

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

## Husband Novel 51

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband Chapter 51 Déjà Vu

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Alessandro signaled for the waiters and Lisa to leave them alone, wanting to speak with Gia and Maximo privately. As the room emptied, Maximo and Gia's hearts raced, and they regretted coming here alone. "Why... why did you send them out?" Gia stammered, her voice trembling with fear.

Alessandro frowned, realizing he had unintentionally frightened her. He swiftly walked toward her, but she recoiled in fear.

"Don't be scared, princess. I will never harm you," he assured her gently. "I sent them out so we could talk privately."

His soft tone eased Gia and Maximo's fear, and they relaxed their postures.

"So, are the people who are following us sent by you, Mr. Valentino?" Gia asked, her innocent voice tinged with curiosity as she blinked her bright eyes.

Alessandro sighed deeply, knowing he couldn't lie to this adorable angel. He had to give her a reply.

"Yes, sweetheart," he found himself nodding. "Now, eat your spaghetti before it gets cold," he gestured to the food. "I have your favorite fruits and desserts, ice cream as well."

"No, first you need to tell us why you have those people following us," Maximo interrupted boldly.

Alessandro was surprised by the twins' sharp minds and keen observations. There was no way anyone could know he had people following them. He had his men living in the same building, ensuring no one would suspect anything, and used a different car every day to tail them. But these kids were smarter than he imagined.

"I want to make sure you and your mom are safe" Alessandro replied calmly.

"You don't have to worry about us, Mr. Valentino. We can protect our mommy" Maximo said, smugly, causing Alessandro to press his lips together to suppress an amused smile.

This boy was fearless and extremely confident. Alessandro saw a miniature version of himself in him once again.

"Alright, little man. I'll keep that in mind. Now, start eating," Alessandro gently urged and was surprised by his own behaviour.

He never knew he could be so gentle with anyone. He had never dealt with kids before, and it was his first time, but it all felt so natural to behave tenderly with them.

When they made no attempt to eat their food. Alessandro sighed, stepping forward to serve

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Chapter 51 Déjà Vu

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plates for them. He took a slice of pizza and placed it in front of Maximo, then served spaghetti for Gia.

Gia smiled, took her plate, and began to eat. She nudged Maximo with her elbow to encourage him, but Maximo remained stubborn.

"I have another question for you, Mr. Valentino, he said.

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"How about we have lunch first and then I answer your questions?" Alessandro proposed, handing Maximo his plate.

Maximo looked at Gia, and she nodded in agreement.

"Fine," Maximo mumbled reluctantly and took the plate.

"Mr. Valentino, why aren't you eating? Do you want me to make a plate for you?" Gia asked

heart. cutely, melting Alessandro's stony

He didn't understand why he always felt so much joy as if his heart came alive whenever he met these two kids and their mom

"No, sweetheart, I can make my plate myself," he said softly.

"It's alright, I can make a plate for you," Gia insisted, and Alessandro couldn't refuse her. He watched lovingly as she put everything on his plate, but he couldn't say no to her. He took the plate happily and began eating with them. Though Alessandro had never liked pepperoni pizza and cupcakes, he finished them all because the little angel was watching him eagerly, as if ensuring he finished his lunch.

After they finished lunch, the waiter came again on Alessandro's instructions and brought out ice creams, and served them.

"Now that we've finished lunch, are you ready to answer my questions?" Maximo asked at the first opportunity when the waiters left and they were alone with Mr. Valentino again. "Sure," Alessandro replied.

"How do you know our mother?" Maximo asked skeptically.

"The whole world knows her; she's Mia Peterson, a famous interior designer," Alessandro shrugged, taking a small bite of ice cream. But Maximo seemed not pleased with Alessandro's

answer.

"Okay, let me rephrase my question then," Maximo said sternly, making Alessandro narrow his eyes at him. That five-year-old boy talked like an adult. "How long have you known our mother?" Maximo questioned.

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Chapter 51 Deja Vu

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"I've known Mia Peterson since she started designing the interiors of my mansion," Alessandro replied briefly.

Maximo and Gia exchanged glances at Alessandro's reply, and their faces fell in disappointment, which caused Alessandro to furrow his brows.

"What's wrong?" he couldn't stop himself from asking.

