down on his side.

"Mia, you are taking everything wrong. It's not like what you have seen." He said, clenching his jaw. I could see he was losing his temper. But I didn't care. I had nothing to lose.

"Stop lying, Xavier. That day, in the mall, I saw you kissing her and now you were hugging

EX intentionally. "You can go back and enjoy your night with YOUR girl." I spat out gritting my teeth and turned on my heel to leave.

**Xavier's pov.**

I ordered our drinks and waited to get them ready.

"Xavier!" Diva came and wrapped her hand around my forearm. I rolled my eyes at her being stubborn and slowly peeled her hand off my arm. I could see her scowling from the corner of my eyes. But I didn't bother to look at her. I pretended to ignore her.

"Xavier, I want to talk to you. Please come with me." She said, leaning on my shoulder. God, this girl was so shameless to flirt with a married man.

I shifted and moved away from her and said, "Why don't you get it that there is nothing to talk about between us. So better you stop playing your games and move on."

"Please Xavier, talk to me once." She pleaded again.

"Okay ! I am listening." I said, and turned to face her. I had to finish it all over. I didn't want anything to be left between us.

"Not here." She glanced over her shoulder. "I have so many things to tell you. There are so many people around us. If someone hears , it will be news." She said with her puppy eyes and pouting her lips.

There was a time when I would have fallen for those puppies' eyes.

But now I was no more my old self, a stupid Xavier , who was madly in love with this gorgeous and famous super model , Diva Rossi.

When I didn't reply, she held my hand and pleaded. "Please give me one chance to explain myself. It will lessen the burden on my chest."

I sighed and nodded, "Ok , but I don't have much time. I can give you only five minutes to explain yourself. But don't expect that I will forgive you." I told her straightforwardly. I didn't want her to have any false hope.

"I know that my sin is not forgivable." She said, bowing her head down as if she really regretted herself.

She led me towards a room and when we were inside the room, I waited for her to speak. But she suddenly threw her hand around my neck and tried to pull me closer. I was caught off-guard because of her unexpected action.

"What are you doing, Diva Rossi? You said you wanted to talk. I should have known that you wouldn't change your old tactics." I said, peeling off her hands from my neck and throwing them away with a jerk.

"Please forgive me. I truly regret breaking your heart. I was a fool at that time , not to value

Misunderstanding

making my head blast from anger. There was no need to talk about the past because I had gotten over her. I didn't understand why she was still obsessed with me. When she was the one who cheated on me.

"Stop talking about your nonsense. I am not interested in listening to your guilt and regrets," I said, and was about to leave the room.

She suddenly threw herself on me and hugged me tightly.

I heard the sound of the door opening. I yanked her apart from me and turned to find Mia was standing there with a shocked expression on her face. Before I could stop her, she spun on her heels and started running away.

I called her name but she didn't stop. I was desperate to explain to her that she misunderstood. I hurried and caught her arm, turning her to face me.

She started shouting at me and I was shockingly surprised that this girl had her own voice. I wanted to explain to her that she misunderstood. But she was not ready to listen to me.

When she said that she knew I didn't want her and I should go to my ex-girlfriend. My anger began surfacing in my head.

When she confessed that she had seen me kissing Diva in the mall and I was free to go to her. The last strand of my patience broke. She turned on her heel to run away again. But I caught her arm and turned her around to face me again. I gently bent her back over my arm and leaning my body over her, I slammed my lips on her.

Her eyes widened and she gasped in my mouth. I wrapped both my hands around her and pressed her soft body more on to me.

She tried to push me away at first. But she soon gave in and wrapped her arms around my nape, threading her soft fingers into my hair.

I deepened our kiss and took my time to punish her for doubting Xavier Leonardi.

I slowly bit on her bottom lip and pulled it in my mouth. She moaned loudly. I pushed my tongue between her lips.

Fu.ck .

Her intoxicated mouth made me forget about my anger and her punishment. I started enjoying her sweet taste and deepened the kiss more. We forgot about the world around us. We were kissing each other and it seemed like eternity. Until I heard some hooting and



Which made me break our kiss. I moved up and pulled Mia up to stand straight. Her eyes were dizzy and she was still clutching my neck. I smiled at her and asked,

“Are you going to listen to me now? Mia ,that day I didn't kiss Diva but she kissed me when I was not alert. If you had waited for two more seconds, you would have known how much I enjoyed insulting her after that and today she also tricked me into that room and she hugged me. Just then you entered the room. Trust me baby girl, she is my ex -girlfriend . She is my past which I have forgotten and I have no feelings for her. I've moved on.” I finished in one breath.

She bowed her eyelashes and remained silent.

“So, do you believe me or not?” I frowned and asked her.

She slowly looked up, staring into my eyes and nodded, biting her lips.

My tensed body got relaxed after getting her approval.

“And you have reminded me that I have to punish you for running away after seeing me with another girl. Whereas you should have come and slapped that girl who dared to kiss your husband.”

Her big blue eyes widened more and she turned crimson from blushing.

I moved closer and whispered into her ear, “Be ready for your punishment, baby girl.”



### **Mia's pov.**

O my God! He kissed me in front of everyone. My brain was still dizzy and not working properly after his soul snatching kiss. Everyone was shouting and cheering around us as if they were enjoying the little show Xavier had put in front of them.

He explained to me the incident with Diva that happened in the mall and how she tricked him again in the room. He didn't have to explain, but he still did. And it touched the bottom of my heart.

"And you have reminded me that I have to punish you for running away after seeing me with another girl. Whereas you should have come and slapped that girl who dared to kiss your husband." He said and my eyes widened in shock.

Was he serious? Was he really going to punish me? I was really scared. Because I knew punishment could be so bad. But then he leaned over and whispered into my ear in his low, deep and husky voice so sensually that it took my breath away.

"Be ready for your punishment, baby girl."

My breath hitched in my throat and my heart beat skyrocketed.

"Are you... are you really going to punish me?" I asked in fear.

His cold grey eyes softened. He smiled and tucked my hair behind my ear.

"Don't worry, baby girl. You are going to love your punishment. I promise."

My God, even his promises can be so dangerous. I should have feared it but I was so turned on by the way he promised to punish me.

People were cheering for us to kiss again. Xavier glanced over the crowd and flashed them his sexy smile. He took my hand and led me towards the dance floor. I panicked.

"I don't dance. I mean... I can't." I said, tugging his hand to stop him from heading towards the dance floor.

He looked at me with his intense eyes and said,

"Don't worry, angel, you just have to follow my steps. I will guide you, but today I want to dance with you."

He took me into the middle of the dance floor where people were already dancing and swaying to the music. I saw everyone around me was dancing and moving so beautifully and their steps were perfectly, matching the beat.

I was afraid that I would embarrass him. But he seemed to be unaffected by everyone. His

took my hand and guided it towards his shoulder. He slowly traced his fingers down my arm, erupting goosebumps on my soft skin and rested his hands on my hips.

I gripped him tightly as I was very nervous . He held me closer and started swinging back and forth. I tried to match his steps. He twirled me around and now my back was pressed on his front . He wrapped his strong arms around me possessively and engulfed my small frame under him.

I could feel how hard he was right at that moment. His bulge was pressed on my butt. He leaned on my shoulder and placed a wet kiss on my bare shoulder. He rested his chin on it and whispered .

"Baby girl, today I want to show you my other side. Tell me you won't be scared."

I wanted to say 'yes'. But the words could not leave my throat as my heart was beating faster in anticipation.

He pressed his pointed nose along the length of my neck, dragging it upwards and stopped behind my ear and slightly bit on my ear lobe, which made me dripping wet between my legs. He placed a kiss on my sensitive spot behind my ear.

"Tell me, baby girl , that you won't be scared. Because I want to punish and pleasure you at the same time." He said and his voice was laced with desire and became low and husky.

*Oh my God! What did he mean by this?*

I bit my lips and hummed.

"Fu.ck." He cursed and I felt his breathing increase and he placed his head on my shoulder.

After a few seconds, he whispered again, "Babe , I can't wait to take you to our bed." He took a deep breath and stopped dancing.

"Let's leave." He said, gripping my hand and leading towards the exit. People were calling his name and saying something. But he didn't stop and didn't even bother to say goodbye to them. Sam and the other bodyguards who were standing outside followed us behind.

As soon as we sat inside the car, he instructed the driver to run the car towards our hotel.

If I wasn't scared before, I would be now , after seeing his impatience. I could feel his eyes hot on me. He was holding my hand and caressing his thumb on the back of my palm. Making me shiver due to the sensation he was creating on my skin. His chest was heaving as he was trying to control himself.

it with all my fingers one by one and made my core stir. I was clenching my thighs tightly as this unknown sensation was unbearable for me.

Instantly, as the car stopped, Xavier yanked the door open . He didn't even wait for Sam to come over and open the door for him.

He literally dragged me with him. I have to run to match his long strides in comparison to my short steps.

As soon as we entered the elevator, he punched our floor and pushed me towards the elevator wall. Resting his hands on both sides of my head , he bent his face down and planted his lips on mine. This time his kiss wasn't gentle and sweet. He was impatient and urgent, as if he wanted to devour me whole. My knees became weak and I clutched his shoulders tightly to make myself stand straight.

Just when the elevator stopped , he moved his face up and picked me up in his arms and I was grateful as I did not have the strength to walk a single step. He managed to swipe the keycard and opened the door while carrying me up in his arms. Closing the door with his feet, he moved straight towards the bedroom. Reaching near the bed, he placed me down on my feet.

“Are you ready ,baby girl ,for your punishment?” His eyes darkened as he measured my body from head to heel.



### **Mia's pov.**

"Are you ready, baby girl, for your punishment?" His eyes darkened as he measured my body from head to heel.

I could not speak, just stood there licking my dry lips waiting for his punishment.

He sat on the edge of the bed and parted his legs wider, resting his elbow on his knees. He watched me for a long moment and said,

"Come here."

He gestured his head to come near him. His eyes darkened more dangerously.

And I obeyed like a lovesick fan girl. My body was acting on its own as if he had done some kind of hypnotism on me.

"Over my knees." He ordered in his dominant voice and I moved ahead and sat on his lap. He flipped me and bent me over his lap. My head was hanging down in the air and my a.ss was up over his knees.

I gasped when he pulled my dress up to my waist. My black lace panties would be visible to his eyes. His large palm caressed my roundness. I shivered as a sensation ran down my spine.

"Beautiful." His voice was deep and low, filled with desire, making me wet and turned on.

"Have you ever been spa.nked, baby girl?" He asked and my eyes widened in shock. What did he mean by 'spa.nked'? Was he going to hit me?

"Are you ...are you going to hit me?" My voice cracked with fear and I forgot his seduction.

He chuckled and squeezed my ass cheeks in his large palms.

And an involuntary moan left my mouth.

"No baby, I will never hit you. But I have a thing for spa.nking. And some bad girls like you need to learn their lessons." He was squeezing and caressing my a.ss cheeks, making me wetter between my legs.

"I promise, baby girl, if you don't like it, just tell me to stop and I will stop." He said and paused for a moment. "So, do you want me to punish you, baby?"

Oh my God! He had a filthy mouth and I was so turned on by his dirty talk.

I slowly nodded my head.

"In words, baby." He ordered and I managed to whisper, "YES" in spite of the fact that my ability to speak was lost with his hands on my skin.

Spanked

stop and I will only stop hearing that word. Got it , baby girl." He said in his husky and intimidating voice.

"Yes," I moaned.

"Do you want me to choose a word for you?" He asked and I nodded.

"No baby, I want your words , every time I ask you something. Ok?" He demanded.

"Yes, please." I managed to speak again but my brain was dizzy and I could not think but him and his hand on me.

