

**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.