

Mia's pov.

He never hesitated to confess his love for me. For the first time in my life, I felt wanted and loved.

He used to worship my body so lovingly, like I was made up of glass and could be broken by a hard touch.

I really like to be pampered by my husband. I couldn't believe that Xavier was really asking me to marry him again. I felt like I was in my dreams. I never thought that my prince charming would be proposing to me in his bed while making love to me. How could I say no while I had already given my whole life to him?

I so eagerly wanted to confess my love like he did and finally it was out of my mouth.

But what surprised me was he didn't react when I told him that I loved him very much.

After our intense love making session, we were lying there on the bed soaking in the joy and satisfaction.

I rested my head on his chest and he was stroking my hair. I could feel his heavy breathing, his chest was moving up and down as he was stopping himself from something. I trailed my finger on his bare torso, drawing some circle on his chest.

I knew that he was hesitating to ask something as he was sighing again and again. I was amused to think that Xavier Leonardi was shy about saying what he wanted. He was always intimidating and demanding, like he owned this whole world. He did never think twice before asking me something. I cleared my throat to get his attention.

"Are you OK, baby girl?" He asked, looking down at me.

"Hmmm." I hummed in response.

"Tomorrow we will go to see a doctor. I will ask Matteo to find the best doctor in the city." He said, kissing my hair.

"Xavier, you are overreacting. I am only pregnant. We will go to any doctor as I haven't had any complications in my pregnancy." I rolled my eyes at him being overprotective every time.

"No. I want only the best one for you." He said, making it clear that it was final.

I tilted my head to look up at his face.

"Xavier?"

"Yeah, angel?" He asked.

"Are you going to share what is bothering you?" I asked, furrowing my eyebrows.

"You know me so well, baby girl." He said and my God, his killer smile took my breath away.

I pecked his nose and asked again. "So?"

"Ummm... about ... you ... said... at that moment... that you love me... I mean... you... don't need ...to say or... reciprocate my love. You know... I... will be..." I shut him up by sealing his lips with me. I raised my face, stretched my neck and kissed him.

"You speak too much and why do you think I wasn't serious when I told you that I... love you." I said, biting my lips.

"You do?" He asked in uncertainty, raising his eyebrows.

"Yes. I truly do. Do I have to prove this?" I frowned to think that he didn't believe me.

He shook his head.

"No... no. I just mean that you don't have to repeat my words just to make me feel good. I am good as long as you are in my arms." He said, wrapping his arms around me and slightly squeezing me in them.

"Ouch." I hissed, feeling the pressure on my tiny delicate body.

"Xavier, here I am telling you the truth and can't you see that in my eyes? I have been in love with you for, don't know how long. I think I fell in love with you just after our marriage." I said, looking into his eyes.

"I can't believe that I am so lucky to have you. I thank God for the day of our marriage that I was destined to marry you." I said, my voice pitched low as emotions swirled in my heart.

"Hey, those were my lines. I love you so much, baby girl." Xavier said, grinning and kissed my forehead.

I again placed my head on his chest and closed my eyes.

He again stroked my hair asking, "Angel, how do you want to have a marriage, like where do you want, I mean on a beach, on a cruise, in a palace..." He kept asking me but I was too tired and sleepy to reply to him. I slowly drifted into my sleep as his warm body and protective arm gave me immense pleasure.

The next morning, when I opened my eyes, I was still in Xavier's arms.

My head was tucked under his chin and he was clutching me to keep me closer.

I tried to untangle myself but he groaned and tightened his grip and slightly shook his head.

"But come soon, OK ?" He said without opening his eyes . He loosened his grip on me and I slowly slipped out of bed. I was butt naked. I went towards the bathroom. I washed my face and wore a dress I took from my closet. Xavier said to come back to the bed. But I was hungry and wanted to eat something, otherwise I would start feeling nauseous again.

When I came out, I saw Xavier was still sleeping and his snoring came out slowly and frequently. This meant that he was in sound sleep. I thought not to disturb him and let him sleep as he rarely had time for himself.

I carefully and silently walked out of the room and closed the door behind me. I walked down towards the kitchen. I saw some house help cleaning and preparing for today's meals .

As soon as they saw me ,one maid came towards me. "Good morning ma'am? Do you need something?"

"Yes, I am hungry and I want a complete breakfast having my favourite eggs and bacon with pancakes and strawberry sauce on it."

