

Billionaire's Wrong Bride By Stub

Chapter 8

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Kissing him back

Mia's pov.

I could not believe that my grandmother was no more. After my mum and grandpa, she was the only one who really cared for me. She asked me many times to come and live with her.

But my dad and Andrea didn't allow me to live with her. Though I wanted to, more than

anything

I loved her so much. She was the only mother figure I had in my life after my mum.

I was watching her funeral standing behind the crowd. No one noticed that I was there. I saw my father, Andrea and Kara standing in front and the priest was chatting about something, but I could only feel pain and more pain and nothing else. Why grandma? You too left me alone in this world. Now who will love me and care for me? This time I felt lonelier than the day when my mum died. That time, my grandma and grandpa were there for me to soothe my pain.

I was so alone this time that no one was there to hold me as I was crying. Oh God, why me? Why did all the people I loved use to leave me one by one and I had to live here on this earth alone without anyone loving me or caring for me.

I was standing there crying, covering my mouth, afraid that anyone would hear me if I

removed my hand from my mouth and the next second I was taken down on the earth by Mr

Leonardi.

I looked at him in horror as I was startled. Why did he jump on me and made both of us fall

on the ground? I landed on top of him and his back hit the ground. He would be hurt badly for

sure.

Suddenly, all his men surrounded us as if they were shielding us from something. Mr Leonardi's head moved up and he looked in the opposite direction. Then his eyes

snapped up to me.

"Are you okay?" His voice was so gentle and his grey eyes softened in concern and his brows wrinkled in worry.

I could only nod my head. He stood up, pulling me up with him, helping me to stand on my feet. He trailed his observing eyes over my body and when found no harm he seemed to relax.

"Sam, send someone to check on that building where the shot would be fired and I want a

full team of armed bodyguards for Mia. Till then you will be her personal bodyguard." He was

instructing his bodyguard, Sam. I was still out of clue what was happening.

"But boss, you... " Sam started but trailed off as Mr. Leonardi glared at Sam.

"You will be with her for twenty-four seven. IS THAT CLEAR." He said in his intimidating My father and Andrea came.

"Xavier, are you OK? What was that?" My father asked, looking between Mr Leonardi and

1. *me.*

"I don't know Mr Antonio, but I will find out soon who is behind this?" Mr Leonardi said with a serious expression and I could not help but watch as his handsome face turned cold.

Andrea came beside me and placed her hand on my shoulder. "Mia dear, are you ok? Are you hurt anywhere? Show me." And she started searching my body with care. I was surprised

to see her concern for me.

"She is alright and no one can harm her when I am alive." Mr Leonardo said, wrapping an arm around my shoulder and pulling me closer.

My heart filled with warmth because his voice was serious like he really meant it.

"If the funeral is done and the rituals are over, can we take your leave?" He asked my father.

"Of course, son, but you both can stay in the Valerio mansion." My father offered, which Mr. Leonardi refused straightforwardly.

"No need, Mr Antonio, I have booked a suite in one of my hotels." He said and led me towards the car waiting for us. His guards covered us around while walking with us.

He opened the door for me and I stepped inside the back seat. Mr. Leonardi followed after me. Sam closed the door and sat on the passenger seat.

Mr Leonardi turned towards me. The expression on his face had softened now.

"How are you feeling? Are... you ok?" He asked , looking into my eyes and those grey eyes were the most beautiful eyes I saw after my mum's.

"What... What just happened?" Finally, I mustered courage to ask him.

"A shot was fired, Mia. Someone has targeted you." My eyes widened as I never thought that these things could be real.

He shook his head before continuing, "But you don't need to worry, I will take care of this matter and Sam will be with you twenty four seven and a whole team of personal guards will be appointed for you."

"But... Why ... Why would someone want to harm me?" I asked in fear. He stared at me for a long time and then moved his face to look outside the window.

"I will find out very soon," he announced.

We remained silent throughout the ride. The car stopped in front of a grand building. I read the name on it saying la-Paradissee. I had heard Mr Leonardi saying that it was one of his hotels, which meant he was richer than my father.

