

Mia's pov.

I couldn't believe Emma and Adams could do this to me. I trusted them. We were best friends.

But they used me as a pawn in their games. I was so unfortunate to have always been betrayed by my trust once. Was trusting and being emotionally attached my mistake? For which I had to pay, being always in trouble. Why can't I be heartless and selfish as the people around me were?

I was locked in a room. This was nothing like a prison, but it was a luxurious room.

I was wondering why they kidnapped me and kept me here. What did they want from me?

I came out of my thoughts when I heard the sound of the door open.

Emma came inside holding a tray in her hand.

"Who are you exactly, Emma? I am sure you're not my friend and why did you keep me captive here?" I shouted in anger. I was hurt by their betrayal.

"Keep your voice low." She said in a bored voice. "If Don has heard you, you will be in great trouble. Just friendly advice. You know, Mia!" She said, winking, making my scowl.

"Why did you do that to me? So being friends and caring for me was all fake and an act. I want an answer Emma, Why do you have to do that?" I accused her and wanted an explanation.

"Though I am not obliged to answer you. But still I would let you know that you are here because of your husband. And yes, we are not friends. We were just doing our job to keep a close eye on you so that we can inform our boss about every weak point of your husband, Don Xavier." She said.

"What? Xavier? What does he have to do with this?" I was confused.

"We have to use you, be friends with you just to be close to him, to keep an eye on him, to know his weakness." She said smirking, and I wanted to slap and wipe off that smile from her face.

"And when we got to know that you are pregnant, that was what we needed to make him weak and agree to our conditions. Now he will come, crawling on his knees, begging for you and his baby." She added, cunningly.

Oh God! They had been planning for so long. I was just a way for them to reach Xavier. God knows what conditions they wanted to put in front of him.

"Okay, finish this meal. We are instructed to take good care of you." She said, placing the

"No, I won't eat." I shouted in anger and turned my face.

"Don't be a fool, Mia. You are pregnant and you have to eat on time, if you want to keep your baby safe and healthy." She narrowed her eyes and said.

She was right. I need to eat. For my baby. I couldn't put my baby at risk just because I was upset with them. So I silently started eating.

"Give me a prescription from your doctor. I will arrange all the medicine." She said.

I was forced to think what kind of kidnappers they were to keep me safe and take care of all my requirements.

I wanted to meet Don Nikolai to know what kind of Don he was and what he would get in return for my exchange.

I didn't have to wait any longer as the devil came himself to meet me.

"Hello Mia! It's a pleasure to meet you after hearing so much about you." He said, smirking.

I looked at him. He was tall, well built, broad and handsome.

Why the hell all the devil Mafia has to be handsome.

He would be older than Xavier. But I couldn't guess his age from his looks.

"How dare you take me here forcefully and why the hell do you keep me here captive?" I shouted.

"Why, sweetheart? Are you not comfortable with my hospitality? Tell me what else you need. I will arrange anything for you." He said, taking me in from head to toe.

I didn't reply to him and turned my face and crossed my arms on my chest.

"Feisty, huh?" He laughed.

"Now, I can see why Xavier is obsessed with you. A feisty beauty is a hot combination and not easy to find." He said, staring at me with his hungry gaze, and I didn't like the way he was looking at me.

He was standing there for a few minutes, then he cleared his throat and said,

"You are our guest because I gave Xavier my word that I would take care of his pregnant wife, until he comes here to sign the deal. Otherwise..." And he stopped in the middle of the sentence with the hint of something weird in his voice. He stood there staring at me for sometime.

When I didn't answer and remained silent, completely ignoring him, he left.

Emma came again into the room I was living in.

"Mia, get ready for dinner. Don Nikolai wants to have dinner with you." She passed on the information.

"Why the hell does he want to have dinner with me? Am I not supposed to be a prisoner and keep there to make a demand from my husband." I frowned.

"Don't argue with me, Mia. Don Nikolai wants you to be available at the dinner table sharp at 8. I suggest you obey his orders because you are living in his territory. Everyone should obey his orders here. No one can afford to defy him, otherwise the consequences would be deadly." She threatened me. I wasn't scared of anyone.

"So tell him that I am ready to bear the consequences. But I won't come to have dinner with my kidnapper." I stated, fearlessly.

She glared at me and left the room stomping her feet.

A few moments later, I heard a knock on the door. I quickly straightened up.

Don Nikolai entered, looking at me with his dark eyes.

"Sweetheart, I am disappointed to hear that you don't want to have dinner with me. So I came here to take you for dinner myself." He said and grasped my hand, pulling me up, making me stand on my feet.

I abruptly snatched my hand from his hold and said, "Don't you dare to touch me, otherwise you won't like to bear the consequences of my husband."

He smirked. "I am just being polite and you are threatening me with your husband. Let me remind you that I abducted you in front of your husband. Can you imagine how powerful I am? I advise you to leave that piece of s**t. Don Xavier doesn't know how to take care of a beauty like you." He said, trailing his eyes over my body, which again made me feel disgusted enough to puke my guts out.

"What kind of deal do you want to make with my husband?" I asked him straight forward.

"It's nothing in your interest," he said sternly.