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"I thought... I thought you were our father," Gia mumbled innocently, to which Maximo glared at her. "Gia, shut up."

Alessandro's heart brimmed with unknown mixed emotions, and he swallowed hard at the thought of her seeing him as their father.

"Do you not know who your father is?" he asked, choking with emotion.

"We never met him," Gia replied gloomily, her lower lip pulled out in disappointment.

"That's none of your business, Mr. Leonardi," Maximo snapped coldly, shaking his head at Gia and staring at her with a warning look.

Ignoring Maximo's grumpiness, Alessandro moved closer to Gia and asked insistently, "Didn't your mother ever tell you your father's name?" He needed to know.

"No, and we're not interested in knowing the name of that monster," Maximo responded swiftly before Gia could say a word.

"Monster?!" Alessandro choked and was dumbfounded. Who would call their father a monster?

"Yes, he is a monster, Mr. Valentino. He wanted to kill his own kids and never wanted us," Maximo replied curtly, his face and voice devoid of emotion. Alessandro stared at the little boy in shock. Then, the words from the past echoed in his mind, and it all felt like déjà vu:

"Is it possible for you to carry my child, sweetheart?"

"No!"

Ifind out you're carrying another man's child, I won't hesitate to kill you and that bastard baby."

Alessandro's heart stung with pain, his expression turning cold as his eyes fixed on his own. reflection in the window's glass.

"That man must truly be a monster if he didn't want angels like you in his life," he remarked through gritted teeth. Then his eyes lifted to Gia and Maximo, and his cold terrifying gaze softened with warmth and love. "But if I were him," he whispered, his voice softening, "I 3/4

Chapter 51 Déjà Vu

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would have cherished and valued both of you more than my own life, and never let you go away from me." He vowed with every fiber of his being, his eyes glistening with emotion as he knelt before Gia and Maximo, gently caressing their angelic faces.

"Mr. Valentino, you talk so sweetly. I wish I were older so I could marry you," Gia blushed, clasping her hands under her chin and looking at Alessandro with adoration.

Alessandro chuckled softly, shaking his head. With a gentle grin, he lifted his hand and flicked Gia's nose with his finger. "How about I marry your mom?"

"Wait, you want to marry our mom?" Maximo frowned in surprise.

"Yes," Alessandro nodded firmly.

"But why?" Maximo snapped, his brow furrowing.

"I like your mom, and I like you and Gia. I want you all to live with me," Alessandro explained calmly.

"But we know about your affairs and first marriage. Why would our mommy marry a Casanova like you?" Maximo challenged skeptically.

"But he seems so serious about it, Maximo," Gia interjected, rolling her eyes at her brother.

Maximo held up a hand to pause his twin sister. "Let me talk to him, Gia."

"Alright, tell me, how can I make you believe I love you both and also Alessandro asked, meeting Maximo's gaze with sincerity.

our mom?" your

"Let's talk about the deal then," Maximo offered, lifting his chin with a smug smile.

Alessandro cocked his head, observing his carbon copy closely, intrigued by the negotiation ahead.

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## Husband Novel 52

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband Chapter 52 Where Is My Kids

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Mia was informed by the kindergarten teacher that Gia and Maximo were missing from school. Her heart stopped at the news, and she rushed straight to the school, shouting and threatening the authorities to take legal action. How could her five-year-old twins go missing when they were not allowed to leave without someone picking them up?

Mia had clearly instructed the authorities and teachers that only she or Emily would come to the school to pick up Gia and Maximo. No one else should have access to her kids. The teacher and principal apologized profusely, offering to file a police report for the missing children. Mia took one of the teachers with her and headed to the police station, her mind filled with fear for her innocent kids.

What could have happened? Had someone kidnapped them? But she hadn't received any ransom calls. Her heart raced with terrifying possibilities. She called home, but the nanny informed her that Gia and Maximo hadn't returned. Mia immediately called Emily on the way

and explained the situation. Emily suggested calling Adam and involving him, confident that his connections could expedite the search. But Mia hesitated; she didn't want to disturb Adam, knowing he was busy with his new movie shoot. Determined to leave no stone unturned in finding her children, Mia pressed hard on the accelerator and raced straight to the police station. If necessary, she would involve Adam afterward.

