



### Mia's pov.

I was getting ready for the party. Xavier's mother had sent some makeup artists to help me with getting ready for the night. I was wearing my peach mermaid gown. The makeup artist did magic on my face and enhanced my features .

They gave my blue eyes a winged look and applied some shimmering eyeshadows. They applied peach colour on my rosy cheeks and peach-shining lip gloss on my lips. They held up my hair in a perfect bun jewelled with a diamond crown and left some hair strands loose on my neck.

When I saw myself in the mirror after they were done, I was mesmerized by my own reflection. I could not wait for Xavier to come and see me. I was actually looking like a model just like his ex-girlfriend Diva used to look.

Just with the thought of this ex-girlfriend my happy mood became gloomy. I wore a pair of white shimmery stilettos to match with my dress.

I used to wear heels because Xavier was almost a foot taller than me. He was almost 6'8" or 6'9". I didn't know exactly. But God! He is huge, like the devil himself. But I liked it when he used to bow his neck to look at me with his beautiful grey eyes.

I got a text from my friends saying that they wouldn't be able to come to the party due to some urgency in their family.

I was lost in my thoughts when the door opened and Xavier came inside in a grey suit. He looked as handsome and hot as always, making my heart skip a beat.

His eyes glimmered in appraisal as they drifted over my body.

He came near and tucked a finger under my chin to lift my face up so that I could look into his eyes and said,

"I changed my mind. I cannot let you leave this room like this. Because I can't bear any other man staring at you. You look so fuc.king gorgeous, baby girl. Why did I have to approve this dress? Now I want to tear this dress and make you wear the most simple and casual fabric for the night or to wear a long coat over it. So that no one can see what's mine."

I giggled at his possessiveness.

"Xavier, this is too much. OK?" I rolled my eyes and was about to pass through him but he caught my elbow and pulled me closer.

"I am not kidding. I am fuc.king serious. If I see any man's eyes on you, I am going to kill him. I swear." He growled.

“Don't worry. When they find out that I am Xavier Leonardi's wife, no man will dare to look at my side.” I said with pride in my voice, making him grin.

“Yeah, that'll make me feel better.” He said, pulling me closer again. I had to put my other hand on his chest to stop him. Otherwise he would spoil my dress and makeup.

“We are going to be late for the party. Shouldn't we be supposed to leave now?” I reminded him.

“Yes, Mrs Leonardi. Let's go.” He said and pecked at my forehead. I held his elbow, curled my hand around it and matched his steps.

When we reached the party venue it was very crowded and, as I thought, the media was capturing every single moment of it. Just as we arrived there, they started gathering around us, clicking our pictures and asking questions. But Xavier held up his hand to dismiss all the media people. Sam announced to them that he would be available to talk to them after the party and would make an official statement to the media.

As we entered the party, I saw Xavier's parents talking to some guests. Xavier took me towards his mother.

“Mia! O my my. You look very pretty.” His mother gushed over me.

“Thank you, mum and you also look very pretty.” I started calling her mum as she had asked me so many times and also I started calling dad, to Xavier's father.

His uncle, aunt and cousins were also there and Anna gave me a look that told me that I was still on her hit list.

Xavier's father took him to meet some important guests.

I was sitting with his mother and some of the women from their business circle kept coming and Xavier's mum introduced me to them.

My dad and Andrea came to meet me. They greeted Xavier's mum. She greeted them back. She turned towards me and said, “Now I leave you with your parents alone. I'll see you later. OK.” She was very sweet. I nodded and she left me so that I could have some time alone with my dad and Andrea.

“How have you been, Mia?” My dad asked in a very soft voice which was unusual for me.

“I am alright, dad. How are you?” I tried to smile but could not. I didn't know. Maybe it's because of unusual emotions in my heart. I still could not believe that he had changed.

“I am fine, my child.” He replied and asked again. “I hope Xavier is treating you well,

And with the mention of Xavier's name a smile automatically spread on my face.

"He really takes good care of me. I am very happy." I informed him.

"That I can see, Mia." This time Andrea spoke.

"You are glowing and looking more beautiful. My my... After marriage glow suits you." She said, smiling.

This was another surprise for me. Because she could never admire me and I knew that for sure. I looked around expecting to find Kara standing in some corner, burning holes in my skin and shooting daggers towards me from her eyes. But she wasn't anywhere and I could not see her.

So I asked my dad "Where is Kara? Has she not come to the party?"

And if she hadn't, it would be one more surprise for me. Because for her, missing these high society parties was next to impossible. She used to come to these kinds of parties to make connections with heirs of rich families.

