

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband (Aria and Alessandro)

Husband Novel 41

Chapter 41 Sweetness Overloaded Finished.

Mia's breath hitched at his words, but she forced herself to keep her composure. "Belong to you?" she echoed, a defiant glint in her eyes. "Last I checked, people aren't possessions, Mr. Valentino." Alessandro's eyes gleamed with amusement, making Mia's anger rise.

"It's Alessandro, sweetheart," he corrected smoothly. "And you know exactly what I mean. We've already crossed the line of professionalism, haven't we?"

Mia swallowed at the mention, her pulse quickening at the memory of their time together in the car. This devil mafia was very wicked.

"That doesn't give you the right to make assumptions about me," she shot back, composing her demeanor despite the rapid beat of her heart. "I can wear whatever I want without it being about you." Alessandro smirked, "Only in front of me."

"You think so highly of yourself, Mr. Valentino," she rolled her eyes and pressed her small hands against his hard, bare chest, pushing him away. Alessandro lifted one of his thick, dark brows silently but didn't let go of her.

His naked body was already distracting her so badly, and the dark possession in his eyes made it even more tempting to give in to the moment and let desire take over the matters between them again. This man was a work of art. Every inch of him was so hard and well-built that he could give even the Greek gods a run for their money.

Sometimes Mia found it unfair that such a beautiful appearance was bestowed upon a devil like him. It gave him the advantage of trapping anyone under his charm. Suddenly, her mood shifted, and she felt even more frustrated. She writhed, twisting her body to free herself and create some distance. Alessandro's eyes narrowed as he pulled her even closer, letting her know she was no match for his strength.

"Let go of me," she gritted through her teeth.

"Tease me one more time, baby, and be ready to bear the consequences," he warned, his tone turning dangerously low and his blue eyes darkening, almost turning gray, not from anger but from desire.

Mia shivered visibly, a loud gasp escaping her lips as the Italian Don cupped her bottom and ground her against his rock-hard bulge, covered only by the thin fabric of his

boxers. She was shocked by the mafia king's obsession; she couldn't understand why he wanted her when he could have any woman he desired. Was it another chase-and-run game that he would play until he won?

What bothered her even more was how different and more romantic he seemed this time.

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Chapter 41 Sweetness Overloaded

Was this why he had so many mistresses-because no woman could resist his charm and seduction? Yet, the only woman who had ever faced his hatred was his wife, and the thought still pained Mia in her heart. Chance once more surfaced, and she wanted to shout at his face about how unfair he

was to Aria. She couldn't understand how he could be so possessive of another woman while hating his own wife. And what would he do if he knew that Mia was, in reality, Aria, his wife? The thought terrified her.

She suppressed the urge to reveal her identity as memories of those torturous days surfaced. in her mind. His huge ego would never forgive her for running away alive, and he would drag her back to the same hell, making her pay even more oruelly.

No law could stop him because Alessandro Valentino was the law himself. He had enough wealth to buy the entire country, and people feared being on his hate list for a reason. He was more brutal than a monster when dealing with his rivals, his ruthlessness knowing no bounds. The thought of his vengeance made her blood run cold, a chilling reminder of the depths of his cruelty.

Before she could protest, Alessandro swiftly swept her up in his arms and carried her to the bed. He placed her on the mattress and covered her petite form with his hard and huge body. "Now let me show you how much of a possessive man I can be," Alessandro whispered. But to his surprise, Mia pushed him with all her might

"No, leave me," she fought hard. Her eyes were wide with panic, her face pale, and it confused the hell out of him.

"What's wrong, sweetheart?" he asked, taken aback.

"I... I can't do it," she breathed out, avoiding his gaze, not wanting him to see the fear and hurt

in her eyes.

Alessandro stayed still, watching her face intently. Was the last time they were together so bad that she didn't want him again? Had his skills deteriorated so much in those six without sex? The thought made him grimace. He knew he had to work hard to impress this years beautiful woman in his arms.

"If you want, we can try something else. If my dick can't pleasure you the way you need, we can change positions and find something more satisfying, he proposed in a very serious voice. Mia's eyes lifted to him in disbelief.

Was he really serious? How could Alessandro Valentino become so sweet and considerate? He used to be dominant in bed, only concerned about his own pleasure. Now he was asking for her preferences, as if she could provide him with any insight. She rolled her eyes internally because she hadn't been with any other men besides him.

"I can't do it because I'm scared for your health. Your shoulder will start bleeding nais " - le murmured, biting her lip.

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Chapter 41 Sweetness Overloaded

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Relief washed over Alessandro's face, and he stroked Mia's cheek tenderly before sweeping The stroked Mia's check tenderly before sweeping her hair from her forehead with his fingers, his touch surprisingly gentle.

"Then don't worry about it, baby. I promise I'm at my best health, and there's no pain in my wound. My medicine is you, and only you can cure me by letting me make love to you," he rasped, his voice laden with lust and need. Mia blinked at him speechless.

Husband Novel 42

Chapter 42 In Each Other's Arms

Mia sensed her efforts to deter him were futile, Alessandro appeared resolute in his intentions.

She sighed softly, whispering, "Please, be gentle

Alessandro blinked in bewilderment, a flicker of téjà vu passing through him.

"Please, be gentle!"

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A faint sweet voice echoed in his unconscious mind, and he looked at Mia in befuddlement.

He quickly dismissed his confusion and seized control, swiftly reversing their positions. He lay on the bed on his back while Mia straddled his hips.

"Ride me," he commanded, tearing away her panties, startling Mia once more. She hadn't noticed he had already shed his boxers, his hardened member standing proudly before her,

He watched patiently as she hesitantly reached out, her fingers trembling as they grazed his abs, causing him to shudder at her innocent touch. Her hand trailed lower, her lips parting as her breathing grew heavier, her gaze hooded and lingered on her own fingers as they continued exploring more of hi

It seemed she couldn't get enough of touching him, looking at him. But Alessandro longed. for more he wanted her soft lips on him, her wicked tongue licking and tasting him. He held back, waiting for her to make the next move.