"Why have you abducted me? Why do you want to make a deal in exchange for me? I should know why I am here. Why can't you speak to my husband without using me?" I argued.

"OK. I will tell you. But first of all, you have to have dinner with me." This man had the guts to ask me about dinner again after being rejected twice.

When I didn't reply nor move. He sighed before suggesting again.

advised by your doctor. Don't forget you are *pregnant* ." He pressed on the last sentence. Why the hell did they all care about my health? It must be Xavier's effect. He was not here but they feared him.

My stomach rumbled with hunger. I placed my hand on my belly and said in my mind, ' *Ok baby. So you are hungry, Momma is going to give you some food.*'

"Alright, Don Nikolai, I 'll have dinner with you just because my doctor suggested not being hungry for longer and nothing else. I am not happy to have a meal with you. Don't think otherwise. I am here as Xavier Leonardi's wedded wife. Never forget that." I warned him, narrowing my eyes. Because, the way he was hitting on me, it seemed his intentions were not good. He smirked again.

"Feisty!"

Mia's pov.

I was in a huge hall having a dining table full of a variety of food. I found Emma and Adam were also sitting there. Emma looked at me and smiled cunningly. I averted my eyes. Adam wasn't looking at me and completely ignoring me.

To my surprise, Don Nikolai pulled a chair out for me. I settled on that.

Some butlers came and started serving us our meal. I looked at the food on my plate and then at Don Nikolai. He chuckled before saying,

"I ordered them to make all your favourite meals for dinner."

And I was not surprised to know that he knew my favourite food. Because Emma and Adam had all the information about me.

I chose to keep silent and started eating from my plate. Don Nikolai kept staring at me with his dark eyes all the time, making me feel awkward.

I heard some noise coming from the doorway. A man came running and whispered something in Don Nikolai's ear.

He nodded and said, "Take them inside."

My heart started beating faster with the sound of footsteps coming closer. My eyes snapped towards the doorway.

As soon as I saw Xavier coming towards us, every fibre in my body became a life. All tiredness and anger flew away, replaced with happiness and joy.

He came with surrounded by Don Nikolai's men still looking like a lion coming to hunt his prey.

I looked at his face, which was cold and stern, scary enough to make anyone fear for his life.

But just then his eyes landed on me, his expression changed, his grey eyes shone brightly.

"Don Xavier, welcome to my mansion." Don Nokolai greeted him.

Xavier completely ignored him and kept striding towards me.

I stood up, pushed back the chair and started towards him.

"Don Xavier, stop there. We haven't discussed terms and conditions. I won't allow you to meet your wife." Don Nikolai growled as he saw Xavier was heading towards me, unaffected by his warnings.

My husband didn't give him an ear about his warnings. I watched as Don Nikolai motioned

"Dare to touch him." Matteo's cold voice echoed in the room and Don Nikolai signalled his men to stop moving further.

Hurrying, Xavier was in front of me and the next moment he pulled me into his arms. I looked into his grey eyes which were watching me with so much emotion and worry. Before I could ask him something, his lips were pressed on mine in an urgency, as if his life depended on me and he was taking his life back to his body. He deepened the kiss, plunging his tongue into my mouth. My hands flew into his neck, pulling him closer. His hands on my waist kept me close to his body, giving me a feeling of home. He was my home.

Breathing heavily, he pulled away and asked me, "Are you alright, angel?"

Swiping my hair aside, he looked at my face and then checked my body with his observing eyes. When he found me safe and sound, the furrow on his forehead lessened and cupping my face, he once more kissed me passionately.

"Don Xavier, if you are done being a lover boy, can we talk business?" Don Nikolai's cold voice spoiled our moment.

"Emma, take Mia inside the room." Don Nikolai instructed Emma.

I clenched Xavier's shirt and clung to him, hiding my face in his chest. I didn't want to leave him or be separated for a minute.

"No. She will not go anywhere." Xavier roared, wrapping an arm around my shoulder. My Knight in shining armour came once more to save me. I could not help but stare at his handsome face as he was talking to Don Nikolai.

How did he manage to look handsome all the time in every situation?

"You are standing in my territory, my place. You are not in condition to place YOUR terms in front of me." Don Nikolai warned him.

"Then try me." Xavier said in his dangerous tone.

"So are you going to back out from your promises?" Don Nikolai raised a brow in a challenge.

"I am not going to back out from any promise. But first of all, I want Mia to leave this place. This is my only and last condition. I will talk to you about the deal. But only after will Mia go with Matteo to leave this place."

Xavier placed his condition in front of Don Nikolai. Don Nikolai narrowed his eyes as if thinking for a moment.

here with you till the time you get the fill of me keeping here and discussing your conditions.”

He said in his voice cold enough to give everyone chills running through their spines.

And my heart stopped beating. What did he mean by saying he would stay here in exchange for me? No, I wouldn't let it happen.

“No, I won't go with Matteo, I'll stay here with you.” I whispered my words to him.

“Mia, try and understand . I am doing this for the sake of you and our baby.” He said ,caressing my cheeks.

Our baby? How did he know?