That's what Andrea taught her since childhood, as I have witnessed her training.

"Yes, she has come. She..." My father glanced over the crowd in search of her. "... must be here. Where is Kara, Andrea? Shouldn't she come and congratulate Mia?" My father scowled, looking at Andrea.

Something was weird between both of them. But I could not guess the exact reason. Because they were always in so much love with each other and she was the reason for my mother's pitiful death. Today they looked distant and indifferent.

Andrea took out her phone from her golden clutch and typed something.

"I texted her to come here. She might be busy with some friends." Andrea defended her daughter.

"So Mia? When are you going to officially take over the Valerio Empire?" Andrea asked me.

Why the hell was she so interested in me taking over the Empire?

"I haven't decided yet. Maybe I should wait until I graduate from high school and I also want to apply for university. I want to be qualified enough to successfully run these enterprises. Because of that, I want to get a degree in business. Until then, dad is already managing the Empire," I said.

I looked at dad and a proud smile appeared on his face, making my heart warm up. This was the first time he was happy for me.

power of attorney to your dad and when you are capable enough to take the responsibility, you can take over the Empire and he will happily give it to you. After all, he's your dad." Andrea proposed.

She never used to say anything without her interest. So she was interested in the Valerio Empire. I always knew she was more interested in money. But did my dad also want that? I didn't know how to reply to her proposal.

### **Mia's pov.**

“You are too young to take the responsibility of this Empire. Why don't you give power of attorney to your father and when you are capable enough to take the responsibility, you can take over the Empire and he will happily give it to you. After all, he's your dad.” Andrea proposed.

And I didn't know how to reply to her proposal.

But before I could say anything, my dad replied on behalf of me.

“No Andrea. My mother gave this Empire to Mia and she is the sole owner of the Valerio Empire. She doesn't need to give me the power of attorney to run the business successfully. Until she graduates and has her degree, I will happily manage and run all the business and the Empire. Because I am a Valerio and it's my foremost duty to take care of the Valerio property and Empire.”

For the first time in my lifetime my heart was filled with pride for my dad.

My eyes prickled with tears hearing he would be happy to help me. I had always missed my father throughout my life and, after finding him back for the first time, I could feel what it was like to have a father's hand on your head. It was like if you had him you wouldn't need to fear anything in this whole world because your father would be there for you to protect you from everything. This was the world's best feeling.

I averted my face as a tear rolled down on my cheek. I quickly wiped it off but was caught by my father.

“What happened, dear? Why are you crying? Is something wrong?” He asked in worry.

“Nothing... nothing... Dad, I am just being emotional nowadays. I found so many things these days which I have always craved for my entire life.” I said, looking at him, and he understood what I meant.

He pursed his lips before speaking. “I am sorry, Mia. I wanted to apologize to you so far. I really regret that I treated you like that. You never deserved this. I am sorry for not being there for you as your father when you needed me.” He said and his eyes began glistening due to the appearance of tears in them.

I could not help but my eyes started pouring down, flooding in tears as if they had no control over it.

“I am sorry, Mia, for not giving you your right as my daughter. I am sorry for not protecting you from every evil thing.” He continued as a tear rolled down on his cheek.

his.

"From now onwards you will always find me beside you in every situation and every condition in your life." He promised.

I looked into his eyes and found nothing but honesty. All the doubt and suspicion in my heart went out when I saw his guilt was flowing out of his eyes as tears of remorse.

I wrapped my arms around him and placed my head on his chest. For the first time in my life, I hugged my father. He also wrapped his arm around me and caressed my head while wiping my tear-wet cheeks.

"Mum, you called me here to watch this emotional drama." I heard Kara's bored voice and pulled away to look in the direction. She was standing there in a silver mini-tube dress which did not help to cover but expose most of her skin.

"Kara, mind your words. You're talking about your father and your sister." Andrea scolded her.

Kara puckered her lips and rolled her eyes.

"Kara, where are your manners? We are here to celebrate Mia's legacy of the Valerio Empire and you are supposed to congratulate her. Come on, congratulate her properly." My dad ordered her in his serious tone.

"What's there to congratulate her? She got this Empire in spite of not being worthy of it. Looking at her looks, qualifications and capability, she is not even supposed to be called a Valerio." She said with disgust.

My father glared at Andrea and I saw her turning red. She grabbed Kara's hand. "You disobedient daughter, come with me." And she dragged Kara with her.

"I am sorry, Mia. I apologize on behalf of Kara." My father said with a remorseful smile.

