

# Billionaire' s Wrong Bride By Stub

## Chapter 9

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Taking care of her

Xavier' s pov.

When I came back into the room, I saw Mia freshly showered and wearing a pink dress. Her hair was still wet and water drops dripped onto her shoulder. She looked like an angel. I didn't know what got over me and I was drawn towards her.

Before I could stop myself, my lips were on hers. I tried to pull back but every cell of my body was screaming not to. The desire overpowered my sanity and I kissed her with everything

in me. She tasted divine like something I had never tasted before.

I begged her to open for me and she obeyed. And trust me, I could have traded my life for when my tongue touched hers.

She melted on my lips and I was pleasantly surprised when she started kissing me back.

I wanted this moment to never end but I had to pull away when I felt she was out of air. I was pleased to see her pink lips had turned red and swollen from my kiss. But they were tempting me again to kiss them senseless.

I was just a few inches away from taking her sweet lips into a kiss again when the doorbell rang and it took everything in me not to punch the face of whoever was on the other side of the door. I closed my eyes to calm my desires burning inside my heart and went to open the door.

Room service had come with our dinner. I allowed him to bring food inside. When I

returned to the room, I found Mia was looking embarrassed as she was crimson red and

standing there bowing her head down, looking at her feet, fidgeting with her fingers.

I knew that it had become awkward between us. Room service left after setting the table for us. I locked the door and came back, finding she was still standing at the same place where I had left her. I cleared my throat to get her attention but she didn't look up.

"Food has arrived, Mia. Come, let's have dinner." I tried, but she turned on her back.

*Oh s\*\*t.*

I was not good at conversation and now she wasn't ready to talk to me. This became more

difficult for me.

I went near her. Holding her arm, I made her turn to face me. I tucked my finger under her

chin to lift her face slightly up.

"Look at me, Mia." I demanded. But still she didn't raise her lashes. I became impatient

about having her look into my eyes and making me drown in them again.

"There is nothing wrong in kissing your husband. It's quite natural. So no need to feel

awkward. Okay?" I said as softly as I could and I was surprised to hear myself because I was

This time she looked up and it took everything in me not to lean down and taste her lips

one more time.

"Come on, food is getting cold." I held her hand and headed towards the dining table.

"I didn't know what you prefer to eat for dinner. So I ordered almost everything they had on their menu." I said, pulling a chair out for her.

"Oh my God, that's too much food." Her eyes widened to look over the food on the dining table.

"You need to eat more." I said, trailing my eyes over her skinny body.

"But I won't be able to finish all this food." She said innocently, making me laugh.

"Oh no, you don't have to finish all this food. Just eat as much as you want. But I would like it if you eat more because ..." I trailed off before I told her that I liked women with curves.

But I stopped myself there. I didn't want to make her feel awkward once again.

We ate in silence. I watched her as she finished almost half of the food on the table. I was

amused to finally find a girl who could eat without caring.

I didn't realise that I was staring at her while she was eating until she looked up towards me. She dropped her fork and sat back, bowing her lashes down, and again started fidgeting with her fingers.

"What happened, baby girl? Why did you stop eating?" I asked her.

"You're staring." She said, pouting cutely.

"Oh no, I was enjoying watching you when you were busy eating. I won't do this next time if you don't like me watching you when you are eating like you are really enjoying your meal." I said, smiling at her. I saw a cute smile forming on her face.

I dragged my chair near her and picked up a table napkin to wipe the food on the corner of her mouth.

"Do you want me to order more food?" I asked her, taking a spoonful of food and pushed gently between her lips. She shook her head while chewing the food.

She swallowed the food down her throat and said "No, that's enough. I am full." "Are you sure?" I asked again, pushing another spoonful of food into her mouth.

"Hmmm." She hummed while chewing on her food.

But I made her finish all the food on her plate. I never took care of anybody before. But

with her it felt different.

She was completely opposite. She was beautiful, innocent, fragile and vulnerable.

These are the virtues attracting me towards her more and made me want to protect her

from the whole world.

When I got to know that someone was targeting her, the whole blood in my body began to boil. I wanted to kill that person who wanted to harm this innocent angel.

After dinner, I went to take a shower and changed into my sweats. When I came out of the bathroom, I saw Mia sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Why are you sitting, Mia? You also could be tired. Do you not want to sleep?" I asked her while taking the left side of the bed. I patted beside me.

"Come and sleep." I said in an authoritative voice and her eyes flared in horror. She

swallowed hard enough that I heard her.

*Oh fu.ck.*

Was she thinking about our wedding night? *Hell.* That day I was no less than a demon. "Don't worry. That... day... I was drunk." I said hesitantly, rubbing my nape. "I won't do anything, Mia. I promise. At least not without your consent," I assured her. I patted her again and this time she came slowly towards the right side of the bed.

She gently sat down and turned her back towards me. Leaning down on a pillow, she laid

on the bed and curled herself into a ball.

I took the cover and pulled it up on her tiny body. She clutched the corner of the cover and squeezed her eyes shut. Lying on my side I switched off the light and closed my eyes.