“How do you know? That day I came to let you know the news. But I overheard your dad blaming me and saying you should not be supposed to be nice to me. It broke my heart and I didn't want to see your face ever.” I asked in confusion. He shook his head and, packed on my forehead, sighed and said,

“I got this news in a very unexpected way. Don Nikolai informed me about your pregnancy.” He said and I clung to him as I knew that he didn't like the idea of someone else knowing about this before him.

“Go with Matteo. He will take you to our country, to Florence. Okay?” He ordered.

“...And you?” I asked with fear.

“I am coming home, baby girl, very soon to welcome our baby. You go and just wait for me. I will come to you very soon. I promise.” He promised and I knew that he never made false promises. He had to come ,fit and alive, for me and our baby.

I nodded and looked at Matteo. He stood there watching me expressionless and motioned me to come. My heart was not ready to leave him. I closed my eyes and asked myself. If I decided to stay with him there , I could be the reason for making him bow in front of them.

Though I didn't want to leave him amongst his enemies alone, I had to. Because I knew that they could make him weak using me and my baby again.

Xavier's pov.

As soon as we landed in Russia, my heart craved to see Mia..

When we reached Don Nikolai's mansion, his men stopped us outside. I couldn't wait to see my Mia. I was ready to agree to their every demand. They really made me work up this time. Don Nikolai dared to refuse to let me see my wife and I was going to fuc. king burn this place. After getting permission, they only allowed Matteo and me inside. My men remained outside waiting for my next order.

Just as my eyes landed on Mia, I forgot everything . Don Nikolai was screaming to stop me, but I didn't care. My hands craved to touch her , my body wanted to feel her , my lips wanted to have her on mine , my tongue wanted to taste her. I could not stop.

As soon as I had her in my arms, my lips landed on hers fiercely ,roughly ,with hunger and desperation. When I pulled away, I looked at her face. She was looking weak , her eyes were dull and red as if she had been crying for hours. I search for any injury on her body. If they had given her a minute scratch, I would have fuc. king killed them all then and there.

Don Nikolai was not ready to let her go. But I was determined to make her leave this dangerous place. I was not going to agree on anything . I just wanted her to be safe.

I negotiated myself for her freedom and Nikolai got caught in my plan. I couldn't do anything if Mia were here. She was my weakness.

I could not get her into danger. If I decided to take action on my plan, she would be the only one I wouldn't want to put in danger.

She was my life and I was ready to do anything for her. Even if I was ready to trade my soul to the devil.

As soon as Mia left this dirty place, I took a breath in relief. Striding over, I settled on the couch and leaned back to relax. Don Nikolai took his seat in front of me. He was watching me with careful eyes.

“So, Don Nikolai, you really had to stoop so low to kidnap my wife and use her against me. Tsk... tsk...” I clicked my tongue.

“I thought that you should be as powerful as a Mafia could be. But you become a kidnapper who abducts a helpless woman and uses it again to fulfill your demand from her husband and you want me to give you rights over my Mafia Empire. Sorry, I don't do business with cowards,” I said with disgust.

“Mind your tongue, Don Xavier,” Nikolai growled.

"If you wanted me to come here and meet you, you just have to send me a message. You didn't have to go after my wife. You made a big mistake, Don Nikolai. Was I so out of action that you forgot how brutal and ruthless I can be when it comes to my enemies." I smirked at him and continued, "Does everyone forget about why people don't want to have any enmity with me?"

I looked at him to stare into his eyes and , "Did you forget why you want me to merge my Mafia into you? So, what do you think we can make a deal about?" I changed the proposition.

Don Nikolai laughed shamelessly. "I think you forgot that you are sitting in my country, my territory and in my place, surrounded by my men, alone and without arms. I must say I am impressed that you still dared to put your proposition in front of me."

"Don Nikolai, I think you forgot why they gave me the title of ruthless Mafia king." I looked around to see his men were spread everywhere. Was he afraid of me so much that I was sitting there alone without a weapon and he still needed protection?

"Because I don't need to have anything to kill a person who betrayed me. I can kill them with my bare hand." I warned him in a serious tone.

"Look Xavier, I don't want any fights. I only wanted you to come here and sign the deal papers. That's it and we can work on it. You can see that I have taken care of your wife very well. Her every need had been taken care of and she lived there very comfortably."

I shook my head and chuckled. "Only if you can see how much you made my wife suffer. She had been crying so much that her eyes became puffy and red and I hated that. And you yourself asked for a fight when you abducted my wife in front of my eyes." I threatened him to let him know that he was in danger, not me.

"You have to think twice before doing this. No one in his right state of mind would do this knowing how much I love her. I can fucking burn this whole earth if anything happens to her." I shouted, leaning forward. My nose flared and my breathing became heavy due to anger.

"Don Xavier, you are not supposed to be so stupid as to threaten me sitting at my place. You needed to think twice before shouting at me." He yelled and his men came forward holding their guns towards me. He motioned his men to go back to their place and threw at me his judgemental glances.

"So , Don Xavier, are you not going to sign the deal?" He asked furiously.

"Ah.. Don Nikolai, I have thought of you smarter than this." I mocked him.

I watched as he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

deal according to my terms and conditions?" He questioned as if I was going to answer him.

Huh.