"No dad, you don't have to apologise. She is my sister too. I don't mind her." I said this, smiling at him. I was used to her being rude to me. I didn't care as I didn't expect anything from her. She was just as non-existent to me as I was to her.

"You take care, my child. I'll go and meet Salvo and other guests too." He said, caressing my head. I nodded and he left.

I was sitting alone and getting bored. So I decided to roam around.

I saw everyone was busy gossiping, drinking and enjoying a meal. In the centre of the hall they made ballroom dance arrangements where some couples were dancing gracefully. I

My eyes began to search for him. I wandered through the hall looking for him amongst the crowd.

Finally, I found him standing in a corner with Diva.

What was he doing with her? He said he had no feelings for her and he had gotten over it.

I stepped towards them. My heart stung and my eyes widened when I saw Xavier was hugging Diva.

What the hell?

I hurried and when I reached near them they were separated and holding hands.

I abruptly pulled Xavier's hand, making them break their connection. Xavier's head snapped towards me.

"Mia?" Surprise was all over his face.

"What's going on?" I asked, narrowing my eyes, curling my hand around his arm possessively.

Diva gave me a raised brow look. I narrowed my eyes more on her in a challenge. How dared she hug my husband?

"Mia, you have already met Diva. Diva, meet my wife Mia." He formally introduced myself and turned to me. "We were just catching up, angel. Nothing else." He shrugged.

"Yeah, I can see that." I gave him an annoyed look and he shook his head.

I turned towards Diva and asked rudely. "Can I take my husband back? Excuse us."

And without waiting for her reply, I dragged Xavier with me to the dance floor.

"What was that, Mia?" He asked with a humour-filled voice.

But I was very angry.

"What was what?" I snapped back.

"Why are you angry with me?" He asked innocently like he had done nothing.

"I was looking for my husband and I saw him flirting with his ex-girlfriend and you're asking me why I am angry." I said between gritting my teeth.

He shook his head.

"It's nothing like that, baby girl. She just apologized to me and wanted to restart our friendship. That's all. But wait a second, are you jealous?" He said the last sentence in an amused voice.

I became a crimson red. I was jealous? This was the first time I became insecure about

insecure and jealous in my whole life as I felt when I saw Xavier with Diva.

“I.. I wanted to d..dance.. with you.” I said to change the topic.

“But you said you don't dance?” Xavier remarked with a teasing smile.

“Wow! You have changed so quickly. That day you had no problem dancing with me. But now when I want to dance with you and you are reminding me that I cannot dance.”

I was fuming in anger right at that moment. How easily he changed from being a caring husband into a mocking and teasing one. Was he feeling embarrassed about dancing with me in front of his guests? I wanted to cry so badly.

Xavier shook his head and, to my surprise, he held my hand and led me towards the dance floor.



**Andrea Valerio's pov.**

"What are you trying to do, Kara? Why did you make your dad upset?" I asked in an annoying voice.

This girl was really stupid. If she kept doing that she would spoil all my plans.

After the last incident happened with Mia, Antonio began to doubt me. I could feel in his eyes that he didn't trust me like he used to before.

"Mom, how could you tell me to congratulate and smile at her while I loathe her with extreme hatred." Kara spat out in anger.

"You need to think about time and situation before you speak, you stupid girl. It's her time and we need to act according to the situation. Otherwise your father will throw us out of his house. Haven't you seen that he started caring for his abandoned daughter?" I scolded her.

I clenched my fists as hatred for Mia increased in my heart with the thought that, just like her mother, she was also coming in between Antonio and I.

I had to repeat the history of her mother. Mia would also get what her mother had, suffering and pain and death in the end.

I would have left her alone, but she was gaining Antonio's soft corner and had the Valerio Empire. I could not tolerate this. I had to think fast and act.

"Mom, if you hadn't asked me to refuse to marry, I would be standing beside Xavier. I truly regret my decision. Look at him, mom, any girl would die to be by his side and what a fool I was to refuse to marry him." My stupid daughter kept blabbering, while ogling Mafia king Xavier Leonardi. She was happy to refuse that time as she knew that he wouldn't be serious in a relationship. But after seeing he was so different to Mia, she wanted him back. That's a stupid thought.

I followed her gaze as she was looking at Xavier. I was surprised to see that he was talking to Diva Rossi, his ex-girlfriend. Hmm... Interesting. Maybe she could help me with my plan.

"Mom, I am going to talk to Xavier. I want him back and I will win him back. He can't resist my charm for so long." She stood up to walk towards Xavier's direction.

