

Billionaire' s Wrong Bride by Stub Chapter 14

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Meeting his ex-girlfriend

Mia' s pov.

After lunch, Sam came with a designer *and* makeup artist. They brought so many dresses

and accessories with them. I was thrilled to try these dresses on. They were so beautiful, just

like I had seen in my dreams. Kara also used to wear those expensive and limited edition dresses and I secretly wished to try one of hers that time, but I never got any chance.

They both introduced themselves. The designer's name was Ronnie and the makeup artist

was Mackenzie.

Mr Leonardi... I mean Xavier went into another room for his conference call.

Ronnie, my designer, asked me to try on some dresses. First, I tried a silver one-shoulder

short dress which came to my knees.

The dress was nice but it was too shimmery for *me*. I told them that I didn't like this dress on me and they agreed. Then I picked up a long red gown with a halter neck and it had a high slit towards my mid thighs. I wore that dress and it hugged my body *very well* and it made me look somewhat sexy and gave me some confidence. It hid my skinny appearance and enhanced my curves.

I came out wearing this red gown in front of Ronnie and Mackenzie. They both jumped up

in surprise and covered their mouths, watching me in awe.

“Wow darling, you are looking truly gorgeous.” Ronnie admired.

“I agree. This dress is truly made for you. Now it is final that you are wearing this dress at the Gala. Now we will move to accessories. Let’s find out which will go best with this dress.” Mackenzie said, and they both started looking for some accessories in their collection and they placed different stuff on me. Sometimes they made me wear different earrings, necklaces and footwear. Finally, they found a slim diamond necklace with diamond stud earrings and black high heel stilettos that would suit me best.

“Perfect. Now it’s time for a makeover.” Mackenzie said and gestured towards a chair. “Sit there, sweetheart and let me work a magic on you.”

Mackenzie started working on makeup and my hair. He applied so many makeup products on my face. I was literally bored sitting there. But they kept talking to me in between, like if I wanted to ask something or if I wanted to have some special kind of makeup. I told him that I wanted light makeup. But he said that with this dress and the occasion ,only the heavy makeup would go. But he promised to try to keep it natural.

After spending 1 hour, my makeup was finally done. Then he started working on my hair.

loose around the side of my neck.

I was finally ready for the Gala. I saw my reflection in the mirror and I was really mesmerized by their work on me. I was looking totally different and not even my age . I saw a confident, gorgeous and sexy version of Mia staring back at me through the mirror.

“Wow, I couldn’t believe it’s me. Thank you so much Mackenzie and Ronnie.” I thanked

them for their hard work.

“It’s a pleasure , darling. You are beautiful. We just enhanced some of your

features. That’s it.” They were polite.

I smiled and thanked them again. They collected their stuff and left the room, saying bye.

Xavier came wearing a black tuxedo. A red tie was knotted perfectly around his neck and

the buttons of his black jacket were open to show the crisp white shirt underneath.

His hair was styled with gel and slicked back. He looked as handsome as he always was. He always made my heart start beating faster whenever I saw his devilishly handsome face.

His eyes observed me from head to toe and glowed in admiration. He cleared his throat.

"Excuse me ma'am, have you seen my wife? I left her in this room. Where did she go?" He asked me, looking throughout the room as if he was searching for someone.

At first I couldn't understand. But then I got it that he was teasing me. O my God! Xavier Leonardi has a sense of humour. That's a news.

"What do you mean? I am only here, standing in front of you." I pouted. "Am I...am ... not

looking good?" I asked him.

He stared at me for a few seconds before speaking. "You look more beautiful than my

imagination, angel." He said and made me blush even more.

Sam knocked on the door and said, "Boss, the car is ready."

He stretched his palm in front of me and I placed my hand on it. He wrapped his long strong fingers in my small hand and gripped it possessively.

We headed towards our ride. Some new bodyguards were standing near the car in their uniforms. I hadn't seen them before.

"Who are they?" I asked, looking at Xavier.

"They are your bodyguards, baby girl. They will follow you twenty four seven." He said, gesturing towards all those men.

"But you don't have to do this. I don't need half a dozen bodyguards." I said hesitantly. was not comfortable and why did I need security when he was with me?

"I don't want to take any chances. They are best in their skills and I want to be sure about

your safety when I am not with you." He said, looking at me with so much adoration and

affection. I melted under his gaze.

Sam held open the door of the back seat for us. Xavier helped me to settle inside with my

long gown. He stepped in and sat beside me.

Sam sat in the passenger seat and instructed the driver to drive towards the venue. Xavier gently took my hand in his and asked looking at me, "Are you nervous, baby girl?"

Because I was continuously biting my lips. I guess he noticed my nervousness.

"Yeah, I am... I am.. a little nervous. Because this is my first time attending a Gala. I am afraid. I don't want to embarrass you in front of everyone." I told him straight forward about my fear.

"Angel ,you can never embarrass me and nobody can raise a finger at you. Remember you are Mrs Mia Xavier Leonardi. You don't have to fear, in fact everyone should fear you as you are the wife of Mafia king Xavier Leonardi." He said proudly and I felt I was falling for him.

Oh no.

That could not be possible. He was out of my league. Of course, he was my husband. But we were in a contract marriage for only 3 years and I didn't think I was his type as he was so handsome, with a well-built body like a Greek god and very classy. Women around him were

also classy and gorgeous, ready to throw themselves at him like I saw yesterday in the mall.

Yes, he was very sweet with me and he treated me differently after my kidnapping. Maybe because he also felt pity for me like everyone else.

I was lost in my thoughts that I didn't realise we had already reached the venue. Xavier was slightly shaking me and calling my name.

"Mia ,we have arrived. Are you OK , baby girl? You don't have to feel nervous. I will be with you all the time. Okay?" He said gently caressing my cheeks and kissing my forehead.

O God, how could I stop myself from falling for him? When he was so sweet to me. Tony smiled and nodded.

He helped me to step down and held my hand, leading me towards the Gala.

When we reached close to the entrance, I saw lots of paparazzi crowded there and

flashing their cameras and blabbering their questions. arm around my waist possessively.

Our bodyguards were keeping the paparazzi away from approaching Xavier and I. But still they were shouting their questions and flashing their cameras. I could not see as camera flashes were blinding my vision.

Xavier took us to the ballroom and it was crowded with so many people. My heart started pounding out of my chest. If I was nervous before, then seeing so many people around, I was nervous as hell.

People started coming towards us and greeting Xavier and me.

"Xavier!" A female voice came from behind us. And Xavier cursed in a low voice, closing his eyes. I turned to see who that was.

I saw the girl who kissed Xavier in the shopping mall, standing there in a golden mini-dress, looking hot and gorgeous.

A feeling of jealousy arose in my heart and I could not smile at her, besides, I wanted to fake my etiquette.

Xavier tightened his grip on my waist and pulled me closer. That girl came in front of us and looked between Xavier and I.

"I thought you wouldn't come. But I am glad you are here." She flashed her gorgeous smile and batting her eyelashes she placed her hand on Xavier's chest. He grabbed her hand and made her remove her hand and placed it on her side.

"Diva, nice to meet you again." He said with a cold expression. "Meet my wife, Mia Xavier Leonardi." And he kissed the side of my head.

I watched as that girl, Diva's expression changed from pleasant to cold. Her eyes were shooting daggers into me.

"Mia, meet Diva Rossi, my ex-girlfriend." He said, and I looked between Diva and Xavier. She was his ex-girlfriend. Then why was she looking at him as if she was still in love with him?