Mia bit her lip as her hand moved toward his crotch, tentatively wrapping around his throbbing cock. It pulsed and twitched, releasing beads of precum at her tender touch.

"Oh, fuck, baby. What are you doing to me?" Alessandro groaned, his eyes closing in pleasure.

"Did I do something wrong?" she asked nervously.

Alessandro chuckled at her innocent expression, "Baby, you're doing so good. Just keep going."

Encouraged by his response, Mia grew bolder, stroking him a few times. Her lips parted in astonishment as she felt his length grow even thicker and longer, in her palm.. "I want you naked, Mia," he demanded, making her blush crimson red.

"Now!" His command was firm and authoritative, and Mia found herself grabbing the straps. of her nightie and sliding them down her shoulders one by one.

"Remove it completely," he breathed out impatiently, his breathing increasing in anticipation.

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\$40 per smale) van pay angle inch of her body taking his time to admire her. His deep blar eher hoperind on the lengph of hier sörmekei gork, her thoulders, and between the valley of

seck, ben bereats. When his gaze sealed longer on her bosom, he licked his lips, looking at her kongerds. Mith her nipples painfully swell and pebble under his lustful gaze. Her core therolshed, and she found herself clenching her thighs, needing to rub them together for temporary relief Alessandro groaned at the sexy sight before him as his cock throbbed, the tip glistening with precum

She was instantly wet from seducing him, unable to understand how pleasuring him could arouse her so intensely. But she was ready to take him. She had never felt so bold, and lifting herself on her knees, she slowly lowered herself onto his hard rod. The connection was so erotic and sensual that it made both of them man simultaneously.

"AH"" Mia whimpered as his girth stretched her seemingly impossible to take in. Alessandro's hands on her hips stopped her from pulling away, guiding her to take a deep plunge onto his huge dick

"God, you are so big" she cried, making Alessandro chuckle smugly.

Tall yours and only yours," he vowed seriously, but Mia's mind was in a haze of lust and pleasure, unable to grasp the deeper meaning behind his words.

Alessandro pulled her down, their lips crashing together in a passionate kiss. His hands slid between them, pinching her nipples and twisting them between his fingers. A wave of ecstasy washed over Mia and she exploded in orgasm around his dick

Mia was out of breath and so tired she felt like passing out. God, this man was a beast and never seemed to stop.

"Oh God. I can't take it anymore." she said in her exhausted voice, slumping against his chest.

"You cam, little dove," Alessandro groaned. He sat up on the bed, taking Mia with him into a sitting position while still inside her, his strong arm wrapped tightly around her waist, keeping her close to his body

He thrust into her while making her bounce on his lap, penetrating even deeper in this position.

"Oh, God, you are so deep this way," Mia cried as she felt another orgasm building within her.

Alessandro's lustful eyes peered at her before he pushed her shoulder back, taking her full bosom in his hand and bringing it to his mouth Mia screamed in pleasure as he sucked her

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Chapter 42 In Each Other's Arms

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swollen nipple harder. The pain shooting through her soft, sensitive nub was so delicious that it made her brain stop working, compelling her to follow the commands of this incredibly sexy man who was worshiping her body as if she were the most beautiful woman on earth.

Then he laid his weight on her, making her lie on her back without pulling out, and hovered over her. His knees dug into the mattress as he thrust rough and deep into her. Mia wrapped her legs around his hips, keeping him close and inside her. She wanted him and the pleasure he was eliciting in her. Alessandro sucked her nipple, nibbling and biting, pleased as the sensitive nub grew harder in his mouth. He took his turn with both hard pink buds, which turned red after his sensual assault.

His movements became fiercer, and the bed creaked loudly, thudding against the room wall. The whole hotel might have heard her cries of ecstasy and the sounds of their wild lovemaking. But Mia didn't care; this time, she was fully immersed in what this hot man was doing to her body and would worry about anything else later. Soon, Alessandro grabbed her feet and threw them over his shoulders, ramming into her pussy mercilessly. Mia came again, her mind growing tired and dizzy from cumming countless times tonight. Soon, Alessandro followed her, climaxing inside her and filling her with his hot cum.

"Let's rest for the night," he murmured, sensing Mia was already half-asleep beneath him. They lay there in each other's arms, naked and joined. Alessandro threw a cover over them and closed his eyes. He smiled softly, inhaling the comforting scent of Mia, which soon lulled him into dreamland.

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Husband Novel 43

Chapter 43 A Quickie Finished

The next morning. Mia woke up feeling her entire body aching deliciously. Her tired body resisted getting up, but knowing she would be late, she stirred and then found herself trapped in a pair of muscular arms.

All the memories of their hot night surfaced, making Mia want to hide her face in her hands, but her hands were also trapped under this massive beast who had devoured her the whole night. Was this the same man who had been shot in his right shoulder and had a high fever? Mia would have never believed it if she hadn't seen his wound and checked his temperature, because the energy and strength he showed last night were impossible even for a man in perfect health.

Her eyes lifted to the gorgeous face of this beautiful devil. He looked so calm and carefree while sleeping, holding her in his arms possessively. She took a moment to admire his features, and despite him aging maturely, he hadn't changed. He had become even more handsome and irresistibly charming over the years. Her face turned crimson at the realization she was naked under the sheets, her body pressed against the naked one of Alessandro. She panicked to feel him still inside her. The contact made her want to stay in his arms forever, but she knew it was temporary, and she had to go.

With this agonizing thought, she began to pull away.

"Sleep more," Alessandro groaned, his eyes still closed as he pulled her closer, her face pressing against his hard, bare chest. His masculine scent overwhelmed her senses and her core throbbed, making her shiver. Mia swallowed nervously and gathered her strength. "Umm.... we need to leave. The weather must have improved by now," she murmured, causing Alessandro to slightly open his eyes and bend his head to look at her.

"Good morning to you too," he whispered, tucking a finger under her chin and lifting her face so his lips could touch hers.

But Mia placed a hand between their mouths, stopping him.

""What's wrong?" he frowned.