The sky became dark as it was late evening. Sam opened the door for me and when I

stepped out of the car I shivered as the cool wind hit my skin.

I wrapped my arms around me and rubbed my upper arm to feel some warmth. Suddenly, a jacket was draped over my shoulder. I turned and saw Mr. Leonardi was standing behind me wrapping his jacket on my shoulder.

"I told you. It would be cold at night. But you never listen." He complained.

"I d..don't have any warm clothes." I stated. At my father's place I used to wear Kara's old clothes, but I didn't bring any with me after marriage. I saw a furrow appear in between his eyebrows.

"We will go shopping tomorrow." He said and held my hand, leading me inside the hotel. A man in a tuxedo came running and greeted Mr. Leonardi and me.

"Good evening Mr. and Mrs. Leonardi. Your suite is ready." And he handed a keycard to

Mr. Leonardi.

He took the card and headed towards the elevator still holding my hand, without thanking

that man. That's really rude.

He swiped the card and the elevator opened. He pushed me gently inside the elevator and

punched the button.

He hadn't left my hand and was looking straight. My palm was sweating and he could have felt that. But I did not dare to take my hand away because it would look rude. The elevator

door opened when we reached our floor.

Reaching near the suite, he swiped the card and opened the door. He gestured to me to

step inside.

Entering the room, I could not help but gasp. The room was so spacious, almost like a studio apartment. All the furnishings looked so luxurious. I bit back a giggle as I was so excited to let a squeal out. There was a huge hall leading towards a luxurious bedroom which opened onto a large balcony showing the most beautiful scene of the city.

"You freshen up and change. I'll order dinner for us." He said and went towards the hall to

make some calls.

could not find one as I had no idea why and where we were going. So I just packed some dresses randomly. I saw a light pink dress and decided to wear it for tonight. I went into the bathroom and took a warm shower. Wearing that pink dress, I came out.

Mr. Leonardi had returned to the room. He looked at me. His eyes pinned on me, making me freeze at my place, sending shivers down my spine. He was watching me with something in his eyes. He came near me.

"I have ordered dinner for us. It will be coming anytime." He said and his eyes were fixed

on my lips. I involuntarily bit my lip in nervousness. Something changed in his eyes. Cuddling

my left cheek, he bent his face down and touched his lips on mine.

I felt a spark and thousands of fireworks burst in my mind. I closed my eyes as the sensation I felt was making my head groggy. He smelt like mint and caffeine. My heart began pounding in my ear. His lips were so intoxicating I wasn't able to open my eyes. But next moment I missed that spark as he pulled away.

"Sorry." I heard him saying in a deep husky voice as his broken breaths were fanning on

my face.

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I felt him moving closer as I felt his hot breath now on my cheek.

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"Can I kiss you just once, baby girl?" He asked and, without waiting for my reply, he pressed his lips on mine and started devouring me, swallowing me whole. He held my hand and put it on his chest. I could feel his heart beating so loud in his chest and his breathing had

become irregular as his chest was heaving fast.

He moved slightly away for a fraction of a second and whispered over my lips. "I wanted to do this for so long." And again crushed his mouth on mine. His tongue was caressing the seam of my lips as if it was asking for something.

He whispered again, "Open for me, baby girl." And my lips parted on its own and his tongue invaded my mouth, devouring me more intimately.

His kiss became urgent and his tongue fought for dominance, stealing my breath away. He kept me closer as his one hand was gripping my waist and the other hand slid down from my cheek to my nape, pressing me more onto him.

My lips started moving automatically, mimicking his actions, my tongue tangled with his and he tasted so good, all mint and caffeine and I kissed him back with everything in me.

Thad no idea for how long we stood there, kissing each other. It seemed eternity. He finally pulled himself away when he felt I was out of oxygen. We both were panting and

half-hooded grey eyes.

His thumb reached over to my lips to wipe his saliva. His face started descending down again. But then the doorbell rang. He frowned ,closed his eyes for a moment and shook his

head. He went to see who was at the door.

I stood there unable to move my feet and froze in my place. My mind was still processing

what the hell just happened. Mr. Leonardi kissed me with so much passion and I kissed him

back.