I held her hand and stopped her.

"Kara, wait! I know you want Xavier. But baby, your father will be very annoyed if he finds out that you are flirting with your sister's... I mean... half sister's husband. We need to be careful, even though I don't like Mia. But we need a plan to make her life hell again." I said with

"Do you know Diva Rossi, Xavier's ex-girlfriend?" I asked and she shook her head.

"Then go and be friends with her. She can be very useful in reaching our goal." I said, glaring at Diva Rossi. As far as I knew, that girl was very cunning and deceiving as she came from the Rossi family.

Diva had broken Xavier's heart once and I was really surprised to see that she again wanted him. Because from the side I was watching she had determination in her eyes to get him back.

I just rolled my eyes in my mind to think what was wrong with those girls. Diva and not to mention my daughter Kara, they both had rejected the same man in the past and now wanted him back. These stupid girls cannot decide what they want in their life.

Unlike me, because I knew from the beginning that Antonio was only mine and I had him back from the grip of Mia's mother, Maria. And now I will get him back again only for my daughter. He had to forget about Mia as she didn't have any place in his lives.

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#### **Xavier's pov.**

I had to leave Mia alone with my mum when my dad asked me to meet some of our business partners. When I was done meeting them, I went to the bar to get something for myself.

"Xavier!" I heard a voice and cringed mentally.

I knew that voice and I never wanted to meet this girl again. But now I had no escape because she was standing in front of me, my ex-girlfriend Diva Rossi.

I remembered last time what she tried to do. I didn't want to create a scene at my party. So I just ignored her and I turned my back to her.

"Xavier, are you avoiding me?" She called me from behind.

I cursed mentally and turned towards her.

"Do you leave me a choice? Do you remember what you did to me last time?" I scowled at her.

"I really want to apologize for that day, Xavier. I truly regret. Will you please forgive me? Please..." She begged.

"Diva, every time I try to forgive you, you have always done something which I could not forget. How can I trust you that you won't do it again?" I blamed.

want to lose you as a friend. Can we forget everything about the past and be friends again?"

She pleaded.

I really didn't want to trust her, but she accepted her mistakes and wanted to apologize. I sighed.

"Ok, Diva, I forgive you this time. But this is the last time I am giving you a chance. If you make any mistake this time, you will lose me as a friend too." I warned her.

"Thank you, Xavier, and I swear I won't do any stupid thing again." She said and smiled.

"Can I please hug you?" She abruptly demanded and I was shocked.

"As a friend, of course. For the new beginning of our friendship. Can we please forget everything and start this new relationship?" She asked again.

She seemed to be genuine. There was no harm in a friendly hug. I thought and hugged her gently.

When I pulled back, she held my hand and said, "I couldn't thank you enough for forgiving me. Now I can breathe in relief. I had a burden which was now lifted from my chest. I would like to catch up with you like when we were friends in college."

I wanted to reply to her that I had no intention of catching up with her. I have no time to spend with any other person than Mia.

Before I could speak, my hand was snatched away from her. A fuming Mia was standing beside me holding my hand possessively. She was red with anger. I was surprised to see her like this. She never acted rudely towards anyone. But with Diva she seemed to insult her more. Before I could react, she dragged me towards the dance floor.

I was amused to find that she was jealous and when I teased her, she became more red with anger. Now I was praying for my life.

"Wow! You have changed so quickly. That day you had no problem dancing with me. But now I want to dance with you and you are reminding me that I cannot dance."

She said and was about to walk away, but I held her hand and led her towards the dance floor. I curled my hand around her small waist and pulled her closer.

I lingered my fingers over her bare shoulders trailing down on the soft skin of her arm towards her wrist. I took her hand and guided it towards my shoulder. I caressed her cheek with the back of my fingers and asked,

"Why are you annoyed, Mia? I was just teasing you. I want nothing more than to dance

have doubts?" I asked, looking into her eyes while gently swaying her with the music.

"What were you doing with your ex-girlfriend?" She asked, puckering her lips. I shook my head.

"You don't need to be jealous of my ex-girlfriends. They don't stand in front of you." I assured her.

"They? I mean how many ex-girlfriends did you have?" She asked in surprise as her innocent blue eyes widened and her eyebrows lifted up.

I mentally slapped myself for slipping my tongue.

"As I said, you don't need to worry about any of them. I don't even remember the names or faces because.." I pulled her closer, my face was only an inch away from her.

"...my mind and heart are captured by only one name and face."