But before she reached the station, her phone rang, displaying Alessandro's number. She groaned in frustration. She didn't want to talk to him right now, in fact, she was very anxious to talk about anything, but a strange instinct compelled her to answer. "Mom!" Maximo's voice on the other end made Mia's heart skip a beat.

"Maximo!" Mia gasped, feeling a rush of relief flood over her. "Oh, thank God! Where are you? Are you alright?" Her words spilled out in desperation.

"Yes, Mom, I'm fine," Maximo replied hesitantly, sensing his mother's distress in her voice.

Any mother would be frantic upon learning her children were missing from school. Max bit his lip, bracing himself for his mother's inevitable fury over their reckless behavior.

"Is Gia also with you?" Mia asked anxiously.

"Yes, Mom, Gia is with me and she's fine too," Maximo replied.

Mia let out a breath of relief, closing her eyes momentarily and silently thanking God. But then realization struck her.

"Wait, why are you calling from Alessandro Valentino's phone?" Her eyes widened as her

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Chapter 52 Where Is My Kids.

heart filled with dread.

"Mom, please calm down. I need you to come to Mr. Valentino urgently.

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office," Maximo murmured

Take care of your

Mia didn't need to hear more. "Don't worry, Maximo. I'm on my way sister. Mom is coming to save you," she said quickly, disconnecting the phone.

She pulled over, urged the teacher to get out of her car, and then took a taxi home. Once there, she immediately drove to Alessandro Valentino's office.

On the way, she called Emily to inform her about Maximo's call. Emily wanted to come along, but Mia insisted she handle it alone.

Throughout the entire drive, her heart thumped so loudly with fear that she feared it might stop altogether.

Why were her children with the Italian Don?

Did he... Did he find out? She swallowed hard at the thought. She knew just how cruel the mafia king could be.

What could he be doing to her children? The thought brought tears to her eyes, but she pushed them back and focused on driving. She took a deep breath and was determined to save her children at any cost.

Mia parked her car in the parking lot of AV Enterprises and hurried towards the office. Alessandro's secretary met her near the elevator, clearly taken aback by Mia's panicked state.

"Hello, Miss Peterson. I'm Lisa, Mr. Valentino's secretary. He instructed me to take you directly to his office," Lisa informed politely.

"Where are my kids? How are they?" Mia asked urgently, her tone sharp with a mix of fear and anger.

"They are fine and with Mr. Valentino," Lisa replied, finding the question a bit unusual.

She had witnessed how well her boss treated the twins, one of whom bore a striking resemblance to him. For a moment, she had wondered if the boy was Alessandro Valentino's son. However, after overhearing their conversations, she realized her assumption was wrong. Lisa led Mia directly to the president's office. As soon as Mia saw the door, she pushed it open and barged in, her manner frantic and accusatory. Her eyes widened, and her heart raced as she saw her kids with the Italian don.

"Stay away from my kids, or you'll regret it!" she shouted furiously at Alessandro, causing everyone in the room to turn their heads toward her in shock.

## Husband Novel 53

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Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 53 You Can't Leave

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Alessandro was stunned to see Mia so furious, her eyes blazing with red-hot anger as she glared at him.

"Gia! Maximo! Come here!" The panic and fear in her voice were unmistakable.

Gia and Maximo obeyed instantly,

stumbling to their feet and running toward their mother. Mia clutched them to her chest as if she wanted to hide them from Alessandro. Alessandro felt a pang of guilt seeing her so terrified as if he were a monster and she was trying to protect her children from him. His heart ached with the realization.

"Relax, Mia!" he said, taking a step towards her. But she held up a hand fiercely, her face still burning with rage.



"Why are my children here? How dare you abduct them like this?" she shouted, her voice trembling with fury. Behind her, Lisa flinched at her tone.

Alessandro cast a cold glance at Lisa, who quickly turned on her heel and left, closing the door behind her.

"I didn't abduct the kids," Alessandro said sternly, his face void of emotion. He was not used to explaining himself to anyone, but this woman was different-she was someone very special to him.

"Don't lie to the, Alessandro!" Mia yelled, her voice seething with hatred.

"Mommy, he is not lying." Gia interrupted, causing Mia to turn her gaze to her daughter. "We came here to talk to Mr. Valentino, and he didn't do anything. He's very nice and even ordered our favorite lunch," she explained fondly.

