

Mia's pov.

I was super excited about this trip. I woke up early and got ready in a sea green flowy gown. I tied my hair to a pony to show off my slender neck. I put on light makeup, mascara and pink lip gloss. I give my eyes a dramatic look to look more mature than my age.

Servants had our luggage already loaded in the car. When I came down to the hall, Xavier was standing there waiting for me. He was in a white, full-sleeves shirt which fitted his muscular body so perfectly, showing his abs and packs. Sleeves were folded to show his strong muscular forearms. Some buttons on the top were open to show his chiseled chest.

A faded denim jean hung lower on his hip. Today he was looking different than usual Xavier Leonardi.

His hair was carelessly styled and his face was clean shaved, giving him a younger version of Xavier. When he smiled, looking at me, I swear my heart left my body and flew towards him, disappearing into his cardiac chamber.

I had to blink to clear my mind so that I could behave properly. As my body was reacting on its own seeing him.

He extended his hand and I placed my hand on his. He gently pulled me closer and wrapped his arms around my waist.

"Are you ready, baby girl?" He asked, looking down at me, smiling devilishly.

I returned his smile and nodded excitedly.

"Like forever." I chirped. "So our bodyguards are also coming with us."

I asked curiously, as they used to follow us everywhere. So I thought they would also be coming with us on this trip.

He looked at me, giving me a long serious stare.

"Yes angel. I can't take any chances," he said in his intimidating voice.

"Can we get some privacy when we are on holiday?" I asked, pouting my lips.

I was really frustrated by always being surrounded and not getting any privacy with my husband. I wished only he and I were there and no one else would be there to watch us.

"Love, you will get used to this. This is my life. I have more enemies than friends. Though I am very powerful, you are my weakness and everybody knows this."

He said in a serious tone, but made me shy to know that I had such a special place in his life. It melted my heart to know that I was his weakness and he didn't hesitate to admit it.

"Are you still not going to tell me where we are going?" I asked in the hope that he would tell me as we left for the trip.

He chuckled in his deep and husky voice.

"Patience, baby girl. It's a surprise, remember?" He said, smirking.

Soon I saw that we were going towards the riverside. I thought we were heading towards the airport. I was confused. I looked at Xavier and he was smiling as if he could read my mind. Soon, the car stopped in front of a big yacht. It was a beautiful brand new super yacht.

My mouth fell open to look at that. I turned to face Xavier and asked excitedly,

"Are we going to ride this?"

He simply nodded and we headed towards the superyacht. Holding his hand, I boarded the yacht. A man in a white uniform came and welcomed us.

"Welcome Mr and Mrs Leonardi. I am your captain, Harrish D'sylva. Welcome to the MIA."

He said and my eyes widened in shock and surprise.

What did he mean by my name? I turned towards Xavier to seek an answer and he was grinning cheekily.

"What did he say?" I asked Xavier. I knew that only he had the answer.

He took me towards the front corner of the yacht and lifted my head up by placing his hand under my chin and made me look up at the upper end of the yacht.

My eyes widened and my jaw dropped. I couldn't believe what I was seeing.

The superyacht was named MIA.

"Xavier!" A breathless whisper came out of my mouth.

"This is my wedding gift for you, Mia. I bought it for us. I haven't taken you on our honeymoon. So we are going to spend 7 days on this superyacht MIA and trust me nobody will disturb us." He pulled me closer and tucked a strand of hair behind my ear and cupping my cheeks, he caressed my jaw with the pad of his thumb. Heat began to rise between us. I was dying in anticipation.

"There will be only you and I and nobody else. I couldn't think of anything else better than this to surprise you. I hope you like it." He said, gnawing on his bottom lip.

"I love it." I just threw myself into his arms, raising myself on my tiptoe, I placed a soft kiss on his lips.

"Come love. I'll show you our room." He said happily.

was situated in a corner and some tables were arranged for dine in, soft music was playing. We walked through a gallery and reached the extreme end. He opened the door and I was amazed to see how big this room was on this superyacht. It was perfectly designed with all white decor.

A huge bed was placed in the centre of the room covered with white silk sheets.

Our luggage had already been transferred to this room. I walked near the window and slid the curtain to see through the window. I was stunned by the view in front of me. Because it gave me the beautiful view of a large ocean meeting with the sky at the end.

I excitedly clapped my hand and turned to face Xavier.

“Are you sure we are going to stay on this amazing yacht for 7 days?” I sought my answer in his mischievously lit gray eyes.

Taking three long strides, Xavier came near, gripping my waist, he pulled me closer, pressing me on his hard firm body, making my heart beat race.

Bending his face down, he whispered over my lips, taking my breath away,

“do you still have doubts , baby girl?”

Mia's pov.

Everything was so beautiful and perfect. I couldn't believe that I was going to spend a full week there. I was super excited. I didn't care if I looked childish, but I was jumping with joy. I was on a yacht for the very first time.

"Are you sure we are going to stay on this amazing yacht for 7 days?" I sought my answer in his mischievously lit gray eyes.

Taking three long strides, Xavier came near, gripping my waist, he pulled me closer, pressing me on his hard firm body, making my heart beat race.

Bending his face down, he whispered over my lips, taking my breath away,

"Do you still have doubt, baby girl?"

"No." I breathed out and he closed the gap, picking me off my feet, he pressed his lips on mine. Started nipping and sucking my lips. His mouth was hot and intoxicating, making me want him even more. I had become addicted to his taste. My breathing became ragged and my heart skyrocketed in my chest in anticipation of what was coming next.

Our lips moved in sync. His tongue coaxed the seam of my lips, making me part them. He invaded his tongue into my mouth, roaming every corner of my mouth as if marking his territory, giving me a mind-blowing smooch and making my mind dizzy. O my God, how could he know to kiss like that? His wicked tongue was coaxing my lips so sensually making me insane and crazy for him. His tongue tasted so sweet, massaging every corner of my mouth, dominating my tongue in my mouth, luring it into his mouth and sucking on my tongue, making me breathless. His large rough hands travelled everywhere on my body, caressing and raising goosebumps. I was enjoying every moment of our intimacy.

And then he pulled away. I whimpered in protest. He smiled at me.

"You should freshen up, baby girl, and change your dress. We have a dinner date." He said, his eyes still burning with desire and I could see that he was still catching his breathing just like me.

"I'll go and check the arrangements." He said and, after giving a soft peck on my lips, he left me alone in the room.

I quickly went into the bathroom and freshened up. I changed into a short navy blue dress. I put on red high heels just to match the height gap between Xavier and me.

I redid my makeup and left my straight blond hair open. Giving myself a once over, I was blushing to think that I was ready for my first ever dinner date with the most handsome and hot

When I came out of the room, a staff member was already standing outside. He bowed and greeted me.

"Mr Leonardi has sent me to take you to the diner."

I nodded and followed him .

When I again entered that huge hall, Xavier was already standing there tucking his hand in the pocket of his blue trousers. He had changed into a blue tuxedo and was looking devilishly handsome and deliciously hot.

As soon as he saw me coming, he walked towards me, holding out his hand. I placed my hand on his and he took my hand to his lips and kissed the back of my palm.

"You are looking very beautiful, Mia." He said, making me blush harder.

It was a sweet gentlemanly gesture. But my heart warmed up.

He led me towards our table. He pulled out a chair for me and when I settled down comfortably, he took a seat opposite to me. A violinist came and started playing sweet music. Everything was so perfect. Waiters started coming and serving the meals one by one. There was a bottle of champagne placed in the center of the table. I narrowed my eyes on that , moving my gaze up to look at Xavier.

Xavier chuckled. "It's not alcohol, this is champagne, baby." He shrugged his shoulders.

I rolled my eyes. "You promised me that you wouldn't touch alcohol." I complained.

"If you want ,baby girl, I won't touch alcohol in my whole life. But this is not alcohol.This is champagne. Everyone can have this when we celebrate something. I suggest you try it as it has very low alcohol content. It's just sparkling water." He suggested so innocently. I couldn't deny him. I agreed to take a sip.

He gestured to a waiter and he came forward and unscrewed the bottle to pour it into two glassés.

He raised a toast.

"For our new life."

I repeat all his gestures by raising my glass. I took a small sip and it's sour taste was not so bad. I gulped the whole drink in one go.

"Oh no, love. Go easy, take a small ship at one time." He was concerned.

"You said it's not alcohol." I complained about how he changed his statement within a few minutes.

here to handle it. You can drink as much as you want and eat as much and whatever you want to eat. Do you want to order something else?"

"There is enough food on the table. I am happy with that," I said, and tossed a chicken nugget into my mouth.

Dinner went well. I had two glasses of champagne. I wanted to have more. But Xavier stopped me saying that it was the first time I was drinking and I should go slow. He was always sweet and caring.

After dinner, Xavier took me to the dance floor. Slow music started. We danced, sticking close to each other's arms, just swaying and moving along to the music.

Music stopped and he looked into my eyes, saying, "Ready for the next surprise?"

"Another surprise? Are you going to kill me with excitement? How many surprises are you going to give me in a single day?" I asked, widening my eyes. What would be left? He had given me everything, in fact, more than my heart desired.

He didn't say anything, just smiled, looking lovingly at me and held my hand. He headed me towards the outside, climbing up some stairs and we went up the deck. I looked up at the sky. It was so dark but beautiful. The open and clear sky was glimmering with twinkling stars and shining with a bright moon. Then my eyes landed on the deck.

My hands flew over my mouth to stop me screaming as I forgot to blink seeing the sight in front of my eyes. It was dimly lit by lanterns placed on every corner of the roof.

Heart-shaped balloons and red roses were decorated everywhere. A table was arranged for two, having a huge heart shaped red velvet cake, chocolates, strawberries and champagne.

In the centre a bed was placed, covered with a white silk sheet, having a canopy covered with white net. I forgot that I was gaping. Everything was so perfect, beyond my dreams. He could be so romantic and imaginative, I never thought. My Mafia king made so much effort to make me impressed and I was IMPRESSED.

Xavier came behind me, pressing his front on my back. I closed my eyes and got lost in his warmth. Holding my hips, he pulled me closer. He bent his head and his hot breath was fanning my cheeks, erupting tingles in my skin. He wrapped his arms around my waist and my body shivered when he whispered into my ears.

"I want the whole universe to witness when I make love to you for the first time, my love."

Whole universe will witness my...

Xavier's pov.

When I left her in the room, I went straight to check the preparations for my next surprise. I had planned a very romantic night for our first time on the terrace of the yacht. I hoped that she would like that. I was really restless and anxious about making everything perfect for her, just as she was *perfect*.

When I took her to the terrace after our dinner date, I wondered how she would react. When I saw her stunned expression, I relaxed to know that she liked it.

I was so hard just thinking about our first night. It was really very difficult to maintain some distance by sleeping beside her on the bed, having her every night in my arms and not taking her roughly and deeply in every way. But today I wasn't going to stop. I had waited for this night for so long. Everything was going according to my plan. I wanted to make it very special for her. I would have my way with her and she would see how I would worship her body.

I went behind her and, having her in my arms, I leaned closer to whisper into her ears, "I want the whole universe to witness when I make love to you for the first time."

I heard as she gasped. Her chest began moving heavily up and down as her heartbeat accelerated. I twirled her to make her face me.

I slowly slid up my hand, lingering my fingers on the soft skin of her arms towards her shoulder and cuddling her nape. I tilted her head, I pressed my lips on her. She voluntarily parted her lips to provide me access. Resting my hand on her bottom, I lifted her off her feet in a swift movement. I kissed her with so much passion and hunger to show her how much I wanted her.

Bending down slightly, I picked her up in bridal style and started moving towards bed without breaking our kiss.

Leaning down with her, I gently placed her on the bed. I trailed my hands over her silky smooth legs, gliding her dress up to her waist, I pulled it up to remove the dress over her head. She was the most erotic sight I have ever seen. Under the star-cladded sky, she was spread on the bed, all for me.

Fu.ck.

I was instantly rock hard just by seeing her in a black silk b.ra and pan.ties. She always had this effect on me. My eyes could not get enough of her. I wanted to stand there and stare at her beautiful figure.

You have made my life so beautiful and alive just like you." I whispered, trailing my eyes over her incredibly gorgeous figure.

I shrugged off my jacket and removed my tie to lessen the clothes on me.

I caught her leg and dragged her slightly down and pulled her leg up. I removed her heels and took her big toe in my mouth, sucking on it. She arched on the bed with a loud gasp escaping her sweet mouth.

I released it with a pop and swiped my tongue on the way to her centre. My tongue darted out to lick her legs towards her inner thighs, tasting her silky smooth skin.

"Oh God." She moaned, clutching sheets tightly in her hand.

Her sweet sounds escaping her lips ignited more desire in me.

I caught her black silk panties between my teeth and gave a tug. I ripped it into pieces, making her sweet virgin pu.ssy bare for my eyes. I parted her thighs and got settled between them. My head went down on her wet pink flesh. Taking a long swipe, my tongue parted her soft folds.

Her body shook and she threaded her fingers into my hair to make me stay between her legs as if I wanted to be anywhere else. I can spend my whole life tasting her sweet cu.nt and pleasuring her with my tongue and mouth.

I sucked her sensitive bud into my mouth, gently nipping and grazing my teeth on her clit.oris. She became a moaning mess, tugging my hair and thrashing her head on the pillow. She bucked her hips and arched herself in the bed. I pressed my hand on her flat stomach to hold her in place.

I scraped my teeth on her clit.oris and massaged it with my tongue, rolling and twirling it around her sensitive bud.

I could feel sweet juice flowing out of her vagi.na. She was as turned on as I was right now.

I invaded my tongue in her virgin hole and began pumping in and out, fuc.king her with my tongue, making her stretch in the process. I rubbed my thumb on her clit. She started clenching around my tongue so hard, making me groan. Hell! She was so tight. I replaced my tongue with a finger and started pumping faster and harder inside her tight hole.

I added two fingers this time and she cried my name, making my ego inflated. While sucking and biting her clito.ris I thrust my fingers in her v****a fast and hard. She screamed my name so loudly. It echoed in the open surroundings and I wanted everyone in this world to

hear her when she was screaming my name in pleasure .

Her petite body shook heavily as she came on my finger, riding her first orgasm for tonight. *Many more were to come , baby girl* . I smirked at the thought.

I moved up and saw Mia was panting hard , closing her eyes and catching her breathing while still tugging my hair. I dragged myself up to watch her face and licked her lips to reward myself with her moan. She opened her half-hooded eyes heavy with desire. I slowly untangled her fingers from my hair. I took her hand in my hand and kissed each of her fingers.

“Do you really want me to take you right here? Because once I make you mine, you won't be able to walk away. No matter what the situation will be. If you are mine, I will never let you go.” I affirmed.

She looked into my eyes shyly and biting her lips she nodded. I paused for some moments, staring deeply into her two blue oceans.

“Mia, I want to be inside you without any barrier between us. I don't want to use a condom. I am clean and healthy, as my medical report says. If you want to see them, I can provide you right now.”

I warned her before I took my next step. Though I was dying to hear her reply. I was praying in my heart that she would accept my proposal. I wanted her to choose me. I never wanted anything in my life so desperately. Her silence was killing me.

She held my gaze and her eyes reflected so much emotion and love. She licked her lips before speaking,

“I want you to make me yours. I trust you, Xavier. I never want to go anywhere. I only want you. For my whole life and all for myself.”

My heart was instantly filled with so much emotion hearing that she only wanted me as much as I wanted her.

Xavier's pov.

"I want you to make me yours. I trust you, Xavier. I never want to go anywhere. I only want you. For my whole life and all for myself."

She confessed and my heart was instantly filled with so much emotion hearing that she only wanted me.

I placed my hand behind her head, slightly lifting it to meet me halfway as I planted my lips on her. I kissed her with a promise that she would be mine forever and could not ever escape my possessive heart.

I drifted my hand from her slender neck over her bare shoulder towards her bra covered round her full breast. I gave it a squeeze and she gasped and moaned as her eyes rolled back. I trailed my hand towards her back to unclasp her silky black bra.

Dragging the strap down over her shoulder, I removed the last piece of cloth from her body. She was all naked, lying under me.

I drifted my lips, on her jawline moving towards her soft slender neck, taking my time nibbling and sucking there to give her some hickies.

I kissed her collarbone and licked my way down towards her full breast. I covered my mouth over her nipple. It awarded me another scream of my name.

"Ah... Xavier!"

I sucked it inside my mouth as much as I could take it in. My tongue darted to lick her soft nipples, while my teeth wanted to bite on it so hard, giving her sore and red nipples, after I would be done worshipping her body. She arched her back and her fingers were in my hair, pressing me more on her round soft breast. I gladly sucked hard.

I popped it out of my mouth and was proud to see that it was swollen hard and red, poking in the air. I licked my tongue on it a few more times. She moaned so sensually, making me incredibly hard. Then I moved on to another full breast of hers, making it also beautifully sore, red and swollen.