"I will still sign the deal but on my terms and conditions. I have no problem if you want to do some business in my country. But I have a defensive rule: no one can introduce drugs and prostitution into our country. Is that clear?" Rather than giving him a precise answer, I asked him back. Now he was going to learn that it's not so easy to make a deal with Xavier Leonardi. I smirked at him.

"If.... you agree to my terms and conditions, we can sign the deal," I said in my calm and commanding voice, because I knew what I was doing. If he thought that he could make me sign according to his will, he wouldn't recognise me very well. I was the most ruthless and heartless Mafia king. Everybody knew about me. Now they would also know that I can only bow in front of my wife.

Fuming in anger, Don Nikolai stood and slammed his fists on the table placed between us, breaking the glass into small pieces. I saw blood dripping out from his hand due to the glass piercing into his skin.

"You came into your death grasp. Get ready to die, Xavier." He said, scowling at me. I smiled at him.

"Try your luck, Nikolai. I am here sitting in your den letting you fulfill your wish," I said in a challenge.

All his men took out their guns and pointed towards me, making me laugh once more.

Xavier's pov.

Don Nikolai became mad in anger. As his plan didn't work and all went wrong, opposite to his expectations. He thought he could make me agree to his demand. How foolish of him. No one in this world can make Xavier Leonardi bend down. He was also going to learn very soon that he had made a big mistake by calling me there.

He was fuming red and lost his mind as he ordered his men to point their guns towards me. It is true that anger makes us lose our ability to think properly. Did they not know that Xavier Leonardi is the second name of death?

Did he really think that I would give up in front of him just because he was able to keep my wife away from me for a whole day? In his fuc.king dreams. I watched as they held out their guns towards me. I leaned back on the couch and laughed at their stupidity. They looked at me dumbfounded . These idiots can never get into my brain.

I threw a quick glance over the room and before they got alert , in a swift movement I lunged forward, picking up the broken glass piece and holding it near Don Nikolai's neck the next moment.

"You dare to fire a bullet and I will slit his neck in no time." I warned his men.

I saw Don Nikolai swallow hard and said , "You're making a mistake, Don Xavier. You won't be able to escape from here. You yourself walked onto your death bed."

I chuckled before speaking, "Your life is under this piece of a glass and you are threatening me. So, who is at fault? Don't you know what I am capable of? I won't give a s**t before slitting your neck and making your soul free from your body." I said, clenching my jaw.

I made a sound of a whistle and all my men came running inside and took over Don Nikolai's men.

"Put your gun down, if you want your boss to be alive for some more days." I warned them again and motioned my men to snatch our opponent's guns and hold them captive. Sam came and held his gun to Don Nikolai's head.

I pulled away from Don Nikolai and sat back on the couch stretching my hands on the armrest. I glared at Don Nikolai and smirked.

"Sam, make him sit comfortably on the couch." I instructed Sam and he instantly obeyed my order but still held his gun on Don Nikolai's head.

"Now... I have an offer for you." I proposed a deal to Don Nikolai as he was very fond of making deals even in the worst conditions.

kingdom or you choose to die. The choice is yours. I would be happy to give you any one of them." I made clear who was King here.

The situation had turned 180 degrees. Now he was captive and I was making a deal.

"You can't do that. And if you think that after killing me you can easily escape my country, that's not gonna be the case. Don Xavier, you are making a big mistake in your life by making us your enemies," Don Nikolai spat out.

"You were never a friend, Don Nikolai. You started our enmity by kidnapping my wife and challenging me to come here and show you your place. You should have thought before doing this. Now it's my turn to serve justice."

I stood up and said as I started walking towards him.

"You are nothing more than a piece of s**t. Using women to make your enemy weak is an act of a coward and you have proven that you don't have the guts to talk to me face to face like a man and I 'll show you how a real man protects his family."

I caught his collar and dragged him up to make him stand.

"I will show you what it would be like screwing me for no good reason."

I kned him hard on his balls. He groaned in pain, bowing and clutching his groin.

I again pulled his collar to make him stand straight and punched hard on his stomach, making him fall a foot away.

I walked near him and leaning over him, I said dangerously, "This was for making my Mia cry." I shouted in anger.

I dragged my feet backward and threw them forward with extreme force on his stomach to kick the life out of him.

"This is to make my pregnant wife go through physical and mental trauma. How dare you throw your dirty gaze towards my wife. You dare to think of harming her. I will make you pay for all my pain and suffering when she was not with me."

I kicked him again and again until he was lying in his own blood.

Breathing heavily, panting from anger and hitting him with all in me, I moved away.

"Sam, make all of them suffer in hell until they beg for their death." I barked my order and moved towards the exit.

"You will regret doing this, Don Xavier. I will make you regret it. I will make sure you won't be able to see your wife and baby again in this lifetime." Nikolai shouted in his cracking voice,

I turned abruptly and Sam threw his gun towards me.

I caught the gun and held it out towards Nikolai. I pulled the trigger out and shot all the bullets in his body.

No one can take my Mia away. I won't let them live if they dare to even think about it.

I wanted to kill his fuc.king soul also for spitting such a bad omen on me.

In my entire life I have never feared anything like that. Only the thought of Mia going away from me, could make me turn this whole world upside down.

Only I knew how I had survived this day without her.