Mia's heart filled with suspicion, and she looked at Alessandro with disgust.

"What have you fed my children?" she asked through gritted teeth.

In any other situation, Alessandro would have lost his cool at such an accusation. But he couldn't hurt this woman.

"Mia, the children are safe. You can see they are perfectly fine. Please, calm down," he coaxed her in a soft voice, sensing her anxiety. The urge to take her in his arms and comfort her came naturally to him. But he stopped himself, seeing the anger blazing in her eyes. "Yes, Mom!" This time, Maximo interrupted, surprising Alessandro with his support. "Mr. Valentino had lunch with us, and it was safe. Don't worry, we are fine. You can take a breath of relief," he said softly.

Gia and Maximo exchanged a look before taking their mother's hands and guiding her to the sofa, gently sitting her down.

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Chapter 53 You Can't Leave

Gia turned to Alessandro and mouthed, "Water!"

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Alessandro, as if coming out of a trance, quickly nodded, turning to pour a glass of water for Mia. Gia took it from him and handed it to her mother.

Mia took a deep breath, trailing a hand over her sweating face, wiping it frantically. Gial extended the glass of water to her, and Mia took it, gulping it down in one go.

"Whose idea was it?" Mia demanded, glaring at her children as she placed the empty glass on the table before her.

Maximo and Gia gulped with fear. They knew their mother was very angry, and no one could save them from punishment. However, they felt guilty for making her panic and worry with their sudden disappearance from school. They had thought they would return on time, and no one would know about it. However, they got busy enjoying the delicious lunch Alessandro had arranged for them, and talking with him was very delightful, contrary to their expectations. So, they lost track of time. "Mia/let bygones be bygones," Alessandro stepped in, sensing the children were in trouble. "I know they made you worried, but in the end..."

"Worried?!" Mia snapped, interrupting him furiously. "Are you serious, Alessandro? I wasn't worried, I was terrified to death! I almost died at the thought of losing my children," she whispered, choking on her tears.

Alessandro exhaled helplessly as Gia and Maximo glanced at him, clueless about how to comfort their mother, who was crying.

Though Alessandro knew the kids were safe when they left school and came to meet him at his office-because he had his bodyguards following them-as much as he wanted to tell Mia to console her, he couldn't. He knew Mia would be even more furious if she found out he had people following Gia and Maximo.

"Apologize," he mouthed soundlessly to Gia and Maximo, nodding toward their mother who had her head lowered and was trying to stop the tears that ultimately spilled from her eyes.. She quickly wiped them away with her fingers.

"We are sorry, Mom," Gia and Maximo mumbled together, their faces innocent and sad.

Mia lifted her head and saw her children looking at her with hope..

"Don't ever do it again," she mumbled, sniffing, and extended her arms. Gia and Maximo promptly jumped into their mother's embrace, and Mia enclosed them in a protective hug.

"I promise it will never happen again," Alessandro assured on behalf of the twins, making Mia frown.

"Why are you making that promise?" she scowled.

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## Chapter 53 You Can't Leave

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"Because it's my responsibility to make sure you and the kids are safe and happy," Alessandro shrugged, making Mia even more confused. She blinked at him as if he had lost his mind. "Wait a minute, Mr. Valentino. I think you have a misunderstanding. My kids and I have nothing to do with you," she insisted, desperately trying to make him believe it was none of his business.

"Let's go, kids," she suddenly got up, holding Gia and Maximo's hands as she began to leave. The situation was becoming more stressful and overwhelming, and she thought it would be better to leave this ruthless mafia king's office. "Wait, you can't leave," Alessandro stopped them politely.

Mia turned to face him, irritation and impatience written all over her face.

"After all, we have a deal," Alessandro announced.

"Deal?! What deal?!" Mia frowned in confusion.

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## Husband Novel 54

### Chapter 54 I Don't Love Her

"What are you saying?" Mia asked, puzzled.

"Yes! A deal which the children made with me," Alessandro responded curtly.

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Mia was dumbfounded as she looked at Gia and Maximo. Both of them looked as if all the blood had drained from their faces. They had made this deal with Alessandro, but now, seeing their mother's reaction, they realized they had made a huge mistake.