Tonight I wanted to taste all of her. I wanted to claim every part, every inch of her body.

I licked it down to leave wet kisses between the valley of her breasts. Moving towards her abdomen, I swirled my tongue on her belly button, slightly sucking on it. She pressed my head more on to her soft body, arching her back, moaning aloud my name.

"Oh.. God... Xavier...!"

I moved away to remove my shirt and tore it open in impatience. Because I could not bear

down, I removed my pants and boxers in one go, kicking all the clothes away. I took my hard length in my hand and began stroking it before I positioned myself on her centre. She gasped to see my size.

Nervousness and fear were clear in her eyes.

"I will try to be gentle, love. You know I can never hurt you. If there is any way to do it without hurting you, I would have chosen that." I tried to comfort and soothe her nervousness.

She didn't say anything and carried on biting her lips.

I swallowed hard before asking her, "If you want me to stop, baby girl, I can stop right now."

But she grabbed my shoulder and pulled me closer.

"Take me, Xavier. I want to consummate our marriage." She moaned in reply.

Fu.ck.

I cursed and slammed my lips on her. I slowly started to slide inside her. She squeezed her eyes and clasped my shoulder so tightly, almost digging her nails into my skin. I pulled out and pushed at her again. She gasped in my mouth and tried to push me away. I moved up my face in confusion to look at her while being half inside her. My co.ck throbbed painfully, dying to pump into her tight vag.ina, fast and hard.

"No... I can't take it. Ah... You are too big to fit into me." She moaned in pain.

Are you serious, baby? Why are you trying to kill me? I just screamed in my mind.

But the words that came out of my mouth were,

"Bear it, baby. It will go away, I promise. And you will feel only pleasure I will be giving you." I kissed her teary eyes, lightly red nose, forehead and lips. I tried again to enter her tight p***y.

As she was so tight it almost killed me. Her walls squeezed me deadly.

"Ahhh...!!!!"

She screamed loudly when I passed through her hymen, burying myself deeply inside her. I hovered over her, resting my weight on my hands, making myself still to give her some time to stretch and adjust according to my size.

Tears spilled out of the corner of her eyes as she was squeezing them shut, trying to catch her breathing normally breathing.

I massaged her breasts, rolling her nip.ples between fingers to stimulate excitement which

neck , nibbling on her soft skin, trying to produce more pleasure. Soon she opened her eyes. Her breathing went normal and she started grinding her hips and a moan of pleasure escaped her lips.

I slowly started thrusting in and out her sweet core. She also started moving her hips to match my movements, trying to synchronise.

And now we were lost in love-making. I groaned in pleasure when I found her coming again on my di.ck. She came again and harder this time. Her walls clenching and squeezing my pulsating co.ck. My movements began hard and fast as the pressure started building in my balls, making me groan louder.

Leaning down, I took her already sore nip.ples in my mouth and sucked harder while my thumb crawled down to massage her clit.oris.

She became a moaning mess, twisting and thrashing on the bed.

“Come with me, baby girl.” I ordered.

“Oh! I can't .” She sobbed ,panting heavily.

“You can. Come for me. One more time.” I commanded, and began impaling her deeply and roughly.

My body began to explode as I came so hard inside her and she came with me at the same time. I kept pumping inside her till my last drop of semen spilled into her womb. I kissed her lips and forehead. She fell limp on the bed due to exhaustion.

I slid out of her. My co.ck had blood stains and white sheets were also stained with her virginal blood.

I took a towel which was placed on the bedside table and wiped her sore, red v****a. She hissed when I touched her.

s**t.

She was sore. I wiped my di.ck and put on my boxer. I opened the net tied to the canopy over the bed and let it fall to cover the bed. I laid down beside her, taking her in my arms and draped a sheet over us. I placed a kiss on her bare shoulder.

“Baby girl, take a good sleep.” I murmured in her ear , not sure of whether she was listening or not. Because she seemed to be asleep already.

I closed my eyes and breathed in her sweet smell. I looked at her beautiful face and a smile came and stretched out on my face. She was the best thing that ever happened to me.

She was mine and would always be mine. I felt complete and whole for the first time in my life.
I held her tighter in my arms and closed my eyes. I dozed off.

Mia's pov.

I woke up stirring into Xavier's arms. The warm and bright sun's rays disturbed my sleep.

I squinted my eyes and slightly opened to peek out. We were still on the roof of the yacht and the sun was rising above our heads.

I was still naked, lying on the bed, my face pressed on Xavier's bare chest.

I blushed thinking about last night because he was so wild and hot.

I slightly lifted up my head to look at his handsome face. He was sleeping peacefully with a smile on his lips. I was so tempted to kiss those full red lips.

He frowned as the sun's rays landed on his handsome face. I pulled the cover up to hide the light coming directly at him. He tightened his grip around me and groaned in his sleep. I wanted to giggle but was afraid that I might disturb his sleep.

His morning hard on protruding his boxer was poking my stomach, making me moan in anticipation, as I remember last night how his erection made me deliciously sore and pleased me at the same time. I was feeling complete and whole. Finally, I lost my virginity to the most handsome man, who was also my husband.

He pressed me more on his erection and then I knew that,

"Are you awake and pretending to be asleep?" I asked, in fake annoyance.

He chuckled before opening his eyes.

"Good morning, love. How did you sleep last night?" His eyes glimmered with mischief as he smirked, looking at me.

Getting annoyed by his teasing, I pressed my hand on his chest and slightly pushed him away.

But he pulled me more tightly towards him.

"Where do you think you're going, baby girl?" He gently tugged on my hair to lift my head up towards him as he pressed his full red lips on mine.

My morning can't be more beautiful than this. Just lying in his arms and he was kissing me like he wanted nothing in this world but me.

My breasts were pressed on his chest, igniting sparks in my body. His legs were tangled with mine and he was rubbing his hard on over my bare v****a.

I moaned into his mouth as he touched my pus.sy and he deepened the kiss. We continued kissing each other for a few minutes until we were out of oxygen. We moved away

He flipped me and now my back was pressed on his chest. He pulled my thigh over his hip and entered me from behind. When did he remove his boxers? My head rolled back resting on his shoulder. His lips landed on my exposed neck, nibbling on the soft skin, leaving some beautiful marks there.

His hands drifted towards my breasts, grabbing them in his large palm, squeezing them hard. He rolled and pinched my nipple between his fingers, causing a shiver to run down my spine.

He started thrusting in and out my sore v****a.

I moaned loudly, not caring that people on the yacht could hear me as my voice echoed in the open surroundings.

This sensation was too much for me. I couldn't help but scream his name. I wanted him to do more this time.

His hand crawled between my legs and he began rubbing his thumb on my clit, making me more wet and begging him not to stop and give me more.

I had become a moaning mess to twist and thrash in seeking relief.

"Ah.. Xavier!" I cried.

"Yes baby?" He asked between thrusts.

"I am... about to... ah.. come." I sobbed.

"Hold on, love. Wait for me." He said and his thrust became faster and deeper.

"Come with me, baby girl. Come on my di.ck." He ordered.

As if my body was waiting for his command, I exploded on his di.ck, coming so hard, screaming his name as my whole body shivered and went limp. The wave after wave of my mind-blowing orgasm hit me, making me forget myself.

He throbbed and spilled his hot come into me groaning my name into my ear.

He kissed my neck and my shoulders, gripping my head, making my face turn towards him. He was still inside me when he took my mouth in another soul-snatching kiss. He moved his head away and smiled lovingly at me.

"I always wanted my morning to be like this, I waited for so long. From today I want to wake up every morning making love to you, Mrs. Leonardi." He said, making my heart bloom by hearing him referring to me as Mrs. Leonardi.

He slowly slid out of me and I gasped at the loss of contact.

bedside table. He draped one over his body and tied the sash. He gave me the other robe and I immediately wore it.

He took my hand and guided me towards the stairs, making me carefully climb down to the hall.

I saw that the breakfast table was already prepared for us. I was feeling very tired. I needed some food and energy. Xavier pulled out a chair for me. He dismissed the waiters and served me some of my favourite food for breakfast. Oh, he knew my favourites.

A bodyguard came and bowed in front of Xavier. "Sir, you got a call from Mr. Romano."

Matteo called? But he would know that we were on our honeymoon. Why was he disturbing us? It must be something urgent. Something was wrong and I knew Xavier was not going to tell me. He used to treat me as his baby girl and keep all the stress to himself.

Xavier nodded to him and then turned towards me.

"You enjoy your breakfast, love. I will join you back in a few minutes." He said politely and pecked my forehead.

"Please, don't go. I want to have breakfast with you." I said, hoping that he would tell me the reason.

"Oh baby, I want this too. But I have to take this call. It must be urgent. Otherwise, Matteo shouldn't have bothered us," he reasoned.

I hummed in agreement and let him go and attend the call.

While waiting for him to return, I was hungry, so I started munching on some fruit.

Xavier's pov.

If Matteo had called me, that meant it must be urgent. I quickly rushed towards the captain's room because that was the only means of communication.

I picked up the receiver.

"Matteo, I hope it's good enough to disturb me on my honeymoon." I warned him.

"It is urgent, Xavier. Otherwise I haven't bothered you. I got some clues about the missing will and attacks on your wife." He said in a serious tone and that was unusual of him. It must be quite serious.

"I am listening." I was impatient for him to spill the news.

"It's someone from Valerio's family. I haven't got that person, but very soon I will reach

that person. Because I am very close to getting the will," he declared.

"That's good news. I wanted that person, soon in front of me, whoever is behind these attacks and wants to harm Mia. Once I get that person, I will make him suffer for infinity and then Mia will be safe forever. Do everything in your power and get that person." I instructed him.

"You don't worry, I will get that person and make him beg for his life for messing with Xavier Leonardi." He promised me.

"So, how is your honeymoon?" Now my friend Matteo was back as he was asking me in his amused voice.

"I'm not going to tell you anything, Matteo. You get back to work." Saying this in an annoyed voice, I hung up the call.

My only worry was to catch that person as soon as possible. So that I can breathe in relief.

Though I have appointed a dozen bodyguards for Mia. I was still afraid about her safety because I didn't know who that unknown enemy was and had no idea about their powers.

Now I had a clue that it was someone from Valerio's family. He must be a mafia and a mafia could be dangerous as hell and stubborn enough to do anything to get his goal.

The mystery was still unsolved. Why was the will missing and why did they want to kill Mia? Maybe both were linked and also connected to the Valerio family.

Now my mind was again busy thinking about the possibilities and chances. I should be enjoying this honeymoon with my wife. I promised her I would spend this whole week with her and no one could disturb us. But this phone call made me restless and desperate to find the killer.

Andrea Valerio's pov.

I got a call from an unknown number saying that if I wanted to know about the missing will of Lady Valerio, I had to come to the given address.

I found it fishy at first and didn't want to believe that unknown phone call. But then I decided against my conscious mind. What if he was true and really knew about the will? I was desperate to know about the will and was curious why someone was so interested in that will. I wanted to meet that person and found out the reason why he wanted me to meet him.

I hid my gun in my garter belt under my dress. I didn't tell Antonio anything about this. I sent my driver off duty and drove the car myself to the address.

I reached the mentioned place on time. My heart was pounding in my chest when I took steps towards a big building.

I still could not guess the name who could have known that I would be interested in Lady Valerio's will. Because I successfully maintained my clean image in society. My main concern was why he called me instead of calling Antonio.

When I reached near the entrance of the building, two men in black uniforms met me and asked me to give them my handbag. I peacefully handed them my handbag. One man stood at the door and the other man gestured to me to follow him. I trailed behind him.

We passed through a dark gallery which took me to a huge room which was dimly lit, but easy enough to see clearly. He gestured to me to sit on the couch and told me to wait for his Boss.

I was fiddling with my fingers in nervousness and as soon as he left the room and shut the door behind me, I looked around the room and quickly checked the gun under my dress.

I stayed in the room for more than half an hour, and still nobody came. I was getting impatient. I never waited for anybody in my life. I was used to getting everything on the snap of my finger after marrying Antonio Valerio.

The door creaked open and a large bulky frame came into my sight. I gasped to see the face of the man who came in front of me. How was it possible? Maybe I misunderstood. It cannot be possible.

"Welcome Andrea! Sorry for making you wait." He said in his deep and heavy voice.

"You... you call me here? And why did you say that Lady Valerio's will is with you?" I asked straight forward, to the point. I had no time to waste.

"O dear, you always talk about business first. You don't even ask about my good health. I

"It would be better if you stop talking about manners and etiquette. If you have any manners and etiquette, you shouldn't call me here secretly." I fought back.

He laughed in a dangerous voice. "Why the hell are we fighting? I called you here to make a proposition for you. It would be beneficial for both of us." He opened his mouth finally to talk about some business.

Okay, I was curious and ready to listen to what he had to propose.

"I am listening." I said, looking at him with interest.

"You are very impatient, Andrea." He said and then continued, "yes, Lady Valerio's will is with me." He accepted.

"It means you are the one who stole the will on the day of Francesca Valerio's death." I blamed.

He narrowed his eyes on me. "Did I have any other choice? That stupid old lady signed all the Empire of Valerio to the name of Mia Valerio, that daughter of a sl.ut. Do you really think that she is worthy of having all the property of the Valerio family where it should be ours?"

What the hell? That old woman had gone mad for sure before her death. If I had known that before, I would have myself killed that old lady for making Mia her heiress of the Valerio Empire.

But I chose to be silent and listened to his story. Because I also hated Mia my entire life and I wanted someone at my side who also hated that girl.

He continued, "I want to change that will. I want to transfer the full Empire to my name. If you agree to help me, I will offer you twenty percent of the shares."

"What only twenty percent for me? And you will have eighty percent of the share. And why do I help you? You know Mia is my daughter." I frowned and debated.

"Stepdaughter." He corrected me.

"So what? Whatever she gets, it will ultimately belong to us."

"Are you kidding me, Andrea? Do you think I don't have any idea about how much you hate that girl? It was you who spread the rumours about Mia and her mother." He said between gritted teeth.

I was stunned to hear that. How the hell did he know so much about me?

But I straightened my neck and kept my head high.

"Listen, twenty percent share is much less. I would appreciate it, if you propose fifty- fifty,"

"Are you fuc.king crazy ,Andrea?" He growled in anger and I winced at his tone.

"What do you think? I am the one who has taken all the risk and did the hard work and you will get fifty percent without making any effort." He snarled.

I thought about it for a few seconds.

What are the chances they have to make to reach out to me? I knew instantly what he had in his mind.

"What do you think? Lady Francesca Valerio's death was a natural cause." He smirked in a scary way. My head snapped towards him.

My eyes widened and I swallowed hard. I tried to process the words ,he just said. It meant...?

"I had to kill her when I knew she changed her will and made Mia her heiress, giving her the whole Empire. She didn't even think about any of us." He said with hatred.

"And what do you want from me? I know you need my help. Otherwise you have never contacted me and disclosed your evil intentions." I was polite this time.

"I am impressed. You are very smart. That's why I chose you. I have to get Mia's signature on the papers. I've made a transfer of will and after that I will kill that girl. In this way, you also get rid of her." He was ruthless.

Now that was something that caught my interest. I smiled at him.

"I don't care what method you use, I just want to get rid of her forever. But I also want some shares in the property." I said , how could I forget about my profit?

"I already proposed to you the amount I can give you." He was arrogant and stubborn.

"Please, if you give me more, it won't hurt you. Helping you will put me at risk too. And if Antonio learns about it , my marriage would be at stake." I took a chance to make him agree.

"Okay. I will give you thirty percent and that's it. If you are ready to work with me, we can make this a deal." He said with an expressionless face, as if I needed his help.

"Yes, I am ready." I accepted his proposal. Thirty percent was also too much. Because I knew it was valued in billions and plus, I got an advantage of getting Mia removed from my life forever.

He nodded with a serious expression, "Ok fine, I will give you thirty percent and all you have to do is help me to achieve my goal. I want you to lure Mia into my death trap." So he wanted this from me.

“Are you serious? Killing that small girl like Mia isn't a big deal for a Mafia, like you,” I said with a bored expression.

“True. But now Mia is not alone. We shouldn't forget that Xavier Leonardi is with her. He had made every attempt to kill her fail.”

“You mean that the attacks on her were intentionally made by you to kill her?” I asked with my wide eyes.

“Yes. And I hate to accept that all my attempts went in vain. Because of Xavier Leonardi,” he said.

Now I know why he needed my help. Because that weak and helpless girl was not Mia Valerio ,she had become Mia Xavier Leonardi and was under the protection of the Leonardi family. Anyone would think thousands of times before harming Leonardi's daughter- in- law.

“I think we can both work together to figure out a foolproof plan. So that this time we won't miss killing that girl. I am dying to remove her to every extent from the world.” I said in disgust as my blood started boiling to hear about Mia.