“Sam !” I looked at him and he knew what he should do. He nodded his head.

I walked outside where my private aircraft was waiting for me. I couldn't wait to go to Mia.

Finally, it's all over and I can go back to my Mia and sleep peacefully holding her in my arms.

Mia's pov.

Xavier had sent me with Matteo. When we exited the mansion, a private jet was waiting for us.

"I think you should go back and help him. I will be alright." I told Matteo.

I was worried about Xavier. He was alone there, surrounded by so many armed men and that cruel Don Nikolai. I prayed in my heart that he should be safe and come to me soon.

"Don't worry. He will be alright. He is Xavier Leonardi. No one can touch his single hair." He said with confidence.

"He is alone there and surrounded by fifty armed people. Don Nikolai is also very dangerous. I am scared for Xavier. Please, I request you to go back to him." I pleaded to him.

"I am sorry. I have orders to take you home safely. Your safety is my first priority, otherwise he won't forgive me for ignoring his orders. For him, only you and your safety do matter and nothing else." He paused and sighed. "Don't worry, our men and Sam are standing outside the mansion; they were only a signal away."

I knew that he couldn't go against Xavier's orders. If he had told Matteo that he had to take me home. He couldn't defy his orders. But I was really dying to know about him.

"Is there any way we can get news about him?" I asked anxiously.

"I cannot call and ask anyone about the situation. I know they will be surrounded by enemies and need to be focused on the next plan of action and strategy. We should not disturb. Don't worry, as soon as I get any news I will fill you up," Matteo assured.

The jet took off and I was looking outside, lost in thoughts about my first ever flight. I was so scared and holding Xavier's hands all the time.

I turned towards Matteo.

"How long have you been with Xavier?" I could not help but ask. I wanted to know about him.

"I have been with him since we were in high school. He was the most popular boy, as charming as he is right now. No one can ignore him. I still remember I met him on a group assignment and he was very cooperative and the most intelligent boy in our group. We instantly became friends and then became best friends forever. Since then, I have been beside him as his shadow, always with him in every up and down, light and dark day of his life."

He inhaled sharply, looking into the void like he was reminding something.

"I have seen him in his extreme days. I have experienced his pain, his happiness, his

He turned and looked at me, "In fact, when he found out that he was in love with you. I was the first person whom he came to confess about his love," he said, grinning.

I had to turn my face away because I knew I was blushing to hear that I still remember the first time he confessed his love with his teary eyes and cracking voice with fear of losing me.

"Trust me, he was never a very expressive or patient person. But with you he is different. I have seen a transformation in him after you came into his life. He changed, Mia, only for you. Please never walk away from him. He never showed, but he is very emotional for the people who really matter in his life."

I had to look at Matteo. He was very serious.

"I know and I regret that I made him feel like that. I will never do that again. I will never let anyone come between us and I will never walk away from him nor let him go away from me." I promised more to myself.

Matteo smiled, making me smile too.

When we reached the mansion, everyone was there waiting for us, including Xavier's parents, his uncle, aunt and his cousins. When they saw me, their worried eyes relaxed a bit. But then they searched for Xavier. I know they were also worried about him. Xavier's mum came forward and hugged me tightly.

"Thank god, Mia, you are safe. Otherwise, I could not forgive myself for not taking care of you properly." Xavier's mum said, looking at my face.

Before I could reply to her, Xavier's father asked Matteo,

"Where is Xavier? Why did you leave him alone?"

"He asked me to take Mia home safely. So I had to go and leave him alone there. But don't worry Mr. Leonardi, Sam and others are with him." Matteo said hesitantly.

"Don't give me a s**t, Matteo. You should not leave him alone. You know what the Russian mafia is. They are cruel and brutal. I am sure that Xavier would be able to manage them alone, but if you were besides where you are the brain of our team, Sam and others are trained in other skills. I have no doubt that they can make my son safe. But he will need an extra brain, but you are not there." Xavier's father said in despair.

Then he turned towards me. "How are you Mia? What did they do to you?" He also searched for me for any injury. But I was fortunate that they didn't do anything to harm me and my baby.

He nodded and said, "They dared to abduct the women of the Leonardi house. They needed to learn a good lesson."

"Come on Mia, you will be tired. Come and take some rest." Xavier's mum took me holding my hand towards my room.

"Ok, dear, you quickly freshen up and I will get the chef to make some meals for you." She suggested and I nodded.

When she left my room, I went into the bathroom. I soak myself in warm water to get my body relaxed. But my mind was still busy thinking and worrying about Xavier. I won't make any peace until I see him again.

After taking a long shower, I came out wearing a white dress. Xavier's mum came with a maid holding a tray full of soup and food.

"Mia, quickly finish the soup and have some food. After that you take some rest."

I was just wondering if she knew about my pregnancy because she was talking like a grandmother.

But I chose to remain silent because I was hungry. I finished the soup and ate some food. "Mia, you can tell me if you want to talk about something that happened in Russia." His mum asked in concern.

"No mum, there is nothing like that to talk about. They were surprisingly good to me. I don't know why they abducted me and what they wanted from Xavier. But they never tried to harm me. I was really confused about how they gave me this special treatment?"

