

Xavier's pov.

My brain was really fuc.ked up after arguing with Matteo about Anna. He left after getting all the answers. After some time, my parents also left for the Leonardi mansion. I went up stairs to my bedroom. Mia was sleeping on our bed. I didn't want to wake her up. But I couldn't sleep. I was still thinking about the possibilities of Matteo and Anna. Would they have ever worked out, if they got a chance to be together? I doubted that.

Would Matteo be the right choice for Anna? Could they be happy together? I loved both of them. I wished for them to get the best of everything in their life. They were both precious to me. I couldn't choose one over another.

Ahhh ...

Sometimes it became really difficult to decide. Of course, he was a nice person. But he was not a family kind of man who believed in settling down and having children. I knew him.

Anna was very emotional and she got attached to everyone very soon. After my efforts for so long, finally she was ready to give herself a chance and live for herself only. Because I made her believe that only her happiness mattered. And now she was going to lead uncle Francesco's Rome branch.

I was happy for her. It was her dream to have her own business. She had always been a bright student and I was sure that she would be a very successful entrepreneur.

I was feeling restless after arguing with my friend and thinking about Anna's future made me anxious. I needed to swim to calm my brain.

I quietly opened the wardrobe and took out my swimming trunk. Making the light turn dim in the room, I quietly shut the door. Changing into my swimming trunks and I jumped inside the pool.

After swimming a few laps, I felt better. I swam towards the edge of the pool. I rested my elbows on the edge, leaning on my back, catching my breath, looking up in the dark sky and watching twinkling stars in it.

After a few seconds, I was again ready to swim.

"Xavier?" I heard Mia calling my name. My head snapped in her direction. She was standing there in her red silk night gown.

"What are you doing here, baby girl? You should be sleeping." I asked in concern. What made her wake up in the middle of the night?

"I didn't find you beside me and I was scared. So I came here searching for you. Why

"I wanted to swim, baby girl, and I couldn't sleep because ..." I sighed. "...something was occupying my brain." I told her.

"What happened?" She asked and this time a furrow deepened between her eyebrows.

"It is nothing for you to worry about. You just go and sleep. I will be coming in ten minutes. OK." I smiled and said.

"No, I don't want to sleep alone." She said stubbornly. I nodded as I had to come out of the pool because I couldn't deny her. Just as I was about to come out of the swimming pool, I saw her untie the sash of her red silk nightgown.

My mouth fell open when she shrugged her nightgown down her shoulder. It slipped along her slender arms and fell near her ankle in a heap. She was now only in her panties.

I glanced over to take in the surroundings to make sure that no one was watching her. Thank god! It was past midnight and all the house help would be sleeping.

My breathing sped up when she started lowering herself down into the pool.

I have already become hard under my swimming trunks. She came towards me, cutting through the water, stroking the waves.

She stood near me and swiped her wet hair backwards which fell onto her face. She wiped her wet face with her palm. Damn! She was looking so fucking hot.

I cleared my throat to make the words come out of my throat.

"What the hell are you doing here? You will get cold." I said and my voice came out huskier and a pitch lower. Her lips curled up in a smirk.

"I want to swim with you," she whispered, trailing her fingers lightly on my bare chest, igniting desires.

She turned and was about to swim. But I grabbed her hips and pulled her closer, slamming her naked back on my torso.

She gasped.

"Do you really think that we can swim together when you are in front of me almost naked only in your panties." I whispered into her ears, drifting my fingers upwards from her hips touching the side of her breast. She bit her lips and rolled her head back resting on my shoulder.

I trailed my fingers towards her front and grabbed her round plump globes.

She moaned, biting her lips. Her body shivered in my arms. I could feel her desire and need

"Tell me, baby girl, what was in your mind when you removed your silk robe? Did you want to seduce me? Because it worked." I said, nipping the soft skin of her neck.

"When you turned to walk away, did you want me to crave for you, chase you after?" I said, licking all the way along her slender neck towards her jawline. I nipped and scraped my teeth on her jaw, making her moan loudly my name. "Because I really crave you. I never get enough of you. You have become my obsession, angel. I will never let you walk away from me." I said and switched our positions, pressing her back on the wall of the swimming pool and now my front was pressed on her bare breasts.

I bowed my head to catch her soft nipple in my mouth and her hands flew into my head as she arched more towards me. Her fingers entangled in my hair, massaging my scalp and slightly tugging on my hair.

"Tell me Angel, you want me as much as I want you." I demanded.

"I want you, Xavier, I want you so bad.. Oh..." She cried when I bit on her nipple.

My body was on fire. I slid my hand downwards between her legs and massaged her smooth vagina and rubbed her clit. I inserted a finger in her tight hole and started fucking her.