The countdown had begun and death would be approaching her anytime.

Mia's pov.

Xavier returned after taking that call. He seemed to be somewhat off. I tried to talk to him about what was bothering him. But he changed the topic every time, saying that nothing as serious as I should worry about.

After breakfast, we went to our room and had a jacuzzi bath together. It was so hot to sit on his lap being all naked and touching skin to skin and he was washing me. He massaged my breasts and squeezed my butt. And after our bath, he made love to me in our bed. This had become our favourite bathtime routine.

He was slowly making me crave for him more. My body began responding to his touch and closeness. We used to sleep together wrapped in each other's arms. I slowly opened up to him. He had made me comfortable around him by showering his affection and care.

He was nice to me all the time, but still sometimes I found him lost in his thoughts.

Something was definitely bothering him, otherwise he never ignored me internationally.

"Xavier?" I called his name nth times when he was standing on the deck and staring into the void. He was so lost that he didn't respond to me.

I went closer and shook him gently. He turned to face me with a frown on his face. But his frown was replaced by a soft look on his face as soon as his eyes landed on me.

"What's wrong, Xavier? You can tell me." I asked him nth times.

"Nothing is wrong, angel. Why are you worried?" He said and pulled me closer and just started nuzzling at the crook of my neck. This was his tactic to make me forget about everything but him.

But I pulled away. I was tired of him not letting me know about his problems. He didn't think I was even worthy of sharing his worries.

"No, you were again lost in deep thought. I was calling you and you didn't respond to me once. There is something which is bothering you so much. Listen, if you have some urgent work to look after, we can cancel our honeymoon and go back to Florence." I proposed.

"There is no way you can escape from me. I want to make love to you in every corner of this yacht." He whispered on my lips, pulling me close again, leaning over my forehead. I blushed at his confession and bowed my eyelashes.

"...and one more thing," he said in a commanding tone, and I looked up into his eyes.

"You're not allowed to wear pan.ties since we are on the yacht." He warned and I gasped.

My eyes widened at his being so shameless, but I squirmed in anticipation at the same

Just when I thought he was about to kiss me, he pulled away and, holding my hand, he took me towards the back corner.

He bent me on my back at the uppermost surface of an underground chamber and hovered over me. His gray eyes turned dark with desire.

"Baby girl, I'm going to take you, right here and right now ." Saying, he pressed his lips on me.

And all the fear and hesitation flew out of my mind.

I gave up in the heat of the moment and let him do whatever he wanted. After taking his sweet time kissing the life out of me, giving me a mind-blowing smooch, he ripped my panties with one hard jerk and slid up my dress. He knelt down and resting his hands on my thighs he slightly parted them. I raised myself on my elbow, looking at what he was going to do next moment.

He dug his head between my legs and started sucking and fingering, making me dripping wet and ready for him.

I threw my head back and bit my lips so hard. I could have tasted the metallic taste of blood in my mouth. I was twisting and thrashing as the pleasure he was giving me was unbearable and making me want him more. After making me beg for him to fu.ck me good, he stood straight up and pulled the zipper of his jeans down and took out his hard long erection. He flipped me over and I was bending now on my front and my palms pressed on the surface.

He playfully spanked me two- three times and then gripped my hips, lifting my ass up in the air. He entered inside me with force, making me moan aloud as I could not stop myself screaming this time. He wasn't affected by me making noises. He started pounding into my dripping wet vag.ina hard and fast, making it more wet and sore by his monster co.ck.

He slid his hand towards my front and started rubbing my clit, making me clench my inner muscles hard and soon I squirted and came hard on his di.ck. He kept thrusting and increased his speed. As he promised, he didn't use condoms every time he fuc.ked me. I could feel his every throbbing nerve on his hard and swollen erection as I was so sensitive after my orgasm.

Soon I felt him pulsating and throbbing in me and he leaned over and turned my face to the side to take my lips in a hungry kiss. He started thrusting hard and rough. He came inside me shooting his hot load in me.

We were both panting and feeling complete and satisfied. He slid out of me, making his cu.m seep down from my v****a to the sides of my thighs. He pulled my dress down , helping

“That was amazing, baby.” He said, smirking.

I hid my face in his chest and wrapped my arms around his torso. He also circled one arm around me and with the other hand he lifted my face up to look at him.

“You are mine, angel, and nobody can touch your single hair. They have to go through me to reach you.” His facial expression had turned serious and I didn't understand why he was telling me all these things. It felt like he was assuring himself more than me.

When I thought he was done speaking, he continued, “I will always be between you and any danger. I will always protect you from every evil eye that casts their gaze towards you. No one can harm you as long as I am alive.”

I didn't know why he was getting so emotional. But I was touched by the way he was trying to show me that he would be there for me always. I stood on tiptoe and threw my arms on his neck and pecked his lips.

“I know.” I said only two words and the stress on his face reduced and his lips curved up to give me his carefree smile which was only for me. Because Xavier Leonardi never used to smile at anyone and here he never failed to make me feel special.

Mia's pov.

We spent the whole week on the yacht. Xavier made love to me at every corner and in every room of the yacht. He was so hot ,wild and dominating. I liked this side of him. But at the same time, he used to pamper me and shower me with his care and affection.

I was really lucky to have him as my husband. Before our marriage, I was scared to think that marrying a rich and handsome man like Xavier would be the nightmare of my life.

I was so wrong. I was happy that he was nothing like my father. Not every man in this world is heartless. He showed me so many times that he had a heart, but only for me. He was so gentle and talked so softly with me, unlike he was with others.

During our stay on the yacht, Xavier kept switching between stressed and a happy mood. But I knew till now that something for sure was bothering him. But he didn't want me to be worried about anything. He told me to be stress free and happy and always ready for him.

Oh my God! He can make me come only by talking with his dirty tongue.

Our honeymoon period was over and we were sailing back to the shore.

Our car was waiting for us as soon as we stepped out of the yacht. By the time we reached the port, it was late afternoon.

We went straight home . Xavier changed into business formals and left for his office saying he would try to come home early. But I doubt, as the last time we were out of Florence for only 3 days, he had so much work pending. This time he was absent for a whole week. I was sure he would have to stay the night at his office.

I decided to rest for today and would start going to my classes tomorrow.

I was right. He came very late. I was half asleep in bed. Xavier came and laid beside me. Wrapping his arms around me and pulling me closer, he kissed me on my lips. He engulfed me in his embrace and fell asleep.

Next morning, I woke up early as I had to get ready for school and Xavier was getting ready for his office. We had our breakfast together and he left for the office first. Picking up my books, I went to the parking lot and a white Audi was waiting for me with my bodyguards surrounding it. As soon as I settled in the back seat of the car, one of the bodyguards sat on the passenger seat and others went to get in a different car and followed my car.

When I reached my school, two bodyguards followed me to my classroom. One stopped outside the classroom and another followed me inside. My friends, Adam and Emma were already present in the classroom. They both grinned at seeing me.

making me sit beside her.

Adam also took a seat beside Emma.

"Xavier planned a surprise for me and we went on a yacht for seven romantic days." I said, and I was sure that I would look like a red tomato. Because I blushed recalling my days that Xavier and I spent on the yacht.

"Wow, you are so lucky, babe. You have got a caring and loving husband," she said.

I bowed my head shyly and whispered, "Yes, I am the luckiest one to have the most romantic and caring man as my husband."

"Whoa!" They both exclaimed in unison.

"You know Kara was searching for you," Emma said, and my eyes widened in fear, after listening to her name. I know if she was looking for me. It wasn't good news.

Emma continued, "She asked every student about you but we didn't say anything. She came into our class continuously for three -four days then stopped looking for you."

I sighed in relief. Thank God!

"I am sure that she had tasted her own deeds that day. Maybe she was looking for you because she wanted to apologize." Adam said.

"No way." Emma and I both yelled together.

Adam held up his hand in surrender. "Okay girls, calm down."

"There is no way Kara Valerio will apologize to anyone." I told him.

"Okay girls, I take my words back." He said with a gesture of catching something in the air and put it in his mouth. We all laughed at his funny act.

Thankfully, the teacher had come, otherwise they hadn't stopped gossiping.

When the class was over, we all went to the library to search for some books and two current topics that teachers were discussing in the class.

"I need your notes one more time as I missed classes for a week and have to copy all the important notes and assignments." I pleaded with Emma to provide me with my missed classwork.

"Of course, Mia, what are friends for?" And she took out the notes from her bag and handed them to me.

Adam also gave me notes of the classes we share in common. I've got so much pending work to complete. So after reaching home and getting freshened up, I started finishing my

check on Xavier. He said that he would come late again tonight.

Honestly, I felt slightly upset. But I knew he had to work. After my dinner, I was watching TV in my room, when a maid came knocking at the door of my room.

She said someone called me on the fixed line. I can take the call by picking up the phone available in my room.

Who would be calling me? Because I didn't have many people to care for me. Besides, Emma and Adam had my number. I picked up the receiver of the fixed line in my room.

"Hello?" I spoke over the phone.

"Hello, Mia." I was startled to hear the voice from the other side.

"I hope you haven't forgotten my voice." My stepmother, Andrea, spoke on the phone, when I remained silent.

"Of course ma'am, how can I forget your voice." I wasn't allowed to call her mother and used to refer to her as ma'am since my childhood.

"Mia, your father and I are missing you." She said and I was shocked to hear that. Were my ears working perfectly or was I hallucinating? Because there was no chance that my father and Andrea would be missing me.

But still my poor heart, which always craved for their love, wanted to believe that maybe they realised my value in the house after I left them. Maybe they wanted to see whether I was okay or not. After all, my father was my only blood relation.

I was again silent because I didn't know how to respond.

"Oh dear, don't you miss us? After your marriage, you haven't visited your parent's home. Not even once. So I called you to invite you tomorrow for lunch. Your father will be very happy to see you." She sounded so polite.

My eyes began filling with tears. I thought they wanted to get rid of me by getting me married to Xavier Leonardi. I never thought in millions of years that my stepmother would be inviting me for lunch.

"Mia!" She called my name again, then I realised I was silent for longer.

"So are you coming for lunch?" Her voice was curious and urgent. She never spoke in a gentle tone to me. I was overwhelmed by so many emotions flooding into my heart.

"Of course, I will be there," I replied. I wanted to see my father. Because no matter what, he was still *my dad*.

I waited for Xavier to arrive. I was going to ask him whether he could spare some time to come with me to visit my parent's house for lunch.

Mia's pov.

I woke up hearing the sound of the main door opening. Throwing my legs down, I sat up straight on the couch.

Xavier came in. He was holding his jacket in his hand and the tie hung low around his neck. He had folded his sleeves to the elbow and the top buttons of his white shirt were also open. He was looking tired and exhausted.

"Hey!" He smiled to see me and then glanced at his wristwatch, "You are awake. Why didn't you sleep?"

I stood up and went towards him. I took his bag and jacket from him.

"I was waiting for you," I replied .

He wrapped an arm around me and we headed towards our bedroom. Ascending the stairs, I asked him, "How was your day?"

"Hmmm...it was.... good. How was your day?" He asked me back.

"I went to school and brought so much pending work home. I spent the whole evening completing my pending work ." I was blabbering to make an excuse to ask him about coming with me to my parent's house.

"Ok . It seemed to be a long day for you. But the good thing was you managed to complete all the pending work." He stared down at me.

We had reached our room. I placed his jacket and bag on the table and took out his casual sleepwear from the cabinet.

"OK, you go and freshen up. If you want something to eat, I can make you a supper," I said.

"Can you cook?" He asked in surprise ,making me giggle. If he knew about that, I would cook my entire life.

"Of course, I can cook anything. Just tell me the name." I asked, grinning.

"I have got a chef for myself." He said, licking his lips.

I shook my head at his playfulness and slightly pushed him towards the bathroom.

"You go and take a quick shower. I 'll make something for you."

I went down towards the kitchen. It's been almost a month since I cooked last time.

I quickly made chicken soup for Xavier and set the table. He came down with a sweet smile on his face. His hair was still wet and he was looking better than when he came home, looking tired and exhausted.

He sat and I also took a chair beside him. I placed a bowl in front of him and served him some scoop of soup into the bowl. He picked up the spoon and took a sip of the soup.

"Hmmm." He moaned and, dropping the spoon, he took my hand, bringing it up to his lips.

"You are amazing, baby girl. You really made a delicious soup. You did magic. I never tasted anything so delicious." He continued praising me. He kissed my hands a few more times and then slipped a ring on my middle finger.

When did he get that ring? I took my hand back and inspected that ring. It was a big shining rock on the top surrounded by small diamonds around it. It was so big it covered my middle finger completely.

"Oh my God, Xavier! It would be so expensive. Why would you buy this? I don't need expensive stones" I said hesitantly.

"But I wanted to buy it for my loving wife. I actually wanted a bigger stone. But right now they don't have any bigger diamonds than this." He stated as if he was regretting buying a small ring while he had got me the biggest rock on my finger.

I shook my head, "You don't need to buy me expensive gifts. I am not comfortable with you spending your fortune on me."

"You should get used to it, Mrs Leonardi." He said and pulled me into his lap and brought the spoon full of soup to my lips. But I held his hand.

"No... no. It's for you. I already had dinner." I told him. But as stubborn as he was. He pressed the spoon on my lips and made me take a sip.

It was really yummy. "Hmmm...n...." I moaned, unconsciously licking my lips.

Xavier's expression changed. He put the spoon down and his fingers curled on my neck, holding me closer.

"Are you trying to seduce me, baby girl? Sitting on my lap and moaning like this, you are looking so tempting. I want to devour you whole."

I placed my hand between our lips before he could kiss me. I needed to talk to him about tomorrow's lunch. Otherwise, I would forget everything if he started his little act of seduction.

"I want to talk to you, it's really urgent," I said, and he moved back. I tried to stand up. But he tightened his grip and did not let me leave his lap.

"Tell me, baby girl. I am all ears." He whispered, looking at my lips. His adam's apple moved as he swallowed.

He was listening to me being very serious and interested in my talk.

"...and what did she say?" He asked.

"She said that my father and she wanted us to come to the Valerio mansion tomorrow for lunch." I said and a furrow instantly appeared on his face.

"And you didn't agree, right?"

"Why would I do that? It was the first time they invited me after our marriage. I want to go and meet my parents," I said.

He stared at me with an unknown expression on his face.

"Do you really want to go for lunch?" He asked and his voice was his usual cold one and nothing like the gentle tone in which he used to talk to me.

"Yes, and I want you to come with me." I hesitantly bit my lips and waited for his reply.

He nodded his head and said, "Ok Mia, I will come with you, though my schedule is packed. But I will ask my secretary in the morning to clear tomorrow's schedule for the second half."

I held my hand around his neck and grinned.

"Thank you so much for agreeing to come with me."

He shook his head.

"I guess you should now have this soup as it's getting cold. Finish this because it's getting late and we both have to wake up early in the morning." I motioned my eyes towards the soup.

He nodded his head.

"Feed me." He ordered in his commanding voice.

I picked up the spoon and started feeding him while sitting on his lap. I really loved serving him in every way.

After having soup, we went to our room and Xavier picked me up in his arms as soon as he closed the door and placed me on the bed. Pulling his t-shirt over his head, he started doing naughty things to me and made love before we slept.

The next day, I went to school and Xavier left for the office.

I remained busy at school and forgot to call Xavier.

When I came home and began to get ready for lunch at my parent's house, I thought I had got to check on Xavier to see whether he was coming on time or again he would be late as usual.

"When are you coming? I am ready and waiting for you." I asked him directly.

He took a pause to say, "Angel, I am in the middle of a meeting. Though I told my secretary to clear my schedule, I could not ignore this meeting because it is urgent and this is my last meeting of the day. After that I will join you." He said politely. He knew that his revelation would piss me off.

"But we will be late, Xavier. How could you do this?" I complained. "It is the first time I have been going to my parent's house after marriage and you spoiled the mood." I huffed in frustration.

"Don't be upset, baby girl. I am sorry for spoiling your mood. Why don't you leave early? I will join you at the Valerio mansion. Listen, don't forget to take your bodyguards with you and they will follow you inside the house also. You know I don't want to take any chances," he said.

"Oh come on, Xavier! Now you are over possessive. It's my parent's house and I lived there my entire life before marrying you." Now I was upset.

"Don't argue with me, angel. Just do whatever I say and if you don't agree to take bodyguards with you. I won't allow you to go to your parents' house." He said, being an arrogant, over possessive husband. How could he decide everything in my life?

I remained silent as I didn't want to answer him back.

"Angel, do you agree?" He asked again.

"Ok. I will take them with me." I said in defeat. Because I knew if I disobeyed him, he would cancel the plan and I didn't want that. Because I wanted to see my father, despite whatever he did, he was still my father.

Mia's pov.