"Really? And who is she?" She asked innocently, smiling at me. I knew that she knew the answer. I smiled and rested my forehead on hers.

"Do I really need to tell you? Because you already know that I think only about you twenty four seven," I replied.

She bent forward and slightly brushed her lips on me as she whispered,

"And why is that?"

I was really surprised by her bold move. In a hall crowded with so many people she dared to kiss me. My sweet and innocent Mia had turned hot and bold .

She pulled back and smirked at me. Alright, so now she was teasing me.

I leaned forward over her shoulder and whispered into her ears. "Mia, you are being a bad girl and you know what a bad girl deserves, hmmm?" I wanted to listen from her sinfully sweet mouth.

"A bad girl needs to be punished." She said, biting her lips.

I shook my head at my vixen. She was a temptation, made me lose control only by her small touch as she intentionally lingered her fingers lightly on my bulge.

"Get ready for your punishment, baby girl."

### **Xavier's pov.**

“Get ready for the punishment ,baby girl.” I said in a warning tone.

Mia sucked a breath in. Her eyes widened.

“How are you going to punish me tonight?” She asked, biting her plump lips.

“We will see, baby. You are being a very bad girl and I have something for you which you will also enjoy.” I said with a smirk as my mind was engaged in fantasizing about her punishment.

I turned her to press her back on my front and we were swaying slowly. I rested my hand on her slim waist. I leaned over and rested my chin on her shoulder.

She threw her hands on my neck and started grinding, sensually swaying her hips to the music.

Just as I started enjoying her small act of seduction, the music stopped and a voice disturbed us.

“Can I dance with you ?”

Mia abruptly turned towards Kara who was standing there and smiling at me.

Mia possessively wrapped her arms around me, leaning more on me. I really found it strange now that she had become insecure and possessive. I also encased her in my arms and pecked on the top of her head. I felt her becoming relaxed.

I completely ignored Kara’s offer and was about to turn my back to hide Mia from seeing her half sister. But Kara grabbed my forearm and said, “Come on, Xavier. It's just one dance.”

Mia's soft expression turned into a frown. She immediately peeled Kara’s hands off me.

“Can you not see he is dancing with me?” She replied on my behalf.

“O God, Mia, stop being an obsessed wife. It is just a dance and, after all, he is my brother-in-law. You don't have to be insecure.”

Mia looked up at me. Something was in her eyes which made me not look anywhere but only her.

I didn't look at Kara, but looking down at Mia I replied, “I don't dance with anyone except my wife.”

I saw a small smile replace the frown on my Mia’s angelic face.

Kara looked between Mia and me and huffed in frustration, turning on her heel and leaving us alone.

"Hummm." She only hummed.

"Okay, let's eat then. After dinner we will leave for home." I said, caressing her face.

Mia nodded her head.

We joined my parents at the common dinner table. After dinner, I didn't want to stay there anymore. We bid adieu to the guests and my parents and we left for home. Matteo stayed there to attend the guests on my behalf till the party was over.

When we reached home, I took Mia straight to our room. I locked the door and turned.

"So baby girl, you have been a very bad girl tonight, hmmn? Are you ready for your punishment?"

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**Mia's pov.**

By the time we reached home, it was very late at night. My mood was gloomy due to Kara and Diva's small stunt of flirting with my husband.

I was glad that he refused to talk to Kara, otherwise I wouldn't be going to forgive him. He was the only one I had in this whole world whom I loved more than my life. I could never survive his betrayal and that was for sure.

Xavier headed us directly to our room. After locking the door, he turned towards me and said, "So baby girl, you have been a very bad girl tonight, hmmn? Are you ready for your punishment?"

Was he serious? Because every time he punished me, he made me fall for him even more. I became addicted to his passionate love-making. I was very keen to know what he had for me this time.

I tugged my bottom lip between my teeth and nodded.

"I want in words, baby girl," he demanded.

"Yes." And I sucked a breath in.

"I want you completely naked on my bed, facing the wall, waiting for me, till the time I come back." He ordered.

I got up in the bed and heard the opening and closing of the bathroom door. I removed my dress and kept it aside. I sat there facing the wall waiting for him. He came again from the bathroom and lightly pushed me forward so that my chest was flat against the bed.

He started planting wet kisses on my shoulder. I sucked in a surprised breath and let it out

He traced my spine by drifting his knuckles softly sending shivers down towards my core.

His lips trailed down erupting goosebumps on their way towards my south.