"Whenever you want me to stop. You just have to say the word RED . Ok , baby girl."

"Hummm..." I hummed and shook as I had a hard impact on my roundness. I gasped and Xavier began soothing it, rubbing his warm hand on my ass cheeks.

"Your words. Always remember, baby girl." He said in his deep and dominating voice. I knew that I was in great trouble, but this made my excitement higher.

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### **Xavier's pov.**

Today I wanted to show Mia my dominant side.

I was a natural Dom and that's why I was afraid of starting things with Mia. I didn't know how she would take this side of mine.

But today I was going to give her a glimpse of my world.

She was over my knees and my heart was beating faster than ever. Every cell of my body was excited to punish her in a way that would make her feel infinite pleasure.

She was an absolutely beautiful sight. Those black lace panties on her round ass cheeks were doing nothing to help my breathing get normal.

I hooked my fingers in the waistband of her black lace panties and slowly dragged them down her legs and left them near her ankles.

I filled her ass cheeks in my palm and gently squeezed them. She moaned and I squeezed harder. She groaned louder this time.

My mouth watered as I was drooling over her, this made me swallow hard before giving her first impact on her right ass cheek . She yelped.

"AHHH ..."

I covered her roundness with my palm and started soothing pain.

"Are you OK , baby girl?" I waited for her reply, holding my breath.



"I want you to count. Because this is your first time, I will give you only five sp.anks and if you want me to stop before reaching five, say the safe word and I will stop."

I raised my hand to spa.nk her round left a.ss cheek. She moaned louder this time when my hand landed on her soft skin.

"Count ,baby girl. Otherwise I won't stop." I warned her. I covered her hot roundness and massaged there to soothe the pain. When I lifted my hand, I saw both her round ass cheeks had become red. But I would like to make them a shade darker.

Without warning, I spa.nked her right cheek and she moaned,

"Ahhh... Threeeee."

I smirked at thinking that she was learning.

My hand landed harder this time and she screamed,

" Fourrrr..."

I saw her legs were shaking.

"Do you want me to stop, baby? Just say the word." I asked , massaging both of her bottoms.

But she didn't say anything and I was happy to know that she was enjoying her punishment as much as I was enjoying her sight and my hands on her round cheeks.

"OK ,so the last one." I warned her and she clenched her thighs.

I slowly flickered my fingers over her bare thighs, stroking them over and over until she relaxed.

I planted my last stroke harder on her round cheek.

"Fivvvvve..." She breathed the number as she shook again, riding hard on her first orgasm, writhing and cuming on my lap, wetting my pants with her hot honey.

I kept caressing her red as.s cheeks and thighs until the shivering in her body stopped. I pulled her up and made her sit on my lap. She was still panting and breathing heavily.

She wasn't looking up at me. Her face was red from blushing so hard. She was the most beautiful woman I have ever seen.

"Look at me, baby girl. What's wrong?" I asked her, desperate to know how she was feeling. She slowly raised her eyelashes and looked at me innocently.

"I am sorry. I wetted your pants." She said, biting her pink ,plump lips.

I couldn't help but laugh at her innocence. I cuddled her face in my palm and tilted it

Span.ked

“No , babe. You just came from my spanking and it's an honour for me.” I said, looking into her innocent blue eyes which had become glassy and wet.

I planted my lips on her, kissing the life out of her. Desperate to let her know how much I wanted her, I poured everything of me in that kiss. She reacted naturally and kissed me with equal passion.

When I was done assaulting her lips, I picked her up in my arms and I took her to the bathroom to give her a warm shower. I knew that this was her first orgasm and she would be exhausted. It was so hard to control myself around her.

After changing into our sleeping clothes, I tucked her into the bed and she fell asleep as soon as her tired body hit the soft mattress.

I wrapped my arms around her, keeping her closer, and fell asleep staring at her beautiful face. Tomorrow we have to leave for Florence and our life is going to be different there.

**Mia's pov.**

*Ouch!* My butt was still sore. I did enjoy my punishment last night.

I didn't have any idea how I came so hard for the first time in my life. I was so embarrassed. But what Xavier said made me feel wanted and special. He treated me like something precious in his life. Now I was getting confused whether he really cared for me or he was playing with me.

Ugh...

My mind didn't stop thinking about him all the time and my body started reacting naturally every time he was with me.

I tried to get up from the bed, but was pulled back by a pair of strong muscular arms, tightly curled around me. My back was pressed against a rock-hard chest.

I smiled and shook my head. I tried to untangle myself from Xavier's arms. But he only tightened his grip and he groaned as he nuzzled his face into my neck. I giggled as I felt slightly ticklish.

"Let go." I said, laughing.

"No." He refused and pulled me closer.

"Oh god! Let go of me. I have to pee." I squealed.

"No." Again he said and didn't loosen his grip. Now I was getting annoyed.

"Xavier!" I shouted in irritation.

His low and deep laugh made my heart skip a beat.

"Ok, baby girl, I'll let you go. But only on one condition. Give me a kiss." He said, resting his face on my cheek.

"No. Let me go first." I tried to peel his hand off from my body and wriggled in his arm in that effort.

He groaned loudly and grabbed my hips.

"Ah huh. What are you trying to do, baby girl? I am already so hard, asleep the whole night holding you closer in my arms and you are rubbing on my hard on making this painfully harder for me."

I stopped struggling, turning red. He flipped me in his arms with no effort, making me face him. He pressed me on his hard on. I could only bite my lips so as not to moan.

"Look, what have you done, angel? Now I have to live a whole day with my hard co.ck

“Baby girl, don't you think? I deserve a morning kiss for this torture of yours.” He demanded again, pouting his mouth and jeez, sexy and hot Xavier Leonardi could be cute too. This was again a news.

I threw my hand around his neck and pulled his face down. I moved my face up to meet him midway and pressed my lips on his red, full, plump lips. My eyes got shut as soon as his lips touched mine.

He grabbed my head and took control. He took his sweet time kissing the life out of me. He pulled my lips in his mouth, scraping his teeth on them, biting and nipping them, making them swollen. His tongue darted out and parted my lips, barging into my mouth and caressing my tongue.

My tongue got addicted to his dominant wicked tongue. The way he claimed my mouth and again made me feel dizzy from his breath-stealing kiss.

My lips started moving on their own, nipping and sucking on his full lips. He groaned and pulled me closer, if that was possible, because we were already at each other so that even air couldn't pass between us. He pressed my lips more into his mouth by pressing my head.

His tongue was luring me to move into his hot as hell mouth. I followed the trail and entered his hot, warm mouth. He groaned aloud almost a growl and trapped my tongue between his lips and started sucking on it while his tongue was massaging mine. He tasted caffeine and mint, which I think have now become my favourite flavour.

He was nipping and kissing me with so much passion it made me breathless. I was about to pass out, but then he pulled away. I was left panting and catching my breath in his arms.

He smiled before speaking, “Ummm... what a beautiful start to my day.”

He trailed his thumb over my bottom lip and slightly pulled it down. He bent his face down again to give me a soul-snatching open-mouth kiss once more.

When he moved up his eyes were dark with needs. He took a few deep breaths.

“Angel, get ready and pack your bags. Because we have a flight to catch this afternoon,” he said, still looking at my lips.

“Xavier, I want to visit my grandma's grave before we leave Turin.” I said in a low and dull voice and his expression became serious.

“Ok, baby girl. I will make arrangements. You get ready, otherwise we will be late. Hmmm.” He announced.



Morning bliss

shower. I got our bags packed with my stuff as well as Xavier's stuff while he was taking a bath. Our breakfast arrived and he made me finish my breakfast sitting on his lap. This was really a morning bliss.

After breakfast, we checked out. Sitting in the car, I was thinking about my childhood memories with grandma and grandpa. I was sad because I could not meet her during her last days.

Xavier was holding my hand throughout the whole ride. When we reached Valerio's graveyard, Xavier held my hand and led me towards grandma's grave. Our bodyguards surrounded us as soon as we stepped out of the car.

I saw her name engraved on the tomb, Francesca Valerio (May 1941-October 2021). Sam came forward and gave me some flowers.

I knelt beside her tomb and gently lingered my hand over the grave and placed flowers on it.

"I am sorry grandma." I whispered, hoping she could hear me somewhere. "I could not come to meet you last time. Please forgive me and I love you. I miss you so much. Why did you also leave me?"

An involuntary tear left my eyes. I closed my eyes and said prayer in my mind.

"I'll come and meet you again very soon, grandma." I whispered, opening my eyes.

I wiped my tears, stood up and turned.

Xavier was standing behind me, watching me with the furrow on his forehead. His eyes were showing some kind of emotion which I could not read properly. His lips were in a line not showing any curve. He stepped forward and wiped my cheeks. He cupped my face in his palms. He stared at my face carefully.

"Are you okay, baby girl?" He asked with concern, his eyes looking into mine to find an answer. I slowly nodded.

"Do you want to stay for some more time or can we go and catch the flight?" I was touched that he wanted to know what I wanted at that moment.

"Let's go," I said. He again gripped my hand protectively and we headed towards our car surrounded by our team of bodyguards.

And we kept silent throughout the ride. He was just holding my hand and soothing and trailing his thumb over my knuckles.



runway where a private jet was waiting for us.

When we entered the jet, I noticed that its staff had been changed. They all greeted Xavier and I. Xavier led us towards our seat and I chose to sit by the window.

“So Angel, last time, when we flew to Turin, was that your first flight?” He asked and I nodded shyly. “..and this is your second. I hope this time you will take this well.”

I just looked at him biting my lips because I was really nervous.

“You aren't scared of flying in an aircraft? What if it fails in the middle of the sky? What will you do?” I asked him and he gave me a deep laugh.

“No ,baby girl, I have been flying in a jet since I was a baby. And all our Jets are of the latest technology with highest security features." He said, shrugging his shoulders.

“For my business, I have to practically live in a private jet. You will know my lifestyle within a month of living with me.”

*God!* How frequently did he fly in a jet for his business? This meant he wouldn't be able to spend a long stay with me in Florence.

“Don't think that way. You will come with me whenever I travel. I am not going to spend my single day without you.” He said in a warning tone and my mouth fell open.

*Oh my God, how could he hear my thoughts?* Did I speak it loud? I was so embarrassed .

My face turned red. I moved my face towards the window pretending to look outside.

Xavier leaned closer and whispered in my ear, “Angel ,I have some mile-high club fantasy about you. Do you want to know what I'll do when we will be flying in the sky hundreds of kilometres high?”

I squirmed in my seat in anticipation. What did he mean and what he had in his mind for me?

### **Mia's pov.**

And at the same time, the air hostess came, making us come out of our fantasy land.

"Sir, ma'am, please fasten your seat belt. We are about to take off." And she left.

Xavier helped me to fasten my seat belt and the plane started running on the runway. My heartbeat also began speeding up with the plane's speed.

I squeezed my eyes and clutched the seat tightly, saying a silent prayer in my heart. I felt Xavier's hand on mine. He gently peeled my fingers off the seat and took my hand into his.

"Open your eyes, angel, and look at me." He cooed at me in his seductive voice.

I slowly opened my eyes and turned my face towards his. He was watching me with so much emotion in his eyes.

"Are you scared, babe?" He asked, stroking his fingers on my cheek.

I bowed my head feeling embarrassed. I was not five years old and was still afraid of it when the plane took off.

He cuddled my face and tilted it up. He descended his face and took my lips in an intense and deep kiss, making me forget everything but him.

My brain stopped thinking and my body started reacting to his mind blowing kiss, making my core wet. I didn't know for how long we were sitting there and kissing each other. He pulled up and smiled, looking at my dazed face.