"Ah .. Xavier... Oh ... God.. don't stop."

As if I had any intention of stopping. "Never baby girl until you come on my finger."

I licked between the valley of her breast and trailed my tongue up towards her face.

I grabbed her nape with my free hand and pulled her face forward, only to slam my lips on her. She cried in my mouth as my finger was moving in her hot vagina.

Fuck... Her inner muscles were clenching my finger, squeezing it, making it wet with her hot nectar.

"Baby girl, you want to come on my finger or on my dick. I am asking for your choice." I asked her teasingly.

"Oh... Xavier... I want you in me. Do it right now. Ah... uh.." She cried in ecstasy.

"No angel, you have to tell me clearly. What do you want?" I teased her again.

She gasped as I curled my finger in her and hit her G spot.

"Tell me quickly or I will remove my finger." I threatened.

"No please, don't do that.. Ah.." She cried and her voice was desperate.

"I want your dick in me."

And I sped up, thrusting my finger in her.

Her moans and cries were echoing in the open sky, making my ego inflate as I made her come on my finger.

She cried and clutched my shoulder so hard her nails were digging into my skin, causing a stinging sensation.

"Yes, the baby girl, come on my finger." I commanded and kept pumping my finger in her tight hole. She shivered and shook hard from her orgasm. Her mouth was open in the perfect shape of O and her breathing became irregular. When she slowly calmed down from her org.asm, I tugged on my swimming trunks and they slid down, falling near my feet. I raised my feet one by one and removed them completely.

She drifted her hand from my shoulder to move it over my chest and finally reached down to grab my di.ck. She began to stroke it.

My already hard length began to become painfully hard in her small hand. I closed my eyes and jerked my head backward as I groaned.

"Fu.ck baby girl, are you trying to kill me? I need to be inside you." I said and picked her up. She instinctively wrapped her legs around my torso and her arms curled into my neck.

I guided my length in her hot centre and we both cursed together as I entered her sweet hole. Holding her waist I started impaling her tight v****a.

Water waves formed in the pool as our bodies moved in sync together.

We fit together so well as if we were made for each other. We *were* made for each other. She was made only for me and I was hers.

I took her lips in a deep and passionate kiss.

Soon she cried and came again, milking on my di.ck. I didn't want to end this. I wanted us to stay in this pool just like I was fuc.king her sweet v****a. But I knew that it was getting cold and we needed to get out of the pool. I picked up my speed and soon I came in her, spilling my seeds inside her as my climax hit me so hard, making me feel satisfied and content.

"This is amazing, isn't it?" I said, looking into her eyes. She nodded shyly, biting on her lips.

I pulled out of her, and picked her by her waist. I made her sit at the poolside. I raised myself and I got out of the pool. I went towards the benches where our clothes were kept. I took two fluffy robes and wrapped a robe around my body while holding another for Mia. I helped her to stand up on her feet and wrapped the other robe around her.

and plan which the wedding planner has proposed.” I said, walking with her inside the mansion.

“Confirm the arrangements? What are you saying? This is too soon.” She said , raising her eyebrows.

“No, baby girl , I can't wait anymore. I'm very impatient. I want to make you mine forever and end this contract marriage. The sooner it is done the better.” I said, kissing her lips.

Mia's pov.

The next morning, we went to the wedding planner's office. I was very excited. I wore an off-shoulder dress with my Addidas shoes. The doctor advised me to stop wearing high heels during pregnancy. I used to wear flats and shoes most of the time.

I gathered my hair in a high pony and applied light makeup.

"What date are we going to get married?" I asked Xavier, "Because if you haven't decided on it, I have one in my mind." I suggested.

"Do you want to decide on a date?" He asked back. How did he every time get to know what was in my heart and what's going on in my mind?

"Yes, I want it on a special date. I want us to remarry again on your birthday," I suggested, and he stared at me with his mesmerizing grey eyes.

"Are you serious? I mean you always manage to surprise me." He said, grinning ear to ear.

"Yes, I am serious. The day you were born is very special for me and I want it to be twice as special by making it our wedding anniversary." I said and emotions and happiness began swirling inside me with just the thought of us marrying on his birthday. There wouldn't be any other perfect day than his birth date.

His eyes shone and his face glowed with love and affection for me. He took me in his arms and pecked me on my lips.

"I am so lucky to find you, my angel. You truly made my life full of joy and happiness." He said, cupping my cheeks in his hand.

"Everything will go according to your choice. You just tell the wedding planner where and how you want our wedding."

I really want to make our wedding special. I was so excited. I always wanted to have a fairytale wedding and Xavier was going to make my dream come true.

When we got married in the first place, I didn't have any choice and I didn't think that Xavier was willing to choose anything at that time. So we just went along with our parents' plan. At this time, we were both equally excited and wanted to make everything about this wedding perfect.