She nodded. "Right away ,ma'am."

I sat at the dining table. It was past 10 in the morning. I knew I was late and Xavier was also sleeping. He never slept so late. But he was really tired. I guessed that he was in the mood to take one day off from his office. So I didn't bother to wake him up.

They came with my breakfast and I had it while sitting alone on that huge table and watching outside the window.

Again, the house help came and bowed in front of me. "Ma'am, your father, Mr Valerio, has come."

My dad? What was he doing here in the morning? He must be in his office.

I told her to bring him here to the dining table.

"Mia!" He called my name as soon as he came inside.

"Dad?" I stood up and went to greet him.

" What brought you here this morning?" I asked him.

"I am here to see you. I was so worried when I heard about your kidnapping. I am so thankful to Xavier for bringing you back safely," he said.

"Yes dad , I'm alright." I assured him. But he came forward and caressed my head.

"I was so scared, my child. I heard about your differences with Xavier that you left his home when his rivals kidnapped you." He asked as his eyes showed worry for me.

“What are you trying to say , Mr Valerio?” Xavier’s voice roared in the surroundings. I looked at him as he was descending the stairs in his intimidating aura and coming beside me he wrapped an arm around my shoulder protectively.

“You mean that I am not able to take care of my wife.” He cocked his head and challenged my dad.

“She is my daughter and I have a full right to ask you questions about her safety.” My dad fought back.

Xavier laughed slowly and shook his head before speaking,

“Mr.Valerio, you don't need to worry about Mia. She is my responsibility.”

“I can see how nicely you are taking this responsibility, by putting my daughter in danger.”

“You should think about it before marrying her to me. I am Xavier Leonardi, danger came asking about my name.” He said, looking down at me.

I looked up at his face. He was serious.

“I will try and will make sure that every danger coming towards Mia will go through me.”

He assured my father.

Mia's pov.

He promised my dad my safety and he was damn serious. I knew that he never failed to protect me. He even risked his life for me so many times. I was so blind not to see his love for me until he confessed himself. Maybe this cruel world, the betrayal of people and their inhuman behaviour towards me made my heart shut for any hope. That's why I could not see his love and care every time, while he always put me prior to everything in his life, showing that I was special and important in his life. And I knew he would always protect me. I could never be safe anywhere more than in his arms.

"I know Xavier. I know that very well and I understand living with a Mafia supremo is not so easy. I accept that I myself gave you my daughter. But... I want assurance and I want you to keep her safe and fine, and how do I believe that you are not after the Valerio empire? How do I believe that you are not as greedy as your father is?" My dad asked again, making Xavier frown.

"What do you want for assurance, Mr. Valerio?" Xavier said, clenching his jaw.

"What can you do for her?" My dad asked back and I clutched my head. God, two important men in my life were fighting with each other. This gave me a headache and made me mad in anger. I was tired of all this. I didn't like to be torn between those two.

I pulled myself away from Xavier's arm. I groaned, still clutching my head, and sat on the chair.

"What happened, baby girl? Are you alright?" Xavier was instantly by my side.

"Mia? Is your head spinning? Is something wrong?" My dad came to the other side.

"Shut up both of you. Just shut up. I am fed up with you both. I am tired of seeing you fighting with each other." I yelled at them, frustrated. Can't they talk normally with each other? Was it necessary to fight every time they were in front of each other? I couldn't bear this anymore. I want them to behave properly, at least for my sake.

They both stood there dumbfounded and with a shocked look on their faces which was worth billions of dollars.

If I had not been so angry I would have laughed.

"Mia..." Xavier started and I glared at him. Frowning, he stopped speaking.

"I said that I didn't want to listen to any of you," I said with a heavy voice and tears started pooling in the corner of my eyes as I yelled at the two men whom I loved more than my life.

"Okay... okay... you just relax and calm down. I won't say anything." Xavier said,

in a low voice and my heart melted instantly.

"Stop acting in front of her, Xavier. I know that you are not an emotional kind of a man."

My dad again accused him.

"Mr. Valerio, will you please stop? Can't you see that she is being stressed? It's not good for her and the baby." Xavier said between gritting his teeth.

"The baby? What do you mean by that?" Dad asked in confusion.

Xavier looked at me and I looked at him. He licked his lips before speaking,

"Mia is pregnant." He said and the news was out .