"Alessandro, I need to get home. I haven't talked to my kids in yesterday, and they must be worried about me," she replied, biting her lip.

She was concerned that if they kissed and he wanted to repeat what they had done last night, she wouldn't be able to resist, and she didn't want to complicate their situation even more. However, she was worried for her twins. She had tried to call home last night after charging her phone, but there was no signal due to the bad weather.

"Don't worry, I'll arrange for you to talk to them immediately," he assured her..

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Chapter 43 A Quickie Finished

Mia was relieved to hear him say that. They kept looking at each other for a few moments, lying in silence. His morning wood was hard and pulsating inside her, as he had never disentangled himself from her. It made her extremely wet and yearn for him again, but her conscious mind told her it was a bad idea.

"Let me go," she choked on her words, feeling Alessandro struggle to control himself and remain still, resisting the urge to rock his hips and get his release.

"Do you want me to pull out?" His tone teased as he pressed his crotch against her and slid even deeper.

Mia closed her eyes, trying to focus on her labored breathing to control her desires, but it was futile. The need overtook her, and she found herself gasping hard, fighting back the sensual sensations ignited by her super-hot husband. "We... we would be late," she whispered with difficulty, finding it challenging to form words when her mind was consumed by other thoughts.

"I'll be quick, Alessandro groaned, slamming his lips hard against hers, unable to control the desire to make love to her. He rolled her on her back, his hard body covering her soft form.

"Eyes on me while I fuck you so good," Alessandro ordered, making Mia open her eyes.

She found him gazing at her with a tender, unfamiliar emotion mixed with lust in his eyes before he impatiently began thrusting into her, so hard that Mia lost herself in ecstasy, her cries turning into screams without her realizing. "Oh god, Alessandro!"

"That's right, baby, scream my name!" he groaned, his tone smugly pleased. "Louder!" he demanded, hooking his hands under her knees, spreading her wider, and ramming into her even harder and deeper.

It wasn't long before she came, screaming his name loudly and cumming on his wicked, monstrous cock.

Alessandro continued thrusting without stopping, not giving her a moment to recover from her mind-blowing orgasm. His relentless thrusts left Mia breathless, begging him to slow down, but he didn't stop for a second until he came inside her, his abundant cum filling her completely. "Fuck, baby, you make me lose control like this. I never want to stop fucking you," he murmured, looking deep into her wet and hazy eyes. Her cheeks tinted pink as she heard him talk so dirty, but she liked it. It was very dirty and filthy, but kind of hot as well. "Let's get you cleaned up!" Alessandro announced, slowly pulling out of her. Mia winced, moaning slightly as her pussy deliciously ached after such intense sex last night and this morning.

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Chapter 43 A Quicke

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"Are you sore?" he furrowed his brow, looking at her with concern, which instantly made her turn crimson red. She averted her eyes, biting her lips

And whose fault in that she whispered arruingly, making him chuckle in response.

"I accept my mistake, entry love. Let me take care of you," he said gently, making Mia blink at

Alessandro Valentino was upang his mistake and his tone was so encherie it made her think about balacating before her proved his worse as he carefully picked her up and carried her to the bus going hurt a hot tub in the tub while maneuvering her into a modare spackare and the hardsh

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Husband Novel 44

Chapter 44 My Wife Is Alive

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After their hot bath. Mia changed into fresh clothes, getting their stuff packed and ready to check out of the hotel.

Alessandro approached her with a phone in his hand, holding it out to her.

"Here, talk to the kids," he said sternly, but Mia caught something strange in his voice.

She took the phone and instantly placed it to her ear, speaking eagerly, "Hello!"

"Mom! Where are you?" Maximo's impatient baby voice came through the phone speaker, and she sighed before responding.

"I got caught in a snowstorm, baby boy. But now the weather is alright and I am coming home. How are you and Gia?"

"We're fine, Mom," Mia heard Gia's voice echoing. "Emily is taking care of us."

You're on speaker, Mia," she heard Emily saying.

"Thank you for taking care of my kids, Emily," Mia murmured.

"Come on, you don't have to thank me for taking care of my favorite twins, Emily replied. "By the way, are you alright? I heard there was a very bad snowstorm hitting last night in Fontainebleau, Emily asked with concern.

"Yes, Emily. I am fine and..." Mia lifted her gaze and found Alessandro watching her from at distance with his hands tucked in the pockets of his pants and an unreadable expression on his face. "Mr. Valentino is with me. So don't worry." "Mom, who is Mr. Valentino?" Maximo's curious voice came through the phone.

"He is... my client, Mia whispered, replying to her son.

"Wait, Mia, you went to Fontainebleau with Lord Alexander, right? So how come you are with Mr. Valentino?" Emily asked in confusion.

"It's a long story. I will tell you after returning home," Mia replied hesitantly.

"Mom, that gentleman who called us and made us talk to you is your client?" Gia's voice. sounded cager.

"Yes, sweetie," Mia nodded despite being on the phone and her daughter couldn't see her.

He is very nice, and he asked me how Maximo and I were when I beat Maximo and answered the call first," Gia told her mother. Mia looked at Alessandro in surprise.

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Chapter 44 My Wife Is Alive

He talked to her kids?! Finished

But Gia kept telling her about what else Alessandro had talked to her about before he handed the phone to Mia. Gia sounded very intrigued by the man who was actually her father. Mia's heart stung with the thought that if circumstances were different, her kids would be growing up with their father as well.

"Okay, kids, I have to check out of the hotel immediately, and I will be there in an hour," she told them.

"Okay, Mom," Maximo and Gia said simultaneously before disconnecting the phone.

Mia extended the phone to Alessandro, and he took it.

"Thank you," she whispered with a soft smile.

Alessandro shook his head. "The kids are fine, and now you can relax," he said.

Unbeknownst to her, Alessandro's people had kept watch on the kids and Mia's house twenty-four-seven, but he didn't tell her because he didn't want her to freak out knowing it. He had made this decision after the murderous attack on her last time. Today, when he talked to the twins, he felt he had made the right decision. Those angels should always be protected.

