

# Billionaire' s Wrong Bride by Stub

## Chapter 13

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### Mesmerizing morning

### Xavier' s pov.

My sleep was disturbed by the ringing of my phone. I groaned and picked up my phone from the side table to see who was calling so early in the morning.

I groaned more when I saw the name of the person flashing on my phone screen to spoil my mood. As much as I didn't want to take this call, I had to pick it up. I swiped the answer button and slid out of bed as I didn't want to disturb Mia's sleep. I slowly opened the door and went to the balcony.

"Dad," I said over the phone.

"Xavier! I heard Mia was kidnapped. How did that happen? How could someone kidnap Leonardi's daughter-in-law?" He roared on the phone.

"I haven't found out, but I am working on it, dad. My people are trying to find out who is

behind Mia's kidnapping." I told him but I knew he wouldn't calm down. His ego was bigger

than anything in this world.

"It's a shame. Xavier, if people know about it, they will think that we are not as powerful as

we could protect our ladies . You have to find out the culprits and punish them the way they deserve."

"I will, dad. I promise. And we are returning early tomorrow morning as Mia is still in trauma. I extended our stay in Turin for a day," I said.

"That's good because Rossi's has organized a fundraising charity Gala tonight and they invited me and because you are in town, Mia and you should attend that Gala on my behalf,"

he said, and I began fuming in anger.

What the fu.ck. He knew better that I hated Rossi's and I never wanted to attend any

function in their family.

"But dad, you know how much I hate them. I won't go there to attend the s\*\*t of that Gala

with Mia." I said between my gritted teeth.

"I am not asking you, Xavier. You have to go and attend, it's an order." He shouted through

the phone speaker.

Hell with your order. I cursed in my mind. Of course, I couldn't say that to him. He was my

father.

He didn't wait for my reply and hung up the phone.

I really didn't want to go to that Gala. Because I know if I go there I have to face Diva Rossi again.

innocent face brightened my gloomy mood.

lled beside her and wrapped an arm around her small body. I tucked her head under my chin and buried my nose in her hair. I breathed in her sweet scent and fell asleep again.

When I woke up again, Mia was not in bed. I slightly lifted myself up on my elbows and trailed my eyes over the room. But she was not in the room. I got up and went to the bathroom.

"Mia? Are you there? I called, standing outside the bathroom. But I got no reply. I twisted the doorknob and the door was open. I peeked inside to find the bathroom vacant.

Seeing her nowhere in the room and even not in the bathroom, my heart beat became

irregular as panic shot into my head.

Where could she go? I picked up my phone and was about to call Sam , then I saw the balcony door was open. I walked towards the balcony and saw Mia standing there, leaning on the railing and watching the morning glory. She was looking so beautiful, standing there , lost in her thoughts and a smile was on her red lips. I wanted to stand there and stare at her like a pervert. I sighed to remind myself that she was my wife and I should stop behaving like a love-sick man.

- I walked near her and leaning beside her on the railing, I tucked her hair behind her ear. She turned towards me. "Good morning, baby girl." I said, smiling at her. "Good morning Mr..." She started but I raised a brow in challenge.

"I ... mean Xavier." She said shyly and it took my breath away.

"What are you doing here? I was searching for you in the room. Why did you wake up so

early?" I asked her.

She smiled before replying. "I am used to waking up early in the morning."

I frowned at hearing her reply. I know that in our society, kids from reputed families grow up in a discipline. But most of the girls from rich families were pampered princesses and Mia was nothing like them. I mean I was also brought up in a disciplined environment. But I can

sleep now as late as I want.

"You don't need to wake up so early, Mia. We are on vacation." I said, caressing her

cheeks.

She leaned naturally on my touch. "If you want, we can go back to bed again," I offered.

"I can't sleep now, it's late morning, not so early. It is about to be afternoon. And shouldn't

"No, baby girl. I extended our plan for one day. Dad called in the morning and said that we

have to attend a fundraising Gala in the evening." I said and she raised her eyebrows in

*surprise.*

: "What? A Gala? I mean I don't have clothes to wear to a Gala. I just packed some clothes when you ordered me to pack my bags. I didn't know at that time where I

was going nor did I have any idea what kind of clothes I should pack." She said, panicking.

"You don't have to worry about it. I have already asked Sam to arrange for a designer and a makeup artist to get you ready for the evening." I informed her.

"You've already planned everything." She said and her bright blue eyes staring at me. She held her hand and placed it on my chest.

"I'm hungry. What do you want me to order for breakfast?" I asked.

She was looking up at me and something was written on her face that I could not read, emotions, some expressions I couldn't understand. I wiggled my eyebrows and asked her in worry, desperate to know what could bother her.

"What's wrong, Mia? Tell me. You don't need to hide anything from me." She shook her head. "I am OK with anything. You can order whatever you like."

She said in a low voice.

She was different, not like some girls from rich families who always used to throw tantrums. I had never met a girl who was as innocent and polite as her. That's why I named her Angel. My angel.

"But baby girl, today I want to eat your favourite food." I said to her, pulling closer.

I tucked her in my arms and led her inside the room.

"So, now you are going to order our breakfast." I gave her the intercom and pressed the button for room service.

She watched me in fear. "I ...I never ordered a take-out or food delivery. I... I... don't know what to order."

She said and my blood started boiling in anger. What kind of parents were Valerio's? How had they treated their own daughter? She was so naive and unaware of so many things in our society.

Now I was sure that the rumours about Mia in our society were also fake. Because I found her completely different and opposite to what I heard about her. Why and who could do that?!

I took a deep breath to calm myself down and made my voice as gentle as I could.

"It's very easy, Mia. Just tell them what you want to eat for breakfast, like toast or eggs, milk or coffee, or something else. But today you will order our breakfast and I am going to eat whatever you order for us." I was rigid about my demand.

"Are .. are you ..sure?" She asked me.

gestured to her to go ahead.

"H..Hi, can you... can you send some eggs, ummn... bacon, toast and coffee for breakfast

to room number 1104." She said, biting her lips.

"Oh yes, Mia , and add some pastries and cupcakes. You like those, right?" I suggested and her eyes glowed. I learned some more things about her.

She nodded instantly and said over the phone, "..and add some pastries and choco chip cupcakes and also some pancakes with chocolate sauce." She told them excitedly.

Thad to purse my lips to stop myself from laughing at her as cute as childish excitement.

I showed her thumbs up for her *good* choice of breakfast. Though I never preferred those in my breakfast, I was ready to change my eating habits for her.

"Ok, now you freshen up and take a shower till breakfast is coming." I said, and she went towards the cupboard and took out her dress. She walked towards the bathroom and opened the door. Entering the bathroom, she was about to shut the door. I placed my hand on it and stopped her half way to shut the door.

"If you want, I can join you for a shower," I said, smirking. Her big round eyes flared and her face turned red. "NO." She shouted and pushed me slightly and I let her. She closed the door quickly and I could not help but laugh outside the bathroom door.

I think I love to tease her more.