He kneaded my ass cheeks and parted my thighs. I gasped aloud when he flipped me without warning on my back. I watched in awe as his eyes never left mine and his tongue licked my wetness.

I bit my lips to stop a sharp cry leaving my mouth as his wicked tongue was creating a sensation that was too much to bear. Yet I was greedy for more. He groaned and his voice reverberated to my core. He sucked my clit and thrust his finger inside my opening.

"Ah... Xavier..." I couldn't help but moan his name.

"Yes baby?" He looked up, still holding my thighs apart.

I looked into his eyes in confusion. Was this my punishment?

He got to understand and said, "Babe, your punishment is about to start. But before that, I have to prepare your body to take what I am going to give."

I shivered at his warning.

He crawled up and hovering over my body he smacked his lips on mine. I could taste myself on his tongue. He bit my lower lip by tugging between his teeth, making me moan, and he left it with a pop. His lips drifted down my jaw line, nipping and sucking, making me writhe in anticipation.

His mouth found its way on my neck making some hickeys on its way down towards my breast. He sucked my nipple into his mouth, tugging between his teeth.

"Uh... God..." I moaned.

He sucked hard, swirling his tongue around my soft bud while his hand grabbed the other breast, kneading hard, squeezing in his palm and rolling the nipple between his fingers. I threaded my fingers in his hair, pulling his face close to my chest. He bit hard, making me scream and arch at the same time.

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

His pleasure-filled assault carried on to my breast, making it achingly sore. Then he shifted his mouth to the other breast and began to make this also impossibly hard and sore. My core had become dripping wet and aching for him.

He licked, moving down while his eyes pinned me, not leaving for a second. His mouth halted over my belly button.

He blew there before sucking on the soft skin. His wicked tongue swirled in my navel, igniting thousands of sensations, resulting in making my vagina more wet.

I was lost, writhing and thrashing on the bed. Then I felt his warm breath between my thighs again. He blew on my aching hole and poked his tongue inside.

s\*\*t.

The lower part of my belly tightened and clenched hard, making me scream his name.

He pressed his thumb on my clit and started drawing circles and I exploded in his mouth as my climax took me to the heavens for a few seconds. Because I quickly returned to my consciousness when his hand veered up between my legs, running through my cleft and then continued its indecent path up, slipping shockingly between my cheeks.



**Mia's pov.**

I jerked at his dirty touch.

He placed his hand flat on my belly and said, "Relax, baby."

Was he serious? How could I relax when he was touching my forbidden hole?

He watched me intently and said, "Today I am going to claim this virgin hole of yours. But before this, I want to remind you that we have set some rules. If you don't like me to proceed, you can say your safe word and I will stop. Tell me, love, what is your safe word?" He wanted to be assured.

"Red," I whispered.

"Good girl." He smiled and paused for a few seconds and looked deeply into my eyes.

"I will never do anything in which you are not comfortable or scared. I want you to be relaxed and free from any restraint. Okay?" He finished placing his condition in front of me and I was speechless.

Though I knew that he would never hurt me, I was still afraid of trying new places.

I pressed my lips before asking him my fear,

"What if it hurt more than anything and I can not bear it?"

He nodded in understanding and said,

"It will hurt in the beginning, but only for a few seconds. After that, I will turn this into a pleasure and you will forget about the pain. But still you have your safe word to stop our act at any point in time."

Though this was my punishment. But he was not forcing this on me. He made it seem like I could control all this act with only one word. If I didn't want it to proceed, I could say the word and he would stop. But did I have the courage to start this?

I swallowed hard before saying, "I am ready."

"Yeah?" His voice was so low, it was barely audible. His hand ventured once more, creeping closer to the new spot for us. He watched me carefully, looking more ready to retreat the moment word came from me. But I pressed my lips together curiously. The fingers of his right hand drill through my pu.ssy, gathering up my arousal and slowly spread it back to my crevice.

My breath came out stuttered. His feather lite touch was unfamiliar, naughty and corrupt.

But I... kind of like it.

moment and then he scooped up the item he had set on that night stand when he came out of the bathroom.

It was a small clear bottle with a blue top. Fire blasted up my leg in anticipation.

The cap on the lube was flipped open. He tipped the bottle over and poured a small amount into his palm, closed the cap with a sharp click and dropped the bottle on to the bed beside me. He moved, rubbing his hands together until his fingers glistened. All the while, the intense correction of our gaze never wavered.

The way he looked at me was consuming. He was powerful, s\*\*\*\*l and commanding. I licked my dry lips and drew in a deep breath to steady myself.