"What? Are you serious? Is she really pregnant?" We heard Xavier's mother's voice and she appeared in sight when Xavier's parents came into the doorway.

"...and you haven't told us. How dare you to hide this from us, Xavier? I'll make you pay for this." His mum threatened him. I looked at Xavier. He was furrowing and clenching his jaw. He looked towards his father.

"We came here as your mum was anxious about Mia. She wanted to come here first thing in the morning." His father said, shrugging his shoulders. Xavier turned towards his mother.

"I could not get time to tell everyone, mum. I just found out after she was kidnapped." He explained himself.

His mum turned towards me. "How could you be so irresponsible , Mia? You didn't even tell me that you were pregnant. I have stayed by your side. I am disappointed."

"I am sorry, mum. But this all happened so quickly that I didn't get any time to react. It was also new for me. I could not understand whom to tell or to ask for advice and then the misunderstanding between Xavier and I led me to make a wrong decision." I said in an apologetic voice, my eyes were still teary.

"It's alright, dear. But now you need to relax, calm yourself down and you two, Antonio and Xavier , if you want to fight, get out of this house and kill each other. I don't mind. But if you fight in front of her and give her stress, I will show you both." Xavier's mother warned them and their eyes widened at her threat.

I couldn't help but laugh at them. Xavier's mum was really nice and sweet. She never made me feel the void in my life and missed my mum.

I just wished if my mum was alive , she would be as loving and caring as Xavier's mum. I really miss her so much and wish that she could be back anyhow. Thinking about her made me

And Xavier panicked. He was instantly by my side.

"Oh no, no, angel. You don't need to cry. I will never argue with your father if you are crying about that. I promise. I will agree with his every term and condition, no matter what. But you just stop crying." He said, kneeling down in front of me.

Oh God! When would he stop being so sweet with me? This couldn't help but make me more emotional and cry even more.

I cuddled his face in my hand and said in a cracking voice between my sobs,

"No. You don't have to change yourself for me. I don't want you to bow in front of anyone for me. You are my pride and I won't let you down. I know that you love me and you don't have to prove it to anyone else."

I said to him with all the love in me and he knew that I really meant that. Because he smiled and said,

"OK, then will you stop crying baby girl?"

I nodded and took a deep breath.

"You want me to take you to a doctor?" He asked me with his eyes searching for any discomfort in me.

I shook my head. He exhaled loudly.

"I am so happy to hear that you are both giving each other a chance. I am sorry, Mia, you have to suffer in this condition. Now I will be taking care of you and not leaving you alone." Xavier's mum came and kissed my forehead.

I looked up and saw my dad was standing there in a corner. I felt guilty for ignoring him and yelling at him. I stood up and went near him, "Dad? You won't congratulate me?"

He jerked as if he came out of a trance.

"You... you are pregnant, Mia. That's... that's wonderful. My little baby is now going to be a mother. That's big news for me." He caressed my head and smiled.

"Are you sure that you want to be with him?" He asked me and I knew what he meant.

"Yes, dad, I am a hundred percent sure that he is the one for me. Wrong or right, but I am his wife. I am ready to give this marriage a chance."

My dad smiled and stretched his arms. I went forward and hugged him. He wrapped his arms around me in a bear hug.

"I am so happy for you, Mia. Now I am relaxed to know that you are happy in this

relationship. But always remember whenever you find yourself in any difficult situation, you can always come to me and don't try to run away. You have your home, your father's place, always open for you."

I nodded. But I knew that it would never happen. I looked at Xavier and he was looking at me with the same love and affection in his eyes which was in my eyes and heart too.

Mia's pov.

Xavier made an appointment with the city's best OBGYN for my regular checkup.

He was getting impatient waiting for an appointment in the doctor's clinic. I could feel that from his body language and the way he was anxiously pacing around the room .

When the doctor called us in, I finally took a breath in relief.

"Okay. So you are approx six weeks pregnant." the Doctor said, and I looked at Xavier's face and he frowned.

"What do you mean by approx? You have to be sure. You have test reports. Can't you tell us the exact time? Calculate and tell exactly how many weeks she is pregnant." He asked in his cool and intimidating voice. The doctor looked at him.

"Mr. Leonardi, we can't calculate the exact timing in the test report. We only get to calculate the approximate weeks or months according to the growth and development of the foetus and the last date of the menstrual cycle." She tried to explain.

