

Billionaire' s Wrong Bride by Stub

Chapter 12

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Kidnapped

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.

"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!

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 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?" | 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 fucking 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.

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 nipples. 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 nipples. 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

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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.