He didn't waste any time. His fingertips started at the small of my back and inched down. His left palm cupped my ass cheek and peeled me open while the coated finger of his left hand slid down spreading the lube around. The sensation was unexpected . In fact, it was stunning how it felt . He swirled over the taboo spot; each circle he drew was tighter than the last one until the tip of his index finger was there pushing gently to gain entrance. That .... did not feel as good, it just felt weird and I hesitated, tensing my shoulders.

He sighed before speaking, "Trust me, love. I am not going to do anything you don't want me to and I promise I am not going to hurt you."

I believed him . My shoulders relaxed, giving him a signal to try again. This time I remained still as his finger prodded, moving over my slippery skin until it was right fuc.king there.

I fisted the sheet as he pressed against the ring of muscles and slowly passed them.

I gasped at the sensation and clenched my jaw. It wasn't exactly comfortable. He had said there would be pleasure. But I wasn't feeling it yet. He had not gone far with the intrusion , but it was enough to stretch me and make me question if we should keep going.

"Try to relax, love." He whispered.

That was easy for him to say, but it only made me focus harder on what he was doing and it was rapidly approaching unpleasant territory.

"Squeeze down on me," he commanded.

My eyes went wide.

"As tight as you can go." He said, "Then relax."

I swallowed a lump in my throat but tried to do as I was told. I clenched and I released my muscles. He eased his finger deeper.

cheeks and dipped towards my pu.ssy, cupping and teasing me while his sinful finger gained more ground in my back hole.

“Oh my God !” I moaned.

Because it felt wrong, but also so oddly good. The filthy, nasty way he touched me turned me on. His fingers playing with my clit made my vision blur. s\*\*t. I tried to find the same sensation from before, pressing my back against his finger, but both of his hands began to move faster as control slipped from me. He was in charge. Playing me . Using me, exactly what he wanted.

Fuc.king me with a finger in my ass and hand cupping my pu.ssy, working me over into a frenzy. I was practically humping the bed, rocking my hips back and forth to get the contact I desired. It was so incredibly erotic. I moaned as he pushed deeper, sliding a little further with each pass.

“How does that feel?” He asked.

Strange, good and different

Words jumbled in my brain. I could not speak as I squirmed under his control.

I clawed at the sheets, gripping and releasing, struggling to find something else, but it was mindless.

I was so close to orgasm. I needed it to come and was frantic to get there. But he slowed me down considerably when a second finger worked to join the first. It took my body time to grow used to it , and then I was right back on the edge.

“I am going to....” I warned.

This time when he withdrew his fingers, I lifted my head and groaned my frustration loudly, more than a little annoyed. He had denied me so many times already. Was that on purpose? Was he trying to bring out the selfish side of me?

“Where are you going?” I demanded when I felt him shifting. But he didn't answer and left me on the bed squirming and craving for him.

### **Mia's pov.**

He left me on the bed and stormed into the bathroom , not answering me. I heard the faucet run followed by the sound of soap pumped from a dispenser. He reappeared in the doorway moments later. He stalked back to the side of the bed in a demanding posture and his urgent movements told me that he was not going to stop. I lifted myself on my elbow to watch his next move.

He picked up the stripe of condoms and tore one package open. O God. When had he done all the preparation?

The air in the room thickened and I felt light-headed . Anxious, yet excited to try something new with my husband, the love of my life. I am ready to discover new means of our relationship. He made me feel bold and brave enough to try forbidden things.

He climbed onto the bed and flipped me again on my stomach. He straddled the back of my thighs. He unbuckled his belt and left it hanging on his waist. Popping out the button, he dragged the zipper down and dug his co.ck out of his boxer. He put the condom on. I liked him being caring. He thought about my pleasure and safety first.

His still damp hands caressed the length of my spine, sending tiny bursts of fireworks across my skin as he pressed his thumb to trace the length. I arched into his touch, breathing heavily.

He was fully dressed while I was completely naked. Yet his body heat was passing into me, making me crave for him more.

His tie tickled me when he leaned over, putting his chest against my back, and he tangled a hand in my hair to turn my face into a kiss.

"Stop me." He uttered.

It was not a challenge , but he wanted to make sure that I was ok with going further.

I sipped air through my lips and said, "Punish me, hubby, for being a bad girl."

His hard co.ck rested where my cheeks split and he moved his hips subtly , sliding it back and forth in the valley. I shivered and bucked my hip.

"Fu.ck." He said , "I might just come from the idea of it. You are the most erotic sight I have ever seen. You have no idea how I want to explore your sinfully sexy body. You drive me insane and make me do anything for you."