"We are up in the sky, Mia." His amused voice pulled me out of my trance.

I looked around. The plane was settled at its speed. When I peeked through the window, I saw clouds and blue sky all around. So this was his trick to distract me. Then I remembered he was talking about some mile high club before the air hostess interrupted us. I was curious what that club meant.

"What is the mile high club you were talking about before the plane took off?" I asked him straightforwardly.

"Angel, you are very curious about the mile high club!" I could hear the amusement in his voice.

"Do you really want to know my fantasies about you?" He asked dangerously as his eyes darkened. I bit my lip slowly and nodded, holding my breath for him to continue.

He came closer and whispered over my lips.

"I want to taste you, lick you, suck you dry. I want to pleasure you with my tongue and

come on my di.ck when we are miles high.”

Oh God! His filthy mouth was doing things to me. I was dying in anticipation of knowing how he would do that.

I released a shaky breath which I was holding back and whispered, “Show me.”

I saw his jaw clenched and his eyes narrowed, then darkened with desire. He unbuckled my seat belt in a swift movement, and unfastening his belt, he stood up and gripping my arm he pulled me up on my feet.

“Come with me.” He commanded and headed towards the back side of the plane, holding my hand. He opened a door and I saw a dimly lit small room inside. As soon as we entered the room, he closed the door and locked it.

I saw a small bed spread in the middle of the room. A small cabinet and another small door in a corner with a sign of a bathroom. When I was busy observing the room, Xavier twirled me to face him and wrapped me in his arms, keeping me closer, pressed on his rock-hard body. His breathing was ragged, his chest was heaving and his gray eyes turned dangerously dark.

“One last chance, baby girl. Do you really want me to show you how I want to pleasure you?” He whispered in a low, dangerous warning. But it was too late for me to take a step back. I wanted to go forward.

“Yes.” I whispered, brushing my lips on his.

“Fu.ck.” He cursed and slammed his lips on mine with an urgency and gripping my waist he picked me up. My legs instantly wrapped around his waist and I curled my arms around his neck.

He started moving towards the bed while kissing the hell out of me.

He slowly placed me on the bed and, gripping the edge, he pulled my t-shirt over my head. I gasped as the cold air from the air-conditioner kissed my warm skin.

His hands sneaked around and moved towards my back and unhooked my red lacy semi-transparent br.a. He pulled the strap down my shoulder and threw it aside with impatience.

“You are so fuc.king beautiful, angel.” He groaned.

His fingers glided over my bre.ast and my head rolled back as a shiver ran down my spine. He slowly moved his fingers on my flat abdomen, taking his sweet time and killing me with



He slightly pushed me and made me lay on my back. He started unbuttoning my jeans. Dragging the zipper down, he grabbed the waistband of my jeans and pulled it down in haste.

He took a step back and stared at my naked body for one or two seconds before hovering over and gripping my round soft globe in his large hand. His greedy tongue darted out and licked my soft pink bud.

"Ahhhh...." I moaned as this sensation was unbearable for me. He wrapped his hot mouth around my nip.ple and my hands involuntarily grabbed his hair.

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**Xavier's pov.**

*Fu.ck*

She was the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. I was so lucky to have her. She herself agreed to experience the mile high club and who was I to deny her wish?

In fact, I was dying to pleasure her and make love to her while flying hundreds of feet high from the Earth.

The moment I had my mouth on her light pink coloured soft nip.ple ,I was gone. I started sucking it in my mouth and rolled her another soft nip.ple between my fingers. I felt like a teenage virgin boy who was excited about exploring a woman's body. I never felt so excited in my whole life . My co.ck was twitching and swelling in my boxers straining the zipper of my pants.

She threw her hands into my head and pulled my hair roughly.

*s\*\*t.*

That hurts. I pulled up and looked at her. She had slightly parted her lips, her eyes were half hooded and her breathing was shaky.

"Your hands are causing trouble in my way to pleasure you ,baby girl." I pulled away and walked towards the cabinet . I opened it and saw a red handcuff lying in the front.

I was not a saint. Before Mia, I used to have flings and one night stands and my private Jet was not an exception. I had some kinks and so I used to keep things in this private room of mine. I picked those handcuffs up and went back to Mia.

"I think I have to tie your hands. So they won't disturb me again." I said, catching her hands and locking the handcuffs around her wrists. Her eyes widened and she tugged her hands from my grip.

the bed frame over her head.

I gently trailed my finger on her cheeks and my thumb grazed on her sweet full pink lips.

"Don't worry ,love. I'll never hurt you. And you know your safe word. Just say it when you want me to stop. Tell me ,love, what is your safe word?" I asked to confirm that she was listening to me. I knew she had so many things to learn and she was taking it slowly and gently in my way .

She inhaled sharply and exhaled the word, "Red."

"Good, baby girl. You are taking it very well." I smirked and checked the handcuffs to see whether she was hurt or not.

While gently gliding my hands from her arms towards her armpit and moving down to her breast. I grabbed both her globes in my hand and slightly squeezed them . She gasped aloud.

I covered her soft bud again with my mouth and rolled her another bud between my fingers. She shivered and moaned aloud.

"O God."

I demanded while still having her nipple inside my mouth, "Say my name, Mia."

I slightly bit on her nipple. She arched, pressing herself more on to me and rewarded me by moaning my name in ecstasy.

"Uh... Xavier..."

I took my time on her nipples as I scraped my teeth on it and soothed the pain with my tongue rolling around it. I sucked it in my mouth until it became swollen and red .

I slightly moved back to see my artwork and took my turn on her other bud.

She was crying in pleasure , writhing under me and thrashing her head to and fro.

By the time I was done with nipples, they became swollen and red as to my liking.

I crawled up to reach over her face and whispered over her lips.

"Do you want me to stop ,baby girl? You just need to say the word, OK. I am going down to taste your sweet wet vagina." I warned her as I trailed my fingers over her pussy lips. She shivered and bit her lips hard.

I kissed her lips , the corner of her mouth, her cheeks dragging my lips down to her neck. I sucked and nipped on the soft skin of her neck, making a red spot which would show that she was marked by me. I moved slightly up to see a red love bite appearing there. I was pleased as well as satisfied.



dragged her pants down with me , pulling it out of her legs and throwing it somewhere in the room.

Her soft pink flesh came into sight. Her glistening soft virgin pussy made my mouth water. I grabbed her pale thighs , my fingers sank into her soft skin. I gently spread them apart. Bending down, I licked my way from her knees to her inner thigh, trailing my tongue towards her wetness. I felt her body shiver and she tugged on the handcuffs. She began thrashing her body. I repeated this on her other leg before claiming her honey pot.

I placed a hand on her waist to make her steady on the bed. I licked the inner seam of her wet folds and parted with my tongue. I rolled my tongue on her clit and she screamed my name. I gently blew on it and then scraped my teeth on her sensitive bud. She shivered and screamed. I licked her wetness, swiping my tongue along the length of her hot pussy. I was getting addicted to her. I licked her a few more times and poked my tongue into her tight hole. She stretched around my tongue, giving me access. Fuck . I could never get enough of her. I wanted to do more.

I replaced my tongue with my finger. I circled my finger tip on her tight hole before slightly dipping it inside.

"O God ! I can't take it." She screamed, making me pull away to look at her face.

She was flushed red, her eyebrows were wrinkled and her eyes were wet.

"You want me to stop, babygirl." I asked her, but in reality I didn't want to. Her lips were parted and she was breathing heavily. When she didn't speak, I asked again.

"Tell me, love . You want me to stop? Say your safe word." I was dying inside while asking her to stop me.

" No." She moaned and I didn't waste even a fraction of a second digging my mouth again between her legs and pumping my finger in and out of her tight wet hole.

I slowly moved my finger inside while pumping it in and out , stretching her inner muscles around. While my tongue and lips were busy playing with her clitoris.

I slowly inserted one more finger and she shook hard , her inner muscles clenching around my fingers.

Fuck. She was so tight. She literally crushed my fingers. I could feel her inner muscles tighten and she throbbed around my fingers. I knew that she was on the edge.

I pumped my fingers harder and faster this time and she became a moaning mess, screaming my name louder , writhing on the bed. I was sure she was so loud that every crew

scream my name loudly so that everyone should know whom she belonged.

I pumped my fingers fiercely and sucked hard on her sensitive bud. She screamed and squirted. Her legs shook and she arched her back . She came so hard into my mouth. I replaced my fingers with my mouth and sucked her hot honey until her last drop. She was intoxicating , making me addicted to her delicious body.

Slowly her body relaxed. I dragged myself up to hover on her and kissed her senseless , invading my tongue into her mouth ,making her taste her own cu.m while hugging her soft body in my arms.

I moved up when I felt she was breathless. I reached over and unlocked my handcuffs, taking her wrists in my hands, which had become red due to her unconsciously tugging her hands in ecstasy. I gently massaged them and wanted to take her pain in me and placed some kisses on them to give her some relief. I lingered my lips all over her red wrists.

“Let's get you dressed. We are about to reach Florence.” I said, collecting her clothes from everywhere in the room.

She looked at me with a frown on her face when I picked up her t-shirt and pulled it down over her head.

I chuckled.

“Don't worry, baby girl, as much as I want to make love to you. I won't do it here. I want to make our first time very special . And trust me, it will be worth waiting for.”

### **Mia's pov.**

Xavier picked up my clothes and made me wear them and I was watching him dumbfounded.

“Don't worry, baby girl, as much as I want to make love to you. I won't do it here. I want to make our first time very special . And trust me, it will be worth waiting for.”

He said with a smirk, and I wanted a hole to open and swallow me whole in it. Was I so obvious? How could he know that I wanted him to make love to me?

Yes. I wanted to consummate our wedding.

Xavier smiled and bending down he kissed my forehead. He grasped my hand and took me to our seat.

Just then, the announcement for landing started and we fastened our seatbelts. Again my heart started racing. But this time Xavier was with me all the time, showering his sloppy kisses on my face. He held my hand and kept me closer. He distracted me with his sweet talk and I didn't know when the plane would have landed. Coming out of the airport, we rode in our car and Xavier was on his phone all the time.

When we reached home, I thought about going to the guest room where I was staying. But Xavier took me into his room.

“You will stay in this room, angel. I am sorry for the last time. “ He said, biting his full lips, his voice was guilty.

“That's fine , I am comfortable in that room. I understand if you don't want to share your space,” I said casually. He shook his head before speaking.

“No.. no , angel. That's not the case. I want to share everything in this room with you. And...If you don't like the interior, you can change it according to your taste. But please forgive me for my mistake which I made on our wedding night. I still regret mistreating you that day. You never deserved that.” I saw his eyes glisten and his voice became heavy.

Awe! He was so sweet. I tiptoed and pecked his lips.

“Okay. But what about my clothes? They are in another room.” I was worried about shifting my stuff here. It would be tiring.

“Don't worry ,baby girl. I already instructed the house help to move your stuff in this room before our arrival. They would have moved your stuff and arranged it in cupboards.” He said, caressing my cheeks.

When did he plan all that? He started giving me so many surprises. The very first surprise



Florence. But no, I was wrong. I was afraid of being spoiled by him if he kept pampering me.

I quickly went into the closet and saw all my stuff and dresses were there. In fact, some new stuff was also added to that collection.

I turned to see Xavier was standing there smiling and tucking his hands in the pockets of his pants, watching me with amusement in his eyes.

“One more thing ,angel. I have to leave for the office because so much work is pending in my absence.”

This was not what I wanted to hear. But I nodded slightly.

“Okay. But come soon. I will be waiting.” I whispered the last line in my mouth.

He smiled and stalked towards me. Coming closer, he leaned down his face and pecked at my forehead and my cheeks.