When I reached my parents' home , I was full of mixed emotions. I was going to see my father after almost a month and that house where I lived for eighteen years of my life.

The car stopped at the door of the Valerio mansion and my heart started thumping loudly in my chest due to nervousness. My old family never liked me. I was thinking again about my decision to come here for lunch and Xavier was also not with me. O God help me.

The bodyguard from the front seat of my car stepped down and held the door open for me. When I slid out of the car and placed my feet on the ground, looking at the house, all the memories of my past year, when I lived there in this house , came back into my mind and made me more nervous. I didn't have good memories.

When I entered the hall, Andrea and my father were sitting there with uncle Marco and aunt Lucia. Uncle Marco was my father's stepbrother but very close to our family.

Uncle Marco and aunt Lucia never liked me. I didn't understand why they were against my mother and me when we never did anything wrong to them. I saw my father's eyes move towards me. He looked at me with some concern in his gaze. But when I looked into his eyes, he averted his face to look into another direction.

Andrea smiled and came towards me.

"Mia! Dear , I am so glad you came." She looked behind me at the two bodyguards who followed me inside.

"Wait ! You two stay outside and wait for her. This is my home and I don't want any intruders." She said in an annoying voice.

"Sorry ma'am, we have instructions to follow Mrs. Leonardi everywhere." One of them said.

Andrea looked at me .

"Why are these bodyguards following you inside your own house? How would you have any danger in your parental home?" She sounded frustrated.

I felt bad because this was Xavier's over possessiveness, making me embarrassed amongst my family. She was right. I didn't need any protection inside my father's house. I have been here all my life.

I turned towards the bodyguards and said, "Please wait outside . I don't need any protection inside my father's house." I instructed them politely.

"But ma'am, we have orders that we have to follow you everywhere outside the Leonardi

"I am telling you to stay outside. I don't want you to follow me inside my father's house. I want to spend some time with my family." This time I used my slightly raised voice.

They both looked at each other. "Okay mam. We will wait outside." And they left the house.

"Come, Mia." Andrea took my hand and led me towards the sitting area. "Look, who is there to welcome you back to the house? I invited Marco and Lucia here. I thought you would like to meet your whole family after a long time." She said, smiling down at me.

I greeted uncle Marco and aunt Lucia and, surprisingly, they smiled at me. Aunt Lucia came forward and pulled me into a hug. I was startled because I wasn't used to the sweet gestures of my family members from my father's side. Besides my grandmother, no one in the family liked me.

"Welcome home. I am pleased to see you. You look beautiful." Aunt Lucia said.

Uncle Marco came. "How have you been, Mia, and how is your new family?" This was the first time they showed concern and interest in my personal life.

"Everything is good, uncle Marco. Thank you." I replied gently.

He nodded and took a seat beside my father. I was waiting for my father to come near me and ask me about my new life. That... was I happy? But he kept sitting there silently, as if I was invisible to him.

I swallowed a sob back into my throat and blinked my eyes to stop myself crying because of an unknown emotion arising into my heart from seeing my father after a month.

"Antonio, come and welcome your daughter. She came here for the first time after her marriage." Andrea called my father but he remained unaffected. He suddenly stood up and left the hall.

She turned towards me. "Don't mind him, Mia. You come with me. I have prepared a special lunch for you. I ordered the chef to make all of your favorite food."

She guided me towards the dining table and uncle Marco and aunt Lucia also followed us.

"Umm... Wait, Xavier will be coming anytime. I would like to wait for him. Then we will start lunch together." I informed her and saw her eyes widen in shock. She looked at uncle Marco and then back at me.

"Why is he coming? I mean... I mean... he will be very busy and I thought he could not come for lunch. That's why I invited you here alone." Suddenly her expression changed. She

"But ma'am, Xavier is my husband and after marriage, a girl visits her parent's home with her husband. He will be happy to meet you all." I told her, thinking about how they would be surprised to see his gentle side.

The Mafia king, Xavier Leonardi, was ruthless and heartless in front of the whole world. But with his family he was gentle and polite. I was sure that he wouldn't be rude to my family.

"Mum, what is she doing here?" I heard Kara's harsh voice bleeding my ears.

"Kara, where are your manners? She is your sister and I invited her for lunch. So behave properly." Andrea admonished Kara.

Kara looked at me with her gaze full of disgust.

"How could you do that, Mum? You know how much I hated her and, after Xavier, showing his fondness for her, she is everywhere in the media. Now I hate her more." She gritted her teeth, shooting daggers from her eyes towards me.

"If you hadn't convinced me to back out of marriage, I would be the one who was famous as Mrs Xavier Leonardi."

What was she saying? I had no idea. I hadn't watched the news about this. Actually, I didn't have much time because I was out of touch with the world when Xavier and I were sailing on the yacht.

"Kara, stop speaking nonsense and go to your room. Right now!" Andrea scolded her daughter and this was one more surprise for me. Because she never did that for me. I was wondering what made her change her heart.

"Have some juice, Mia. You will be tired and hungry. Till that time, we waited for Xavier, you can have some starters in snacks." Uncle Marco came with a butler who was holding a tray of juice and some chicken sandwich.

I wanted to wait for Xavier. But this was the first time he showed some courtesy towards me. So I thought it would be rude to decline his offer.

I picked up the glass of juice from the tray and took a small sip.

"Have a sandwich, Mia," Andrea said.

"No, I want to wait for Xavier. I will eat with him." I replied.

I saw some anger in her eyes for a second but soon they became soft again. She smiled at me. "Okay dear, we will all wait for Xavier. But finish your juice, okay."

I nodded and took one more sip. My head started spinning and I had to close my eyes due

hand. Andrea held me.

“What happened , Mia? Are you OK?” She asked, her voice sounding low in my ears.

“I don't know, I am feeling somewhat dizzy.” My voice slurred.

“Oh dear, maybe you are tired. Come with me. Take a rest for sometime.” She took me towards the guest room.

But before we could reach , my brain stopped working and I blacked out.

Andrea Valerio's pov.

The drug we added to her juice started working and she passed out. When she mentioned that Xavier would also be coming, I literally panicked. I had to think and do something quickly before he arrived.

When Marco told me about his plan, I didn't want to agree. I was afraid of being caught and its consequences. But when we discussed his plan in detail, his offer was tempting. He made me believe that his plan was foolproof and we would be unharmed. Only one person would be at risk, Mia.

I found that if something happened to Mia, no one would care about her. My only worry was Xavier.

But they were only married for a month. He wouldn't bother about her either. She meant nothing to anyone in this world. So what was the need to keep her alive, when her death would give us some benefits? After having her sign on paper and then life out of her body, we would be the richest and happiest person in this world.

"Andrea, hurry up, we have to take her to our place. Before we have someone to come and trouble us," Marco said.

Antonio had been in his room and I also sent Kara to her room, making her upset. Both of them weren't coming out anytime soon. But we had Mia's bodyguards outside the mansion and Xavier also would be coming anytime. So we needed to shift her to another place very soon.

"Marco and Lucia, you should both take her to our place. I will stay here to divert their attention if anyone comes in search of her." I told them to move forward according to our plan.

The reason I wanted to stay here was because if I also went missing, everyone would doubt me. Also, if our plan failed, the chances of which were minimal. But still I wanted to play safe.

They both nodded and I took them towards the secret door of a secret passage in the Valerio mansion which opened to the backside of the mansion. Nobody knew about this except Antonio and me.

After sending them out through the passage, I came back to the dining hall and sat like nothing had happened and waited for the phone call from Marco when he would reach our secret place and would get Mia's sign and kill her.

I knew I was late. Mia would be pissed as I was going to visit her parents for the first time after marriage . When I reached the Valerio mansion, I saw all the bodyguards were standing outside the house.

What the fu.ck. I instructed them to follow her everywhere and they defied my orders.

I yanked open the door of the car and rushed towards the house. Sam was hot on my heels.

I grabbed the collar of a bodyguard and shouted at him, " What the fu.ck are you doing here? You should be with Mia inside the house. How dare you leave her alone?"

"B...boss....m...ma'am told ...us to stay outside. S...sorry boss, but it wasn't our fault. W.. we just followed orders." He said between choking on his breath.

"Do you forget who the boss is and who gives you your salary? Who told you to follow her instructions ,you fool?"

I wanted to choke him to death. Sam came between us and made me leave the bodyguard.

"Boss, please leave him. First we have to check on ma'am . Let's go inside." He said, and we rushed inside the house.

I was scared to death. Because I know someone from Valerio's was after Mia's life. I didn't trust anyone from that family. But when I enquired about Mia's father and her stepmother, I found out that they were both in Florence at the time of Lady Valerio's death. So they weren't involved in the disappearance of the will. But still they weren't out of the range of my suspect.

When we reached inside, my eyes searched for Mia everywhere in the hall. I didn't bother to do formalities, I just ran inside and started shouting Mia's name. When we came into the dining area, I found Andrea at the dining table and having lunch. It was strange because she invited Mia for lunch and nobody's plate was kept on the table, only she was sitting there alone.

"Where is my wife?" I roared in anger.

Andrea startled and jumped into her seat.

"Calm down ,Xavier. Mia is resting in the guest room. She was feeling uneasy. She was waiting for you and wanted to have lunch with you. So I suggested that she should take a rest for some time until you come." She replied, but a fear was noticeable in her voice.

"Where is the fuc.king guest room ?" I shouted again.

"Xavier! Why are you creating a ruckus in my house and don't you dare to talk to my wife

"Antonio Valerio, where is my wife? If something happened to her, I won't leave you and your wife? I will fuc.king kill your whole family and nobody can stop me if I don't find Mia right now." I warned them, as I needed to have Mia in front of my eyes right then and there.

"Are you fuc.king mad ? You are talking about my daughter." He shouted back, descending the stairs.

"And that daughter of yours is nowhere in this house, when she was expected to have lunch with you fuc.king Valerios." I was really mad.

"Mind your language, Xavier." He was now in front of me shouting at my face. How dare he have such courage after my wife disappeared from his house.

"Andrea, where is Mia?" He turned towards his wife and asked her in a dangerous tone.

"She... she... I... I sent her to rest in the guest room. Maybe she is sleeping there. I.. I'll just go and check on her." Andrea started stammering, making my doubts confirm that something was surely wrong.

"What are you waiting for, Andrea? Hurry up you fool. Can't you see Xavier is blaming us?" Antonio shouted at his wife.

She rushed towards the guest room and we followed her. She pulled the handle and opened the door. I quickly glanced inside and the room was empty. I turned towards Antonio. My blood was boiling to its extreme. I want to fuc.king kill that Valerios.

"Where is she?" I growled and clutched Antonio's throat and pinned him on the wall.

He caught my hand and tried to free his neck from my grip.

A bodyguard came forward and said, "Boss, there were two more people in this house when we came inside with ma'am. They are also missing."

My head snapped towards Andrea and I squeezed Antonio's neck.

"Who were they and where are they now?"

"He must be talking about Antonio's stepbrother, Marco Valerio and his wife, Lucia Valerio. They left after receiving an urgent call. P..please leave my husband." She again stuttered.

"But we haven't seen anyone going out." The bodyguard stated. The colour of Andrea's face turned pale as all the blood drained out of it.

"Andrea, what are you hiding?" Antonio managed to ask his wife in a choking voice while his neck was still in my grip.

Sam came shouting, "Boss, we managed to track Mrs Leonardi through the tracker in her ring."

I quickly left Antonio's neck. I would see them later.

"What are we waiting for? Let's go now." I had no time to waste, it was time to take quick action.

"I will also come with you," Antonio proposed.

"No, I don't trust any of Valerios ." I said between gritting my teeth.

I ran towards my car to reach my Mia before they would do something insanely. No. I will kill fuc.king all the bastards who dare to touch my wife. No one can harm Xavier Leonardi's wife.

Mia's pov.

I woke up startled when cold water splashed on my face.

I forced open my eyes as I was still half awake. My mind was still not working properly for whatever the reason was.

I saw I was tied to a chair. My hands and legs were also tied.

"Wake up, you slut." I heard a manly voice and when I looked up I saw uncle Marco was standing there surrounded by some scary looking men.

"Un..uncle Marco. Why am I kept tied here? What's going on?" I asked him while tugging myself at the ropes.

"Because you are going to go to hell, which is the most suitable place for you to reside in," He said with a scowl on his face.

The men standing behind him started laughing at me, making me more nervous.

"Oh you dumb girl, you didn't get my point. I mean, if you want to meet your mother, I can help you with that." He said, mocking me.

I frowned as I heard about my mother and why the hell he wanted to insult her even after her death.

"Don't you dare to say anything bad about my mother." I shouted at his face. I was tired of being insulted by them.

He quickly came in front of me and slapped me hard across my face. I felt a metallic taste of blood in my mouth.

"Don't you dare to shout in front of me, You whore." He pulled my hair, making me scream in pain.

He left my head with a jerk and extended his hand towards a man who handed uncle Marco some papers.

"I want your signature on these papers. Come on, you bit.ch sign on this." He said and motioned to a man and he came and opened my hand.

"What kind of paper are these?" I asked.

"You don't need to know about that. Just sign it and finish this fuc.king drama." He spat with disgust.

"No, I won't sign until you tell me what's written on this paper." I whispered in a cracked voice as my cheeks were still stinging with the pain of that hard impact.

He again punched my face this time and I fell on my hand, taking the chair with me, on the floor. A sharp pain shot in my hand.

He pulled the chair up. I suppressed my sobs as I tried to be brave. But the pain was making my eyes teary and some tears rolled down from the corner of my eyes.

He threw the papers in my face and yelled again, "sign on these papers."

He wanted me to sign those papers. But not letting me know what was written on it.

If they had asked me to sign the papers with love and politeness like they were in the Valerio mansion some hours before, I would have signed without any question.

But now, I knew that he wanted me to die and, without knowing the reason why I deserved that, I didn't want to even die.

Suddenly, sounds of gun firing reverberated through the door. Uncle Marco's face turned pale.

"What's going on outside?" He asked his man to go and check.

He instantly picked up the paper and forcefully held the pen in my hand and dragged it towards the paper.

"Sign to this. Hurry up. I don't have time. Sign it or I will kill you without thinking for a second." He said, pressing his gun on the side of my head.

I mustered all my courage and said, "Then kill me because I am not going to sign."

"You bit.ch." And he pulled the trigger.

I closed my eyes and waited for the shot to be fired.

I heard the cracking of the door, then gun fire. I opened my eyes in fear and found uncle Marco lying on the floor holding his bleeding hand as his gun fell away from his hand.

My eyes snapped towards the broken door. Xavier and Sam ran towards me while his men ran firing and uncle Marco's men were lying on the floor in the next moment.

Xavier untied me from the chair and pulled me into his safe embrace. He pulled back and looked at my face. His eyes turned bloodshot red. He went near Marco, dragged him up by pulling his collar and punched him in his face.

Marco fell on his back. Xavier went near him and kicked his bleeding hand so hard Marco screamed in pain.

"Boss, look at these papers." Sam said, holding out the papers in front of Xavier.

Xavier took the papers and looked through them. His eyes widened and his jaw clenched

“You fuc.king bastard! How dare you make this power of attorney?”

He again kicked Marco’s bleeding hand from which blood was already oozing out.

“Xavier... he... he forced me to sign the papers. B..ut... but I... I hadn't. I didn't,” I told him everything.

Xavier hurried to his steps and came near me.

“Do you know what is written in these papers?” He asked and I shook my head .

“That you are giving all the rights of Valerio’s Empire to this fuc.king bastard.” He said, pointing towards uncle Marco.

I furrowed in confusion. “ How can I give right on Valerio’s Empire to anyone?”

“Because according to Lady Francesca Valerio's will she chose you to be heiress of Valerio’s Empire. And you have sole ownership of all the properties and fortunes belonging to Valerio’s.”

I gasped and covered my mouth at this revelation.

Grandma transferred all the rights to me? I wouldn't be able to manage this Empire. Why would she do that?

“But , why did she transfer this to my name? How can I be able to take care of this? I don't know anything about this Empire.”

“According to her will, you are the first legal child of Antonio Valerio and all the rights on property will be transferred to the first legal child of the family, that is you, Mia Valerio Leonardi.” Xavier said , his voice was filled with pride.

My heart was overwhelmed with emotions. This meant I wasn't unwanted.

Antonio's pov.

“Andrea , what are you hiding? Tell me the truth.” I asked my wife.

“Believe me Antonio, I haven't done anything. I don't know where Marco and Mia are.” She cried in tears.

“Why did Xavier blame us? He says he doesn't trust Valerios.” I was filled with disgust , no one ever insulted me like this.

“I am telling the truth darling. I really don't know anything about it. But I had a feeling that something was wrong with Marco. Because I saw some changes in his behaviour after your mother's death.” She came near and pleaded, holding my hand.

contact him. He will be alert. I am going behind Xavier. I also need to find out who wants to harm my daughter.” I warned her and left in my car.