"Can we leave now?" Mia asked, gathering all the luggage together..

Alessandro nodded and said, "After we have breakfast."

Then Mia remembered about his fever and impulsively touched his forehead to check his temperature.

Alessandro instinctively grabbed her hand.

"What?!" he asked, frowning.

"Your fever?!" Mia swallowed nervously under his terrifying cold gaze. She didn't understand what had suddenly changed his mood.

The mafia king's expression softened. "I am fine."

"Yeah, your temperature seems to be normal," Mia said, while Alessandro released her hand as there was a knock on the door. He went to open it. The breakfast Alessandro had ordered had arrived.

The Italian Don let the room service waiter in and place the breakfast on the table beside the sofa. He closed the door after the waiter left. Mia went to the table and started making coffee for the mafia king. But he stopped her.

"I'm used to doing everything on my own for six years," he said coldly.

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Chapter 44 My Wife Is Alive

Mia's heart skipped a beat. She looked at his stern face with fear.

"Six years?!" she gasped.

Wanting to end this and overcome her fear of him, she needed to know what was going on in his mind.

Alessandro nodded, taking a deep breath as he poured himself a cup of coffee.

"Six years since my wife left me," he announced, lifting his head abruptly and looking straight into Mia's eyes as if trying to reach her soul and read her mind.

Mia swallowed nervously as his gaze remained unreadable and cold, sending a chill down her spine. There was a sense of relief that he still believed his wife was dead. She had seen the news reporting Alessandro Valentino's wife died in a plane crash six years ago. She had been relieved to hear that news, knowing he wouldn't come after her to bother her again, allowing her to live under a new identity.

"I am sorry to hear that, she murmured, averting her eyes and pretending to serve herself a plate.

"You are?" His tone was challenging as he snapped, staring at her.

"Yeah!" Mia hesitated as she continued. "I read or saw somewhere that your wife died in a plane crash."

"That's a lie," Alessandro declared loudly, making Mia sweat profusely under his intimidating gaze.

Shit, shit, shit!

How could she forget? This was Alessandro Valentino, the most wicked and cunning man in the world, renowned for his ability to read people from their first meeting. She cursed the moment she gave in to his seduction, letting him read between the blurry lines. She would be doomed if he knew she was Aria, his wife.

"My wife is still alive." Mia turned pale as her mafia husband announced, his eyes not leaving her for even a split moment. Then, unexpectedly, he added, "In my heart."

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Husband Novel 45

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband Chapter 45 Detachment. Finished

After breakfast, Mia stood beside the floor-to-ceiling window, admiring the view. The warm sun rose high in the sky, casting a bright light over the snow-covered landscape. The snow sparkled as the sunlight fell on it, creating a mesmerizing scene. The roads were cleared, allowing traffic to move easily.

"Mia!" Alessandro's deep, manly voice broke her reverie, and she turned to find him standing at the door.

"Let's go, he said coldly.

Mia looked around to check once more if anything was left behind. The luggage had already been taken by the bellboy and carried to the car. Only the remnants of their passionate nights were left in the room, the bedsheets still bearing witness to how they had been entangled in each other's arms. But the man who had been so passionate and alluring last night seemed a world away from the indifferent and cold business tycoon who stood before her now.

After checking out of the hotel, they stepped outside and climbed into the car. The entire ride was silent. Alessandro appeared engrossed in driving, not even attempting to initiate a conversation. Mia stared out of the window, her mind racing. Had he slept with her on impulse, driven by the cold weather and fever? Was he now regretting their night together, and that was why he didn't want to talk? The silence between them was suffocating, each moment dragging out her self-recrimination and confusion.

She stole a glance at Alessandro, his chiseled jaw set in determination as he drove. The man who had made her feel so desired and cherished mere hours ago now seemed like a stranger.

Lost in thought, Mia didn't realize how the time had passed until Alessandro pulled up in front of her apartment building. He got out of the car, rounded the bumper, and came to the passenger seat to open the door for Mia. She slid out of the car, and Alessandro took her luggage from the trunk. He gestured for a guard to help her with the luggage to the elevator. Without waiting for her to go, he returned to the driver's seat.

Mia felt a pang of disappointment as she walked away. No, it was more than that she was deeply upset by Alessandro turning cold with her again. Yet, she reminded herself it might be in his nature; he was never one to get attached to a woman for long. His numerous affairs were proof of that. It amazed her to think it was a miracle the Italian Don stayed with her for three years in their marriage.

However, the thought brought relief. It was good he didn't recognize her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have hesitated to make her life a living hell again. She had no desire to return to that toxic relationship. With a newfound sense of determination and relief, she turned her back and headed to the elevator.

As she walked, she missed the moment when Alessandro turned back and glanced at her until

got into the elevator. Then he opened the car door and slid inside just as Mia turned and she

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pressed the button to her floor. She caught a glimpse of Alessandro's car leaving as the elevator doors slid closed. Both of them went their separate ways, different thoughts. beriving their minds

The elevator stopped at Mia's apartment floor, and she opened the door of her flat to find her children and Emily waiting to welcome her with bright smiles. Instantly, the gloomy thoughts and problems vanished as she took in their joyful faces. Mia knelt down, hugging her kids tightly, their innocent chatter washing over her like a soothing balm. Gia and Maximo began filling her in with their stories from the previous day, their excitement bubbling over. She found herself laughing at their tales, feeling the weight of the morning's events lifting. Mateo entered the room and flipped the switch, flooding the dark room with light. Suddenly, the mafia king's voice rang out, cursing loudly. "Get the fuck lost!"

Matteo sighed as his eyes caught the gloomy figure of the Italian don. The formidable and invincible Alessandro Valentino looked so sad, an amber liquid swirling in the glass in his hand, his imposing form slumped defeatedly in a reclined chair.

"Alessandro" Where were you? You ditched your bodyguards and didn't tell anyone about your whereabouts. We were all so worried," Matteo voiced his concern, his tone edged with frustration.

"Why the hell were you worried? I'm not twelve, and I can take care of myself," Alessandro retorted, draining the entire glass in one go.