"If you can't tell an exact time, then why bother to take out blood for those stupid tests. Whatever. Tell me that everything is alright and what we should do to take care and precautions." He asked rudely.

I restrained the urge to roll my eyes at him. Oh my God! He was so sweet with me and I thought he had changed. But no, he was still rude and stern as always, but of course with others, not me.

"Everything seems to be alright. I am just prescribing..." Before the doctor could complete the sentence, Xavier cut in.

"Seem? Are you kidding me? You need to be sure that everything is alright. I thought you were the best OBGYN in the City."

Geez, this man was really making my head spin. I had to hold Xavier's hand and lightly squeeze it to stop him speaking further. He looked at me but I guessed he didn't get my cue because he kept speaking.

"Listen doctor, I want to be assured about everything. I don't want to have any doubts. If you want, you can run more tests on her. But make sure that she and my baby are fit and fine. I can't afford to take any risks." He kept intimidating the doctor . In this way, he didn't let the doctor do her work. He wasn't ready to listen to the doctor and I had to whisper yell at him.

"Xavier!"

"Yeah baby girl! You just sit and relax. I will handle all the things." He looked at me and

He really had to call me baby girl in front of the doctor. I turned crimson red at his nickname given to me. I leaned closer and spoke near his ear.

"You are not supposed to talk to a doctor like that. She is the specialist and we have to follow the instructions." I whispered and tried to be hushed so that the doctor could not clearly listen to our conversation.

He looked at me like I was speaking unbelievable things.

He shook his head and turned towards the doctor. "I make myself clear that I want everything perfect for her and our baby. So tell me what would you recommend, because my wife wants you to speak and I have to listen as she ordered me." He shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly.

I flashed an embarrassed smile towards the doctor because my husband was really being a... argh...

"Mr and Mrs Leonardi, so this is your first child and during the first pregnancy you need to take care of some things. She should not take stress and not work hard physically and she is supposed to take proper meals on time and you should keep her happy and relaxed. I am prescribing some supplements. Mia, you take them on time." She finished explaining.

"That's it?" Xavier asked, frowning his forehead.

"Yes, Mr Leonardi, and if you have any questions you can ask me," The doctor said in a humble tone. I knew she also got it that my husband was very impatient and demanding.

But he was a very caring and loving husband.

I looked at Xavier holding my breath about what he was going to ask next moment.

"When do we have to visit again?" To my surprise, he asked a sensible thing this time.

"I have mentioned everything in this prescription. OK Mia, take care of yourself." She said to me, smiling.

I nodded. "Thank you doctor."

And we left her clinic after taking a prescription and medicine.

"What was that, Xavier? You can't be so rude to a doctor who will be delivering our baby." I said, pouting my lips.

"I can't help, baby girl. She was just trying my patience. I mean she is the doctor and she can't tell me that you and our baby are perfectly fine. I had to get some confirmation about you and our baby." He kissed my cheek. "You both are my life. I can't take any risks."

I giggled thinking how he turned sweet again with me.

"But you need to stop calling me baby girl in public. It is so embarrassing to show your affection every time in public." I told him, rolling my eyes.

'Are you embarrassed by my love?' He asked, frowning.

Oh s**t! He got it wrong.

"No. I didn't mean that. I mean you don't have to tell the whole world about it, you know. It's our private thing." I wrapped my arms around him and leaned closer to calm his tense muscles down.

"But I want to scream to tell the world how much I love you." He said and I saw him pouting. When did he learn to act so cute?

I leaned forward and tiptoed. I couldn't help but reciprocate his love. I kissed him on the lips, not caring that we were in the middle of a busy and crowded road and our bodyguards were also around. I also wanted to tell this whole world that this handsome man and the epitome of perfection was mine and I loved him.

I felt him smiling on my lips. He held me tightly and closer, pulling me closer. He deepened the kiss by entering his tongue into my mouth, making me close my eyes as he nipped and sucked my lips, kissing me so passionately in public.

When he pulled away, I was breathless and panting.

"What are you trying to do, baby girl? You won't let me go to the office. If you keep kissing me like this, I will take you home right now and make love for the whole day and night." He said in his husky and deep voice, making me bite my lips in anticipation. I secretly hoped that he preferred this rather than going to his office.

"Let's go. Today I'll take you to my office." He said, opening the car door for me.

Xavier's pov.

“What? What will I do in your office?” She asked me and I led her towards the back seat of the car.