Xavier accused me of abducting my own daughter. I wanted to prove him wrong. So I decided to follow his car.

I watched from some distance when his car stopped in front of a villa and his men started firing on the guards outside the villa.

I stepped out of the car when the sound of firing stopped. Carefully and silently I made my way towards the villa.

I peeked through the broken door and saw Marco lying on the floor and Xavier stood near Mia telling her about my mother's will.

So that's the story behind the disappearance of the will.

My mother made Mia heiress of the Valerio Empire. I didn't know why my heart filled with so many emotions. I never ever showed my love for my daughter Mia, as I hated her mother to death. I was always heartless and rude to her.

“Mia, you daughter of a slut, you can never have this Empire. I will never let this happen. Get ready to die, you bitch.”

My eyes snapped towards the sound and I saw Marco was on his feet holding out a gun towards Mia.

And before anyone could react, he pressed the trigger and the bullet was fired. I instantly pulled out my gun , aimed towards Marco and shot him directly in his head.

I heard Mia screaming Xavier's name.

I ran towards them and saw Xavier on the floor, lying in his own blood as the bullet shot into him.

Mia's pov.

My heart stopped beating and my breathing stopped. I could not believe what just happened in front of me.

That bullet, uncle Marco fired , was meant for me. But Xavier came in between. He took that bullet in his back while shielding me from my death.

"XAVIER!"

All the air left my lungs as I screamed his name.

He fell on the ground. I knelt down beside him and placed his head on my lap. His eyes were closed. His face turned pale. I couldn't see him like that.

"Xavier , open your eyes. Why did you do that? Why did you take that bullet? Wake up please." I cried, but he didn't open his eyes. I slightly shook him to make him wake up and look at me. My tears began pouring down, falling on his face. But he was unaffected, not moving a finger. I felt like my life was getting out of my body.

I heard chaos around me. People were shouting and running towards us.

"Ma'am, please let us take him to the hospital." I heard Sam was asking me to leave Xavier, but my heart and my body were not ready to leave him. My hands were wrapped tightly around him, pulling him closer to me as if I wanted to put my life in him , not ready to let go of him.

"Ma'am please! Come to your senses. We need to take him to the hospital immediately." Sam insisted again.

"Mia!" I heard a voice and my head jerked up to see my dad was calling my name.

"Let him go, Mia. He needs medical attention. We have to take him to hospital immediately." He said, tugging at my hand. He pulled me away from Xavier.

My tears were streaming down and didn't want to stop. I was scared of being separated from Xavier. My eyes didn't want to leave his sight for a second. I saw some men pick him up and rushed outside. I saw his blood scattered on the floor. My tears sped up, flowing down.

"Dad ! Save him please." I begged. "I won't live without him. I love him , Dad. I love him so much. Please do something."

He pulled me into his hug and cradled my head.

"Don't worry ,Mia. He will be fine, nothing will happen to him. It's your father's promise. Come my child, we have to rush to the hospital." He said and took me towards his car. I wasn't in my conscious mind, I just followed him like a lifeless body.

my Xavier. I was ready to offer my life to him. Just save my Xavier.

As soon as we reached the hospital, my dad took me inside the hospital and inquired about Xavier. He had already been reached by a different car and was sent to the operating room.

When I reached outside the operating room, I found Matteo and Xavier's parents had also been reached. Xavier's mother was crying just like me. She was also drowned in tears.

I instinctively ran towards Xavier's mother. She saw me and opened her arms. I threw myself in her embrace. I could not stop myself from crying.

She caressed my head and my back, comforting me while choking on her own sobs .

"Mia, don't cry, my child. He will be fine. I know my son and he is very strong. Nothing can happen to him." Her voice cracked due to crying. She was giving me courage but her own body was shivering.

I pulled back to look at her with my tear filled blurry vision.

"Mum, he has to be fine. He has to wake up soon or else I won't forgive him for making me cry." I said , sobbing.

"Mia, don't worry." Xavier's father came and said, "As soon as I got the news, I informed the hospital and all the famous surgeons in the city are now attending Xavier. If need be, I will call doctors from all over the world. So both of you stop crying."

Xavier's mother wiped my cheeks but my tears again rolled down and I couldn't help.

We waited for the doctors to come out of the operating room with good news. Andrea also came after a while and consoled Xavier's mother and me. We waited for nearly three hours when the surgeon came out and said,

"We have removed the bullet and stopped the bleeding. But he is still unconscious as he has lost lots of blood. We will keep him under watch until he regains consciousness. Hopefully he will be fine soon."

"Doctor, is he out of danger now?" Xavier's mother asked.

"Yes, yes. He is safe as the bleeding has been stopped. He is completely out of danger," the Doctor confirmed.

And I felt like breathing again and my heart started beating normally.

Everyone sighed in relief after hearing the doctor's words.

When Antonio informed me, Xavier had been shot. I danced happily knowing that one of my biggest obstacles in the way to getting this Empire was going to die.

I didn't alert Marco about that they had tracked him down, because I didn't want to be exposed. I knew even if I alerted Marco, Xavier would have reached him anyhow and then he would have reached me. I was just scared that Marco might take my name.

But when I heard that Marco was dead, I was relieved. That stupid man deserved to die if he wasn't able to kill a girl.

I reached the hospital and acted as if I was in grief, showing my sympathy and console to Xavier's parents and Mia. Xavier's mother and Mia were both crying. I had to comfort that b***h whom I hated most. Antonio was behaving differently, as he was comforting and looking at his daughter with concern. I had to work to brainwash him again.

We waited for hours and then the doctor came out. I thought he would give us the good news of Xavier's death as they took so much time inside the operating room. But hearing that he was out of danger, it dashed my plans.

My happy heart became gloomy. I would be doomed if Xavier found out about my involvement in Mia's kidnapping.

I needed to think quickly about something before he recovered.

Mia's pov.

Xavier regained consciousness after 6 hours . But he was still asleep because doctors gave him sedatives to suppress pain.

Xavier's mother wanted me to take home, because bodyguards,were standing outside room twenty-four seven and nurses were present inside to attend to him anytime. But my heart didn't want to leave him alone. I insisted on staying with him in the hospital.

My father came to me and said, "Mia , you don't worry about anything. He is fine and is recovering fast. You are not alone, dear. Call me for anything."

This was the first time my father showed his concern for me and I was surprised and not able to decide whether I could believe him or not. What if he changed after sometime, again being cold and heartless towards me?

They all left one by one and I was now alone with Xavier.

I sat beside his bed and kept looking at his face. I caressed his head and swiped some hair back from his forehead.

Bending over, I kissed his temple and murmured, "Recover soon, honey. I want to listen to your voice."

I kissed both of his eyes.

"I love you." I whispered. I knew he wasn't listening.

I held his hand in both my hands and leaned back on the chair. My eyelids became heavy. It was two am in the morning and I was tired and relaxed to know that Xavier was recovering. Soon I dozed off.

When I woke up , it was morning and I saw nurses giving Xavier some medicine and instructions in a hushed voice.

I was still holding his hand. Instantly I became happy to see that he was awake and he was sitting on the bed.

"Xavier!" I stood up , launched myself on him and hugged him tightly.

"Ouch!" He hissed but wrapped his arms around me.

"I am sorry... I am sorry..." I pulled back. "Are you okay?" I asked and a tear rolled down on my cheek without my permission.

Xavier tugged my hand and made me sit beside him.

"I am alright, baby girl. Why are you crying ?" He said and wiped my cheeks.

tear rolled down.

Xavier leaned forward and kissed my lips.

"See? I am perfectly alright." He said, smiling and cradling my face in his hand.

I looked towards the nurses from the corner of my eye. They were smiling and blushing. Seriously, my man liked to show PDA even in the hospital room.

"Why did you do that? If anything had happened to you, I wouldn't have survived." I complained in a cracked voice due to the overflow of emotions in my heart.

"And if anything happened to you, how could I survive, angel?" He said with more emotions in his eyes.

I moved back to go to my chair, but Xavier held my waist and said, "Stay here with me."

I sat beside him. Looking at his smiling handsome face was heaven to me. He was alive and fine. Nothing mattered more than that.

"You know? Everyone was so worried about your health and you didn't think for a second before taking that bullet in you." I kept complaining.

He chuckled and didn't say anything. Just kept staring at me. His eyes were saying something but I couldn't read it properly.

"Your mother was so worried. She was crying continuously when you were in the operating room. How could you be so careless? Never dare to put yourself in danger again. You know, so many people around you love you so much." I kept blabbering because I liked his attention on me.

"Yeah? ...and who are they?" He asked suddenly, making me blush.

I hesitated before speaking, "Ummm... your mother..."

"And...?" He asked.

"Your father?" I hesitated as I knew their relationship was not strong.

"Ah...huh." He rolled his eyes and asked again, "And...?"

"Your friend Matteo..."

He chuckled, "...and?"

I opened my mouth but could not say that I loved him.

"Ah... you talk too much. You have just recovered from an injury and you should rest." I said with fake annoyance.

Xavier sighed and leaned back on the bed.

sitting on a chair beside me for the whole night." He said, staring at my face with his piercing grey eyes.

"I am alright, I don't need to rest. You are the one who needs to take proper sleep and care to recover fast." I pouted.

He smiled. "I think I am sleepy because of the medicine."

"Then take a nap. I will be here with you." I said, holding his hand, and he laid down on the bed.

Xavier's pov.

When I woke up, I was in an unfamiliar bed. I looked around to find it was a hospital room. Then I saw Mia was sleeping on a chair beside my bed holding my hand.

Her cheeks were stained with tears as if she was crying before sleeping.

I tried to sit and hissed due to pain in my back. But still I wanted to reach over and wipe her tear-stained cheeks.

Nurses came to help me when they saw that I was awake. They started checking on my vitals and giving me my medicine. I told them to keep their voices low so that Mia's sleep could not be disturbed.

I still remember when I saw her life in danger. I didn't think twice and came between that bullet and her.

That was the moment I realised that I loved her more than my life.

I chuckled at thinking that I really loved her. It actually happened. The nurses looked at my face like I had been hit on my head.

I could not help but smile. This feeling was new and so good. It made me want to change everything. I wanted to cherish her like a precious gem. She was my angel, the light in my dark life.

God! I am in love.

When she woke up and was talking to me. I was conflicted inside whether to confess to her or not.

I was still thinking, would this be the right time and place to confess my feelings? What if she misunderstood that I was saying all this because of being overwhelmed.

I wanted to make it special when I confessed my love to her.

, father, my cousins Anna, Enzo and Lorenzo; uncle Francesco, aunt Lovelyn and my friend Matteo , were all there to meet me. Mia was also there talking to them. She had so easily become a part of my family.

My mum came first, "How's my baby?" She said and started crying. My mum still treated me as her baby while the whole world feared me.

I giggled and pulling her beside me, I wiped her cheeks. "I am alright, mum . Stop crying." I hugged her to make sure that I was doing perfectly fine.

Anna , Enzo and Lorenzo came forward and asked about my health in unison.

"How are you , brother? You scared all of us."

"Relax guys. I am alright, okay?" I gave them hi-fi.

"Yeah, I can see that." Matteo said , mocking me.

I knew only he could mock me when everyone was showing concern. Though I know he was also worried about me inside, he's not showing this in his face.

"You almost killed us by laying yourself on your deathbed. Next time you better try to think of a smart idea rather than die." And he punched lightly on my shoulder.

"Ouch!" I cried.

"Matteo!" Both my mum and Mia shouted at him.

I smirked to look at him and he nodded, narrowing his eyes.

They all came one by one to ask about my health. My father remained standing in a corner. This was the first time in my life I felt lucky to have my family around me. It was said very true that you needed your family in your bad times and relationships were truly recognised in bad times only.

Mia didn't leave my side for my whole stay at the hospital. They kept me there for the whole week to watch my recovery and Mia took care of me by herself in spite of there being nurses available 24/7.

Finally, a week was over. I was feeling fit and fine like always and we were going home.

Mia's pov.

Today Xavier came home. He was looking better and fitter. Everyone came to welcome him back home. They all decorated Xavier and my house with flowers and heart-shaped red and white balloons.

Xavier's parents and his uncle and aunt, along with his cousins, stayed there till late at night. Matteo also came and they partied and celebrated Xavier's recovery.

Anna and I still didn't get along well. She used to taunt me at every chance she got.

But I chose to ignore her because I didn't want to spoil the mood.

It was half past eleven when everyone bid goodbye. As I turned after closing the door of our mansion, Xavier picked me up in his arms.

"Xavier!" I squealed, "What are you doing? You will hurt yourself again."

"Don't worry, baby girl. I am perfectly alright." He said, looking down at me and smirking.

"But.. but what about when your wound starts bleeding again?" I asked in worry.

"It has recovered, baby girl, and stop making excuses. I am dying to f**k you hard and deep."

He said shamelessly, making my eyes flare and my cheeks turn pink. He started ascending the stairs, moving towards our bedroom.

When we reached the bedroom, he put me down on my feet and closed the door.

"I was missing this beautiful body of yours." He said, licking his lips and moving his eyes on my body, literally undressing me with his gaze. Tugging down the shoulder of my off-shoulder-knee-length dress, he made my upper body naked.

He tugged more at the dress and it fell down pooling near my ankle. He pulled back to devour my body with his intense grey eyes.

His hungry gaze trailed down my body, making it burn in anticipation.

"You are so beautiful, baby girl, like an angel who came down from heaven only for me." He said in a husky and low voice.

Taking a long step, he came near only an inch away from me. He rested his hands on my waist, tightened his hold and lifted me off my feet.

I instinctively curled my arms around his neck and he pressed his lips on mine with urgency. It was nothing like a vanilla kiss but teeth colliding, tongue entangling and lips sucking kiss. We started kissing each other as if we were kissing for the first time. I was

that he missed me too , intimately.

He started walking towards the bed and placed me on the soft mattress.

“You know how much I wanted to devour your sexy body when we were in the hospital room. I wanted to fu.ck you then and there.” He said this with so much passion and desire that I was already wet and about to beg him to stop talking and fu.ck me.

He hovered over me and licked my breast, making me arch and gasp.

He played with my nip.ples rolling his tongue around it , flicking his teeth on it, enclosing his lips around it and sucking it hard on his mouth, making my soft bud hard and red and pleurably sore . My hand cuddled his head and threaded my fingers in his hair on its own as if they had their own brain .

“Ahhh....” I cried when he bit hard on my nip.ples causing the current to run down my spine.

He instantly sucked and massaged it with his tongue and when I started enjoying it again, he bit hard on it again, making my cu.nt dripping wet from the sensation his mouth was causing in me.

I was dying to touch his body without clothes. My hands travelled down his torso and tugged on his t-shirt pulling it upwards to the shoulder. He got my hint and pulled back to remove his t-shirt and threw it away.

When his cold skin touched my burning skin, I wanted instant relief. Wrapping my arms around his torso, I closed the distance and pressed my lips on him. I started kissing him and pouring all my love into that kiss.

I pulled away slightly and cradled his face in my hand. I kissed all over his face, not leaving a single corner untouched.

I drifted my lips to trace his jawline , moving down the length of his neck. I sucked on his soft skin, marking him mine , leaving my love bites there. He closed his eyes and rolled his head back groaning in pleasure. I pushed his shoulder and switched our positions but then I realised his back was hurt.

I quickly sat up. “Sorry, sorry, are you okay?”

He sat up too and pulled me on his lap, making me straddle his hips.

“I am perfectly fine, baby. But I won't be any more if you ever leave this in the middle of what you have started.” He warned me in a dangerous tone, making my body shiver.

kneading and squeezing my thighs and resting his hands on my ass cheeks, pressing me more towards him and squeezing in the process.

He started grinding his jeans-covered bulge on my naked vagina shooting more sensation in me, making me moan more aloud. He ground and rubbed the zipper of his jeans on my soft, delicate and sensitive flesh.

"Ah... Xavier.. " I cried.

"Yes, baby girl." He asked innocently.

"Do it now." I said.

"What do you want me to do, angel?" He asked again.

I groaned in frustration. "Don't tease me."

"I didn't." And he smirked. I know he wouldn't accept defeat but make me submit.

My irregular breathing was about to almost stop when his one hand travelled up through tracing the lines on my sides and stopped at my breast, rolling my sensitive nipple between his fingers and pinching hard . While his other hand was kneading my ass cheeks and pressing me more on his erection.

"Please honey... Ahh... Fu.ck me..."

s**t! He had made me just like him. He was irresistibly hot and handsome and I was ready to follow his every command . Because I knew only he could give me what I wanted. I wanted only him.

"Gladly! " He said and lifted me off of his body and he placed me on the bed.

And he knelt on the bed to unbuckle his belt. He pulled the zipper down and removed his jeans and boxer, together.

I gulped to see how thick and long he was.