"Come on, Alessandro. Can't you just be normal for once and tell me what happened this time?" Matteo exhaled in defeat, his shoulders sagging.

"Nothing happened. Now leave and turn off the light," Alessandro said, picking up the bottle. and drinking scotch directly from it.

"Nothing happened, huh?" Matteo challenged. "Then why are you drowning yourself in alcohol?"

"What I do is none of your business," the mafia king replied, detachment lacing his voice.

Matteo, now very annoyed and tired of his best friend's tantrums, pressed on. "Why are you doing this? You know because of you, I can't concentrate on work. I can't even focus on my own life, dammit! The whole time, I'm only thinking about you, worrying that you won't kill yourself," Matteo scolded the Italian don, receiving a death glare in return.

Then why don't you leave me, just like everyone else?" Alessandro responded coldly before getting up, opening the balcony door, and stepping outside..

Something fell to the floor, catching Matteo's attention. He stepped forward and picked it up,

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Chapter 45 Detachment

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confused to see it was a photo of Mia Peterson's twins-the same photo he had shown. Alessandro during his investigation.

Why was Alessandro holding that photo and drinking so much?

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The question made Matteo think of only one possibility, the same one he had from the day he saw the photo of the kids who looked so similar to the mafia king. 716

Husband Novel 46

Chapter 46 Mirror Image

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Mia was working on designing the bedroom for the couple in the mansion of Alessandro Valentino. She hadn't seen him since that day when he dropped her at her home. Her heart was restless, but she couldn't understand why. It was not the case that she was missing him. right?

Then why was her mind agitated, constantly wanting to know about his whereabouts?

"You need to forget him. He would be fine, after all, many people are there to take care of him, and he also has a fiancée," she scolded herself for thinking about her ruthless mafia husband.

She knew Alessandro's preferences about the room's furnishing and colors, so she had chosen everything accordingly. Her staff had been efficiently working on the room under her supervision, and she was pleased with the final result.

The walls were painted a sleek, matte grey, creating a sophisticated and calming backdrop.. The bed was a modern platform design, low to the ground with a minimalist headboard upholstered in luxurious, dark leather. Polished chrome nightstands flanked the bed, their surfaces gleaming under the soft ambient lighting that emanated from recessed fixtures in the ceiling.

In the expansive space, a plush, deep-pile carpet in a rich, charcoal hue covered the floor. adding warmth and a touch of opulence. At the foot of the bed, a contemporary bench in soft, grey velvet provided a perfect spot to sit and relax. A sleek, low-profile dresser made of dark-stained wood with stainless steel accents sat against one wall, offering ample storage and style.

On the opposite side of the room, a chic seating area was arranged, consisting of a pair of modern armchairs upholstered in high-quality, white leather, and a glass-topped

coffee table with an intricate geometric base. A large, abstract painting with bold splashes of color hung above, adding an artistic flair to the room.

Floor-to-ceiling windows draped with elegant, sheer curtains allowed natural light to flood the space, highlighting the careful attention to detail in every piece of furniture and decor. In one corner, a sleek, freestanding bookshelf held a curated collection of books and artifacts, adding both functionality and a personal touch to the room.

As Mia stood in the center of the room, taking in the harmonious blend of contemporary furniture and clean lines, a sense of accomplishment washed over her.

Mia and her assistant designers took measurements, discussing the designs of the other rooms and color combinations. She believed it was best to finalize these decisions on-site, as they could better visualize the spaces within the grand mansion rather than in her company's

conference room.

While she and her designers were still discussing and adding details to their designs, they heard a sharp, unpleasant voice almost screeching-

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She hadn't forgotten what this ficây supermodelhad done so her

"Now spralind zory bedroom" Vanma accavet, pricing her weth. Who gave you permission. design my room to Change the color and Farmer Change everything, Vanese

ndered authoritatively

Mia was and by her

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Chapter 46 Mirror Image:

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mistaken you for Aria, Maria explained, her scrutinizing eyes remaining fixed on Mia. "But alas, she is no more, and we have attended her funeral."

"Oh, I didn't know Mrs. Valentino looked so similar to me," Mia whispered hesitantly, averting her eyes.

Maria smiled meekly. "Trust me, you wouldn't have found a single difference. If she were alive and you two stood face to face, it would be like placing a mirror between you. It's sad she died and never met you."

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Husband Novel 47

Chapter 47 He Is A Gay Finished

Mia showed a surprised expression, intentionally making Maria believe she was convinced by her explanation. However, she was relieved to know they all believed Aria was dead and that her resemblance to Mia was merely a coincidence.

"It's good she is dead; otherwise, Alessandro would have killed her," Vanessa huffed with the most hatred. "She was the third wheel in Alessandro's and my love story. Because of her, we had to wait so many years to live our dream to be together," Vanessa spat out with disgust, but her words pierced Mia's heart with the pain of betrayal.

So, it was all true-he actually tried to kill her. Vanessa knew it, and perhaps Maria did too but pretended to be ignorant because no one could go against the Italian don.

In that moment, all the memories of that night when she was attacked by the assassins sent by her heartless mafia husband resurfaced, making even her soul tremble with fear.

She couldn't believe she had loved that monster for so many years and still couldn't let those emotions.

"Vanessa!" Maria gasped. "You really have a big mouth and don't know when to stop speaking," she rebuked the dumb supermodel.

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"Please don't mind her. She actually said this unintentionally, and it's not true at all. She still can't forgive Aria for coming between Alessandro and her, but in the end, Alessandro is hers because he loves only her," Maria emphasized the word "love" to give Mia a clear warning to stay away from him.

But Mia was not going to make the same mistake again, not after knowing the true intentions of the mafia king.

"I understand, ma'am," Mia spoke with extreme professionalism, maintaining her stoic demeanor. "By the way, if you want, we can leave the mansion and come back later for the rest of the work if you need some time here," she proposed.

"No need. Vanessa wanted to see the progress. She just can't wait to move into this house with Alessandro." Maria winked, smirking. "You guys carry on with your work, and we'll just get a

tour of the mansion."