"That's because they knew that if you were hurt, Xavier would not have left them. If they want Xavier to agree on something, they need to keep you safe and sound. They are not good, Mia. The Russian Mafia is a brutal and ruthless Mafia with no rules. We are just trying to keep them away from our country." His mum disclosed the information.

I nodded in understanding. Though I got only half of it. I really was ignorant about the Mafia and their work. It was really funny that my father was a Mafia and my husband was a Mafia king and, still, I was not fond of being a Mafia. Yes, I wanted to be popular and successful, but the power and wealth that came from this didn't fascinate me.

I was lost in thoughts when I heard my name echoing throughout the walls of the mansion.

Xavier.

him.

I quickly descended the stairs and found him standing in the hall. My eyes roamed on his body. He looked perfectly fit , fine and... handsome.

I couldn't stop myself and ran into his arms.

Xavier's pov.

My eyes were craving to see Mia's face as I landed in Florence. I was in a hurry to reach home. Every fibre of my body was in pain. I couldn't survive one more minute staying away from her.

I wanted to see her , to feel her , to make sure that I was alive. Every second without her was literally killing me.

I rushed towards the exit at the airport. My car was waiting for me . I quickly settled inside and ordered them to drive faster. The long drive to my home was out of tolerance.

Just as the car stopped in front of my mansion , I quickly stepped down and ran inside.

I saw my father and my uncle sitting there talking to each other. My cousins were also there. But my eyes wanted to see only her face the first thing we entered. I looked around to find Mia , but she was nowhere. She must have arrived hours before. Being anxious, I could not help but shout her name.

"MIA!"

Her name sounded like a prayer leaving my mouth. Everyone's attention was diverted towards me. All of them rushed towards me.

"Xavier, are you alright?" My dad asked, his eyes observing me.

"I am glad you are safe," my uncle said.

"What happened there bro? We want details. We are sure there must be some action-packed scenes." My twins cousins asked excitedly.

But my mind was still not there. My eyes were looking for Mia and I wanted to hear her voice only.

My breath hitched when I saw her descending the stairs and running towards me.

She jumped into my arms, wrapping her arms around me tightly.

"Thank God! You are safe and fine." She said , pulling away and looking at my face. She cupped my face between her hands and pulled me down. She started kissing all over my face with so much adoration and love.

"I can't thank God enough to keep you safe and fine ." She kept murmuring in between the kisses.

Then we heard clearing of the throat and Mia pulled away being shy. I would have groaned because I was really enjoying her kisses. This was the first time she didn't care about

My mum came. "Oh my baby ! You are alright and that's enough for me. Don't you ever put yourself in danger. You have to be safe and have to take care of yourself just for my sake." She said in her shaking voice, as if she was trying to hide her sobs. She hugged me and I wrapped my arms around her and kissed her on the top of her head.

"I promise mum." I said and she knew that I had promised her happiness and she was happy to be with her family .

"Xavier, what happened there? Why did you send Matteo back? Did you forget that we always had a strategy to work? Not every time we can work according to our instinct." He scowled.

"Dad, he wanted me to agree on their nonsense terms and conditions to which I could never give my consent." I told him.

He nodded in understanding.

"So, how did you sort it out? And how were you able to come back without accepting their proposition? As per my knowledge, Don Nikolai is very stubborn," he asked.

I knew the news I had was not good enough for my father.

"Dad, what I am going to tell you... you won't like that. But I have to kill Don Nikolai."

"What the fu.ck are you saying Xavier?" He shouted and Mia flinched at my side. My mum yelled at my father. "Mind your language ,Salvo." Dad looked at my mum and then glanced around that we had female guests also.

"Ladies, will you please excuse us," he said in his stern tone. My mum caught Mia's hand and motioned to aunt Lovlyn, Anna and the twins to follow her.

When they went upstairs and out of the ear shot.

My dad walked towards me. "Tell me Xavier, how can you be so stupid? You know what it means to kill a Russian mafia boss. It will put us in more trouble. You have made all the Russians our enemies," he said, shaking his head.

"I know dad. But he was challenging me and provoking me to kill him. He said something about Mia which I could not tolerate and he wanted me to die. He ordered his men to kill me then and there."

I said , gritting my teeth in anger when I remembered his words.

"He and his man wanted me to die. He always called for trouble and this time he made it to an extreme level. I have had to kill him dad. I have to." I raked my fingers in my hair, exhaling

He came near and clapped on my back.

"He is dead and this can't be changed. You go to your room. We are here just waiting to see you safe and well. We will also leave."

I nodded to him and headed to my room.

When I reached inside, my mum was sitting with Mia. When she saw me, she nudged Mia's hand to make her look towards me.

"Dad is leaving for home." I told my mum.

"Okay Mia, I'll also leave. Take care sweetheart. And Xavier, you call me in the morning. I want to listen to everything." She warned me in her sweet, threatening voice.

Like I was going to give her every detail. I just rolled my eyes in my mind. She thought I was still her baby, giving her every single detail of my every fight. The difference was that I still had fights, but I can't tell her how brutally and cruelly I killed those bastards.

My mum kissed my cheeks and left the room, closing the door behind me.

I turned towards Mia. She was watching me with innocent blue eyes full of tears and love.