He smiled to see my reaction. He held my hand and wrapped it around his dick , stroking himself, covering his hand over mine.

His eyes became hooded and his breathing sped up, becoming heavy.

He closed his eyes and his head jolted back. He groaned loudly in pleasure.

I removed my hand and leaning forward I covered my mouth around his hot rod.

It was so thick that it was impossible to fit in my mouth.

Xavier opened his eyes and looked at me, groaning continuously.

"Baby girl , this is the most erotic sight. More sensual than any of my fantasies, having

He leaned back on his elbow and let me pleasure him. I kept pumping him in my mouth, swirling my tongue around it. I sucked on the silky smooth head and felt his body jerk. I scraped my teeth slightly and he gripped my head.

"Fu.ck! Are you trying to kill me, babygirl?" He groaned, making me chuckle while still having him in my mouth. I tried to take him deep throat but gagged. I tried more to take him down my throat and was rewarded by his pleasure-filled moans.

He pushed me away, making his erection slip out of my mouth.

"Straddle me." He ordered.

Lifting my leg, I flew it over his hips, sitting on his lap.

"Take me in." He commanded again.

I gasped this time.

"How... I mean ..." I wanted to ask what he meant?

But he already explained. "Hold my di.ck up and sit on it."

Oh no.

But I obeyed. Holding his erection, I stroked him, taking my time to enjoy playing with him.

Slowly lifting myself, I pointed his long and thick rod towards my centre. Slowly, I began to drop on his erection.

"Ah.." My head rolled back when he started piercing my tight hole. I was moving down slowly an inch at a time to make myself stretch.

But he held my waist and pulled me down on his co.ck with force.

"Xavier...Ahhh..." I cried.

But he continued thrusting in me, holding my waist, moving me up and down on his length. His hips also jerked upwards to go deep inside me. I felt so full and complete. Instinctively, I also started to move up and down and now we were moving in sync.

Soon the muscles in my belly twisted and pleasure built inside me was too much that I was about to come the next second. Xavier had sensed me reaching my climax.

"Don't you dare to come alone, baby. Wait for me and we will come together." He warned and started pumping in me so hard and deep, making me scream more.

"Come with me, baby girl." He ordered and I exploded on his d**k. While he came inside me, at the same time, pulling me down on him and kissing my lips, plunging his tongue in my mouth. I never felt so complete. We remained in the same position, kissing each other. He was

again. My head was dizzy due to the mind-blowing climax.

"I can't get enough of you, angel." He said.

Mia's pov.

He pulled me down on him and kissed me senseless. He was still inside me. I could feel him pulsating and shooting his hot cu.m in me.

He flipped us, making me lie under him, not leaving my lips. He kept kissing me as if he wanted to pour his soul into me. His lips were desperate. His eyes were speaking. His face showed ecstasy and satisfaction.

His kisses were not as hungry as they were at the beginning of our love-making. This was as if he wanted to stir some emotions in me. As if he was trying to reach my soul.

I was just about to confess my love as my heart overflowed with so much love for him.

He pulled back, looking into my eyes as breathless as I was, and said, "I still can not believe that I am so lucky to have you. Promise me baby girl that you will never leave me."

"I promise you that I will never leave you." And I sealed this with a promising kiss to give him my whole life.

I felt that he had become hard again inside me as he started rocking his hips and began thrusting inside me. I moaned as my eyes rolled back. How could it be possible that a man became hard again so shortly?

But he was the devil himself, Xavier Leonardi. Moving his monstrous co.ck in and out, he made me moan and cry in pleasure.

I lost count how many times he made me come and he also came inside me until I was tired and fell asleep while still having him inside me.

The next morning, I groaned in my sleep as someone was pouring wet kisses all over my face.

I opened my eyes and found Xavier was leaning on me, looking as handsome and hot as always.

"Good morning, baby girl!" He greeted me and kissed my lips.

"Ummm... Good morning! What's the time?" I asked.

"It's 7:00 in the morning. You have to get up or else you will be late for your classes."

"Oh s**t!" I cursed and yanked to remove the sheet from me. Then I realised that I was stark naked.

I thought of quickly making my way towards the bathroom. But just as I tried to get up, Xavier pulled me back close to him.

"No way. I will be late. I don't want to miss today's class as I have already missed so many classes. Let me go." I said, in spite of that I also wanted this morning session with him. But I knew if he started, he wouldn't finish it soon and I wouldn't be able to leave the bed for the day.

"Are you sure you don't want it?" He said, tempting me by kissing my neck, rubbing my thighs and grinding his erection on my butt.

"Ah...Xavier! Please let me go." I insisted in a weak and low voice as my self resistance was about to break any time.

Xavier sighed, resting his head on my shoulder and took a deep breath as I could feel his chest heaving up and down on my back.

"Okay angel. Only until night, I will have you in our bed mercilessly, deep and fast and you will beg me to stop."

"I won't stop you." I whispered and heard him chuckling. "We will see, baby girl."

O God! His sweet threats were so dangerous and addicting. Now I would die in anticipation of what he had for the night.

I took a quick shower and got ready for school in a pair of denim jeans and a casual black sleeveless blouse. After having breakfast together with Xavier, he insisted that he would come with me to drop me at school.

Although I told him that my school was in the opposite direction to his office and he needed not to exhaust himself as he just recovered from a severe injury. But as stubborn as Xavier Leonardi was, he didn't listen and came with me to drop me to my school.

My bodyguards again followed me in another car.

When we arrived, he stopped me getting out of the car. He stepped down first and rounded the car, he came towards my side, he opened the door and gestured his hand in front of me. I held his hand and stepped out of the car.

"See you in the evening, baby girl." He said and bending forward he kissed me in public.

I was getting used to him showing PDA everywhere. But this was my school and I was scared to get expelled from it if he didn't stop.

He sat back in the car and I remained standing there to wave him bye.

When I turned to go towards my classroom, I found Kara was coming towards me and I could guess from the frown on her face that she was really pissed at me. She stopped in front

“You dirty b*h! What kind of magic do you have in your hand that you made grandma sign all the property to your name? And now you are having Xavier wrapped around your little finger. Don't forget that I was the one he wanted to marry . You were only a substitute.”**

She kept blabbering nonsense and I remained silent as I didn't want to make any scene by answering her back. Because I knew that she wanted to provoke me to fight her back. So I started walking towards my class. But she followed me.

“Now you're running away, you slut. Because you can't face the truth that Xavier is not yours. But you can't run away from the truth and the truth is that property and Xavier both belong to me and I will get them back. Mark my words.” She threatened.

My mouth fell open at her stupid threat. I couldn't decide whether I should laugh or cry. Because she was the one who rejected Xavier and refused her marriage a week before. I knew that time I was forced into this marriage. But now I was really thankful to her that she refused and Xavier is mine now. Because I could not get anyone better than him in this whole world.

Mia's pov.

Kara could be mean sometimes. But , she was the meanest to me. Why the hell did she want to have a fight with me, always?

I was tired of her tantrums and listening to her claiming Xavier as hers. What was so difficult didn't get into her evil brain that I was the one who married Xavier Leonardi?

"You will see one day, I'll get what belongs to me. What will you do that day? So it would be better to stop being a third wheel." Kara kept spitting her poison and now I lost my last thread of patience. I turned towards her.

"Stop it, Kara. If I'm not saying anything, it doesn't mean that I cannot answer you back. I just want to respect our relationship. But you forgot your place. You are my sister and Xavier is your brother- in- law." I tried to keep my voice calm in spite of the fact that I wanted to shout at her face.

"And you are talking about my husband and I won't tolerate this. You had a chance. But you choose a different option. Now, why do you regret it? You, yourself, rejected him and left him without any choice but to marry me."

I smirked before continuing, "But I'm glad you backed out . Because I may be his wrong bride, but he is the right one for me. And if you are thinking that you can get him back, then you are living in a misunderstanding."

"You dare to talk to me back, you whore." She shouted again.

"No , I'm his wife and you are the one who is lusting after my husband. Back off and stop executing your bad intentions for MY HUSBAND." I yelled at her face. Because till now I have been frustrated.

Everyone had now gathered around us and her gang was also there. They all came forward in her support.

"Kara, teach her a lesson to shout at you . No one in this school can shout at Kara Valerio.

”

A girl from her gang shouted. Kara looked over her shoulder and they started cheering for her .

My bodyguards came at the next second to stand at my side.

I crossed my arms over my chest waiting for her next move. Kara looked at my bodyguards and then at me. She gritted her teeth and left, stomping her feet on the ground.

"Let's go guys, I don't want to make my hand dirty by touching her slutty body."

manners, my mom taught me, wouldn't allow me to hit anybody.

I strode towards my classroom. Emma and Adam came running behind me.

"Mia, we saw how courageously you answered back to that smug girl, Kara. Wow girl, you got a tongue." Emma said, grinning.

"Yeah, of course, because someone has Xavier Leonardi at her side," Adam said, smirking.

"Stop it both of you." I said, rolling my eyes. But I was really happy inside. This was the first time I talked back to Kara Valerio and yes, it was Xavier's effect. He always made me feel special and that increased my confidence.

If someone like him, so powerful and desirable, wanted me, it made me feel powerful also. As I was the one who had power over him to make him want me more.

"How's Xavier now?" Emma asked as we proceeded towards our class.

"He is perfectly fit. Thank you," I replied.

"Oh that's great. We were really worried when we heard the news. It was in every headline that Xavier Leonardi was shot. But after talking to you, we got to know the real situation, otherwise these news channels would have declared him dead." Emma said casually, but I couldn't hear that.

"Emma." I squealed, "Don't ever talk about this." I said angrily.

"Oh my God! Mia, calm down. I was just saying what was on the news." She said politely, but I couldn't hear that word for my husband.

"No Emma, it's not cool. Never ever say that word to my Xavier." I warned her.

"Ahem... Ahem ... My Xavier!!!! Hmmm." Adam taunted.

And I blushed to think about how I reacted.

"Stop it. Don't you guys have to attend the class? Because I came after a week off and I don't want to miss today's class." I said, hooking my hand in Emma's elbow.

We entered the class and took our seats. The teacher came immediately. Thank god! We weren't late.

After our class, we went to the library, our usual place of hangout, and made some notes.

"Mia, we came to meet Xavier, but could not come due to security. Your security didn't allow us to meet you guys." Adam said in a hushed voice as we were sitting in the library.

"I didn't know that. Maybe I was too busy taking care of Xavier. I could not receive any call or reply to any text after Xavier gained consciousness." I said in an apologetic voice.

” Emma said.

”That's so thoughtful of you guys. I will talk to Xavier and decide the time and place for you to meet my husband. I also wanted to invite you to my place. So it would be two in one,” I said, smiling at them.

Though I didn't know how Xavier would react. But I wanted him to meet my friends to make it normal between us. Otherwise, he always reacted like out of this world and now he had also become possessive.

After all classes were over, bidding goodbye to my friends, I went directly back home. I completed my assignments and waited for Xavier to come.

Xavier's pov.

I came to the office after a week and found so many things that needed my attention.

A threat from the Russian mafia was continuously driving my attention. The Russian boss had proposed a union. But I didn't agree with their conditions. They were engaged in child trafficking, prostitution and drugs which I would never allow in my country.

And now they wanted to take over my position and territory. I rubbed my forehead to soothe the headache I had been having since morning.

The phone on my table started ringing. I scowled because I was not in the mood to meet anyone.

"Meggie, don't disturb me. I am not in the mood to meet anyone." I barked my orders to my secretary and put the phone down without listening to her.

After a few minutes, someone knocked on my office door and entered without permission.

"Who the hell allowed..." I wanted to curse but stopped when I saw my dad and Antonio were coming together.

"Where are your manners, Xavier? We are here to meet you but you refused and now you are saying that we need your permission to enter your office." My dad said arrogantly.

My headache increased seeing my father and listening to his bitter tongue.

"It is nothing like that, dad. I had a headache, so I didn't want to meet anyone. I hadn't known that you and Mr Valerio were coming to meet me."

"Hello, Xavier! How are you?" Antonio asked.

"I am very well. How are you, Mr. Valerio?" I asked formally.

He nodded and said, "I could not properly thank you for saving my daughter's life. It won't be enough. I am indebted to you for doing this favour for me."

I was shocked to hear him. I knew that he and his family never treated Mia as his daughter. Everyone in our society knew that his family treated Mia very low.

"That is nothing, Mr Valerio. It's my duty to protect my wife," I said politely.

He smiled, which was rare when Mafia bosses were in a business meeting.

"I am glad that you know your responsibility towards her although you have both been married for only 3 years." He said and pierced my heart without using a knife.

s**t!

Did he really have to mention that Mia and I were in a contract marriage, for only 3 years?

I turned towards my father.

"What brings you here, dad? Because I know it must be something important. Otherwise you won't bother yourself with coming into my office." I asked him.

"You are right. Here, the secret is out that Mia is the sole heiress of the Valerio Empire and has all the rights to it. So the merger between Valerio's and Leonardi's will not be valid until her signature."

Ok, I had an idea about this and now my father had confirmed my doubts.

"So ? What do you want, dad?" I asked with a frown.

"I want you to convince Mia to sign on the contract papers that she is giving you the right over her property." He stated his decision.

Not a chance. I would never do that. I would never force her to sign on any paper.

"Dad, actually we recently came out of this trauma and I don't want to pressurise her for anything. I think we should give her some time. So that she can decide and sign on the paper."

I tried to convince him to leave Mia alone. Was my life not enough for him to rule over?

"Are you serious, Xavier? You are saying this! What if she changes her mind when she learns about the power and the wealth she gets from this will? You have to make her sign before that happens. Use your charm for which women are ready to die." He said with a cunning smile on his face.

My dad was so self-obsessed. He only cared for wealth and power and nothing mattered to him anymore. I knew it was very hard to convince him against power and wealth. But I wouldn't give up. So I decided to make my point again.

"But that Dad... "

"Xavier is right, Salvo. We cannot force Mia to sign the merger deal. It was our decision and she wasn't involved in this at that time. My mum made her heiress of the Valerio Empire. She must have something on her mind. She must have seen something special in Mia which we cannot see in those years" Antonio said.

"Are you fuc.king kidding me Antonio? Now you want to back out from your words. Now you have changed your heart and started caring about your abandoned daughter Mia, who you never cared for." My dad shouted at Antonio.

"Try to understand, Salvo. I have given you my words about the property and the Empire to which I have rights. I gave up my territory for Xavier to rule over. But I can't commit on behalf

pleaded with my dad.

Now it's getting interesting. Both friends are fighting for my wife. They forced us into this marriage for the benefit of getting more wealth and power by making me the current president and they themselves wanted to sit behind and enjoy the money and power coming through me.

What surprised me the most was Antonio taking Mia's side. Though I didn't expect this from him. But I was glad that he realised that Mia also needed her father.

"Antonio, now you have become greedy and don't want to lose your power. Because you know that after three years this marriage contract will be over. Mia and her wealth and power will belong to you ultimately, because she is as innocent as her mother was. She will happily give you all the rights in the Empire. I know you very well, my friend, and can read what can be in your dirty mind." My dad accused his friend as he said through gritting his teeth.

"Mind your language, Salvo. You are talking about my daughter and why would I do this to my daughter. I am not like you. You are the one who only cares for wealth and power rather than your family." Antonio fought back.

Oh God. They were going to give me a blast of the headache. I could not listen to them anymore. That was enough for me. If they wanted, they could continue their drama, but not in my office.

"Stop it, both of you. Stop fighting over Mia as well. It's purely her decision to sign a contract or not. I am not going to force her and that's final. The marriage contract is for three years. We can't predict anything right now about what will happen in the future after 3 years. So, it would be better that you both stop fighting and plan for how to Merge both companies without having Mia's sign." I interfered otherwise this fight would become dirty.

"I am telling you Xavier, you're making a mistake. If you don't make her sign right now, you won't be able to get it anytime in the future, because here, on the contrary, so many people are there to manipulate her for their benefit." My dad said, looking at Antonio.

I sighed in my heart and thought I could never force her to do that and they wouldn't understand my feelings for Mia.

Xavier's pov.

"Why the hell are you shouting at me? I gave up my position to make Xavier a supremo, a mafia boss, and you are accusing me of changing my mind. It's really shameful that you don't trust me after so many years of our friendship." Antonio reverted back.

"So ,why don't you make your daughter ready to give her rights and power in Valerio's to Xavier? After all , we both wanted him to rule over the Italian Mafia and adding Valerio's Empire to Leonardi's would make him the wealthiest. And do you think Mia is capable of taking care of such a large Empire without any helping hand?" My dad again forced his point of view.

"I won't force her. It's totally her decision." Antonio said, turning to his side to avert his eyes from my dad.

"Really, Antonio? What made you change your opinion about Mia? As long as I know that you never cared for her and you were the one who forced her to marry my son as a substitute for your daughter Kara when she refused to marry Xavier at the last moment." My dad disclosed the secret in front of me at that heated moment.