"Sure!" Mia nodded. "I hope you like our work," she said in a businesslike tone.

"I'm sure I'm going to like it. After all, the world famous Mia Peterson has designed the interiors of the mansion." Maria's tone was flattering, but Vanessa remained sullen, her eyes shooting daggers at Mia. However, Mia remained indifferent. Maria dragged Vanessa away before she could make another nasty statement. Mia took a breath of relief as she watched Maria and Vanessa's retreating backs.

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Chapter 47 He is A Gay Finished

She clapped her hands, drawing attention. "Okay, guys, we need to finish this mansion ASAP. So, back to work. Where were we?" she asked, and one of her assistant designers showed her the notes they were discussing before being interrupted by Vanessa and Maria. "What were you doing, Vanessa?" Maria scolded her niece in a hushed tone through gritted teeth.

"What?!" Vanessa snapped, flipping her red hair smugly. "I was showing that whore her place."

"And you forgot you blurted out some secrets that could put Alessandro in trouble," Maria fumed, her anger barely contained.

"Come on, Maria. Since when do you care about Alessandro?" Vanessa rolled her eyes. She knew Maria's intentions were never pure. She knew all about Maria's plan as Maria was her aunt, after all.

"But I am not as dumb as you, Vanessa. I know Alessandro is my money-making machine. I have to be on his good side if I want a good life." Maria stated coldly.

Maria knew her son was not as capable as Alessandro, but she wanted her son to inherit the Valentino empire and the mafia empire. When Antonio died in a gang war, Alessandro was declared the next mafia boss and the heir of the Valentino empire. Her son only got a few states and limited trust funds.

She knew they couldn't kill the invincible mafia boss, Alessandro Valentino, but she made sure he remained childless and heirless at the age of thirty. Now, at thirty-four, Alessandro still had no children.

According to the will of the head of the Valentino family, Maria's father-in-law, the Valentino empire was now Enzo's by default. Maria had smartly orchestrated Enzo's marriage, and Enzo had a son at the age of thirty. Now, Enzo's son was two years old, solidifying Enzo's position.

Alessandro stepped down easily without a fight, choosing to work for the Valentino empire to ensure that the empire his grandfather built with such hard work would not be destroyed or fall into loss. He wanted nothing in return, and Maria and Enzo were happy with Alessandro taking care of the Valentino empire, states, and businesses with no profit for himself.

However, the Western Italy mafia was still led by Alessandro, and the mafia council refused to accept Enzo as their leader. It was well known that no one matched Alessandro's leadership and insight; he was irreplaceable as their boss. Maria, ever the strategist, had another plan up her sleeve. She wanted Alessandro to marry Vanessa, her sister's daughter. This way, Maria could get a hold on the mafia business as well.

Maria glanced around before she leaned closer to Vanessa. "You need to understand, Vanessa, that marrying Alessandro is the only way we can secure our influence over the mafia. If you

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sapter 47 He is A Gay

becomo his wife, we can control everything"

Vanessa looked at her aunt skeptically.

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"You know I'm trying everything to make him fall for my beauty and allure, but he seems to be gay and has no interest in any woman. Sometimes I wonder if you intentionally trapped me into this, to marry an impotent man. What will I get in return?" Vanessa whined. "It's said he's never touched a woman. Maybe that's why his wife died."

Shut up! You're getting the fortune from this marriage, and your child will inherit the mafia empire." Maria grimaced at the naivety of her niece.

"But how will I get a child when Alessandro is gay?" Vanessa shrugged.

"You're not innocent, Vanessa, and you know how to get pregnant," Maria smirked, making Vanessa smile cunningly.

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Husband Novel 48

Chapter 48 Out Of The Picture

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Vanessa's eyes gleamed with greed and wickedness. "I know my part very well, and I will give Alessandro an heir who will rule the Italian mafia after him."

Maria nodded, satisfied with Vanessa's response. Exactly. Once you're married, you'll have access to everything. Just remember, this is about securing our family's future. Alessandro's leadership in the mafia is unmatched, and having a child with his name will solidify our control."

Vanessa's cunning smile grew wider. "Don't worry, Aunt Maria. I'll handle it. Alessandro will never know what hit him, and soon, the entire empire will be within our

r grasp

Maria patted Vanessa's arm approvingly. "Good. Now, go make sure he sees you in the best light. We don't have time to waste."

Vanessa nodded, her mind already plotting the next steps.

"By the way, did you also notice that bitch looks similar to Alessandro's dead wife essa

mocked, observing her manicured nails.

Maria took a deep breath, looking back as if she could see Mia through the wall. "You won't believe how similar they both are," she sighed. "No wonder Alessandro mistook her for his

wife.

"But how is it possible for two people to be exactly similar? I mean, there should be some differences, right?" Vanessa insisted, looking at Maria intently.

"I was wondering the same thing. Not a single difference, same complexion, hair, height, and voice. The only difference was the confidence and elegance that woman exuded. However, Aria was so slim you could count her bones through her skin, while this woman has curves in all the right places," Maria explained. "Still, I need to confirm something," she said, pulling out her phone from her Chanel clutch.

She dialed a number and waited for the call to connect. "Listen, I need details of a woman"

Her skeptical gaze met Vanessa's, and an unspoken understanding passed between them.

"Let's wait for the information to come," Maria said darkly. "Now, if you're done inspecting the house, can we return? I need to make a good impression by taking care of my stepson. during his illness."

"Why do you care if he wants to die out of stubbornness?" Vanessa scowled.

"He can't die before marrying you, do you understand?" Maria stared at the stupid supermodel. "However, you underestimate Alessandro Valentino. He's called invincible for a reason and can't be killed by such minor illnesses." Maria spoke with extreme hatred for her 1/3

Chapter 48 Out Of The Picture

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stepson

She had hoped he would perish, leaving everything to Enzo, but to her dismay, Alessandro only grew stronger with each passing day.

Mia was busy, so Emily picked up Gia and Maximo from their school and dropped them off at home. They had a nanny to look after them while Mia was at work. After ensuring they had their meal, Emily left for another meeting as Mia had instructed her to attend with a potential client.