“Take care ,love. I'll try to come early.”

And finally, he gave me a passionate kiss. He went towards his closet and picked up his business suit. He changed into his business suit while I was watching him in awe . He didn't hesitate to change in front of me. He was an epitome of perfection. His hair was always styled perfectly, slicked back. His clothes were perfect, his handmade Italian shoes and special edition tailored business suits were like they were made for only him. He has a Greek god-like body that can make any girl die or kill, for him.

When he got ready, he pecked my lips again and said bye, he left for the office.

So I was all alone in this huge mansion. I thought about taking a tour and getting to know this place better.

I asked a maid to accompany me. I started exploring the second floor and saw so many rooms and a movie theater, a gaming room and a gym there.

Xavier and my room was on the first floor and besides our room , three more rooms were also there. I walked down to the ground floor. It had a big kitchen near the large dining hall, the living area was in the opposite corner and a study at the extreme corner near the stairs.

That maid told me that Xavier didn't allow anyone to enter his study. But I was curious as well as I was afraid. He would be angry with me if I barged into his study without permission. So, better I decided to ask him when he would come home to allow me to enter his study.

After lunch, I was lying on the bed, shuffling through the TV channels. I really didn't have anything to do and I was literally getting bored. I heard a knock on my door. I got up from bed



"Ma'am , Boss has sent this phone and laptop to you. They are already featured and ready to use." He handed me an expensive smartphone and the latest laptop.

Just then, I took the phone in my hand, it started ringing. Xavier's name and picture flashed on the screen. I swiped the answer button and waited for him to speak.

"How are you doing, love? Do you miss me?" I heard him chuckling. I rolled my eyes, knowing he couldn't see me.

"I hope you like the phone and laptop." His deep manly voice came through the speakers.

"You don't need to do this. I.. ummm....I don't want any phone or laptop. I am fine without them." I replied hesitantly. I was not used to expensive gifts.

" Love, this is not for you . This is for me so that I can talk to you whenever I want to. Besides, if you get bored you can call me anytime," he stated.

"One more thing , angel. My parents have invited us to a family dinner. They are organising this especially for us and want you to meet other family members. So be ready at seven. I will send Sam. He will escort you to Leonardi's mansion. I 'll come directly from the office and meet you there. Okay?"

This made me nervous. I was not used to meeting people every day and I didn't know how his family would take me.

But as Xavier said, that we had to attend that family dinner because it was for us , the newly wedded couple. I had no choice.

When I didn't reply, his worried voice reverberated through the speaker.

"What happened , baby girl? Tell me."

"Nothing, I am just n... nervous."

"Oh love, you don't need to be. Don't worry, you will be fine. Nobody will dare to bother you there , I'll make sure. And I will be with you. I promise." He was so convincing.

"OK. I will be ready, but please come on time. Don't make me wait." I said in a threatening tone for the first time. He chuckled.

"I will. I promise." Even his promises had become sweet.

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In the evening I was waiting for the clock to show 7 o'clock in it. I dressed in a sleeveless blue fitted long gown which hugged all my curves beautifully and it flared near my ankle.

I kept my dark blonde hair open and applied some makeup. I was so happy that I could

I had silver heels on my feet and was totally ready to attend Leonardi's family dinner.

As soon as my watch showed seven , I left the room and descended the stairs to reach the hall where Sam was waiting for me.

He greeted me and led me towards the parking lot. When I exited the house, the whole bodyguard team followed me and surrounded me until I got inside the car. Sam opened the door of the back seat for me and when I settled in, he closed the door and sat on the passenger seat.

Other bodyguards followed us in a different car.

“Has Xavier left the office? When will he come?” I asked nervously. I tried to call him but my calls went to the voice mail. It made me slightly annoyed as he promised me that he would come on time.

“Ma'am, boss is in an urgent meeting and as soon as he finishes, he will leave the office. Till then I will accompany you . Ma'am, don't worry, Boss has instructed me on everything.” Sam said ,looking at me in the rear-view mirror.

Now I have become more nervous. I didn't know how I would survive in Leonardi's mansion among so many Leonardi's without having Xavier beside me.

My breath hitched with this thought that I began to trust Xavier Leonardi more than anything in this world. What's wrong with me? Why did I feel safe and protected when he was around?

**Mia's pov.**

As soon as the car stopped at the giant entry gate of Leonardi mansion, my heart started pounding, ready to come out of my chest. My heart beat raced at rocket fast speed. I was nervous about meeting my in-laws officially for the first time after marriage. I hadn't interacted much at my wedding. I felt my legs were shaking enough not to make me walk straight.

I mustered all my strength and told myself that I could do this. I can survive this. I took a deep breath in and out. I saw as the gate opened and the car went inside, a beautiful garden came into sight following a marble stone path towards the mansion. Many beautiful, colourful and different varieties of exotic flowers were planted on both the sides of the lane. I was mesmerised to look at the beautiful garden which was maintained perfectly. If I was not so nervous now, I would have liked to relish the scenery outside the Leonardi's mansion.

The car stopped in front of the mansion porch. Sam got out of the car first and I heard the opening of the doors of the car following us and the footsteps of half a dozen bodyguards coming near my car. Sam opened the car door for me. I clenched my dress in my fist to gather my strength to walk and slowly stepped out of the car.

"Sam, why are these bodyguards still surrounding me inside Leonardi mansion? I don't need them here." I was now getting irritated by always being surrounded by half a dozen men in uniform.

"Sorry ma'am, but it's the boss' instruction that we will follow you everywhere out of the house." Sam said, expressionlessly.

I rolled my eyes at Xavier's extra protectiveness.

"Mia, my dear, I am so happy to see you." Xavier's mom, Valentina, came and pulled me into a motherly hug.

I was stunned. I could not react and hug her back. It was the first time in many years someone hugged me so affectionately. My eyes became wet and my throat became heavy as the memory of my mum came into my head.

When I stood still, she pulled away and looked at my face with concern.

"What happened, my dear? Are you ok? Oh, you must be tired from traveling. You just landed in Florence today and I invited you for dinner, but everyone was very curious to meet you. Come inside." She said in her sweet voice and, holding my hand, she took me inside. We walked into a huge hall crowded with imported furniture.

A huge chandelier was hanging in the middle, which attracted my attention at first. I trailed



Leonardi mansion. It was larger and more beautiful than my father's place.

"Welcome to Leonardi mansion, Mia." A manly voice broke off my trance.

I looked in the direction where the voice was coming from. Mr. Salvo Leonardi was standing in a tuxedo, tucking his hands in his pants pockets. He looked like a replica of Xavier or can say Xavier was his exact copy.

"Thank you, Mr Leonardi . Thank you ,Mrs Leonardi." I thanked them both for welcoming me into their house. They both looked at each other and smiled. Xavier's mom turned to look towards me.

"Oh dear, call me mum and him, dad . Just like Xavier used to call us. Now you are our daughter. So.. no need for formalities." She said, caressing my arm, and I was about to cry due to the overflow of emotion in my heart , if Xavier's mum kept showering her affection on me.

I simply nodded, not trusting my voice to come out of my throat like normal.

"Come sweetheart, I will introduce you to the other family members." She said and took me to the dining room.

So many people were sitting there. I was nervous about seeing Xavier's big family.

"Mia, this is Xavier's uncle Francisco and aunt Lovelyn."

His mum introduced me to his uncle and aunt. I greeted them. Then we proceeded towards a young girl.

"She is Anna, Xavier's cousin and they are Enzo and Lorenzo ,the twins and Anna's younger brothers."

She gestured towards two young men in their early 20's.

They were both actually identical twins. No one could differentiate between them except their names.

Anna came towards me.

"Hello Mia , nice to meet you. We could not meet properly at your wedding." She said with a smug smile on her face.

I looked at her. She was tall, slim with golden skin and green eyes. She was wearing a white dress which had beads around the corner of the neck. She was actually looking like some celebrity. I really felt underdressed standing amongst Xavier's family.

She held my arm and said, "Aunt Valentina ,let Mia sit with us. We have so many things to talk about with her."



"Okay Anna, but don't tease her and don't ask her so many things that she will get uncomfortable among us. This is her first day in Leonardi's mansion. So don't play your games, OK." Xavier's mum said, looking at Anna and the twins, giving them a warning look.

"I am sorry to hear about your grandmother, Mia." Aunt Lovelyn said when I was about to pass through her seat. I bowed down my head as my eyes began to fill with tears, since now she mentioned my grandmother. I didn't want anyone to see my tears.

Anna took me towards the seat where she was sitting before. I pulled the chair out and sat on it.

"Xavier didn't come with you? I hope he is treating you well." The twins said together and began laughing.

"He...he will be coming any moment." I tried to make it sound normal and not to show them the nervousness of my heart in my voice.

Anna and the twins looked at one another and then started laughing all of a sudden.

"Oh God! She has a tongue." Anna said and laughed again. I was so embarrassed. I could not think what to say next. But I knew that they were pulling my leg.

"Behave kids." Xavier's mum warned them in a threatening voice.

"Aunt Valentina, we are no more kids. And we are just making her comfortable." Anna said, rolling her eyes.

When everyone had their seats, butlers came and started serving on our plates, asking about each and every dish present on the table. Wow, this was something royal.

"You know Mia?" Anna called for my attention in a low voice. I looked up at her face as she was sitting beside me.

"Xavier and I were brought up together. Though I am four years younger, I knew him very well. You are not up to his taste. He likes someone classy, beautiful and gorgeous." She measured me from head to toe and continued,

"...and you have nothing like that." Oh my god, she was straightforwardly insulting me. I felt like crying when Lorenzo mentioned his ex-girlfriend. The twins were sitting on my other side.

"Anna, tell her about Diva Rossi, the famous supermodel and Xavier's love interest. She is not even as gorgeous as the half of Diva Rossi." He said, cringing.

My hands started shaking and I left the fork which I was holding, dropping it on the table. I

They are treating me just like Kara and her friends used to treat me.

“What's happening guys?” I heard a deep, manly, familiar voice coming from the doorway. I looked in that direction and saw Xavier coming with a tall, lean man.

He smiled, looking at me. But his smile was replaced with a frown immediately. I was sure that he must have seen the fear on my face. Because then he turned his eyes and glared at Anna and the twins with his deathly gaze.

He hurried in his steps and came near me, leaning down he kissed my cheeks. He took my face in his hand and caressed my cheeks with the pad of his thumb. He lifted my face slightly, made me look into his eyes and whispered in his gentle voice,

“Are you ok ,baby girl ? Did anyone say something to you?” He asked me while glaring at his cousins.

I heard so many gasps on the table. Everyone was watching us with different expressions on their faces. I knew that I would be crimson red as I could feel my cheeks heating up.

“I can see Xavier, your preferences have been changed now. Your mum is sitting there and you went to meet your wife first.” His mother complained.

Xavier chuckled in his deep enchanting voice and walked around the table to reach the opposite side where his mother was sitting beside his father.

“No mum , my preference will always be you. But yes, a name is added to the list.” He said and kissed his mother's cheek.

“I am happy for you ,dear.” His mother said and hugged him in her motherly embrace.

He greeted his father, his uncle and aunt . Then he came towards me again .

“Lorenzo !” He said in a warning tone and Lorenzo vacated the seat for him.

The lean man came and smiled at me. “Hi, I am Matteo Romano. Xavier’s best friend and, of course, his second in command.”

I smiled, “Nice to meet you Mr. Romano.” He nodded, trailing his eyes on Anna for a moment, but she wasn't looking at him and he went to meet Xavier's parents.

The butler came and replaced the plate with a fresh one and started serving him food.

“Why are you not eating, angel?” Xavier said, picking up his fork and knife.