He never told me that, in spite of asking him the reason for changing the bride. So, it was Kara whom I should be thankful to. Because if she hadn't refused to marry me, I wouldn't have met Mia.

"I know, Salvo, and I regret it every moment. Because when I saw Xavier risk his life for my daughter, I felt like a s**t for not protecting my own daughter ,my own blood. It made me regret it to my grave." Antonio's voice became heavy.

"But now you will find me standing beside her in every difficult situation. Just like I care for Kara ,I care for Mia too."

Oh god! These two old men could be too emotional and dramatic sometimes. Maybe he genuinely regretted what he had done to Mia. But this wouldn't change anything he did in his past and that all would be counted into his sins.

"Don't worry, dad. You won't lose your power and position in the Mafia world and that's my promise. I've already talked to two more groups and made them ready to merge into our circle. Day by day, I am expanding our companies and getting more contracts. So just chill and leave it all to me." I tried to calm them down.

Dad gave me a look as if he didn't trust me. I knew he was like this because of his super male ego.

"The news is already in the market that Mia got her legacy in Valerio's Empire. I think we

My father thought for a few minutes before saying, "I think you are right. We should make it properly announced. Let's have a grand celebration and invite all the big names. In this way, we can gain some attention and more connections in our favour and also a big celebration is pending after your recovery. So plan a grand party to celebrate Mia's legacy as well as your recovery." My dad agreed unexpectedly.

Antonio smiled. "Yes, that's exactly what I wanted to say. Please let me throw this party for my daughter. I want to make up for my regret." He asked, looking towards me.

"No Antonio, she is now Leonardi's daughter -in- law. You have to pay for your sin and you have no right over her after what you have done to her for so many years. She had been craving her father's love and you ignored her . This is your punishment. So we only have the right to make this announcement. But you are invited to this party and, of course, you can also invite your guests to this party. And Xavier ..." He turned towards me.

"...make sure every influential name will attend this party. I am telling you it is going to be beneficial to make more connections and grow our territory when they know that you are married to the heiress of the Valerio Empire."

He was never going to change. I rolled my eyes in my mind and faked a smile on my face. I nodded my head.

"So , we will leave now. Update me about the timing and venue. I will send you a guest list also." My dad added.

He and Antonio turned to exit through the door, but my dad halted at the door frame and turned towards me to say , " Xavier, remember my words. Make her sign the paper. It's very important for you and Mia both." And he turned to the left through the door.

I could not help but frown. Why the hell did he care about Mia's property when he had more than Valerio's? Maybe it was true that power and wealth made man greedy for more.

I called Matteo to come to my office as I had to discuss the planning for the party. I really wanted to make it a grand celebration for Mia. I never celebrated anything big about her coming into my life and this time I wanted to do everything that would show my love for her.

I was still planning to confess to her but didn't get time to make arrangements. I wanted everything to be very perfect and, according to her taste, all roses and balloons with chocolate and strawberries. Everything should be so beautiful, just like hers when I proposed to her to marry me again and this time I would propose a real wedding.

I heard a knock on my door and I knew that Matteo had come.

entered my office.

"Good to see you too, Matteo." I shook my head at his amused remark.

"How did you miss me today?" He sneered.

"If you are done, Matteo, can we do some work seriously?" I glared at him.

"Okay Boss, tell me what's your order?" He said, bowing in front of me.

"Take a seat. I have to discuss something with you." I gestured to the chair opposite to me and he sat down.

"I want to make a proper announcement about Mia's legacy and for that I want to arrange a big party. Dad wants to invite all the influential personalities to this party. So make a list and start all the preparation and send invites including Mr Antonio Valerio. Also, ask him about his guest list and send invites to them too."

Matteo nodded. "Anything else?"

"You were right, Matteo." I said as my lips curled up with the thought of Mia. She made my life bright and happy. She made me learn to smile again, to trust again, to love again. She was the reason I felt alive and wanted to live only for her.

"About what?" He furrowed.

"I ... am ..in love, Matteo, with Mia and I want to confess this to her." I spilled the beans. I couldn't wait to confess this to her. I hoped she would accept my love. I could feel she was attracted to me. But I wanted her to love me back. I could do anything to make her fall in love with me.

Matteo's eyes flared and he jumped up from his chair to his feet, resting his hand on the table, he bent forward. A surprised expression was mixed with joy on his face.

"Are you serious? I mean that's really great, Xavier. Finally, you realise. I am so happy for you." He said, grinning.

"I want to prepare a surprise for her and for that I need your help," I asked.

"You just let me know what you want to prepare to surprise her. I will make all the arrangements with a snap of your finger." He said, snapping his finger. I smiled and nodded.

Very soon I will make her mine forever and always, and this time for real.

Mia's pov.

Xavier was late again. But I was waiting for him after finishing my studies. I was reading a book on the couch while waiting for him.

He came and all my attention was automatically diverted towards him. He smiled as he entered. A maid took his jacket and bag and went off. I stood up and closed my book and went near him.

"Hey!" I could not help but my lips used to curl up in a smile automatically every time I saw him.

"Hey, baby!" He showed me his hypnotic smile and wrapped an arm around my shoulder while using his other hand to lose his tie.

"Late again." I complained as we headed towards the dining area.

A maid came with a glass of water on a tray.

"Yeah! I have to work, babe, to earn our bread and butter." He said, half smiling, and picked up the glass to bring it to his lips.

I watched as his throat moved up and down as he drank the water. He put the glass back on the tray and, turning towards me, he placed his finger under my chin and lifted it up to close my open mouth.

Oh s**t! Then I realised I was gawking at him. I looked for an excuse and called a maid.

I ordered her to set the table and serve dinner.

"Angel, I told you to eat on time. Don't wait for me for dinner. It's my daily routine and I am used to it. But I want you to have your meal on time." Xavier said in his intimidating tone and I rolled my eyes because I wasn't affected by his intimidation.

"But I like to wait for you. I don't like to eat alone." I said, pouting my lips, and he shook his head.

He took his favourite seat on the dining table in the centre and, when I was about to sit, pulled a chair beside him. He tugged me towards him and made me sit on his lap. I squealed lightly, startled by his sudden action.

"Oh no. I have become heavy. Now you can't be comfortable eating while having me on your lap." I said, because I had actually gained some weight. I had never thought that I could get some curves on my skinny body.

"Not at all, baby girl. You are so light like a feather. You need to eat more. I want you to gain some more weight." He said, feeding me a spoonful of rice.

"Ah... I would love to see a round and curvy Mia." He said, smiling and again pushing a fork full of grilled veggies into my mouth. If he kept pampering me like this, I would not be so far away from becoming round and curvy.

"By the way Mia, your father, Mr. Valerio and dad came to my office. They want us to make an official announcement of your legacy in the Valerio Empire and throw a grand party to let the world know." He said, looking at me. I stopped chewing and gulped the food down my throat.

"You don't need to do that. I don't want any grand party. In fact, I don't want that Empire." I said, as I really didn't want that wealth and property. I never wanted anything which would make my life more complicated. I was happy to have Xavier in my life and I needed to have only him.

"Don't speak like a child, Mia. You are mature enough to know what this legacy means." He frowned.

"I know and that's why I don't want it," I replied.

"It's your legacy. You have to take responsibility for it. Your grandmother's last wish was that you take over the Valerio Empire and you can't demean her by refusing to accept her will." When he spoke this time his expression was intense and serious like he wanted me to get some sense of the seriousness of my legacy.

"Okay, I get that. But you know I don't think I can handle it. Why don't you transfer all the Valerio Empire into your name and manage it?" I said and waited for his response, biting on my lips.

He turned his face to the other side and cursed something under his breath. He turned to me again and his grey eyes had become cold and scary.

"I already have lots of things to handle, Mia. I have Leonardi's huge Empire and Italian mafia to handle in my bag. I don't think I can handle one more responsibility. But I will always be available at your side to help you to manage and execute the Valerio Empire. But it's only you who has to run the Valerio Empire." He said, and I found him very serious as his expression turned cold again like the first time I met him.

"I'll get the papers ready tomorrow. I want you to sign the paper. You are taking over all the Valerio enterprises and properties."

I just nodded because I could not defy him when he was so serious. I placed my hand on his chest and rubbed it lightly, to soothe his stress.

in a low voice and he caught my hand on his chest . I gasped to think whether I defied him.

He brought my hand to his lips and kissed it.

“You need not be scared, baby girl. I just want you to claim what's yours. Never give up on your belongings.” He said and scrolling down on his phone, he tapped on the screen.

A maid came and cleared the table. Another maid came and placed some hot chocolate and a tub of vanilla ice cream on the table and left.

Oh, he instructed through the house help app on his phone. We use this app to send our orders to all the staff working at home at one command.

“So you want to have hot chocolate and vanilla ice cream for dessert?” I asked him because it wasn't his taste.

He held my nape and pulled my face closer. His hot minty breath fanning on my lips.

“No baby, I want to have you for dessert.” Saying that, he left my nape and grabbed the corner of my tee and, without warning, he pulled it over my head.

Xavier's pov.

Mia gasped as I pulled her tee over her head and her perky breasts covered in a pink silk bra came in front of my eyes.

"Oh my god, Xavier! What are you doing? We are sitting in the dining area and anyone can come anytime." She panicked, looking around.

"No one will come, Mia. I have instructed all the servants to go off duty and not come out of their rooms until the morning." I informed her.

I've already sent a broadcast to all the house help to go off duty immediately so that I could have a complete house alone for Mia and me.

I lifted her up and placed her on the table. I was sitting between her legs and she was looking down at me with her big innocent blue eyes. They took my heart from the first time I looked through those beautiful eyes.

I trailed my hands up from her ankles through her bare soft legs towards her knees. I moved up further towards her shorts-covered thighs and she shivered under my touch. She was so sensitive in this area.

I rested my hand on her hip and hooking my fingers in the base of her shorts, I started pulling them down slightly. I looked at her and she slightly lifted her hips up to help me to remove her shorts completely. I dragged it out of her ankle and threw it on a chair. I saw lacy pink pa.nties covering her sweet v****a.

I stood up and slightly pushed her shoulder to make her lay on the table. The table was already cleared of any utensils; only vanilla ice cream and hot chocolate were placed at one side. I smirked at thinking about what I was going to do with them.

"So baby girl, are you ready to be my dessert?" I asked her, smirking.

"What... What do you mean? I didn't get it." Oh my innocent Mia, I'll show you.

"You will get to know very soon. But remember ..." I bit my lips before continuing, "...your safe word."

Her lips parted and eyes widened. She was surprised for sure. A pink colour appeared on her face.

I chuckled and answered, "Don't worry, angel. I am going to give you so much pleasure that you will be screaming my name. But I want to make sure that you can handle intense waves of pleasure in ecstasy. You have your safe word, just say it when you want me to stop."

I hovered over her and I picked up the bucket containing hot chocolate . I dipped my hand

forward to give me more access. I rubbed some liquid chocolate on her lips and cheeks.

I moved my face down into her neck, my tongue darted out to lick the chocolate off of her skin. I took a long swipe along the length of her neck, moving towards her cheeks. I licked and sucked the chocolate.

Finally, my lips landed on her chocolate-covered lips. I licked her lips, tugging slightly on her bottom lips between my teeth, slightly biting on them. She gasped and I plunged my tongue into her sweet mouth. She tasted more delicious than chocolate. Actually, she has become my favourite flavour. I sucked her tongue, letting it enter my mouth.

I groaned when it roamed in every corner of my mouth, fighting my tongue for her dominance.

I slightly lifted her up to trail my hands over her back to unclasp her bra. And sliding its straps down her shoulder, I removed it slowly and completely from her body. I pulled back to see her round full breasts. My mouth watered and I was ready to devour my dessert.

I poured some chocolate on her right perky breast and took a scoop of vanilla ice cream in my hand and placed ice cream on her left breast and slightly rubbed it. She shivered and shook as she screamed my name out loud.

“O God, Xavier!”

I covered my lips on her right chocolate covered breast and sucked hard on her nipple, lightly bit on it. Rolling my tongue around it, feeling it swelling up in my mouth, I sucked more, to my heart's content, to clean it completely.

“Ah.. Please... I... can't ... ahh...” She moaned.

I spoke while still having her nipple in my mouth, “Say your safe word, baby girl and I will stop.”

She was breathing heavily and her heart was pounding loudly so I could feel it on my face. But she didn't say her safe word.

I lifted my head only to descend again onto her ice cream-covered left breast. While my hands dug in the ice cream bucket to take a handful of ice cream which I rubbed on her right breast. While I sucked her cold, the soft left bud into my mouth, caressing it with my tongue and then I bit slightly on it, to make her scream more in pleasure. She was writhing and moaning on the table, her body covered in chocolate and vanilla. She was more beautiful than my fantasy.

I sucked hard on it to clean the ice cream and make it hard like a pebble. I licked her whole

She became a moaning mess, screaming loudly and writhing under me. Her fingers digging into my hair, pushed my face closer when I tried to pull away.

I shifted my head to take the right nipple into my mouth and worship it with my tongue and teeth like I did with her left breast. I licked it with my tongue and she shivered, breathing heavily. I sucked hard on it and it became swollen in my mouth. While my hand was busy pressing the other nipple between my fingers pinching and twisting it.

She gasped, breathing hard, moaning my name, writhing under me, begging me for more. Who was I to refuse her demand?

I took a handful of ice cream and my hand trailed down caressing her flat stomach, rubbing the cold vanilla on it. She shivered and jerked up on the table. I held her to the table.

"O my god, Xavier!" She groaned while thrashing her head to and fro. I moved my hand down and pulled the elastic of her panties up and my hand disappeared inside that piece of pink lace.

Fu.ck.

She was dripping wet. I lifted myself up to stop near her face, looking into her half-opened eyes.

"Tell me, angel. Who made you this wet?" I asked her, looking at her flushed face.

"You, Xavier. I am wet, only for you." Her voice was barely a whisper but I managed to hear her as I was near her mouth only an inch away to taste her lips again. I kissed her senseless while my hand was busy making her free from the last piece of fabric.

I pulled the elastic down and tore that piece of fabric into two. I pulled back and picked up the liquid chocolate bucket. I poured some warm liquid chocolate on her smooth pink vagina and watched as it flowed down to spread over her. I took some more vanilla ice cream and rubbed it on her pussy.

Her pleasure moans became more frequent as I waited for her to say the safe word.

"Today I am going to eat you out so deliciously that you will never forget." I whispered over her lips.

I pressed my finger on her back hole and she moaned loudly and panicked.

"One day, baby girl, I am going to claim this virgin hole of yours," I told her.

Her half-hooded eyes widened, showing horror.

"How h... how can you fit in that?" She stammered.

will make it more pleasurable. But not today." I said, and felt her body relax instantly.

I knew she was scared. I was going to claim her body completely mine. But I had to wait until she became ready to voluntarily submit to me. Today I wanted to pleasure her with my mouth and tongue.

I lowered myself in desperation to taste her sweet v****a. I sat back on the chair and pulled her closer to my mouth. I dug my head between her legs, parting her thighs, placing her legs on my shoulders. I was ready to have my favourite desert. I took a long swipe of my tongue over the length of her pink mound and I was lost in her taste. I sucked the vanilla off of her mound. She tasted better than anything in this world I have ever had.

I entered my finger in her tight hole and started fuc.king and making her ready to take my di.ck. I added two more fingers and she cried.

I licked her, drinking in her taste. I flattened my tongue on her clit and she trembled under my tongue. I sucked on it and it gave me more screams of my name. Her body trembled and she came hard in my mouth and the waves of her climax hit her.

My erection throbbed painfully in my boxers, straining the zipper of my suit pants.

I had to have her right now. I open the buckle of my belt and leave it hanging on my waist.

I pulled the zipper down and tugged my pants down with my black boxer and left it up to my knees. I stood and lifted her legs, having them on my shoulders. I entered her abruptly and started thrusting, deep and hard. As I could not bear one more second being separated from her. We both moaned at the contact. It was like we were the missing piece of the puzzle. We fit together so beautifully, like we were meant to be together. Like we are made for each other.

"Ah.. you're so deep in me." She screamed.

"Take me in you, baby girl. Take me more." And I thrust in her tight cu.nt.

She gripped my shoulders. The table shook as I sped up my thrusts and fuc.ked her deep and rough without holding myself back.

Soon she clenched my rod, sucking it inside her tight hole, making me groan.

She cried, "I... am... coming...."

"Come, baby girl. I am also on the edge. Come with me." I said, and my thrusts became more aggressive as I felt the stress on my balls. Soon I spilled my seeds inside her womb. She came at the same time.

I kept moving slightly, to release the last drop of my semen in her. Then I pulled out and

“Come, baby girl, I'll give you a shower.”