"Mr. Valentino," Mia said, taking a deep breath and closing her eyes to calm herself. "They are kids. Only five years old. I hope you don't take their childish games seriously,"

she said expressionlessly, though her heart pounded nervously as she looked at Alessandro's handsome face, which indicated he was very serious about it..

"But they made me sign a legal contract, and now you can't back out of it," he warned in his grave tone, his intimidating blue eyes piercing into hers.

"A legal contract?!" she stepped forward confidently. "I thought you were a smart businessman. How can you sign a contract with children?" she challenged with a taunting gaze.

Alessandro chuckled amusingly. The sound was so deep and enchanting that it made Mia's heart flutter. But she maintained an indifferent expression, not showing his effect on her.

"That's right, I am a businessman, and I don't do anything without seeing my profit in it," he reasoned, smirking and making his features even more charming as his bright blue eyes glinted with joy. Mia's lips parted unknowingly in astonishment. The man was indeed a cruel devil but had the allure and beauty of a Greek god.

"What have you done this time?" Mia turned to her children and scolded them in a hushed voice.

Gia looked at Maximo and pressed, "You tell her!"

"You tell her, it was your idea, Maximo pushed her forward.

"No, you made the deal, you tell her," Gia insisted back. Both feared and didn't want to be the first one to face their mother's fury.

"I will tell you everything, Mia, Alessandro took the initiative, seeing the children nervous before their mother as she stared at them in anger.

The scene before him was so adorable and natural that he was captivated by the close interaction between the mother and her children. His heart craved these precious emotions and this beautiful feeling, he yearned for this family to be his and was determined to make it happen. "If you give me a chance to explain," he added with a smile.

Mia was stunned to see this different side of Alessandro, Alessandro Valentino was known to be incapable of smiling and behaving like a human, but his polite behavior and occasional smiles made her believe it was all not true but her dream.

"Okay then, please explain, Mia nodded, hiding her shock behind her stern expression and looking at Alessandro intently.

"First, I need you and the children to sit comfortably so we can talk in detail, Alessandro proposed,

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Chapter 541 Don't Love Her

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Sighing, Mia walked to the sofa, holding Gia and Maximo's hands. But to her surprise, they both sat away from her, across the table.

What was going on?! She furrowed her brow.

"Come here and sit with me," Mia ordered her children, but both shook their heads, making her frown and prepare for what was coming next because their faces indicated they had created a big mess.

"It's okay, Mia. Let them be comfortable. Tell me what you would prefer to drink," Alessandro said calmly, holding his phone as he prepared to call his secretary to place an order.

"Nothing, Mr. Valentino. Can you please quickly explain the deal?" she asked, taking a deep breath.

Alessandro nodded solemnly and placed a file before her. Mia took the file and opened it, her furrow deepening as she read the first page,

"You will marry me, and I will give you my whole business, my property, and my bank balance, he stated. casually.

Mia choked on her own saliva. "M...marry?! Y...you?!"

Alessandro nodded. "Yes. Marry me."

"Is this some kind of joke, Mr. Valentino?" Mia snorted.

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Alessandro lifted a brow in challenge.

"Huh! The whole world knows you have a fiancée, Mia snapped. Alessandro frowned.

"I have already broken up with her, he declared nonchalantly.

Liar! Mia thought inwardly.

"Why did you break up with her?" she shot back.

"I don't love her," Alessandro's tone was calm as he replied.

Mia snickered, rolling her eyes. "But you don't love me either, do you?!"

Alessandro's intense gaze fixed on her unwaveringly as he asked back, "Will you believe me if I say I love. you?"

Such a big flirt he was! No wonder women fell so easily for him Mia scoffed inwardly at the thought.

"No!" she replied with a grimace. "Why should I believe you won't break up with me and leave one day, saying you don't love me, just like you did with Vanessa Mia challenged, raising one of her finely shaped brows.

I have signed this deal and am giving you my whole fortune as a guarantee," Alessandro emphasized.

Mia looked at him, scrutinizing before she exhaled and announced, "That's not convincing, and I can't sign any deal like that. Sorry, Mr. Valentino, we are out of it

She closed the file and pushed it back toward Alessandro. Alessandro's expression turned unreadable as he leaned back in his seat. looking indifferent.

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Chapter 541 Don't Love Her

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"Have you not read the file completely?!" He cocked his head in a challenge. "The contract says if one of the parties signs, the deal is active onwards," Alessandro told her.