“Why are you late? I was calling you , but your phone was switched off. You promised me that you would come on time.” I complained ,pouting my lips.

He chuckled in his deep husky laugh.

meeting his family,

picking up a piece of steak in his fork and pushing it towards my mouth. I had to open my mouth otherwise my lipstick would smudge on the piece of food.

I blinked at him. What was he doing in front of his family? He acted as if we were alone. Then my eyes landed on his hand holding the fork. His knuckles were broken and fresh blood was still oozing out.

I grabbed his hand and asked in worry, "What happened to your hands?"

"Nothing, baby girl. Not as serious as you worry about."

He said carelessly and pulled his hand away. He started eating, gesturing to me to have my food. But I knew that he was hiding something.



**Mia's pov.**

Xavier was hiding something. I didn't like that he wasn't sharing his problems with me.

“Xavier, I haven't seen you smiling so much in those years.” Anna's voice gained my attention. “I don't think you have smiled throughout your life as much as you are smiling today.” Anna said sarcastically.

A frown re-appeared on Xavier's face and his cold aura was back. A scary and dangerous Xavier Leonardi was back.

“That's none of your business. I won't act according to you.” He warned her in his dangerous tone.

Why did she have to mention that? Did she not like her brother smiling?

“Yes, brother Xavier, you are behaving differently today.” The twins Enzo and Lorenzo said together and began laughing.

Xavier stopped eating and glared at the twins.

"Xavier!" Xavier's father called.

Xavier's head snapped towards his father. “Yes, Dad!” His voice was emotionless.

“Finish your dinner and meet me at my bar. I have something to discuss urgently with you.” His father said, and Xavier nodded his head.

“Thank you everyone for joining us at dinner and Mia, welcome to the family.” He said, motioning towards me.

I smiled and whispered in my low voice, “Thank you.” Had he heard me?

After dinner, Xavier and Matteo left to meet Mr. Salvo Leonardi. And I was again left alone. This got on my nerves. But I was grateful to Xavier's mother for not leaving my side.

She reminded me of my mother. My mother was also so affectionate and caring. She chatted with me about my hobbies and about myself getting settled in my new home. This was the first time someone was interested in my life. She also mentioned that I could call her anytime. I was so glad she accepted me into her family.

We chatted for so long and Anna kept taunting me in between with her sarcastic remarks.

But my focus was in the direction where Xavier went to meet his dad. I waited for Xavier to finish his discussion with his dad.

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**Xavier's pov.**



thing there. Matteo followed me behind. When I entered the room, I saw my father was making drinks. He saw Matteo coming with me and added one more glass.

When I reached near the counter and took my seat, he handed me my glass and rounding the counter he came and sat facing me.

“Have you found out who is behind Mia's kidnapping?” He asked in his authoritative tone.

“I got a clue, dad. My people caught a man who was also involved in the kidnapping. I tried to interrogate him but he didn't open his mouth. But very soon he will be spilling the truth in front of me.” I said, gritting my teeth. I clenched my fist and my knuckles hurt. s\*\*t.

Dad nodded before speaking, “I got a call from Antonio this morning and he said that Lady Francesca Valerio's will was missing. And I found it strange. Why would anyone steal Lady Valerio's will?”

He paused and stared at my face before continuing.

“He asked me for help to find the will. Because it must have something important written on it. That could be the only reason why someone desperately stole the will.”

My jaw clenched as I gritted my teeth in rage. I have known it since when Mia was first attacked at the funeral of her grandma. There was something fishy and related to Lady Valerio.

“Okay dad. I make my people enquire about this also. Very soon I will find out the culprit behind all this and that will be the worst day of that person's life.” And I took the whole drink in my glass straight down my throat and slammed it on the counter.

My father also chugged on his drink.

“I heard that there was a conflict between the gangs here in Florence. You need to look after that. Otherwise, a gang war will arrive and I don't want that in the near future.” He said in his cold tone.

My father was always emotionless with me. Whenever we talked, we only discussed business, nothing else. We never discuss my personal life. Since my childhood, I was brought up to be a Mafia king in a strict environment to turn me into a heartless and ruthless man.

“I heard about that and I have fixed the meeting with both the parties. I will look into this and I will try my best to sort out things between them.” I assured him.

Before my dad could speak, his phone started ringing. He picked up the phone to see whose number was flashing on the screen.

“Alright gentlemen, I'll take your leave and you can both continue.” Saying that, he left the

I refilled my glass and took a sip. Closing my eyes, I relished the smoothness of this oldest Scotch from my father's collection.

When I opened my eyes to take another sip, I saw Matteo was staring at me with some amusement on his face.

"What?" I scoffed and asked.

"I know, you were not pretending at the dinner." He said with a smirk on his face and I wanted to punch him to wipe that smug smile off his face.

I narrowed my eyes and raised my eyebrows.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean the way you were behaving with Mia, it wasn't an act, was it?" He asked, raising his chin in a challenge.

I didn't want to answer this question because I couldn't. I myself didn't know why I was different with Mia, when I was supposed to be heartless and ruthless with everyone. My all ego and anger subsided whenever she came in front of me. I couldn't understand what was happening to me. Then how could I tell him?

I ignored his question and swirling the drink in my glass, I took another sip.

"Xav, what's wrong? Talk to me. I know that you weren't acting there. As you know, you have to pretend to be in this marriage for only three years. But that concern and care for your wife wasn't fake." He said and I knew that my friend was asking, not my business partner. He was also my second in command in my Mafia world.

"I don't know Matt. I don't know what's happening to me. But I really feel different when I am with Mia. Hell!" I raked my hand in my hair before continuing,

"She is different from any other girl I have ever met. When she cries, my heart aches. When she is hurt, I want to burn this whole world." I paused and finished the drink in my glass in one go.

"I am also trying to find out what I feel for her. But actually, inside me, I am scared of another heartbreak."

I exhaled sharply and looked at Matteo. He was watching my face seriously, as if he was trying to find out something.

I cocked my face to give him a challenging look. He shook his head and chuckled.

"I can see that. When that bastard said that they wanted Mia to be dead and you smashed

I went into a flashback when my people brought a man who was involved in Mia's kidnapping. While interrogating, he said that they wanted Mia to be dead. I lost my mind and I punched his face so hard. If my men hadn't held me back, I would have killed him.

Matteo scratched his chin. "But I am confused. Because before your marriage you hated Mia so much and now I'm wondering what could have happened in Turin? It's not even a week after your marriage and your heart took a turn 180 degrees."

My punch flew towards him to smash his face and he instantly held his hands up in front of his face in defence.

"Tiger, hold on. I was just curious. If you don't want to tell me, I won't ask."

I threw my fist down to my side.

"And it's Mia Xavier Leonardi to you. Take her name with respect." I said in my trademark cold voice.

"Ok boss. If you want me to address her, ma'am or something else, please let me know in advance. I don't want to have a punch on my handsome face."

And we both laughed at his sarcastic remark.

I shook my head and sighed to think why I was feeling this way. A tornado of emotions was arising in my heart, ready to engulf me inside.

"But on a serious note, I really want you to figure out your feelings for Mia before it's too late. Let your guard off and keep all your fear aside. Let yourself feel what your heart wants you to feel."

I took a deep breath and exhaled loudly. I have had a broken heart and it took me years to come out of that state. I didn't think I would be able to survive emotional turbulence again. In front of the whole world I may be a heartless man. But I was also scared of losing my heart to someone who wouldn't take care of it.



### **Xavier's pov.**

When I came into the living area, Mia raised her head towards me. Her eyes shone as a smile flashed on her beautiful face.

How could I not smile when my stone heart became alive every time I saw her innocent face. I liked the way her eyes glowed seeing me. She used to look at me like I was the centre of her universe.

Fu.ck.

How could I survive if she decided to leave me one day?

Mia's smile vanished and a worry took place on her face. Then I realised that I unconsciously frowned. Oh angel, your smile meant everything to me. I knew how to get it back on your face.

I shook my head and carried on walking towards her.

"Xav! Wait." Anna called, making me halt in my steps. I turned to look at her.

"Come with me. I want to talk to you." She said and took me to the back corner of the hall.

I waited for her to speak. She stared at me, narrowing her eyes for a few seconds.

"What's wrong with you, Xav? Why are you taking sides with that slut?" She spat and my blood started boiling.

"Mind your language, Anna. You are talking about my wife." I growled in rage.

She looked at me as if I had grown another head.

"Seriously, Xav? Are you the same Xavier Leonardi? You are talking about that girl whom you hated and didn't want to marry. Did you forget that you were forced into that marriage? You were supposed to marry Kara Valerio but ended up marrying her half-sister."

I scoffed and turned my back. What was she trying to prove?

"But the reality is that I am married to Mia and she is my wife. So what's your point in discussing this? I don't want to think about whatever happened in the past. I believe in living in the present and thinking about the future." I said, hoping she would get my point and leave this topic.

"My point is that Kara was still according to our class. But that girl is not worthy of being a Leonardi. And... now I am sure that people were right about her that she used to put a spell on men. Because I can see how you are behaving under her spell." She yelled in a frustrating voice, making me flinch at her harshness. I turned to face her.



know that the rumours about Mia were false and fake. After spending a few days with her, I could see the real innocent Mia." I warned her in a low voice . I didn't want to create stress in our family.

"I just can't believe that Xavier Leonardi is saying this. How can you not see her true face? She is a gold digger just like her mother." She scowled, throwing her hands in the air. "Come on Xavier, you are again making the wrong decision. Just like you did and left heart broken with Diva Rossi. Don't let yourself go through that pain again. You still have time, Xavier, try to see her real face." Without giving me a chance to speak, she turned on her heel and left, stomping her feet.

I rubbed my forehead and pinched the bridge of my nose. My cousin was giving me a headache. Why couldn't they see that Mia was innocent? Maybe one day they will realise that they were wrong about her. I took a deep breath and calmed myself before approaching Mia.

When I reached there, Mia was talking to my mum . My heart bloomed to see two of my favourite women together. They were really catching up well. I walked near her.

"Are you ready, Mia? Can we leave?" I asked and stood there watching her reaction. Slowly her face moved up to look at me and she gave me her angelic smile and slowly nodded her head. I was observing every detail of her like an obsessed man. Fu.ck. What's wrong with me?

"Oh dear, I would love to see you again and I expect a visit from you very soon. And don't forget to call me every day." My mother said and pulled Mia into a hug.

"Mum, I can see your preference has been changed." I mocked my mum in the same way. My mum slapped my arm.

"Shut up , Xavier. Don't try to be over smart. Don't forget, I am your mum, not you." She scolded me and I hissed, rubbing my hand, making my mum and Mia laugh at my fake pain.

I hugged my mum. "I love you mum. I will come soon to meet you again ,I promise."

"I love you, my baby." She cupped my face and pulled me down to kiss my forehead.

"Take care mum and bye." I said and pulled away. I held Mia's hand and guided her towards the parking lot.

We settled inside the car and the driver started towards our place. Mia was very silent and seemed to be lost in her own thoughts.

"Mia? How was your first meeting with my family? I hope they aren't mean enough to

Because she definitely hadn't approved Mia as a daughter-in-law of the Leonardi family.

"No, no, they are very sweet, especially your mum. She reminds me of my mother." She said and again went silent, looking out through the window blankly. I sighed to look at her lost, pale face.

"So what's the problem, baby girl? Tell me, what is bothering you?" I took her chin in between my fingers and turned her face towards me.

"I was... I was thinking about Diva Rossi." She said hesitantly and bowed her lashes down, not meeting my eyes.

I lifted her face to have her look into my eyes.

"Angel, I told you that she is my ex and I have no feelings for her. So what's bothering you about her? You don't trust me?" The furrow between my eyebrows deepened.