We spent hours in the wedding planner's office and I briefed him about my choices and preferences.

After that, we went for a wedding dress trial. I tried a traditional wedding gown and came in front of Xavier to know his opinion. He was scrolling down on his phone. I cleared my throat

“How am I looking?” And he gave me a look like he was swooning over.

“You always make me stunned by your beauty , baby girl.”

When would he stop flattering? I rolled my eyes.

“Shut up and give me an honest opinion. I want to look my best on my wedding day.“ I made a sullen face .

“Ok, in that case...” He stood up and revolved around me, throwing his glances all over me.

“You should try something else. This looks very common and...” He thought of the suitable word, “.... very simple. I want to see you in some more dresses. Something more stylish. After all, the whole world is excited to attend and witness our wedding.”

Alright, now he was being genuine. I smiled at him and went to change into another gown which was long-sleeved and backless , while it was flared and had a long tail at the bottom of it. Wearing that gown, I came out of the trial room and went in front of Xavier again.

“How about this?” I asked, holding my breath and waiting for his response.

He kept glaring at me for a long minute and then spoke. “No angel , all these gowns are not made for you. You need to find something special and the most beautiful gown for our wedding. I think they don't have one. Let's go, we will search somewhere else.” He said in an annoyed tone and the manager who was standing behind me ran towards Xavier.

“Sir , please wait. I am going to show you the best collection in our store.” He pleaded.

“What do you mean you are going to show us the best collection? What were you doing until now? Just wasting our time?” Xavier snapped at him in his intimidating voice.

“I am sorry, sir, please forgive me. I didn't get ma'am choice. So I gave her those traditional gowns. If I had known that she was looking for something different and stylish, I would have suggested to her the exclusive designer collection of our store.” The manager said and I cursed in my heart. Because I knew that now the manager was in great trouble for offending Xavier Leonardi.

“What did you think when you were showing my wife the worst dresses in your store? Do you not want to live anymore? Do you really want to end your miserable life over a wedding gown?” Xavier said. The manager began to shake in fear and I felt pity for him.

I had to interrupt otherwise Xavier would have given the manager a heart attack. I went closer and rubbed my hand on his shoulder to soothe his stress.

knew what I was trying to do and he didn't say anything.

"Ok, Mr. manager, show me some of your exclusive collection." I said to the manager.

"Of course, ma'am, thank you so much for giving me another chance. I have so many beautiful exclusive gowns." He said and motioned to his staff. They quickly brought all the exclusive gowns and showcased them in front of me.

I chose a white lace mermaid gown with real diamonds on its sweetheart neckline. I tried it and showed it to Xavier. This time he approved this gown.

"That's what I wanted from you. You look absolutely stunning in this." He admired me and I blushed at his appraisal, which actually mattered to me and nothing else. He was the one for whom I wanted to look best, so that he couldn't take his eyes off of me.

Though he already couldn't take his eyes and hands to himself whenever he was with me, no matter if we were alone or in public.

Xavier insisted that I would choose a black tuxedo for him. I had to dig in the men's section and after trying nth times, we finally agreed on one. He had to choose among blacks after all.

Now it's time for wedding ring selection. I went for simple platinum rings engraved with our names. On my ring Xavier's name was engraved and on Xavier's ring my name was engraved.

When we were returning after the wedding ring selection, the wedding planner called us for cake tasting. Xavier's birthday was next week. We had to rush everything if we wanted to make it on time and the wedding planner was very cooperative and was ready to work twenty four seven , when I said I wanted it only to be on Xavier's birthday.

When we went for cake tasting, I offered Xavier to select a flavour for our wedding cake. He was so clueless. He just scratched his nape and said, "It will be better if you decide. If I am selecting, I will go for wine and rum."

And I rolled my eyes at his remark.

So I took matters in my own hand and I went for strawberry and vanilla with chocolate chip and coconut topping.

"So, baby girl, all the preparations are almost done. Now it's time to decide where you want to go for our honeymoon." Xavier asked when we were home.

"But Xavier, we already had our honeymoon and I don't want to travel while pregnant. It's

“We have a private jet where you won't have any discomfort and we will fly according to your schedule and with doctor's advice.” Xavier stated, and I was amused to think how excited he was about going on honeymoon again. Even if he was going to be a father.

“If you forgot , I would like to remind you that I am pregnant and thinking about having fun , you are mistaken, mister.” I reminded him.

He laughed at my remark, “You know me so well, baby girl. How can I resist myself? You are so hot and sexy. These pregnancy hormones make you look more hot and beautiful.” He said in his husky and deep voice. I looked into his eyes, which darkened with desire in them. It flipped something inside me and I was also turned on in anticipation as I knew what he would be thinking about our honeymoon.