Once Emily left and the nanny became occupied with some tasks, Maximo signaled to Gia, and they quietly slipped into Mia's home office. Closing the door behind them silently, they switched on the lights.

"Gia, you start the system," Maximo instructed, launching an app on his phone that he had developed and connecting it to the computer with a USB cable.

"Let's do some research," Gia cheered.

Maximo's fingers worked like magic as he ran the application from his phone, causing internet files to swiftly open on the computer screen. He opened a file named Alessandro Valentino, which contained detailed information about him. "That's him! That's him!" Gia squealed, looking at the photo and Maximo hushed her to lower her voice.

"He looks so similar to you, Maximo," Gia wondered, her eyes darting between the photo of Alessandro and her twin brother in awe. "Could he be our dad?"

Maximo shook his head. "I don't know. But he is Mr. Valentino, Mom's client. I hacked into Mom's system and found his name among recent clients," he said, typing something on the computer system.

"I've hacked his social media account, and it showed he was once married, but I couldn't find even a single photo of his wife, Maximo muttered in frustration. "But I did find that this man was linked to numerous women and seems to be a womanizer." "But he is very handsome. If I were Mommy's age, I would have married this handsome man," Gia blushed, causing Maximo to roll his eyes.

"He's okay, but he's not a suitable match for Mom's future husband," Maximo mused, looking intently at the photo of the rich business tycoon "Why?" Gia's eyebrow shot up in question.

"Can't you see?" Maximo opened numerous photos of Alessandro with many supermodels.

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Chapter 48 Out Of The Picture

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and actresses. "He has had so many affairs. How can he be faithful to our mother? No, I won't approve of him," Maximo declared sullenly.

Gia sighed, looking at the handsome man.

"Why do you have to be such a casanova, Mr. Valentino?" she murmured.

"There's something more about him," Maximo delved deeper into Alessandro on the internet and found something. "He is rumored to be the Italian Don, but the police have found no proof against him, and he comes out clean every time," he thought deeply. "That shows he's as clever as us," Gia grinned.

"Come on, Gia. Don't be so happy. Remember what Mom told us?! Our father never wanted us. So it doesn't matter if he is our father or not. Either way, he is out of the picture," Maximo said, closing all the windows and disconnecting his phone from his mom's system. "Now let's leave before Mom catches us hacking sites for information again. She'll be very upset," Maximo suggested, taking Gia's hand and leading her out of their mom's home office.

But Gia's heart was not ready to believe that the handsome man was a bad guy. She had met him only once, but he seemed nice and gentlemanly, so handsome, just like she had always imagined her father would be.

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Husband Novel 49

Chapter 49 An Unusual Email

Maximo, I still think we need to meet him," Gizinsisted, blinking her bright blue eyes at her twin brother.

"Hmm, you're right. I'm thinking the same, Magimo mused, scratching his chin.

"You do?" Gia's eyes gleamed with excitement.

"Yes, Gia. I've noticed that some people keep following us all the time," he said, leading her to the window and sliding the curtain aside. He pointed to some men standing at the entrance of the building, dressed in black suits. "They are still there, keeping watch on us." "Yeah, you're right. I also noticed a car always following us," Gia frowned, looking at the men

with annoyance.

"Who are they?" she murmured.

"I noticed they have codes on their employee IDs. When I hacked into the system and looked them up, I found out they are employed by Alessandro Valentino," Maximo said, a stern expression on his cute face

"What?!" Gia gasped, unable to believe it. "No, that's not true," she refused to accept it.

Her handsome hero couldn't be a villain in their lives.

"Whether you believe it or not, it's true, Maximo shrugged.

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So, I am going to make an appointment with Alessandro Valentino because only he can answer our questions, Maximo said, pulling out his phone from the pocket of his jeans. He opened his email account and sent a request to Alessandro's company, using a fake ID from an imaginary company

"I don't think he will meet us," Gia said sullenly.

"Oh, trust me. I will make sure he can't refuse our offer," Maximo assured her with a smirk.

He knew Alessandro Valentino wouldn't waste his time meeting five-year-old kids, so he sent an offer about a business deal and made sure to be persistent until he agreed to meet.

"Do you think he wants to harm us?" Gia asked, disappointment lacing her voice. Her handsome hero couldn't be so heartless and cruel.

"I don't know, but I need to find out why he has his people following us. And I also want to know why I look so similar to that man," Maximo whispered, deep in thought.

He didn't want to bother his mom with those questions. He knew talking about their birth father nained Mia, so he wouldn't ask her. But he wanted to know what

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Alessandro Valentino had with their mother and whether he could be their father

The answers to all these questions could only be obtained by meeting Alessandro Valentino in person, and Maximo was confident that it would not be a big deal for him to secure an appointment

Alessandro was sitting in his office, signing papers and reading reports for his next meeting which was about to happen in an hour. He heard a knock on the door and, without looking up from the file he was reading uttered. "Comet

"Sir, we have an unusual email requesting an appointment with you for tomorrow," his secretary. Lisa, muttered, her voice trembling with nervousness. The whole office knew Alessandro's mood had been very bad for a few days, and no one wanted to be the reason to make him more annoyed.

Alessandro's head lifted at the mention of the unusual email, and he looked at her suspiciously before instructing Lisa. "Tell me about it"

He had been aware that his company's system had been hacked from outside in the past two days, despite his personal efforts to prevent it. Determined to catch the hacker responsible, he had a trap set for him, he had successfully caught the hacker. After closing the file spread before him Alessandro's computer, prompting Lisa to leave the room as he had no further business.

Opening his company's official email. Alessandro intended to send the email in question. He quickly traced the IP address and hacked the deal of twist. To his surprise, he discovered it had been sent from Klara's place and was her son's phase. He found it amusing that a five-year-old boy could start such a mess.

