

Billionaire' s Wrong Bride by Stub

Chapter 16

Billionaire' s Wrong Bride by Stu

Chapter 16

Misunderstanding

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 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

1. 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. S he 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."