“You will sit there when I finish my work.” I said, sliding on the seat beside her.

“I will be bored. Drop me home and go to your office.” She said, pouting, and God, she looked so cute and sexy at the same time when she did that.

I cleared my throat and said “No angel, you have put yourself into this trouble as I can't get enough by just kissing you. I want you in front of my eyes till the time I take you home and...” I leaned closer and whispered into her ear “.... fu.ck you nice and deep.”

I watched her amusingly as her mouth fell open and her cheeks tinted pink.

The whole drive I held her hand, whispering some sweet words to her.

When we reached my office, I led her towards my private elevator.

Punching the number of my floor, I caged her between my arms on the elevator wall. She was looking at me with her blue doe eyes.

“Have I fuc.ked you in an elevator?” I asked her teasingly.

She gasped at my question.

“What... What are you saying?” She stuttered nervously.

I chuckled and said, “You heard me, baby girl.”

I leaned closer into the crook of her neck and inhaled her sweet scent.

“Are you scared, hmmm?” I asked and nipped at the soft skin of her neck, trailing my tongue to taste her.

She moaned my name, making me want to proceed forward. I wanted to make my teasing threat true and fu.ck her here in my office elevator pinning her on its wall holding in my arms while she would be screaming my name. But then the elevator stopped and the ring chimed indicating that we had reached my office floor.

As soon as the door slid open, I held her hand and led her towards my office.

When we entered, opening the door of my office, Matteo was waiting for me inside.

“Good morning...” He trailed off as soon as he saw Mia with me.

“Hi Mia! What's a pleasant surprise? You graced this office by visiting us today.” He gestured his hand open. Mia giggled.

I glared at him. I didn't like Mia's attention on anyone else other than me.

arrangements....” He stopped in the middle of the sentence and looked at Mia. I nodded at him as I understood.

‘What arrangements, Mr. Romano?’ She asked him . I squeezed my eyes shut to wonder what he would make an excuse for himself.

“Ummn... Nothing. It's just an arrangement for an official event and you have to come this time to see how we celebrate. After all, you also have to join this office one day.” He blurted out and I wanted to slap him so badly on his face. But I have to hold myself back. If he kept blabbering he would spoil my surprise.

I coughed awkwardly to divert Mia's attention. She turned towards me and looked around for something in my office. She went towards the purifier and poured some water into a glass kept beside the purifying machine. Coming back to me she gave me a glass of water .

‘Have some water.’ I took it abruptly and gulped down the whole water, emptying the glass.

“If you have nothing important, Matteo, can you please leave us alone” I said to him, giving a warning look.

“Yes, yes. I am almost done. You just sign all the documents. I have kept the papers on your desk. Please read it and sign before evening.” And he turned towards Mia, “Okay Mia, I'll see you later.”

Mia smiled and said, “Good day, Mr Romano.”

“It's Matteo to you.” He said, flashing his smile.

“Alright... Matteo.” Mia said, grinning.

After Matteo left, I moved towards my desk and settled in my chair. Mia took a seat opposite to me.

I opened the files that were kept on the table and began to look through them. I indulged in my work and when I looked between switching files, Mia was sliding her fingers to scroll down something on her phone. I looked at her face for a long minute and then again dug into my work. Because I wanted to finish signing all these papers as soon as possible.

When I finished signing my last file, Mia was still busy on her phone. I dragged my chair back and stood up, going near her and she was still not looking up at me.

Annoyingly, I swirled her chair to make her face me. She gasped and clutched the arms of the chair.

finished your work?" She said, looking over her shoulder at the documents. "So can we go now?"

But she didn't know that I had some other plans in my mind.

"I don't like it when you are not paying attention," I said, looking into her eyes.

"Ummm... I was searching for some books on pregnancy." She said hesitantly.

I shook my head.

"But still I don't like it when I am in front of you and you are not looking at me." I used my cold intimidating tone intentionally to see her reaction and she gasped and bowed her head down.

I tucked a finger under her chin and raised her face up.

"Look at me ,angel. Do you want to know what I have in my mind?" I asked her in a low voice.

She slowly nodded.

"What will you do when I tell you how many times I have fantasized you bending over my desk and fuc.king you deep and nice." I revealed my desire.

Her eyes flared. She gasped as she covered her mouth with her palm.