I said and picked her in my arms. She was completely naked as no one was there .Only she and I.

Mia's pov.

Xavier carried me in his arms and took me to our bedroom. I was so lifeless like a putty in his hands. I had no strength to walk after very intense and heated love-making. He fuc.ked me so good that I saw the moon and stars like I was in heaven. He was my heaven.

He made me feel crazy things I never thought could happen in this world.

His wicked tongue could make any dirty thing sound so tempting and desirable and I was ready to obey his every order and command.

He kicked open the bathroom door and put me down on my feet. He ran the warm water to fill the tub and added my favourite bubble drops in it. I was so sticky with vanilla and chocolate all over me and, not to mention his cu.m between my legs still dripping out of my sore vag.ina.

He checked the water temperature and helped me to get inside the tub. I settled in and got relaxed when bubbly warm water eased my tired body.

Xavier kicked his shoes away and removed his socks. He opened the buttons of his shirt impatiently and quickly removed it. His pants were already open and hanging on his hips. He pulled it down with his boxer and kicked them aside on the bathroom floor and stood there completely nude in front of me. I gulped to see his hot, perfectly sculpted body with eight-pack abs and muscular chest, his firm thighs and his thick and long erection between his legs poking into the air. He lifted his leg, stepped inside the tub and settled opposite to me.

"Do you remember, baby? When we first took a bath together that day, I wanted to fu.ck you in that bathtub so badly. You have no idea how I restrained myself when you were sitting on my lap and I was just an inch away from slipping into your sweet va.gina." He said in his deep and husky voice, making me gasp at his confession.

I squirmed in anticipation of what if he had taken me that day in the bathtub because I knew what his wicked co.ck was capable of.

My core throbbed painfully, still I could feel his hard di.ck inside. I squirmed and wanted him again.

His intense grey eyes were hot on my skin, burning desire in me and making me become shameless and take initiative.

I crawled towards him and sat on his lap facing him. Throwing my legs to both sides, I straddled his hips. His hard length nudged my cunt, making me moan at the contact.

I threw my hands on his neck and pulled him closer. Looking into his mesmerizing gray eyes, I whispered over his lips, brushing my lips intentionally on his in the process.

"Girl, are you trying to kill me?" And he wrapped his hand around me and pulling me closer he slammed his lips on me in urgency. His other hand cupped my nape and tilted my face so that he could deepen the kiss. I kissed him back with equal passion. I plunged my tongue inside his mouth, entangled with his tongue, while nipping and biting his upper lip. I could not help moaning when I tasted his minty sweet taste. He was intoxicating, making me do things I never thought of doing.

His stimulating manly smell made my head dizzy. His rough large hands roaming on my naked body, erupting thousands of goosebumps on my skin, igniting desire and making my core ache for him again.

I slid my hand between us and gripped his hard thick length. He was already very hard like steel. I slightly lifted myself up on my knees and guided his erection to my centre.

I slowly slid down to engulf his hard rod inside my aching hole. He groaned into my mouth in pleasure and satisfaction and sucked more on my lips. I can feel this connection between us is not only physical. It's more than that. We were connected to souls. I knew. I didn't know about Xavier, but at least I felt that.

His hand left my nape and crawled towards my breast, gripping it in his large and rough palm, squeezing and kneading it mercilessly.

We started rocking our hips together, making the friction arising pleasure in our restless bodies.

He jerked his hips forward and started thrusting in me. His free hand rested on my waist and made me move up and down on his length.

The water in the tub spilled out on the bathroom floor due to movement inside it.

He pulled back, looking into my half open eyes .

"I can never get enough of you. You are fuc.king an addiction, baby." He groaned in pleasure. "You always make me lose my control ,my angel."

This made me feel content, confident and powerful that I had this effect on him. I could make him feel this way, that he wanted me so much more than anything in this world.

I could feel him deep inside me penetrating my cervix. His pelvis slapped on my Vagi.na as he thrust forward while my body moved up and down on him.

The buzz he was causing in my body was so intense, making me arch and roll my head backwards.

between his lips and pulling it into his hot mouth. That was the last cue for me reaching my climax.

"God... Xavier... I could not hold. I... am... coming." I cried loudly.

"Yes baby, come for me. Come all over my dick." And his dirty words were what I needed. My orgasm hit me hard as the waves took me into another realm, making me see the moons and stars.

"Fu.ck baby, you are squeezing me so hard . Ah..." He groaned and shot his cu.m again inside me.

His erection kept throbbing and pulsating against my sensitive wall. He kept penetrating me to give me more pleasure, as if it was his foremost duty .

When we both calmed down from our climax, panting and being breathless, heaving heavily, he cupped my cheeks in his hands.

"Where were you, angel ?" He asked breathlessly and I furrowed in confusion. "Why did I not find you earlier?" He completed it and I wanted to ask him the same.

Mia's pov.

The next morning came with a beautiful sunrise. I never felt so different in my entire life. I was feeling content and happy lying in Xavier's arms. He was holding me as if I was the most precious and special thing to him in this whole world.

I slowly lifted my hand and trailed my fingertips on his stubble jaws, gently caressing his skin.

I carefully slid out of his arms and was about to get up. My head suddenly started spinning, making me hold the bed frame. It was only for a fraction of a second. I blinked to clear my buzzing head.

I wrapped my robe and tied the sash to my waist. I headed towards the bathroom. As I entered the bathroom, my stomach churned, making me puke. I covered my mouth and ran near the sink to throw my gut out.

I have been feeling strange for the past few days. But today it really made me feel sick. I had to see a doctor now. But I couldn't tell Xavier about this, otherwise he wouldn't let me leave home.

Nowadays, he had become more possessive. I would go alone to see a doctor and after taking medicine I would be fine. Maybe it's a stomach bug or stress. I rinsed my mouth and brushed my teeth to get rid of the taste of vomit from my mouth.

I quickly took a shower and got ready for my classes.

When I came out of the bathroom wearing a black tee and faded denim, I saw Xavier had woken up and was talking on the phone.

I went near him and silently pecked on his cheek. As I was about to leave, he held my hand and motioned me to wait. I stood there until he finished his call.

After finishing his call, he turned towards me and kissed my lips.

"Good morning, beautiful. Where were you going without giving me my morning kiss?" He said, making me blush.

"I was talking to Matteo on the phone about the party preparation. He said the venue had been fixed. The preparation will be done in two days. So we fixed the date for Sunday, two days from today. You also send him names you want to send the invites to." He explained the planning.

"Ummm ... Xavier ... Can I invite my friends, Emma and Adam? They also wanted to meet you." I asked him hesitantly.

names and addresses to Matteo. He will send a proper invitation to all the guests." He said, making me jump in happiness.

"Really? Thank you so much, my darling husband." And I tiptoed and pecked his lips. He gripped my waist and pulled me closer.

"If you want, you can thank me properly." He said, smirking, and was about to kiss me again, but I placed my hand between our lips.

"Later, Mr. husband. I have to reach school on time." I stated.

He sighed, exhaling loudly.

"Okay, baby girl, later then. By the way, in the evening I am sending Matteo to take you shopping. So that you can select your dress for the party." He informed me, still looking at my lips with his hungry eyes. God! This man always made me change my mind. But no, I had to reach school on time. I couldn't afford to miss more classes.

"Are you not coming?" I asked in disappointment. It would be better if he took me shopping.

"Ah..I want to come. I... will try. But I can not commit... as I have some important meetings and lots of contracts and deals to read and sign." He cupped my face between his hands and caressed my jaw with the pad of his thumb.

"It's ok. I understand." I replied half-heartedly in a dull voice.

"Look at me, baby girl. Take your friends with you and buy them some stuff from our side. Have fun and shop with them. In this way, you won't miss me." He said and I knew he wanted me to cheer up.

"No need, Mr. Leonardi. I will be fine on my own and I don't want to spend your hard-earned money on my luxury." I pressed my hand on his chest.

"It's also your money, Mrs. Leonardi. You can spend as much as you want." He said, smiling at me, making me roll my eyes. When would he stop spoiling me like this?

"Okay. Go and get ready. Otherwise you will be late for your office. I am leaving early. Have your breakfast before leaving." I said and pecked his cheek. But he turned his face and my lips landed on his sinfully sexy lips.

"See you in the evening, honey." I pulled back and, picking up my bag, I left for school.

We were sitting in the library again on a break between the classes.

so as not to be heard by the librarian.

"Wow, that's great!" Emma chimed and we had to gesture to her to keep her voice low.

"Oops sorry! I became excited." She apologized, wrinkling her nose.

"What's the occasion, by the way?" Adam asked this time.

"Ummmm ... he wanted to announce my legacy of the Valerio Empire." I said. I still could not believe that I have an Empire to manage.

"Oh my my! Her highness! We forgot that now we are friends with one of the richest girls in the country." Emma bowed dramatically.

"Shut up, it's not like that." I said, blushing.

"Yeah! So what will it be like having an entire Empire to own, your highness?" Adam teased.

"If you both don't stop making fun of me, I won't talk to any of you ever." I said with a sullen face.

"Ok... ok... Sorry, your highness." Adam started again.

I glared at him.

"Oops sorry, Mia." He said and laughed silently without any voice.

I shook my head.

"Xavier has invited both of you. His assistant will send you both personal invitations," I told them.

"Wow! Thanks babe, because of you we also can enjoy a royal party. I am looking forward to this. By the way, who else is coming to this party? I mean many royal families and their princes would be coming. I hope I will find a prince for me also, just like you have Xavier Leonardi for yourself." Emma said and started daydreaming, resting her elbow on the table and cupping her cheeks.

I shook my head only if they knew how I found him. But I was glad that I had him. Because I was sure without him, my life could not be so beautiful and happy as he made it.

I got a call from Matteo that he would be coming to pick me up after my classes. But I told him to come and pick me up from home as I had to freshen up and change after school. He agreed.

I came home after my classes and quickly freshened up and changed into a knee-length black dress. I pulled my hair up in a pony and applied light makeup. After all, I was Mrs Mia

about Xavier Leonardi's wife and, not to mention that the media was always keen to click a glimpse of me every time I went out in public.

I was waiting for Matteo in the living room. He came with his usual smile on his face.

"How is my sister from another mother?" He said in his amused tone, making me giggle.

"I really miss this sense of humour of yours. I am sure I am going to laugh till my belly aches." I stated.

"With pleasure ,your highness." He said the word and I glared at him as I was tired of listening to that word.

"Don't ever call me that." I scolded him. He was taken off guard.

"And why is that?" He asked confusingly.

"Because I don't like someone referring to me as 'her highness'. I like my name more." I shrugged.

"That makes sense. But you know I can't call you by your name as I have an order from your husband." He said, raising his brows and in a serious tone.

"Why has Xavier stopped you from calling me by my name?" I furrowed as I couldn't believe what he was saying.

"Because your husband is very possessive of you. That he could not trust his own best friend." He said, rolling his eyes and a smile automatically spread on my lips.

"Okay mam, let's go. If we keep chatting like this, we will be late and the shop will be closed." He said again in his humour-filled voice.

"Okay ,let's go Mr. Romano." I said. He smiled and bowed to me and gestured to me to lead the way .

He followed me behind to the parking lot. He opened the back seat door for me and sat beside me after I settled on the seat.

One of my bodyguards sat in the front passenger seat beside the driver and the rest of the bodyguards followed us in another car.

"Do we still need lots of bodyguards when we are going shopping?" I asked Matteo in a hushed voice.

Matteo looked at me with a serious expression on his face and said,

"Of course, because you are Mrs.Xavier Leonardi and now heiress of the Valerio Empire. You need more security than ever."

Mia's pov.

I tried so many dresses in the shop. I was still confused . Matteo had mentioned that I was Mrs. Mia Xavier Leonardi. So they showed me the best collection in their store. I tried a red halter neck gown which was flowy at the bottom.

It looked nice, but I wasn't happy. Then I tried a black strapless gown. It was gorgeous but I couldn't decide. Because every gown was so beautiful and it made me more confused every time I tried a gown. I still wanted a second piece of advice about what I should wear for the party.

Then I tried a peach coloured bodycon mermaid dress with sequence work on it, making it glitter at night. I came out wearing this dress from the trial room. Matteo was sitting in the waiting area.

"So? You are done." He asked, observing me from head to toe.

"No, I am still confused. I like this dress but still want a second opinion. What do you think ? Will it be good enough to wear at the party?" I asked him for his help.

He giggled awkwardly and wiped his forehead.

He cleared his throat before speaking, "actually, sister, I don't have any experience of buying girl's stuff . So I can not give you my device." Then he looked around and called the sales girl to us.

"Excuse me Miss, can you help her to decide which dress suits her best?"

The sales girl smiled at him. "Of course, sir. Please, ma'am come this way." She said and gestured towards the trial room.

"No need." I heard a deep husky voice which stole my heart.

I spun on my heel to see Xavier standing there in his black formal suit.

He came near me, striding his long legs at a slow and leisurely pace.

His eyes took me in from head to toe. Then his lips parted and his tongue darted out to lick his bottom lip before words came out of his filthy hot mouth, "You look stunning, baby girl. You don't need to try any more. I think this dress is perfect."

My mood brightened up. "Really, you think so?" I turned towards the wall size mirror to check myself once more.

He came behind me and said, "Look into my eyes, angel. Do you still have doubts?"

I looked into his eyes in the mirror and found admiration and approval for myself.

whispered into my ears.

"Every dress looks beautiful on your hot and perfect body, baby girl." I blushed a shade darker..

I turned and slightly pushed him away.

"So this dress is final. I will go and change."

I turned on my heel and headed towards the trial room. Just as I was about to close the door, a hand stopped me and pushed the door slightly inward and Xavier's large frame entered inside the trial room, closing the door on his back.

"What are you doing here?" I gasped, scared that someone might see us.

"Get out right now. I have to change." I was annoyed.

"Not a chance, baby girl. I postponed my meeting and came so far not having to wait outside. While you are trying these gowns on your hot and sexy body, which is mine," he said shamelessly, but it made me shy.

I turned my back and tried to reach over to open the zipper of this mermaid dress. Xavier came forward and tugged down the zipper and slid the dress down from my shoulder.

The dress slipped down on the floor, making me completely bare for his eyes. I didn't need to turn to see his expression because he was looking at me in the mirror. His eyes darkened with desire.

He swiped my hair to the side and placed wet butterfly kisses on my bare shoulder while trailing his finger tip over my spine, making me shudder.

I had to bite my lips hard to stop a moan threatening to escape through my lips due to the sensation of his lips and fingers creating on my skin.

His lips trailed up along the length of my neck, reached behind my ear, slightly sucking on my sensitive skin. He slightly pulled the seam of my earlobe between his teeth, making me close my eyes.

His hands crawled forward on my body to grip my breasts, squeezing and kneading them in his large palm.

I gasped and turned my face towards him.

"Xavier sto..." I could not complete my sentence because he locked his lips on mine.

Soon we were lost in a heated kiss, our lips perfectly moulding and fitting, tongues fighting for dominance, teeth colliding due to urgency, biting and sucking of lips.

for the first time.

He pulled back only to twirl me into his arms, making me face him completely. And again, he took my lips in an open-mouth kiss before I could stop him.

When we pulled away again, we both were panting and breathless, heaving heavily. He rested his forehead on mine and said, looking into my eyes, "I want to fu.ck you right here, baby girl."

My mouth fell open. Was he serious? We were in a trial room of a clothing store. So many people were around us. He was really crazy sometimes.

"But we are in a public place and what if someone listens to us?" I said in a low voice.

"All you need to do is to just be silent and we will finish it soon," He proposed.

"I can't be silent when you are ..." I trailed off, covering my mouth. O God, what was I going to say?

He chuckled and swiped my hair from both sides of my face before cupping my face in his hand.

"I know, love. You can be as loud as you want in our love-making. No need to be shy, okay, baby girl. I think I can wait until we reach home." He said, biting his plump lips.

"Then you go out now and let me change quickly." I asked him to go out. If he stayed there, tempting me into his seduction, I was surely going to give in any time.

I wore my black knee-length dress again and came out holding that peach mermaid gown with me. Matteo was not there.

"Where is Matteo?" I asked. Xavier frowned before replying.

"I sent him back to the office. Someone should at least work." He said, smirking.

I tried some matching accessories and footwear. Finally, I was done shopping. Xavier gave his card to the sales girl for billing.

"So you came here postponing all your meetings and work?" I asked him and he nodded.

"You don't need to do that. Matteo was there to help me out," I said.

"What could I do, baby? Every time I go to a meeting, your sad face comes in front of my eyes when I told you that I could not make it come with you shopping. I couldn't focus on work. So I decided to come and surprise you."

He cared for me so much that he postponed his meetings just to make me smile.

After shopping, he took me to a famous restaurant for dinner. I truly enjoyed that he was

accompanying me and giving me attention and when we reached home we finished what we left in the middle of the trial room.