His dirty talk made me more wet and more turned on. I am ready for him.

He fumbled with a hand on the bed beside us, fishing for the bottle of lube. He sat back on

I moaned, closing my eyes. He made me wild and hot just with his touch.

"Just relax ,okay?" He warned again and spread the slippery gel in the groove and poked his finger to lubricate my back hole.

"Ummn..!" I moaned.

"Did it hurt?" He asked cautiously.

I shook my head.

"I want your words, baby girl." He warned.

"No." I breathed out.

"Good! I will make it more pleasurable. Just relax." He commanded.

I trusted him. I believed him that he would never hurt me. He inserted his finger more into that forbidden hole and made it more wet for his easy access. He poured some more lube when he thought that I was not wet enough in my back hole. He was very careful and patient.

"Perfect! Now you are ready to take my di.ck in your as.s" He said as he playfully slapped my as.s cheeks, making me yelp in surprise.

"You like that." He said and spa.nked again. I could feel the smirk in his voice.

He kneaded my round a.ss .

"You are so beautiful and sexy. Ah.. ! I can't help but want to claim you mine in every way." He groaned possessively.

He leaned forward, resting his left hand right beside my elbow , and his clothes brushed against my back. I imagine what we looked like. Every muscle in me squeezed tight with anticipation as I felt the tip of his co.ck gliding back and forth over my ass.hole , teasing what was about to happen. I scrunched my eyes closed, mentally preparing myself. God ! He was thick. My breath hitched. I fisted the sheet below me tight.

"Relax." He breathed and dropped a line of soft kisses on the curve of my shoulder trailing up my neck. He pressed against me, increasing the pressure as he tried to get inside, and then abruptly entered.

"Oh!" I gasped.

The burning sensation was a lot. Almost overwhelming, but I blew out a long , slow breath , trying to even myself out.

He had stopped the moment I made a sound and held absolutely still.

"Slow." I moaned out.

and gently. I wasn't in control of myself. I let my body take over as he eased deeper.

His impossibly slow tempo went along and the sensation began to shift in me, turning into pleasure. I relaxed, losing up to his invasion, and with that... I got a hint of pleasure that he had told me about. It was different and overpowering my senses. I wanted to forget everything and enjoy this moment of hot s\*x.

It shouldn't have felt good, yet it did. He made sounds of sighs and groans of satisfaction and I quivered in response. It was so sexy.

"Fu.ck." He moaned and his lips landed on the nape of my neck ghosting damp kisses.

"Oh fu.ck, you feel so good, babygirl."

His right hand slid between me and the sheet beneath my stomach, moving further down until his searching fingertips found my aching pu.ssy. He rubbed my sensitive bud.

"Ummn... Xavier!" I moaned and gasped.

He plunged his thick finger in my p\*\*\*y while his d\*\*k moved in and out my as.shole. I was feeling so full right at that movement. He was working in my both the holes in a frenzy. He again rubbed my clit with his thumb, taking me to the edge.

His co.ck lodged deep within me while he rubbed faster, generating more friction.

My breath became faster and faster, so hard I could barely keep up. My heart pounded into my ear. I was going to fly a part.

He moved slowly, thrusting deep. While his finger flickered my clit and again pumped into my pu.ssy hole. My body shook as he sped up his thrusts in and out of my as.s his fingers were pressing deep into the skin of my hip as he levered himself into me.

I felt inside my stomach twisted and a hot sensation burning my core.

I was going to come but worried it was going to be a whole different level than I had had before.

"Fu.ck, baby girl! I need you to come, right now." He ordered.

And with his command my climax hit me like gunshot. A desperate cry burst from my lips as pleasure flooded my core. I squirted and came so hard on his fingers.

"Yes." He murmured, "Yes. Babe, you are so hot and sexy. I . Could. Never. Get. Enough. Of. You." He groaned between thrusts.

And then the muscles in his chest went rigid. I could feel every throb of him as he spurted his orgasm, wave after wave. It was intense and overwhelming.

Everything was tingly numb as he slowly retreated, dropping a kiss on the sensitive spot right below my ear and climbed off the bed. He went towards the bathroom and when he came back after a few minutes, he was warm and naked. He pulled me into his arms and kissed me deep, slowly and passionately.

“Are you ok, love?” He whispered.

“Yeah.” I replied as I closed my eyes and rested my face on his chest. He kissed the top of my head and inhaled deeply.

“Take some sleep, baby girl.” I heard him saying while I was already halfway in my sleep.