Reviewing the business offer. Alessandro was impressed, while there were flaws, they were not easily detectable. Only an expert like him could find them. Even large companies made similar errors in their proposals. The child was prodigious, just like he used to be in his childhood. He sent a message to his court secretary a third of the way and completed the meeting with the twins. Alessandro was very eager to find out why the twins wanted to meet him and whether their mother

mother was involved in this as well

now

Suddenly, Alessandro's gloomy mood brightened and he realized that a smile had already adorned his face. He picked up the file he had been reading reluctantly, finding it very interesting and was determined to secure the deal. With determination, he prepared for the meeting, aiming to cover the other party that doing business with Alessandro Enterprises would be beneficial for them as well.

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Chapter 50 Sarcasm #Finished

The next day, Gia and Maximo went to school as usual, but with careful planning, they managed to slip away without drawing anyone's attention. Then they hailed a taxi, directing it toward Alessandro's company office. The twins were confident in their brilliant plan, certain it was foolproof.

However, Gia was anxious about how they would gain entry, knowing that no one would allow kids into such a big corporate company. Max, however, assured her that he would find a way. He glanced behind them and noticed a car following. A look of understanding surfaced in his small eyes.

To Gia's surprise, when they arrived at AV Enterprises, no one stopped them. In fact, when security informed the receptionist about the twins' arrival, Alessandro's secretary, Lisa, personally came to escort them to his office. She introduced herself and softly asked them to follow her to Alessandro's office.

Gia and Maximo glanced at each other, a slight nervousness creeping into their hearts. It all seemed too easy to be real. However, they knew they could handle any challenge when t

they were together. Maximo firmly took Gia's hand as they followed Lisa.

Gia and Maximo, holding each other's hands for support in this apprehensive situation, entered Alessandro's office. Alessandro was seated calmly behind his desk. As they walked in, he stood up and greeted them professionally.

"Hello, children!" he said with a warm smile. His eyes sparkled with adoration as he looked at them. Gia smiled back instinctively, but Maximo squeezed her hand, urging her to stay composed.

"Mr. Valentino, are you not surprised to see us here?" Maximo asked, furrowing his brow

Alessandro chuckled softly. His laughter was a sound that echoed warmly through the room, a rarity that caused Lisa to stare in astonishment. She had worked for him for years and had never seen him laugh before.

"Please, take your seats and make yourselves comfortable," Alessandro offered, gesturing towards the plush sofa in the corner of the office. Turning to Lisa, he instructed, "Lisa, please arrange lunch for our important guests today."

Gia relaxed upon sensing no threat from Alessandro. She leaned close to Maximo and whispered happily, "See, I told you he's not a bad guy."

Maximo signaled her to be quiet, his expression serious. He still couldn't trust the cunning business tycoon; he felt there was something more behind Alessandro's calm facade.

"Mr. Valentino, you haven't replied to my question," Maximo said sternly. Alessandro's amusement grew at the boy's bravery and confidence.

Chapter 50 Sarcasm

Finished

"I know he email was fake and that it was you who sent it," Alessandro told Maximo honestly.

"So you traced my IP address and illegally accessed my account?!" Maximo accused, his annoyance evident.

"Just like you unauthorizedly accessed my company's system," Alessandro responded, his gaze turning cold.

Maximo was taken aback. No one had ever caught him before. This man seemed to be the first to match his hacking skills. Gia, sensing the tension, looked at Maximo with panic.

"What will he do to us, Maximo?" she whispered in fear "Is he going to hand us over to the police?!" Her eyes widened with terrified realization.

"Don't worry, I am not going to take any action against you," Alessandro said softly, his smile reassuring as he looked at Gia. Gia finally let out a breath of relief. "Why are you being so generous with us, Mr. Valentino?" Maximo frowned. "If you proof, you can turn us over to the cops," he said, lifting his chin in a challenge. have

Gia's mouth fell open at her brother's boldness. Why was Maximo giving this handsome man more ideas about how to deal with hackers when he was letting them go?

"Because I know who is a threat to me," Alessandro said, tucking his hands into the pockets of his pants. His bright blue eyes looked intently between the adorable faces of the twins. "And you both are harmless." "Please take a seat, and we can discuss further in comfort," Alessandro insisted gently.

Convinced it was not a trap and that they were safe, Maximo and Gia took their seats on the comfortable leather sofa. Then there was a knock on the door, and Lisa entered, pushing it open. Trailing behind her were several waiters wearing uniforms of a famous restaurant, pushing trolleys laden with food. One by one, they served the dishes on the table before the couch where Cia and Maximo were sitting.

Maximo couldn't hide his excitement at the sight of his favorite pepperoni pizza, and Gia

smiled happily as she saw the spaghetti carbonara. Alongside these dishes, there were platters. of sushi, gourmet cheeses, prosciutto, salami, pepperoni, chorizo, and smoked ham. A silver platter held fresh oysters on ice, and another showcased exotic fruits. Adding to the feast were colorful plates of mini burgers, crispy chicken nuggets, and baskets of golden French fries. Desserts filled another table, featuring an assortment of

cupcakes with vibrant frosting, slices of rich chocolate cake, and bowls of creamy vanilla and chocolate ice cream with an array of toppings.

For drinks, in addition to Maximo's favorite cold cola and Gia's favorite refreshing strawberry smoothie, there were glasses of milkshakes in different flavors. Freshly squeezed juices, sparkling water, and a luxurious hot chocolate topped with whipped cream and 11:36 Wed, Oct 2

Chapter 50 Sarcasm

marshmallows were also available.

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Gia's eyes widened in surprise as she realized that all their favorite foods and drinks had been ordered by the business tycoon.

"How did you know they are our favorites?" Gia beamed, looking at Alessandro with admiration. He never ceased to impress her. Alessandro's lips parted as he began to respond to this adorable princess.

But before Alessandro could reply, M

interjected, "He has his people following us

around the clock. It's not hard for him to figure out what we like and what we don't." Sarcasm laced Maximo's voice, causing Alessandro's expression to turn cold again.

Noticing the dangerous shift in the business tycoon's demeanor, Maximo shrank back in fear, while Gia, feeling the same, gripped her brother's arm tightly.

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