“I really can't control myself. I want to make love to you at each and every hour of the day.” He said, making me blush. I was sure that I had turned crimson red.

“So tell me where you want to go for our honeymoon.” He asked desperately.

I thought for a few moments before replying to him.

“Ummm.....I want to go to Greece.”

“Yeah? OK baby girl, Greece it is.”



Mia's pov.

I was waiting and impatiently watching the clock. Okay! Now the clock showed that it was midnight and Xavier's birthday had started. I planned a surprise for him and I was very excited to see his reaction. I baked a birthday cake for him and secretly decorated a part of the garden with the help of house help. Xavier had been busy in his office and when he came home, he just had dinner and went to bed to take a nap. I was awake and waiting for 12' o clock.

There were five minutes left until 12 in the night. I secretly sent a text to all the house help through the app to check all the arrangements.

I rolled over to Xavier's side and leaning down near his ear I whispered,

"Happy birthday to you Happy birthday to you..... Happy Birthday my darling husband. Happy Birthday to you...." I sang happy birthday and he opened his eyes. Looking at me, he smiled charmingly and said in his sleepy and husky voice,

"Ummmm... thank you, baby girl." And throwing his arms around me, he pulled me next to him. My head was resting on his shoulder and my lips were pressed into the crook of his neck as he squeezed me slightly towards him and started snoring.

Oh no! This was going to spoil all my surprise. I slightly shook him. He woke up.

I said, "I am not getting any sleep. I want to go for a walk. Will you accompany me?"

He peaked through one eye, looking down at my face and asked,

"Are you serious? At this hour?"

"Do I look like I am kidding?" I replied, narrowing my eyes.

"OK, you are serious." He said and, removing his arms around me, he sat on the bed rubbing his eyes. He stretched his arms as he yawned. Throwing his legs down from the side of the bed, he got up to his feet.

"OK babe, let's go for a walk." He said in his still sleepy voice and I felt bad for waking him up in the middle of the night.

But because it was his birthday surprise. I stood up instantly and walking near him I held his hand.

"I am ready," I said, and he yawned in response.

I really wanted to laugh at his expression. He was looking helplessly sleepy and at the same time I found him very cute to obey my every demand and order at any hour of the day.

Who can predict Xavier Leonardi, an alpha male and dominating man, would obey a girl? I

thankful to God that he gave me the man I always wished for me. Now I believe God has a plan for everyone when he gives us some pain. He is trying our patience and tolerance and he will be giving us more happiness in return.

I looked at Xavier and I found all my prayers accepted and returned with unlimited happiness. Now our little bundle of joy was about to come. I couldn't believe that, after years of pain and rejection from my own family, I had finally found someone who can give me what I craved my whole life. My own family. My own world.

When we reached the decorated part of the garden , the lights turned on and music started playing. That was my plan. The beautiful garden view came into sight and heart-shaped balloons were decorated everywhere. On trees and shrubs twinkling colorful star lights were hung which showed a pattern. Plants of rose and lavender were lined along the path. Shrubs of hibiscus and bougainvillea surrounded the garden with different rare species of plants.

In the centre, a table was placed covered with a beautiful cloth and a wine bottle and two glasses were placed perfectly on it. It just lacked the cake on it, which was about to come anytime after we arrived, as I instructed the staff.

His half-closed eyes opened fully as he blinked a few times to take in the surroundings. Then his eyes landed on me.

“You planned all this?” He asked in disbelief.

“Of course, who else can ?” What did he think about me ? Was I not capable of planning a party surprise? Well , I really hadn't planned any surprises in my entire life. This was actually my first time that I wanted to make a day special for someone who was also very special to me.

A house help came with the cake that I baked for Xavier.

“The surprise is not over yet. I baked a cake for you.” I said, grinning.

His eyebrows shot up. “Really?”

And he held my hand , lifting them up to his lips. He kissed the back of my palm one by one and looked into my eyes.

“Thank you for giving me so much happiness and joy. I truly never deserve this. But I am not ready to leave this. You are mine, forever.” He said with so much emotion in his voice and he held me in his arms and kissed me with so much passion and love. I poured all my love and prayer for him in that kiss. I wished him a long life and all the happiness the universe could give him. He was my everything. I never wanted to make a wish for someone before Xavier,

When we pulled away, I took him towards the cake which was placed in the centre. I picked up the knife and smiled at him. He was looking at me and looking like he was in a trance. I made him hold the knife and I covered his hand with mine and we both cut the cake. I fed him a piece of cake and he moaned.

"Mia, your cooking is the best. Why don't you pursue a degree in Culinary Courses?" He admired my cooking skill and suggested it.