"Actually... Anna ... was saying that you were in love with Diva." She said, worrying on her lips.

I narrowed my eyes to think about the most bitter time of my past. I had to tell her the truth.

"Yeah! I was. So..?"

She watched me without blinking her eyes. I was completely drowned in her big blue eyes. Before I would totally be hypnotized by her mesmerizing eyes, I had to clear my throat to come out of my trance and continue to explain to her.

"I was nineteen then ,Mia , in college and foolishly in love with her, when she cheated on me with a famous NEFL player."

I looked over her shoulder ,out through the window as I recalled how Diva cheated on me.

"But it's been 7 years and I've forgotten about this," I said carelessly.

"Umm... How... how old are y.. you now?" Mia stammered.

"I am 26?" I said and raised my eyebrows in question. Her innocent blue eyes widened in surprise.

"You... you are eight.... eight years older?" She again faltered.

"Yeah? Am I too old for you?" Now, I was worried. What if she thought I didn't deserve her?

"No... I didn't mean that." She smiled shyly and the pink colour tinted her cheek bones.

I was relieved to hear that. I leaned closer to whisper into her ear.

"So, do you think I am good enough for you?"

leaned further and planted a kiss on her neck. She sucked in a breath and the car stopped signalling that we had reached home. I just got a taste of her in the morning and I couldn't wait to taste her again. I wanted her badly and right now.

### Mia's pov.

As soon as the car stopped , Xavier opened the door in haste. He caught my hand and hurried inside the house. We ascended the stairs and headed towards our room.

Just then we reached our room , Xavier closed the door and pinned me on the door, between the door and his large body.

His hands fell on my waist, his hard body pressed on me and his eyes dropped onto my lips.

I gasped as he dipped his face down on me and a strong smell of alcohol hit my nose, making me panic.

The scene replayed in my head where my drunk father used to beat my mum.

I instantly pushed him away. Though he was very strong and didn't budge. But my sudden action startled him for sure because he pulled away, frowning.

"You...you are d... drunk." I swallowed hard before speaking. My heart was pounding in my chest. Because I knew that I had offended him.

"Yeah, I had some Scotch but I am very sober, baby girl , not drunk. My alcohol tolerance is good." He said, lifting his hand towards my face . I flinched and closed my eyes instinctively.

I heard him sighing and clicking his tongue as he moved away, not touching me anymore. I opened my eyes and saw he was standing at a distance.

"You don't need to be afraid of me. Relax, I won't do anything. "

He said and ran his hand in his hair.

"If you don't like me to drink, I won't touch alcohol in the future, I promise, baby girl. But just don't hate me." He said in a pleading voice and his eyes were begging me, making me cry out of guilt.

Why couldn't I open my heart to him? Why couldn't I trust him wholeheartedly? He was always so sweet to me . But I was not taking him completely into my life.

"I... I... a.. am sorry. I couldn't help it. Because I had seen my father beating my mum in a drunken state, treating her like crap, not giving her the respect and love which she deserved." I couldn't help but confess my ugliest nightmare and tears began flowing down my eyes.

Taking two long strides, Xavier came near and wiped my cheeks with the pad of his thumb.

"Shhh... Angel. I won't do that ever. I can never raise my hand on you. I just can't believe



chest, rubbing my arms to soothe my fear.

I looked up and found that he was looking at me with concern. His beautiful gray eyes showed care and love for me just like the eyes of my mother reflected whenever she looked at me.

Wait, what? Was I hallucinating? Did I misread him ?

Without thinking, I inclined myself on my tiptoe and pressed my lips on his. Breathing in his alcohol mixed breath, I exhaled all my fears out.

He was shocked for a fraction of a second . But the next moment he was picking me off my feet , holding me closer, claiming my lips in a hungry and passionate kiss.

He started moving and slowly placed me down. He leaned while still holding me closer , pressing my back to the soft mattress . His lips were not leaving mine, as if he was afraid that I would disappear.

My mind became dizzy again from his soul snatching kiss.

When he moved up, I was panting hard and breathless.

"I had a very hard day ,love. I need a release. I need you." He said and again bent down to take my lips again in a kiss.

His lips moved towards the corner of my mouth, placing some sloppy kisses on my cheeks, tracing my jawline.

"Are we going to..." My voice came out breathlessly when I tried to ask him if I was going to lose my virginity to him today.

He moved his face up slightly and shook his head gently.

"Not today, baby girl. But very soon. I told you , I have made a plan to make our first time very special." Saying, he pulled me up with him to make me sit on the bed and started undressing me.

He unzipped my gown. Sliding the sleeves down my shoulder, he gave a tug on the fabric and slid my dress out through my ankle.

He quickly reached to my back and unclasped my bra removing it in a hurry as he was becoming impatient.

He hooked his fingers into the waistband of my pan.ties and I gasped when, with a jerk, he tore the sheer fabric into pieces and threw it away.

Trailing his eyes over my naked body, he started removing his clothes. Quickly, his suit

impatiently opened the buttons of his shirt and within seconds his pants were also gone, leaving him only in his black boxers showing his boner in its full glory, poking the thin material of his black boxers.

I had to clench my thighs in anticipation. I became wet just looking at his hot and rock-hard, well-built body.

He crawled on the bed, making me lie on my back. His lips found mine sucking and biting. His tongue invaded my mouth in search of my tongue and finding it, tasting every corner of my mouth, making me breathless with his mind-blowing kiss.

His lips started going down towards my neck, nipping and sucking on my soft skin. I was sure some pink and purple marks would be there in the morning.

His hands grabbed my breasts, squeezing them hard, making me moan aloud. His fingers pinched and rolled my soft pink buds shooting electric current in my body which reached my south, making me wetter.

I cried when his mouth covered my nipples and his tongue circled around it. His teeth scraped on it as he sucked more of me into his mouth.

My fingers were tangled in his soft black hair, pressing his mouth more on my breast seeking relief. He started sucking my nipples into his mouth, making them hard as pebbles and sore as red. My core became wet, more liquid oozing out of my hot centre.

When he was done with one of my breast, he moved towards another to carry on his assault with that one also.

After making both my nipples sore in a good way, his mouth traveled towards my south, parting my thighs with his knees, he bent down and dug his head between my legs.

I would have almost jumped upwards if he hadn't held my hips tightly to pin me onto bed.

When his wicked tongue touched my soft centre, I couldn't help but arched on the bed and grasped the bedsheet tightly in my fist.

I felt his warm tongue lapping on my aching pussy, pressing flat on my clit, rolling and circling on it, poking in my tight hole. Fuck. It felt so good. I was just a second away from begging him to take me right then and there.

"Ah...." I cried more when his thick long finger went inside my tight hole, fucking me so good, bringing me to the edge.

Soon I felt he add another finger and began pumping in me. I was panting and breathing

feeling something out of the world. The feelings and desire he was igniting in me, made me want him even more. My whole body shivered and shook more as I rode my climax and came hard. Very hard. On his finger and mouth. He kept pumping his finger in and out and sucking my clit with his wicked mouth. I rose on my elbow and saw his boxer was slid down to his knees and he was stroking his co.ck with his other hand while pumping his fingers inside me.

I wanted to pleasure him just like he was pleasuring me. Though I had no idea about it. But I felt like my body was reacting on its own. I instinctively sat on the bed and took his erection in my hand, wrapping my fingers around his thick girth. He was so big that it was impossible to fit in my small hand. I started pumping it in my hand, looking into his eyes. He groaned and closing his eyes he rolled his head back. I moaned in satisfaction that my touch was bringing pleasure to him.

Involuntary, my face bent down and my mouth covered the head of his hot and hard rod.

“Fu.ck.”

He cursed and opened his eyes. He held my head.

“You don't have to do that, baby girl.” He said ,trying to push me away. But I gripped his hips tight and sucked him more into my mouth because I wanted to do this.

His eyes again went tightly closed when I rolled my tongue on his soft and silky head. A string of curses left his mouth. His fingers were threaded into my hair. I kept pumping him in my mouth.

Soon I felt his balls tighten. He was on the edge as he groaned. He pushed me with slight force while tugging at my hair, slipping out of my mouth with a pop and placed his mouth on my lips, giving me an open-mouth kiss. While he pumped his erection two- three times more and shot his hot cu.m over my body.

I felt his body shudder. I hugged him closer, kissing him with all in me.

After a few seconds, he pulled up. Looking at my body covered in his cu.m, he rubbed his nape as his face was red from blushing. Oh my God ! Xavier Leonardi was blushing.

“I am sorry ,baby girl. Let's get you clean.” Saying, he picked me up in his strong arms and took me towards the bathroom, giving a hot tub bath together with him. And later, I slept securely wrapped in his arms.



### Mia's pov.

When I woke up ,Xavier was not in the bed. I quickly got up and sat on the bed. I roamed my eyes throughout the room. But he was nowhere in the room. I knocked on the bathroom door before opening it. But he was not even in the bathroom.

I tied my hair in a pony, brushed my teeth and washed my face. And I went down to the dining area. Xavier was not even there. House helps were doing their routine jobs. I asked a maid about Xavier, "Excuse me, did you see Xavier this morning?"

She bowed in front of me and greeted me, "Good morning, ma'am! Sir left early in the morning and he told us that we would inform you and make sure that you would get whatever you needed. Please tell me what you will have for breakfast?"

First of all, I was annoyed, because Xavier didn't wake me up before leaving for the office. I wanted to see his handsome face when I woke up in the morning. I got used to his wicked kisses he used to give me when he woke up. My mood was gloomy.

But I was also hungry. So I decided to have breakfast first , then I would go to my room and call him.

I pulled out a chair and sat on it. I told her that I would be okay with anything for breakfast. They served me so many things for breakfast. My tongue was happy to see so many delicious foods on the table. After eating my fill , I dropped my fork and spoon and left for my room.

I took a long shower and kept myself soaked in the bath tub for a long time. I played some music on speakers which were fixed on the corner of the bathroom and were voice controlled . After a refreshing bath, I changed my clothes and switched on the TV to kill time. I waited for Xavier to text or call me.

After hours had passed and I didn't get any call from him . So I decided to call him myself. He picked up my call after two rings.

"Hey baby girl, you woke up?" His deep manly enchanting voice came through the phone speaker, making me melt down.

"Yes, I woke up three hours before and you... Why didn't you wake me up before leaving for the office?" I complained.

"Oh baby, you were sleeping so peacefully. I didn't want to disturb you and listen. Don't wait for me at dinner. Because I will be late. There are so many troubled things..." He sighed before continuing "... I have to handle them myself."

"It's okay, but try to come soon, hmmn?" I said and he hummed.



slept for sometime in between to kill time. It was about to be midnight but Xavier hadn't come back. I felt sleepy and dozed off.

In the middle of the night when I stirred in my sleep. I saw Xavier was sleeping beside me wrapping his muscular hand around me. I smiled and nuzzled my face on his chest and slept again. When I woke up in the morning, Xavier was again missing on the bed and he was nowhere in the room. One of the servants informed me that he left early in the morning and would be late in the night.

I sighed to think that marrying a rich billionaire came with some cost and it cost me loneliness.

It's been almost a week and I hadn't met Xavier properly in spite of living in the same house. He used to leave early and come late in the night. I knew that he was a business tycoon and also a Mafia king. Maybe he had to perform two duties at a time and it didn't let him have some time for his personal life. But I didn't care, I wanted him and his time also for me.

So I decided to call him in the middle of the day. But he didn't pick up. I called again. This time the call was being picked up. But the person who spoke on the phone was not Xavier.

"Hello ma'am ,Mr. Leonardi is busy at an urgent meeting. He will call you back when he is free." He was about to hang up the phone but I stopped him.

