

Billionaire' s Wrong Bride by Stub

Chapter 20

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Mile high club

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. 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 nipple and my hands in voluntarily grabbed his hair.

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 ,l 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 a way and walked towards the cabinet. Topened 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 panties 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.

Fu.ck. 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 cum 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."