"Actually I was thinking about it. But then came the Valerio Empire and so I have to pursue a degree in business." I sighed to think how much I enjoyed cooking. I learned it from my mother when I was very small. I used to watch her cooking and memorize.

"No, it's not necessary. If your dream is to be a chef, then you should follow your dream and I'm always here to help you with managing your Valerio Empire. I will teach you everything, don't worry, my love." He said.

And, oh, if he knew how much he meant to me. I motioned the staff to bring the cake pop and chocolate balls that I also made for our little celebration.

Each time he took a cake pop and a chocolate ball made by me into his mouth, he used to close his eyes and moan. I was fascinated by seeing him relishing my cooked desserts as if my cooking got a reward.

He opened the wine bottle and poured a glass for him. Of course, I was not drinking alcohol. I slowly got used to him occasionally drinking. Because now I didn't find it scary and he never made me feel afraid or insecure.

"So what's next?" He asked, rubbing his palm excitedly.

"Ummm... I think only your b'day dance is left." I said shyly, as I was still learning to match his steps and God, he was such a good dancer. Sometimes I felt like a fangirl who wanted to shout his name when he never failed to impress.

I snapped my fingers and the music turned on. He took my hand and led me towards the centre where the focus of the light was directed. He held my waist and pulled me closer. Wrapping his arms around my waist, he started swaying. I threw my hands on his neck and matched his steps.

"How did you feel about my surprise?" I couldn't help but ask again.

"I already admitted, it is fuc.king great. Better than any surprise. And this is because you prepared this for me." He said and pecked my lips.

wedding, this early pregnancy makes me feel uneasy most of the time." I told him.

" Baby girl, you don't have to do anything to make it special because having you in my life makes my life special.You are my angel." He kissed my forehead.

We swayed for a few minutes to music. Then I suggested that we should go to our room and sleep. Because today was also our wedding and we had to be ready on time. I didn't want to be late for my own wedding.

Mia's pov.

I was waiting in the room wearing my white lace mermaid gown. I could not believe that I was going to marry Xavier a second time. But this time we were going to marry for real, not a contract marriage. Everything that had happened in the past few months played out in front of my eyes like a movie. When I first saw him and got married, then slowly we came closer.

I was so afraid of him when I met him. But he had changed. He changed for me. I had a very bad image of him before meeting him and he proved me wrong. He was not as heartless as I thought he could be. He was ruthless and merciless, but for others. For me, he was the most loving and caring husband. He was available at my beck and call without asking the reasons.

He never failed to make me feel precious and wanted. I felt really lucky that God gave me Xavier as his blessing to fulfill everything I lacked in my life. He used to look at me like I was the most beautiful woman in this world. But I knew that I was just an ordinary girl whose husband loved her to the end of this world.

I remember how he protected me from everything. He had risked his life for me and now I got this little bundle of joy. Thinking about my baby, I caressed my stomach.

I was smiling and the reason for my smile was the father of my baby, my husband, the love of my life, Xavier Leonardi.

He gave me everything which I hadn't thought of in my dream. I knew that his world revolved around me. Anyone can predict it. Anyone could know about his love from the way he used to look at me. Today I was so happy and excited. When I looked back on the day I got married to Xavier Leonardi a few months ago, I wasn't happy when I got married in the first place. I was nervous and scared that day and I wasn't feeling anything other than misery. I did this just for my father. And looked at what I got in return, the most handsome man as my husband and a baby on the way.

I just prayed in my heart that please keep every evil eye away from us.

I heard a knock on the door. I walked towards the door and opened the lock. I saw Andrea and Diva standing on the door. Seeing them together, I had a bad feeling. Before I could ask anything, Andrea slid past me and came inside without my permission. Diva pushed my shoulder and followed her inside after locking the door. I was dumbfounded to see them barging into my room.

"Mia, I see you are ready. Let's go. We came here to take you to the altar." Andrea said,

"I don't get why you came to pick me up. I was expecting Xavier's mum and Anna as Anna is my bridesmaid." I questioned as I wanted to know.

"Oh dear, they are busy attending guests. So Xavier's mom sent me to bring you to the altar. Come and hurry up. Everyone is waiting for you." She said, again smiling. Why the hell was she smiling so much?

I found it weird. Why did I get a bad vibe from her? This may be hormonal. But still I wanted to be confirmed. So I went to pick up my phone from the bedside table. Suddenly, a hand came and covered my nose. A sharp smell stung my nose and before I could react, a pain shot up towards my brain, making it dizzy.

And instantly, everything went black in front of my eyes and I felt my body fall on the floor before I blacked out.

Xavier's pov.

Finally, the day had come when we were getting married for real. She would be mine forever. She was my wife, my love, my life and now going to be the mother of my baby. I would make sure she never got a chance to complain. I was willing to give her a world.