I chuckled at her reaction. "Though I wanted to do this so fuc.king bad right now." I exhaled sharply and continued, "I can't do this, I have to postpone this fantasy of mine till you deliver our baby. But..." I pulled her hand and made her stand up on her feet. I slid the chair aside and made her walk backward near my desk.

"...I could do something... a part of my fantasy.... to make it true." I said and picked her up and made her sit on my desk.

"What are you doing ,Xavier? We are in your office." Mia said, panicking.

"So?" I asked her, in challenge, while lifting her dress up and hooking my fingers in the waistband of her panties.

"What if... what if someone comes in?" She said and her voice came out breathlessly. I knew that she was also as turned on as me.

"No one can come into my room without my permission, Mia, and for your satisfaction I would like to let you know that I have digitally locked my door from my phone. So don't worry, just enjoy when I am going to give you immense pleasure. I 'll make you come on my desk." And I slowly drifted her pa.nties down her legs and removed them completely.

her.

I quickly cleared my table by swiping the stuff aside and slowly made her lean on her back at my desk. Looking into her eyes, I slowly lowered myself on her.

I trailed my finger on the soft skin of her inner thighs and when it reached her soft smooth v****a I groaned in anticipation. Unable to wait more, I dug my face between her legs. The beautiful sight of her pink smooth pus.sy was welcoming me.

My tongue darted out desperate to taste her. I took a long swipe, making her arch her back on the desk and moaning my name.

My room was soundproof so I wanted her to scream my name as much as she could while I was pleasuring her.

I swirled my tongue on her clit and she gasped. I slightly blew on it and then sucked between my lips.

“Oh god Xavier.” She cried.

“Yes baby? I want you to scream my name.” I said to her while again sucking on her clit.

I grazed my teeth on her sensitive bud and she jerked her hips upward. I clutched her waist to keep her in place while I trailed down my tongue towards her tight hole.

I poked my tongue inside her hole and she was writhing and thrashing on my desk. This was one of my fantasies.

I removed my one hand from her waist and moved it between her legs. I replaced my tongue with my finger and, entering my finger in her rewarded me with a beautiful moan which was music to my ears. I finger fuc.ked her while my lips again attacked her clit.

I added one more finger by moving it in and out of her tight opening. I felt the pressure building in her as she was squeezing my fingers by clenching her inner muscles around them.

“Baby , come for me. I want you to come into my mouth while lying on my office desk.” I ordered her.

And she exploded, screaming my name. I kept sucking on her while my fingers were moving in her.

She slowed down from her climax after a few moments. I needed her right now so I had to tell her.

“I have to take you right now , baby girl. I can't wait till we reach home.”

She watched me with her half-hooded eyes.

couch.

She was watching me with her awe-filled eyes.

I quickly unbuckled my belt and removed it. Pulling the zipper down, I opened my pants and dragged it down with my boxer to make my erection free.

I sat down on the couch, leaning my back resting on it. I held Mia's hand and pulled her forward. Slightly picking her up I made her straddle me.

Ascending her dress up, I made her wet pus.sy come in contact with my painfully hard di.ck craving to enter into her.

She gasped and began to pant . She started breathing heavily, closing her eyes at our contact.

"Ride me." I ordered her.

I her eyes snapped open to meet mine.

I bucked my hips upward to create friction in her center.

"Ride me ,sweetheart." I commanded again.

She slid her hand between us and held my erection tightly in her small hand . She guided it towards her hot centre, lifting herself slightly up on her knees. Just as she started to descend on my rod I groaned her name.

"Mia, you are going to be my death. Fu.ck."

And I bucked my hips upwards to begin thrusting in her. She was riding up and down on me. I kept matching her movements with me. We were there in my office and I pleased her by making her come to my desk. Now I was fuc.king her on the couch in my office. This was my ultimate fantasy. I wanted to add more to this. I kept thrusting in her while she was riding, moving up and down. Soon I felt my balls tighten and something twisted in me as I was about to come in her.

I held her in my hands and started to pick up my pace, being careful not to hurt her. It wouldn't take me too long to come into her hot centre, groaning her name aloud and cursing sweet words after my climax. Mia also came at the same time on my co.ck. She fell on me panting hard and breathing heavily. I stroked her back and hair until she calmed down.

"That was amazing ,isn't it?" I asked and she blushed in reply, making me chuckle.

Matteo's pov.

Xavier wanted to plan a surprise for Mia and he told me to go to his parent's house as we were all working together to plan this surprise for Mia.