"Wait ! I want to talk to him. Right now. It's urgent." I pressed because I was his wife and definitely had some authority.

I heard that person sigh and paused for a few seconds. Then he said again, "Ma'am , he is very busy. He can't talk to you right now."

I was really very angry at being ignored by him. I never expected this from Xavier. He said that he would not mistreat me. But now he was ignoring me for almost a week and this got me on my nerves. I was not going to leave him so easily.

I shouted on the phone, "Tell him to come home right now. Otherwise I won't forgive him."

I told that person and hung up my phone.

I was sitting in my room watching some news on TV. Some news was flashing repetitively that two gangs in Florence were on the edge of a gang war. I heard a knock on my door.

"Come in." I allowed whoever was knocking at the door. A maid came in and said,

"Ma'am, Mr. Matteo Romano has come to meet you. He is waiting for you in the living area."

not there. So why did he come to meet me?

I got up and went to the living area to see Matteo Romano.

As soon as he saw me coming there, he stood up and bowed to greet me, "Good evening, ma'am! Mr. Leonardi is busy with something urgent and important. So I came to assist you."

I rolled my eyes. Why did he send Matteo Romano? I need my Xavier with me.

"Why are you here? I want to spend some time with my husband." I sighed and sat on the couch. I knew, I was rude. But I couldn't help it. I was really frustrated. My heart wanted only him. Matteo took a seat opposite to me.

"And why are you calling him Mr. Leonardi? Aren't you his best friend?" I raised my brow in question.

"You are right. But right now, I am on duty and he is my boss. I work for him as CEO of one of his companies and also his right hand." He said, shrugging his shoulders. He must be his right hand in his Mafia gang.

"What kind of urgent meetings has he been attending for a week? I haven't seen him properly during the last seven days. I am really fed up with him constantly ignoring me. He leaves early and comes late in the night. What am I supposed to expect from this marriage?" I said in pure anger, as I was really frustrated.

"I can understand, ma'am." He nodded and said in a gentle voice.

"Call me Mia." I corrected him.

"Oh no, ma'am! I am not allowed to call you by your name if I love my life." He said and chuckled, making me confused. What did he mean by this?

"So the problem is you want to spend time with your husband and he is not giving you proper attention. Hmmm..." He tapped his chin as if he was in deep thought.

Then he looked at me, giving me a gentle smile and said politely,

"Since you are married to the most successful and the richest man in the country, you have to understand that he has so many responsibilities and workloads on his shoulders."

He paused for my reaction and when I didn't say anything, he continued,

"Give him some time. I am sure he would also not be happy as he is not able to spend his time with you. And you can complain to me about him anytime. I am always available to hear from you as a brother."

He said, and my bad mood brightened up at his brotherly gesture.

"Anytime. And call me Matt." He returned my smile.

"How about I call you brother?" I suggested.

"That will be great as I have got a sister. Wow." He flashed me his genuine smile and seemed to be happy.

"...and about you getting bored at home and missing your husband, why don't you join some clubs like society ladies do." He advised.

"Oh no. I am too young to join those clubs." I pouted.

He nodded. "Right. Then what about your studies? Have you completed your course?"

"No. I... have to drop it in the middle. When... my father... fixed my marriage with Xavier." I said hesitantly, thinking about how much I wanted to complete my course and get a decent job and be independent on my own.

"Oh... So I have a good idea. Why don't you continue your course and go to and join your school? Talk to Xavier and take admission again. You should continue your studies and it will be good for Xavier and you both. In this way, you don't have to be at home all the time and you will have something to keep you busy in a good way."

"Wow brother! You are such a genius. Thank you so much." I was really happy that he suggested that.

"Pleasure is mine. So... if the problem is sorted out, can I take your leave? Because your husband will also need me there at the office."

I giggled and nodded, "Okay and thank you for coming, it's a pleasure meeting you."

"Good night. Mrs Leonardi."

"Call me Mia!" I insisted.

"Oh no. I love my face." He said, touching his face, making me laugh. He was a nice man.

Matteo left and I waited for Xavier to come home. Tonight I am going to talk to him about rejoining my school.



### **Xavier's pov.**

Finally, I sat in my car going home. It was a really long day for me. Mia was calling me when I was in the middle of an argument between both the gangs. They were not ready to listen. But they had to go according to my rules, otherwise I would have thrown them out of the country. I knew that because I had been busy for the last few days and could not give Mia proper attention and time.

When Matteo picked up her call on the phone and talked to her, he said that she was fuming in anger and threatening me to come home right then. I was amused to think that only she could threaten me in this whole world. I was helpless because I could not leave two raging gangs there to kill and die.

I also knew that she was not actually having a problem because guards were twenty-four-seven on duty outside the mansion and inside the house servants were continuously checking on her. She might be feeling lonely. I missed her too.

I sent Matteo to check on her. I knew I could trust him. He was my best friend and he had handled all my problems throughout my life. That's why he was my right hand too.

I felt very tired and sleepy. I just placed my head back on the seat and closed my eyes to be relaxed for sometime till I reached home.

When I reached home, I made my way inside silently. I was going towards my room, when I saw Mia curled up on the couch. What was she doing there at midnight? I went closer and saw that she was sleeping with her mouth slightly parted and with a frown on her face. Oh god! She was waiting for me.

This meant she was still angry with me and I was in great trouble. I carefully bent down to pick her up in my arms. So that I could carry her to our room and make her sleep on our bed.

But as soon as I picked her up and carried her in my arms, she opened her eyes and she curled her slender arms around my neck.

"Xavier! You are back." She whispered in her sleepy voice. She was looking so tempting with her bed hair and half-hooded eyes.

"Yes, baby girl, and why are you sleeping here? You should be sleeping in our bed." I said, smiling at her as I headed towards our room.

"I was waiting for you." She said innocently and nuzzled her face on the crook of my neck, sending an incredible sensation crawling down my body making my co.ck twitch in my pants. I bit back a groan.



need my attention at work," I said as I ascended the stairs while carrying her in my arms.

"Yeah , everything needs your attention except me. Don't you think I ..." She stopped in the middle of the sentence and bit her lips shyly.

My breathing became heavy and my heart beat increased ,racing into my cardiac chamber.

"Tell me , baby girl. Say it, that you want me. You need me." I whispered, bending my face closer ,looking down at her while kicking the door open. Taking long strides, I reached the bed and placed her down on the bed.

I was about to pull away but Mia tugged me down, her hands were still on my neck.

"What, baby girl?" I asked while swiping her hair away from her face to make her pretty face clearly visible for me.

"Xavier..." She swallowed before continuing. "I missed you." She pouted her cute mouth, her voice was breathless.

"You have me ,baby girl. I am here with you." I tried to pull away again because I needed to freshen up after a long tiring day.

But she tightened her hold on my neck, making me chuckle. I smirked and looked at her face.

She was blushing red and looking at me while biting her sweet plump lips. *Oh! She is aroused.*

"I want ..I want you... to make love ... to me." Finally she said what I wanted to hear. How could I stop myself after hearing her confession? But today was not the day I would claim her.

Bending my face down, I touched my lips on hers and kissed her with everything in me. It only ignited the desire more in me. When I pulled up she was breathless and panting, looking at me with her mesmerizing half open blue eyes.

"Baby ,I'm dying to. But I am too tired. I doubt I can satisfy you with my hundred percent ." I said with a smirk.

Her eyes widened before she squeaked , "Eww."

She pushed me to sit up on the bed and hide her face between her palms. I couldn't help but laugh at her cuteness.

I peeled her hands off her face and held her beautiful face in my hand. "Look at me, angel." I pleaded. But she kept her eyes closed.

"Tell me, what do you want?" I asked, looking at her beautiful face. I was dying to give her what she needed. My eyes were not leaving hers. Although I was dying to worship her body like last time, I wanted to hear it from her mouth.

"I want you." She said and there was no chance that I would be going to stop now.

I pulled her t-shirt over her head and she wasn't wearing any bra underneath.

Her round breasts spilled out in front of me, seeking my attention. Her nipples were already hard and poking in the air, showing how turned on she was.

Without wasting my time, I wrapped my lips around her nipples and sucked them in my mouth. While my fingers tucked in the waistband of her shorts and pulled it down together with her panties.

Her fingers got tangled in my hair, massaging my scalp. Her sweet gasps and moans leaving her mouth made me want her more. I pleased her with my tongue, lips and fingers as much as I wanted to fuck her so hard and good. Tonight I had to control it. Because I wanted to make it up to her for spoiling our wedding night. I wanted to recreate it. Just this time it would be good or I would say the best that she wouldn't forget it ever.

I made her cum so many times that I myself forgot the counts. When she got exhausted and dozed off. I went to the bathroom, took a shower and laid on the bed. Having her in my arms, I fell asleep.

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**Mia's pov.**

I stirred on the bed. My whole body was aching so good. I blushed to remember last night Xavier made me cum so many times with his wicked tongue, thick and long finger and his hot mouth, until I passed out because of exhaustion. If he was so hot when he was tired, how he would be in his active form. I blushed hard to think about that.

When I opened my eyes and searched for Xavier, he was not there again. I felt slightly disappointed.

I quickly freshened up and went down the hall.

My gloomy mood quickly brightened up to see Xavier on the breakfast table. He was working on his laptop and his tea was untouched and becoming cold on the table.

"You haven't left for your work?" I said, taking a seat on his left. A smile did not leave my face. After all, it's been a week since we had breakfast together.

happy I was to see him there.

“No, I didn't mean that. I am pleasantly surprised to see you at the breakfast table. Otherwise you always leave for your office before I wake up.” I sighed to think.

“I can't do anything about that ,baby girl. Because ... you know ...work is God.” He said and laughed. He seemed to be in a good mood . So I thought about discussing rejoining my school.

“I want to ask you about.... Can I go back to join my school? I want to complete my course.” I asked with a fear of him rejecting my decision.

He looked up from his laptop ,moving his face towards me. He stared for a few seconds and said, “Of Course, baby. I didn't know that you dropped your course in the middle. Otherwise, I have made you join your school earlier.”

My smile widened on my face.” Thank you so much.” I chirped, being so happy that he agreed.

“I will ask Matteo to complete the formalities. Just let him know which school you want to attend and I will also make sure that Sam will enhance your security. They will follow you everywhere, even inside the classroom. I won't take any chances with your safety.”

He said with a serious expression and I was downcast to think that I wouldn't have to live a normal life while marrying a Mafia king.



### **Mia's pov.**

I got admission with the help of Matteo and joined my old school. I didn't miss many classes. I could pick up where I left if I did extra studies.

I was nervous on my first day at school after marriage. Before my marriage, I used to go by public transport and now I ride a Mercedes followed by a car full of bodyguards. They also followed me to my class room and everyone was looking at me as if I came from another planet.

This made me more nervous. Because I wasn't used to getting so much attention. Everyone in the school knew that I was Kara's half- sister and they treated me nothing less than crap. They enjoyed treating me as low as they could. And the worst thing was they ignored me.

But I was relieved in that way, so I didn't get much attention. I was happy living in my own space.

I didn't have a single friend because nobody wanted a poor, ugly girl to be friends with.

While Kara was a very popular and famous cheerleader, good at extracurricular activities and studies. She was, of course, one of the most beautiful girls in the school.

Matteo got permission from the dean that two bodyguards could follow him in the class. One would remain outside the class and the other would be in a corner of the class keeping an eye on me.

I got to know that Xavier Leonardi was really influential as the dean could not reject this offer. Matteo told me that Xavier offered a good donations to the school in return for this favour.

When I reached near my classroom, I went in silently , bowing my head down. But everyone started hushing and whispering, pointing towards me as soon as they saw me.