I never thought that I, Xavier Leonardi, a heartless, ruthless, merciless man, could fall in love so deeply that it made my life take a 180-degree turn. I was not the same man anymore as I was before my marriage. At least with Mia and my family, I was completely different and didn't hesitate to show my love every time.

I wanted to marry her and make her my wife through each and every ritual, so that she would be mine for eternity. I was so excited and ready to recite my vows wholeheartedly. Matteo was my best man and Anna was the bridesmaid.

I was waiting eagerly for Mia standing at the altar. Time was passing very slowly. I kept looking towards my watch. My mum was supposed to bring Mia. I searched for her. There she was standing amongst the guests talking to them. She looked at me.

I smiled at my mum and pointed my chin towards the direction to go and bring Mia. She smiled in understanding.

I guessed Mia must be ready by then. Because the makeup artists and hair stylist informed me that they had done their work half an hour before. We were just waiting for everyone to come here. So Mia could rest in the room. Then my mum would go and bring Mia. That was the plan. Mia's father would be standing there to walk her down the aisle.

attend and witness our marriage. I was waiting for her to come, holding my breath and placing a hand on my racing heart. I can't wait to see her in her wedding gown.

My precious Mia would look like the most beautiful woman. She in fact looked beautiful in every attire. Sometimes I thought, looking at her, that she came on the earth from another world only for me. God! How could I be so lucky to have her in my life?

Suddenly, my phone started ringing. My mom's name flashed on the screen. Why was she calling? She just went to bring Mia.

I quickly picked up the phone.

"Xav... Xavier... come quickly." Her voice was nervous and panicked, making my impatient heart race at rocket speed.

"What's wrong, Mum? Is everything alright?" I asked in panic.

"Mia .. Mia ..." And she started sobbing. "Please come quickly."

Without thinking for one more moment, I quickly ran towards Mia's room.

"Xavier, what happened?" Matteo shouted from behind, but I didn't have time to reply. I quickly barged into the room and saw my mum was sitting there on the bed and crying. s**t.

"What happened Mum? Where is Mia?" I asked her, glancing around the room.

"I don't know. When I came here, I found the room was empty. I don't know where she went." She said, still sobbing and wiping her wet cheeks.

"Did she walk away?" She asked in disbelief. And I could never believe that she used to walk away from our wedding. She was very happy and excited about this wedding. I had seen her love for me in her eyes. She would never do that. Something was wrong.

Matteo and my father came running into the room.

"What happened?" They both asked together, looking between my mother and I.

"Mia is missing." I said, exhaling. I took out my phone and dialled Sam's number, giving him instructions over the phone while walking outside. Mia's father was also coming towards this room. My heart filled with rage seeing him. I always had a bad vibe about his family. Only Mia was different. She was not a percent like them.

"What's wrong, Xavier? Why did you run from the altar?" He had the guts to ask me.

I looked at him with a suspicious vision.

"Mia is missing and trust me, if I find out that you have a hand missing her, I won't leave you." I threatened him and moved outside to meet Sam. I didn't have time to waste.

for my next order. Matteo was hot on my heels. He came and stood beside me . I knew that he was also anxious and wanted to ask me. But I didn't have time to pay attention to anyone as I was just focused on my phone which was showing Mia's location.

“What have you found out?” I asked Sam.

“Out of the guests present here, only Andrea and Diva are missing. “ He said and I knew that he was quick.

Fu.ck.

Antonio's pov.

Xavier was speaking on the phone and suddenly he started running towards the bridal chamber where Mia was getting ready. What the hell was happening? I needed to find out.

I also raced and followed him. When I reached the bridal chamber, Xavier was coming out of the room fuming in anger.

"What's Wrong, Xavier? Why did you run from the altar? Is everything okay?" I asked in desperation.

He threw his suspicious gaze at me.

"Mia is missing and trust me, if I find out that you have a hand in her disappearance, I won't leave you." He threatened me and ran outside without giving me a chance to speak. I saw Matteo and Salvo also following Xavier. I went behind them.

When I reached outside, I saw Xavier was asking his bodyguard,

"What have you found out?"

"Out of the guests present here, only Andrea and Diva are missing," his bodyguard replied.

Andrea? No! I didn't want to believe that I heard it right. My mind went to another time and world to think about possibilities. I linked all the events that occurred during the past few days and found they might be right to suspect her.

I clutched my head. How could it be possible? I know that she was not happy with Mia having Valerio Empire but I never thought that she could think of harming Mia, in spite of knowing that my daughter was pregnant. I pinched the bridge of my nose and was thinking about contacting her.

"Dad ! What happened?" Kara came asking.