"Why are you still crying, baby girl?" I asked as I pulled her into my arms. "I am here in front of you, in one piece." I said and chuckled, trying to make her mood light.

She rested her head on my chest.

"I was so scared for you. Though I know that you are invincible. But still I was dying to see you fine and good." She said as her voice cracked.

I caressed her cheeks with the pad of my thumb, drawing circles on her soft skin.

"Tell me what happened after I left?" She asked me curiously and I knew I had to tell her.

"Mia, Don Nikolai is dead. You don't need to be afraid of anything," I said softly.

Her eyes widened and she pulled away. "I heard that.... you.... you killed him."

"I had to, Mia. Otherwise he would have killed me. It's a rule of our world that we have to survive by killing our opponents." I sighed, placing my forehead on her. "You will get used to it." I added.

"But... but... Xavier, this is so risky and dangerous. I am really scared of bringing my baby into this world full of threats and uncertainty," she said, and I could see the fear in her eyes.

How could I forget that she was pregnant with our baby.

"Don't worry baby girl, I will always be there. I will always protect you both from any kind of danger. I will never let you both get into any harm. Trust me." I promised her with all in me to

reach her and our baby without facing me.

"I know Xavier and I trust you. But still your world is making me scared. I don't get why people are greedy for power and wealth while they already have enough. Your power makes me insecure, Xavier." She looked at me with her doe eyes.

I took her into my arms and pulled her closer.

"We will be alright ,baby girl. We will find out some way. We can work out on this just as we had so many differences between us and will find a solution. But till then, I want you to be by my side and don't ever try to walk away."

I felt her shuffling on my chest as she nodded her head.

I pulled away and looked into her eyes, "Why the hell did you try to run away from me? What did you have in mind? You would have fuc.king killed me, you know that." I couldn't help but my voice became cold in remembrance of her escape from me.

She gasped before speaking, "I.... I was afraid of being hurt again. When I heard you and your father's conversation , I thought you were going to betray me like everyone else did."

A tear rolled down her eyes.

"I thought you wanted the Valerio Empire and you didn't care about me. You will leave me when this contract is over. I was afraid of your rejection. So I thought before you could give me pain I would go away from you."

I threaded my fingers on her silky ,soft, dark blonde hair and tugged them slightly to make her look up to me.

"Don't you ever dare to think that? I love you more than anything in this world. I love you more than my life. I can give up everything for you. How dare you to think that anything matters more than you to me? Nothing in this world matters more than you; not wealth , not power , not property, nor any Empire. I only want you , Mia. Why don't you understand?" I said helplessly.

I leaned closer only a breath away from her lips. "I can even give up my Empire for your sake. You only have to form words in your mouth and I will fuc.king write everything in your name."

I leaned further and whispered , brushing my lips on her.

"You have that power over me, angel."

She closed her eyes as I pressed my lips on her.

Xavier's pov.

I kissed her deep and rough. It wasn't gentle, it was meant for punishment. Letting her know that she belonged to me and she was not allowed to leave me. These kisses were meant for owning her.

I knew I was being a possessive lover. It was her fault, she made me feel like that.

I pressed my lips on her firmly. I took her lower lip between my teeth, slightly tugging on it, taking it into my mouth, plunging my tongue into her sweet mouth, tasting every corner of her, making her tongue submit to me on my command and let me win over her.

She curled her hands around my neck, supporting her weight. She was kissing me with equal passion and the same hunger as I had for her.

I had to take her right now. My body was craving for her. I was hard as steel in my pants.

I picked her up in my arms and strode towards the bed. Reaching beside the bed, I gently placed her on the bed. I pulled away and she was watching me with her half-hooded eyes.

I pulled my shirt over my head and threw it on the floor. Hovering over her, I supported my weight on my arms. She lingered her fingers on my bare torso, from my six-pack abs towards my shoulder. Making me grunt and close my eyes in pleasure of her touch on my skin. She savored the touch, played with my skin and her breathing labored.

I opened my eyes again, looking into her deep ocean blue eyes.

"You know, baby girl, how much I wanted to punish you for hiding the news that you were carrying my baby and wanted to run away."

I inhaled and exhaled sharply to calm myself.

She blinked innocently and asked, "Do you?"

I nodded and said, "but I can't." and I placed kisses on her belly. "...because you have made me the happiest person in this world by giving me the news that I am going to be a dad."

She smiled shyly, biting her lips. I used my thumb to pull her lips out between her teeth.

I kissed her lips and sucked slightly between my lips. She moaned into my mouth.

Fu.ck. I can't wait any more, I want her then and there.

I pulled her up to make her sit and dragged her dress over her head.

Trailing my eyes over her gorgeous body, I spoke,

"I really can't believe that I am so lucky to have you for myself."

I swiped my tongue over the length of her neck, licking all the way to towards her chin. I

She clutched my shoulder, pulling me closer, but I pulled away.

"We need to be careful , baby girl, not to put my weight on your belly."

"And...Oh yes, have you seen a doctor?" I asked, frowning.

"Do you really have to ask this question while I am high and dry underneath you?" She whispered annoyingly.

I chuckled, "Have patience, baby girl."

