

Billionaire's Wrong Bride by Stub

Chapter 17

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Her punishment

Mia's pov.

O my God! He kissed me in front of everyone. My brain was still dizzy and not working properly after his soul snatching kiss. Everyone was shouting and cheering around us as if they were enjoying the little show Xavier had put in front of them.

He explained to me the incident with Diva that happened in the mall and how she tricked him again in the room. He didn't have to explain, but he still did. And it touched the bottom of

my heart.

"And you have reminded me that I have to punish *you for running away* after seeing me with another girl. Whereas you should have come and slapped that girl who dared to kiss *your*

husband." He said and my eyes widened in shock.

Was he serious? Was he really going to punish me? I was really scared. Because I knew punishment could be so bad. But then he leaned over and whispered into my ear in his low,

deep and husky voice so sensually that it took my breath away.

"Be ready for your punishment, baby girl."

My breath hitched in my throat and my heart beat skyrocketed.

"Are you... are you really going to punish me?" I asked in fear. His cold grey eyes softened. He smiled and tucked my hair behind my ear. "Don't worry, baby girl. You are going to love your punishment. I promise."

My God, even his promises can be so dangerous. I should have feared it but I was so turned on by the way he promised to punish me.

People were cheering for us to kiss again. Xavier glanced over the crowd and flashed them his sexy smile. He took my hand and led me towards the dance floor. I panicked.

"I don't dance. I mean... I can't." I said, tugging his hand to stop him from heading towards

the dance floor.

He looked at me with his intense eyes and said,

"Don't worry ,angel, you just have to follow my steps. I will guide you, but today I want to dance with you."

He took me into the middle of the dance floor where people were already dancing and swaying to the music. I saw everyone around me was dancing and moving so beautifully and their steps were perfectly, matching the beat.

I was afraid that I would embarrass him. But he seemed to be unaffected by everyone. He took my hand and guided it towards his shoulder. He slowly traced his fingers down my arm, erupting goosebumps on my soft skin and rested his hands on my hips.

I gripped him tightly as I was very nervous. He held me closer and started swinging back and forth. I tried to match his steps. He twirled me around and now my back was pressed on his front. He wrapped his strong arms around me possessively and engulfed my small frame

under him.

I could feel how hard he was right at that moment. His bulge was pressed on my butt. He leaned on my shoulder and placed a wet kiss on my bare shoulder. He rested his chin on it and whispered.

"Baby girl, today I want to show you my other side. Tell me you won't be scared."

I wanted to say 'yes. But the words could not leave my throat as my heart was beating

faster in anticipation.

He pressed his pointed nose along the length of my neck, dragging it upwards and stopped behind my ear and slightly bit on my ear lobe, which made me dripping wet between my legs. He placed a kiss on my sensitive spot behind my ear.

"Tell me, baby girl, that you won't be scared. Because I want to punish and pleasure you

Oh my God! What did he mean by this?

I bit my lips and hummed.

"Fu.ck." He cursed and I felt his breathing increase and he placed his head on my shoulder.

After a few seconds, he whispered again, "Babe, I can't wait to take you to our bed." He took a deep breath and stopped dancing.

"Let's leave." He said, gripping my hand and leading towards the exit. People were calling his name and saying something. But he didn't stop and didn't even bother to say goodbye to them. Sam and the other bodyguards who were standing outside followed us behind.

As soon as we sat inside the car, he instructed the driver to run the car towards our hotel.

If I wasn't scared before, I would be now, after seeing his impatience. I could feel his eyes hot on me. He was holding my hand and caressing his thumb on the back of my palm. Making me shiver due to the sensation he was creating on my skin. His chest was heaving as he was

trying to control himself. it with all my fingers one by one and made my core stir. I was clenching my thighs tightly as

Instantly, as the car stopped, Xavier yanked the door open. He didn't even wait for Sam to come over and open the door for him.

He literally dragged me with him. I have to run to match his long strides in comparison to

my short steps.

As soon as we entered the elevator, he punched our floor and pushed me towards the elevator wall. Resting his hands on both sides of my head, he bent his face down and planted his lips on mine. This time his kiss wasn't gentle and sweet. He was impatient and urgent, as if he wanted to devour me whole. My knees became weak and I clutched his shoulders tightly to make myself stand straight.

Just when the elevator stopped, he moved his face up and picked me up in his arms and I was grateful as I did not have the strength to walk a single step. He managed to swipe the keycard and opened the door while carrying me up in his arms. Closing the door with his feet, he moved straight towards the bedroom. Reaching near the bed, he placed me down on my

feet.

“Are you ready, baby girl for your punishment?” His eyes darkened as he measured my

body from head to heel.