Hearing her voice, Xavier's head snapped towards her. He stalked dangerously towards her.

"Where is your mother , Kara?" He asked in his intimidating cold voice.

"Mum... must be at the party. I don't know... I haven't seen her for, I think, half an hour." Kara replied.

"Don't dare to lie to me." He grabbed her chin.

"Xavier !" I interrupted. "Leave her. What are you doing? She is my daughter." I held his hand and threw it away from my daughter.

"My wife is missing dammit and your wife is involved in this." He spat in anger.

involved ,but I couldn't let him find her first. I had to find Andrea soon if we wanted to see Mia be safe. I still didn't believe that I had married a woman with a black heart. How could she think of harming my daughter ,my own blood?

I rubbed my forehead. "Listen Xavier, I will find out where Andrea is. You need to calm down, OK?" I tried to make him relax because I knew if he reached Andrea before me he wouldn't listen to her. He would shoot her at the first sight on the spot.

"Are you fuc.king serious? My pregnant wife is missing and you expect me to calm down? I am going to burn this whole world if I need to do that to search for her. I will do everything to find her. Do you get it?" He grabbed my collar, roughly pulling me up and threatened me.

Kara yelped to see Xavier attacking me.

"Leave him, Xavier. We need to find out, Mia. If your doubt is right , she must be in danger. Because I have a bad intuition that Andrea is not a good woman." Salvo interrupted and grabbed Xavier's hand, making him leave me.

He left me and turned towards Sam. "Sam , signals are still strong. It means we can track her. Hurry up and find her location."

So they were very close to finding them. Andrea had to pay for her sins. If she tried to harm my daughter, she would suffer for that. I could not save her from Xavier's anger. She had to face him and what was coming to her. It's her fate for doing wrong to my innocent daughter. Why Andrea? Why did you have to do that? Why did you spoil everyone's life?

She didn't even think about me. How would I hate her when I would find out that she was planning something evil about my daughter? She didn't think about the consequences. She risked our relationship and marriage. And for what? Only to get some property?

Did I fail to fulfill her every wish? She could have taken my life if it would have satisfied her. Why did she abduct my daughter? And Xavier was not going to show any mercy. He was so fuc.king angry. By kidnapping Mia she had asked for her death wish.

I sighed, thinking in my mind and tried to call her. But her phone was out of reach.

I took Kara towards the side to enquire about Andrea.

"Kara, tell me honestly if you have any hint about where your mother is. I need to find her, otherwise no one can save her from Xavier's anger." I asked her, pleading.

I was helplessly in love with Andrea. I loved her to the limit where I had never seen or heard of anyone against her. Everything she told me, I always believed in her. I never ever questioned her.

daughter. I thought she at least respected my feelings for Mia. How could she think that I didn't love Mia while I loved Kara? They were both my blood and why would I want one of my daughters to suffer?

I knew I was rude to Mia. Just because Andrea told me that she needed that type of treatment because of her mother. Maria was low blood and gave her daughter some bad traits which we needed to refine by behaviour treatment. I followed her blindly, just because I thought that she was doing this for my daughter's sake, to make her a good person and a good woman. I had to be strict and impolite with her. I was always cold towards her and never paid attention to her. I thought Andrea was really taking care of Mia.

Now I regret doing that to Mia. She told me all these things to do out of jealousy. But why? I never gave her any reason to be jealous. I always made her my priority. I always did whatever she wanted.

Then why Andrea, why were you jealous of Mia and why did you still want her to suffer when she was out of your life?

Now she was Xavier's wife and not living with us anymore.

"Kara, try to contact your mother and please tell her not to harm Mia, for her own sake. Because if I find out that she has given Mia a single scratch on her body, I won't leave her. Tell her to bring Mia back, OK. I am going to find her and you keep trying to contact her. As soon as you are able to talk to her, inform me." I instructed Kara and left to find Mia.

Andrea's pov.

“Diva, are you ready? Today we have to act on our plan and if we proceed with it we can't take a step back after that.” I warned Diva.

Because she seemed to be nervous and I didn't want to take any chances. This time was for playing my final game. If I wanted the Valerio Empire back, we had to abduct Mia from her marriage. People would think that she ran away from the wedding and we would easily get rid of her after making her sign papers.

Diva took a deep breath before speaking.

“OK, I am ready. Just because I want Xavier back in my life.”

I took a breath of relief. I didn't want to spoil my plan just because of her fear. I kept an eye on the bridal chamber entry and saw the makeup artist leave the room and Mia was all alone.

We knocked on the door of the bridal chamber and waited for Mia to open it.

She opened the door. She was shocked to see us here and when I told her that we were here to take her to the altar she didn't believe me and wanted to use her phone to call someone. I couldn't take any chances. I couldn't afford anyone to come and spoil my plan. I waited for this day for so long and finally I got an opportunity to take my plan into action.