“Hi Mia, you were absent for almost a month.” Emma , my classmate, came and took a seat beside me.

It was the first time someone came and started a conversation with me. Otherwise, I was almost invisible to them.

“Yeah, I was busy ..” I trailed off as I couldn't find a good excuse for not coming to school.

“Babe, I heard about your marriage.” She said, grinning. “In fact, everyone in our school knew about Xavier Leonardi and your marriage. Congratulations , Mrs. Leonardi, you got a jackpot.” She chirped excitedly but I found it very insulting. My marriage was not a jackpot. I



"Mia, you missed so many classes. If you need any assistance and notes, you can ask me."  
"She offered her help. I lifted my head to look at her. She was really a nice girl offering me help.

"Thanks, I need that." I said, being grateful as nobody had ever offered me help.

"I got you ,girl. So... friends?" She extended her hand. I took her hand for a shake.

"By the way, I am Emma." She introduced herself, who I already knew.

"I know your name." I said, smiling. I knew almost everyone's name in my class.

"Really, babe?" She asked happily. "I must say ,you have become a new sensation at our school after marrying Xavier Leonardi."

"Hey, I am Adam." A boy came and took a seat next to me. I recognised him. He was one of the scholars. He was very good in studies and always got higher ranks and the highest marks in every subject.

This meant Xavier definitely brought something good into my life. Now everyone wanted to be friends with me.

"Hi, I am Mia." I replied to him. He nodded.

"Mia, if you need any help with studies, ask me anytime." He said, grinning.

"That would be great, thank you." I replied politely.

And the teacher came and class went silent. After the class was finished, I packed my bag . I had some free time till my next class. So I decided to go to the library.

Both the bodyguards followed me.

"Hey Mia!" Adam came rushing and holding his bag on his shoulder. A bodyguard stopped him at some distance.

"Please don't stop him, he is my friend." I requested that bodyguard and he glanced between Adam and me, then removed his hand from Adam's shoulder.

"Wow dude, you got your security following you everywhere." He said, widening his eyes in surprise and rubbing his shoulder where the bodyguard had caught him. I just shook my head and smiled.

"Emma said that you need some notes. You missed your classes for almost a month. Look, we have two classes in common. I can give you notes of those classes and Emma will provide you with other subjects, OK?" He said casually and he took out some notebooks from his bag and handed them to me.

grateful for his help.

"No problem." He grinned.

"Mia!" Emma came shouting my name. I turned towards her.

"If you are free, let's go to the cafeteria." She suggested, looking at Adam and me.

"Thank you. But I am going to the library. Because I have to make some notes." I was not used to hanging out with my friends in the cafeteria. It was the first time someone ever offered me to go to the cafeteria. I used to spend my free time in the library.

She and Adam looked at each other and she said, "Okay, then let's go to the library. I also need to make some notes. It will be great if we study in groups."

I grinned to hear that they also like to spend their time in the library rather than wasting time in the cafeteria.

We all went to the library and I could not believe that a bodyguard followed me inside the library too. Maybe they had permission to follow me everywhere in the school.

At the end of the day, I was happy that I made two friends for the first time in my life and I got some notes. So I started completing my missed work .

Xavier became busy again and I did not get many chances to meet or talk to him properly. He again used to leave early and came late in the night. But now I have been busy with my studies and I have fewer complaints.

It's been two weeks and I have managed to complete all my missed notes with the help of my new friends.

All the classes were over and I was going towards the parking lot when I saw Kara flirting with a famous swimmer of our school. As much as I knew , he might be very rich and popular. Otherwise she hadn't given her time and attention to him.

Her eyes snapped towards me and I bowed my head down. She still had her effect on me.

"Mia?" She shouted my name. "What are you doing here in school?"

She left that boy there and walked towards me.

I halted at my steps, holding my breath, afraid of being insulted by her again.

She and her friends used to make fun of me at school.

"I.. I.. j...joined the school again to c...complete my course." I stuttered nervously.

"And Xavier allowed you?" She said as if she couldn't believe me.

I just nodded my head.

said, mocking at me and soon her gang also joined. They started laughing at me and taunting me about my marriage.

I was on the verge of crying. My bodyguard asked me,

“Ma'am, if you want I can make them pay for laughing at you.”

“No, no, please, I don't want to make a scene.” I said, pleading.

In the past few days, bodyguards had become used to my friends hanging out with me in school and they stopped bothering students who approach me.

I decided it would be better to make a peaceful exit. So I continued to walk towards my car. But tears started pooling into my eyes because they were calling me names.

Suddenly, someone caught my hand and pulled me into his arms. I was startled and when I looked up, I saw Xavier was smiling at me. Bending down, he kissed my cheeks and my eyes widened in horror that everyone in the school, including Kara, were watching us.

“Xavier?” I squeaked, “What... what are you doing here?”

He grinned before speaking, “I had a meeting near your school. So I thought to give you a surprise by picking you up by myself.” He said, looking at me with his beautiful grey eyes shining with love.

“I was missing you, baby girl.” And this time he kissed me on my lips. I closed my eyes, relishing his sweet taste. Then I heard so many gasps and whimpering around. But I didn't care because I was missing him too. I wrapped my hands around his neck and deepened the kiss.



### **Mia's pov.**

I kissed him with everything in me. I didn't care that everyone was watching us at school. At that moment, Xavier and I only mattered and everything else faded.

I heard someone screaming Xavier's name.

He pulled away to see who was disturbing us.

Kara was standing there looking at me, shooting daggers from her eyes. Her eyes moved onto Xavier and it changed from showing hatred to happiness. Our bodyguards were stopping her from coming near us.

"Xavier!" She called again.

But Xavier didn't respond.

"Let me go, she is my sister." She pleaded to the bodyguards. I looked at Xavier, he wasn't looking as nice as he was a few minutes ago. His face had turned expressionless with his intimidating aura emitting from his body.

I gestured to the bodyguard to let her come. She ran towards us, looking between Xavier and me.

"Oh God, Mia!" She again turned to me.

"Can't you just stop making us embarrassed? He is your husband for God's sake. Leave your habit of makeout in public. At least spare him. Do not make a fool out of him in front of all the students in the school."

I was shocked by what she was saying. What did she mean by making a fool of my husband? I was about to open my mouth but she added again.

"Oh Xavier, please forgive her. It's in her genes that she used to make out with every boy in the school."

Now she had given me a heart attack. It was she who made out with every boy at the school and now she was accusing me in front of Xavier. I got it that she wanted to demean me in front of my husband. I was about to open my mouth in protest, but Xavier beat me.

"So you mean to say that my wife used to flirt with every guy in the school?" He said in his cold and indifferent voice, making me scared. Though he wasn't looking at me, I was afraid of his eyes showing hatred for me. How was I gonna prove myself innocent?

"I am sorry, Xavier, she is my sister. But unfortunately, it is true," Kara said in her apologetic voice. She was so good at faking all her emotions.



Xavier roared, making his voice as deadly as he threatened Kara to make her afraid of her life.

"But... but... I was... I was just telling you the truth." Kara was stammering and that was new to me.

"I don't need you to tell me about my wife. I know her very well. You just don't ever try to give me a bad impression of my wife in front of everyone, including me. This time I am leaving you with a warning. But next time I won't give you any warning and you will see how bad I can be." He warned in his cold voice.

"Xavier... but... no it's not only me. You can ask everyone present there." She motioned to her gang. "Come guys and tell him about her slutty nature."

Xavier glared at Kara's gang and nobody came forward to complain about me. I wanted to laugh at Kara because her face turned pale and she looked like all the blood from her face was drained off. I pressed my lips not to laugh right at that moment.

Xavier wrapped a hand around my shoulder and started towards his car.

But Kara jumped to come in front of him.

"Wait, handsome! Are you still angry with me? Look, it wasn't my fault that our parents changed the bride at the last moment." She said, making her voice as low as to make it seductive and batting her eyelashes.

Oh my god! She was flirting with my husband in front of me. And that boy who was with her a few minutes before, was also standing there watching her as she changed 180 degrees, just in a few minutes.

"Ms. Kara Valerio, you don't need to mention that. I am happy that Mia was my bride and now she is my wife. I don't need anyone. If everything is clear between us I will take a leave." I was scared to look at Xavier's cold and stone face. Now I could understand why many people in this world were afraid of him, hence making him a mafia king.

Taking me with him, Xavier again began to walk. But Kara placed her hand on his chest. Xavier's eyes turned red as his face darkened to give anyone their life's threat. He turned towards me, looking into my eyes as if he wanted me to interfere.

I removed Kara's hand. "Kara, can't you see my husband is not interested in talking to you? Please leave us alone," I told her with a boring expression.

She gave me a shocked look. Yes, I have a tongue in my mouth.

keys from the driver and opened the passenger seat for me.

Rounding the car, he sat behind the wheels and started the ignition. So today he would be going to drive. It would be thrilling. For the first time, I would be sitting here with him in the passenger seat and it made me feel so different and... romantic. Our bodyguards followed us in another car.

I was busy staring at his handsome face while his attention was on the road.

"How long are you going to eye fu.ck me?" He said suddenly, making my jaw drop to touch the car floor.

I straightened myself in my seat and turned my eyes on the road, looking outside the window.

He laughed shamelessly, making me scoff.

"Come on, baby girl. You can eye fu.ck me with your beautiful eyes as much as you want. I was just teasing you. I enjoy you're literally undressing me with your eyes." He said, looking at me from the corner of his eyes.

I bit my lips so as not to laugh at his dangerous confession. He was nice again. I couldn't believe how he switched so easily from cold and scary to this hot and warm. My warm and happy Xavier was back.

"So, how's the school?" He asked.

"It's going well. I managed to pick up where I left and I met some new friends who helped me make my notes." I told him.

He hummed and remained silent for a few moments.

"What's their name?" He asked.

"Whose name?" I asked back in confusion.

"Your new friends?" He enquired.

"OK... that?" I started filling him up with my new friends. He remained silent.

"So now you have new friends, you don't miss me anymore?" Oh my god he was jealous of my friends.

"Xavier, they are my friends and you are my husband." I tried to make my voice as sweet as I could.

"You didn't tell me how you can get some time so that you can come and pick me up. Because, as far as I know, you are always busy," I complained .

And now I turned towards him. Because I became curious about a surprise.

"And what is that?" I asked eagerly.

"You will come to know very soon. You have to wait till tomorrow. Pack your bags. Take all your hot and sexy lingeries. We are going out for seven days." He smirked, looking at me for a fraction of a second before shifting his attention to the road again. I bit my lip shyly.

"And what about your work and my school?" I asked hesitantly, as I had just completed my missed work and now again I was going to miss my school for seven days.

"One important job is done and now I know you can manage to take one week off from your school. Because it's really gonna be worth it." He suggested..

When we reached home, post dinner, I was looking through my wardrobe and thinking about what I should pack this time. Xavier came behind and wrapped his arms around my waist.

"What are you thinking, angel?" He whispered in my ear.

"I was thinking about packing as you haven't given me any idea about where we are going? I am confused about what kind of clothes I should pack this time." I pouted.

"If you don't pack anything to wear for those seven days, I will be happy." He whispered in my ear, his lips brushing my ear lids, making goosebumps erupt on my skin.

"What... what... do you mean?" I asked, being breathless by his closeness.

"I mean , baby girl, get a good sleep tonight. Because you are not going to get any sleep for the next seven days," he said, and placing a kiss on the beating the pulse on my neck, he moved away to walk towards bed, leaving me frozen in my place.

My heart started racing in my chest. My breathing became heavy with the mixed emotions of fear and excitement at the same time. My body reacted to his sweet threat because I knew the clock started ticking and this time he wasn't going to stop.