I mistakenly blurted out the arrangements. I was afraid that she could have guessed that we were planning something. All the surprises that Xavier had planned would be destroyed and he would beat me till my death.

When I reached Leonardi's mansion, I found Anna was also there sitting with Mrs Leonardi.

"Mrs Leonardi." I greeted Xavier's mother.

"Matteo! You came." She said, smiling.

Yes, Mrs Leonardi! I am at your service, ma'am. Are you all set to go shopping?" I asked, smiling and looking at Anna.

As usual, she tried to ignore me.

"Yes Matteo, we are all ready. We were just waiting for you. Thank you so much for sparing your time to take us shopping." Mrs. Leonardi picked up her handbag and stood up.

"We are all really excited about shopping for Mia. I just hope she will like this surprise." Mrs. Leonardi said with excitement filled voice.

"I don't understand why you are all working so desperately to make a pleasant surprise for her," Anna said in her bored voice. "I mean come on, she is 'Mia'. She would be happy with anything. Why should we work so hard to plan a grand celebration for her?"

And I hated to admit that she had a beautiful face but her tongue was very ugly. I didn't get why she was cold and rude all the time.

"Come on Anna, we need you, we all want to make it special for her. Xavier wanted everything perfect. I am so happy for my son that he found happiness in his life again. I can see that Mia really makes him happy." Mrs Leonardi said.

"Just because she became an heiress of the Valerio Empire, I don't consider her equal to us." She said with her disgust-filled voice.

"How can you say that, Anna, after knowing that Xavier loves her and how much she is special to him." I couldn't help but snap back at her.

"I don't need your advice, Mr Romano. I know very well what I am saying and what I mean by that." She said, staring at me, and I had to admit that she still had that effect on me.

eyes.

I have always had a crush on her since we were in the same school . She was three years my junior and was in middle school when I was in high school. She left Florence to pursue her degree and I lost contact with her. Though I liked her, I could not break our bro- code by hitting on her. I could never tell her that I had been fantasizing about her when I fuc.ked a chick. How many times I thought about how her soft petite body felt under me. Whenever she opened her mouth to speak something rude, all I could think of was her lips on my.... Shit... That thought made me hard again.

I sighed to think that I could never confess my feelings for her. Because I could not afford to lose Xavier's friendship.

He was more than a brother to me. He had supported me when no one was beside me after my parent's death in a road accident.

He had paid for my college fees. When I wanted to work part time, he offered to work for him. But his condition was that I could only join after finishing my college.

For the whole world, he was a ruthless and heartless Mafia king. But for me, he was more of a family man and my best friend. And I believe that if he had chosen Mia for himself , she must have been special. When I met her for the first time, I found her different from any other girl and I knew when I saw Xavier looking at her with something different in his eyes, that she was the one for him and I was right. I was so happy to see them together and madly in love with each other. Now they were going to start their family, which made the joy double.

We were all happy with that news except Anna. I didn't get it. What was her problem? Because she was very sweet and polite when I last met her in high school.

After she left for college and I met her after a 5-year gap, she was different. She had changed. I wanted to find out what made her sweet nature drastically turn sour and bitter.

"Mr. Romano?" Anna waved her hand in front of my eyes and then I realized I was staring at her face.

I turned my face to the side and squeezed my eyes to curse myself in my mind. What would she be thinking about me? s**t!

"I said I don't care about anyone. only my view of a person is important to me and Mia still hadn't made me think about her good image. I am still afraid of my brother having a heart break." She said and her voice softened.

"That will never be the case because Mia will never do anything to hurt Xavier," I replied.

"We will see Mr. Romano." She said in a challenge.

I nodded to her.

" OK , if you two are finished , can we proceed towards the shopping center?" Mrs Leonardi interrupted.

"Yes ma'am." I said in a solute gesture.

Mrs Leonardi slapped my arm and giggled as she proceeded towards the exit of the mansion.

We reached the shopping center after a few minutes and proceeded towards the jewellery segment as Xavier had instructed us to buy a ring for Mia.

Earlier, he wanted to propose to her in private where only two of them would be present. But now he wanted to propose to her officially in front of everyone, including his family and friends and all the media covering this event when he wanted to announce Mia's pregnancy too. Mia was like a sister to me and she considered me her big brother. I don't have a family so I was going to make this perfect for her. She was a pure soul and she deserved only the best in her life.