I quickly used chloroform spray on a cloth and placed it on Mia's nose. She fainted within a few seconds. Now the main step of my plan was to take her out of the building. I had paid some men to divert the bodyguard's attention for a few minutes. So that we could take Mia out without being noticed.

We finally succeeded in taking her to my car without any problems. Everyone was busy with marriage preparation and with guests. I laughed inside to think that Xavier would be waiting for his bride to come.

We took Mia to our secret place and tied her to a chair. I waited for her to gain consciousness. I threw some water on her face and she groaned before she woke up.

She blinked and opened her eyes, taking in the environment, and then her eyes landed on me. Her eyes flared and she tugged on the ropes which had tied her hands and legs on the chair.

“Stop wasting your effort, Mia. There is no use in struggling. You will hurt yourself.” I said, snorting.

“Why have you brought me here and why am I tied like this? Today is my wedding, dammit. Xavier will be waiting for me at the altar.” She said in panic.

mouth and spat. She would spoil everything if she kept acting on impulse. I sometimes regret choosing a spoiled brat. She was no better than my daughter Kara.

"What do you mean?" Mia asked her.

"I mean you don't deserve Xavier, you slut, you bitch." Diva cursed and she slapped Mia's face. s**t.

In this way, she would definitely spoil my plan and I wouldn't get what I wanted.

"Stop it, Diva." I glared and motioned for her to take a step back and stood silently.

"Listen, Mia, I don't want to hurt you. But I want you to sign the papers of the Valerio Empire. After that, I will leave you to go back to your wedding." I put my offer in front of her.

"But Andrea, what about...." Diva started again and I wanted to seal her mouth forever. This stupid woman didn't understand when to open her dumb mouth.

"Shut up, Diva, just keep your mouth shut." She was trying my patience and I didn't have time.

"Andrea, if you want that Empire you can ask me. I would have signed the paper. Why did you abduct me from my wedding? It was my dream wedding and you spoiled my special day." She said in a dull voice, as if I was coming into her emotional speech.

"Listen, Mia, I don't have time for more drama. I won't ask you again, just sign on the paper and finish all this. You can live peacefully with your husband and your baby and I will be happy to get the Valerio Empire for my daughter." She was silent and didn't say anything.

The innocent and foolish Mia who I knew since her childhood turned into something different and smarter. I had to speak to convince her more. I hated being fake and polite to her. I just wanted to shout and slap her across her face and force her to sign. But I knew it wouldn't work. She had been used to my torture since her childhood. I had to try to play an emotional card.

"So tell me, Mia? Are you going to sign this or not? Because only this will decide you and your baby's fate. Whether you are going to die or not." I made my proposition.

Her head snapped towards me. She looked at me in disbelief.

"No! You can't do this." She yelled.

"Don't you dare to shout at me. Otherwise you will regret doing that again." I gave her a warning in my scary tone. I had loosened my last thread of patience.

"Why are you doing this Andrea? What have I ever done wrong to you? I have served you

even if I signed this paper, you won't leave me alive. I can see your killing spree in your eyes. I just want my answer to why you hate me so much," Mia cried.

Oh God, that emotional b***h started crying. I hated this tear full of drama.

"I thought of you as a mother figure for me. I followed whatever you told me to do. I thought you were doing that for my good. Why Andrea? You broke my trust, you broke dad's trust. Please, I want to live for my husband and for my unborn child. Don't do this. If you want to take all my empire and property, but, please don't do that. I want to live. After so many years of craving a real family, finally I am going to have my own family. I never had any sort of happiness in my life. I finally got this small happiness for myself. Don't take this away from me. Please!"

Oh God, now she was getting on my nerves. She better shut her mouth up or I was going to shoot her without caring about the Valerio Empire. She was giving me a headache by crying and weeping over her poor life.

"Listen Mia, crying and weeping has no effect on me. I am asking you one last time whether you are going to sign the paper or not and before replying you should think about your unborn baby. Do you want your unborn baby to come into this world or not? Do you want him to die in your womb? And without this baby, Xavier would also throw you out of his life. Because you will be no use to him. So your life will be miserable again. Think carefully before making a decision." I made a proposition before her. I frowned when I saw her lost in her thoughts. I was stressed about thinking whether she guessed my real motive had been that I was going to kill her after she signed the paper.

She took a deep breath and said, "I am ready to sign, Andrea. But please promise me that you won't harm my baby or me."

"OK, I will leave you to go after you sign the papers. You need to trust me." I said and motioned Diva to open Mia's right hand so that she could sign the papers.

Just as Diva was untying Mia's hand, the door of the villa broke open and I saw so many men barging into the house.