I sucked the n****s over the fabric of her br.a.

"Ummm Ah..." She moaned pleasantly.

I trailed my hands behind her and unclasped the hook of her bra . Sliding the strap down her shoulder, I removed that scrap of the fabric, making her round breast free for me.

I leaned forward and pulled her hard nip.ple in my mouth. I sucked it ,making it harder. I swirled my tongue around it while sucking it, grazing my teeth over it . I slightly bit on the hard nip.ple making her cry my name.

"Yes, baby girl, I want you to scream my name throughout the whole night." I said over her breast, still having her nip.ple into my mouth.

She tangled her fingers in my hair, massaging my scalp, sometimes slightly tugging my hair and pulling me closer to her chest. But I didn't mind. I was so busy devouring her delicious round breast.

I messaged, kneading her breast, rolling her hard nip.ple between my two fingers, while biting on the one which was in my mouth. She was screaming so loudly, writhing and moaning, making me impossibly hard. I became addicted to her body.

Leaving wet kisses down on her belly, I moved between her legs.The only barrier between her sweet core and me was that flimsy fabric of her thong. I moved it aside ,my finger tailed over her wet lips, I groaned with satisfaction.

"Fu.ck baby , you are so wet. I want to taste you."

I hooked my finger under the waistband of her thong and pulled it down along the length of her legs, gliding towards her ankle and removing it completely.

I held her leg and carefully placed it over my shoulder. My tongue was dragged on her inner thighs, moving towards her hot centre. She shivered under my tongue when I took a long swipe over the length of her wetness. parting her hot and wet lips with my tongue to find her sensitive bud. I flicked my tongue over her clit making her cry for more.

Her hand cupped my head, pulling me closer, making me fit where she needed me to be. She started rolling her hips, grinding on my face.

I made circles on her opening with my finger. I pushed it inside her tight hole slightly.

"Oh god ! Xavier.... Ah.. I need you" She screamed.

"Have some patience, baby girl. "I will give you what you want. But before that, I want to eat you out to my fill. I want to pleasure you with my tongue and my mouth." I said, not lifting my face up from her dripping wet v****a.

I started moving my fingers slowly into her tight hole. She was breathing heavily and panting hard.

"O God! Ah.. Xavier... Please faster.... I can't take it anymore." Mia screamed.

"No baby, you need to be punished for making me suffer. You escaped from me without thinking about me and my feelings. Now it's my turn to make you realize what it will feel like to be tortured." I paused before continuing , "I wanted you in my arms but could not have you and I wanted you to see your face, but I didn't, because you were not with me. Just because of a stupid misunderstanding."

"Please... please... make me come." She was gasping and panting. She bucked her hips to match the movement of my finger in her hole.

She was my weakness. I couldn't ignore her request, so I decided to give her what she wanted. I added one more finger and started moving slightly faster but very carefully.

While sucking on her clit I grazed my teeth. I needed to make her lose her restraint. She was pregnant and I had to be careful while making love to her. She was about to come. But then I pulled my face away from her warm v****a and I also pulled out my finger from her.

She groaned in frustration, pleading with me to give her more pleasure.

I unbuckled my belt and pulled it out of my pants and threw it on the bed. Moving the zipper down, I opened my pants and dragged it down along with my boxers, removing them through my ankle.

" I still can't believe, Mia ,that we made this miracle happen."

I gulped down a lump in my throat when all the emotions in my heart made my voice heavy.

"I am still waiting for the tiny life growing inside you to come out soon into our arms. I want to watch you grow bigger , your belly become swollen and you will look more beautiful." I

confessed.

"But I will become fat." She pouted.

I shook my head. "You have no idea how much I want to see your belly growing bigger, carrying my baby. I love you so fuc.king much. I love you more for giving me this happiness , making my life actually happy." I admitted.

I positioned myself between her legs. I started slowly pushing my hard length into her hot and wet centre.

"I want to ask you something, baby girl." I said, thrusting completely inside her.

"Ah.. can't you wait?" She moaned.

"No and I want you to answer right now." I said, pulling out of her and pushing in her again.

"O God!" She cried and her mouth made the shape of a perfect 'O'.

"Will you..." I pulled out and thrust in again.

"...marry me, again?" I completed my question, pulling out and thrusting inside her warm pus.sy.

Her eyes widened hearing my question. "But we are married?"

"This. Time .For .Real. You. Will. Be . Mine . Forever." I said between thrusts.

I kept thrusting at her but I slowed my speed in a torturous manner.

'Answer me, baby girl. I am waiting.' I was impatient to hear her say yes.

"Yes." She breathed out. "I will marry you because I love you so much."

She moaned and I increased my speed, bringing her to the edge. I leaned over to kiss her when she came on my di.ck , shuddering and shivering beneath me as the waves of her orgasm hit her again and again. I kept rolling my hips thrusting in her.

The pressure started building in me. My balls tightened in response. I was dying to spill my seeds in her, making her pregnant again if that was possible. I wanted to mark her mine so that everyone could see my claim. I wanted to have a big family with her.

I wanted to grow old with her and watch my family grow and expand.

I sped up hammering inside her and shot my cu.m inside her.

"Never try to leave me again. I won't be able to survive," I warned.