Bullshit! How can that be possible?" Mia frowned, looking at the file. "Let me talk to my lawyer," she said. firmly.

"According to the contract, you can't walk out of this room without signing the deal, Alessandro declared sternly. He was determined not to let her go.

"What nonsense. I can go, you can't stop me. Mia protested fiercely, feeling trapped in the situation.

"The contract says if any party breaches the terms and conditions, they have to pay the penalty, which is your entire business and properties," Alessandro described, making Mia's shocked eyes widen so much it seemed as if they might pop out of their sockets.

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## Husband Novel 55

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 55 A Weird Proposal

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She glared at Gia and Maximo, but they looked at her innocently. Her children had clearly taken after their father, being beautiful devils. Mia was very annoyed at them, but she refused to give up before Alessandro Valentino.

"That's not true, right?!" She shook her head. "How can my children give away my business and property?" She fought back.

"Yes, that's true. Gia and Maximo told me your whole property and business are in their names, so they" can make a deal," Alessandro asserted.

"This deal is not valid. Who would believe what you said?" Mia smirked in a challenge.

Alessandro smiled, shaking his head. This gorgeous woman really underestimated him. He leaned closer, planting his hands on the table and looking straight into Mia's eyes.

"Trust me, sweetheart, he whispered huskily. "If I say there is no way to back out of the deal for you. I had witnesses and lawyers while this whole discussion was done and the deal was signed. On top of that, the whole thing was recorded on the CCTV in my office. He pointed with his eyes to the corner, and Mia's gaze followed instinctively to find a CCTV camera installed there.

Mia's eyes shifted to the twins, who quickly averted their eyes, knowing their fault. Mia was very annoyed at them. What were they thinking, signing a deal with a devil? Now she knew even selling her soul wouldn't be enough.

This time her children had gotten her deep into trouble. There was no way to escape from this heartless mafia boss, and she just started counting her days.

"You can't threaten my mommy!" Maximo stood abruptly, his voice filled with defiance.

"Champ, I'm not threatening your mom, but trying to convince her. We all want her to agree to this marriage, right?" Alessandro addressed Maximo calmly

"Mommy, please agree to marry Mr. Valentino. He's handsome and wealthy. He's a very nice gentleman." Gia pleaded earnestly, casting a hopeful glance at her mother. Mia shook her head at her daughter who was looking at Alessandro and blushing cheekily. "Sweetie, marriage isn't something to be decided like a business deal," Mia tried to reason gently.

"Mom, we made this deal because we couldn't trust him at first. But now we see he's serious about marrying you and willing to commit everything. If he ever tries to back out, we can take his entire wealth and send him packing," Maximo declared boldly, his eyes fixed on Alessandro, who was momentarily taken aback by the little boy's straightforwardness and strategic thinking.

Alessandro's expression shifted between surprise and amusement. He couldn't decide whether to be amused by the children's boldness or impressed by their protective instincts towards their mother.

Before Mia could say anything, Gia insisted again, "Yes, Mommy, I like him very much. He is perfect to be our father. Please, please, please!"

Mia looked at her children helplessly and couldn't help but wander back into memories. There was a time When Alessandro had wanted to kill those cute twins even before they were born, and now they wanted him to be their father. She couldn't imagine how they would react when they discovered the truth about Alecenden Bur dhe didn't have the heart to tell them thi

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Chapter 55 A Weird Proposal

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However, she was also suspicions of Alessandro's intentions. Why did he suddenly want to marry her, knowing she had kids? What was going on in his wicked head? Or was this a twist of fate? Should she really give him a chance? Was his hatred only for



Aria, and was he fine with any other woman, even one who looked similar to his deceased wife?

So many questions overwhelmed her mind, and she found herself unknowingly saying yes to her kids' persistence. "Okay, I agree."

Alessandro let out a sharp breath which he didn't realize he had been holding for so long while waiting for her answer. His face brightened with content and joy. He still couldn't believe that this beautiful woman, had agreed to be his wife, "Yay!" Gia squealed with happiness. "Mom said yes!" She jumped up, clapping her hands with glee.

She was ecstatic at the thought of finally being able to call this handsome man her dad and live with him. She couldn't wait to tell her friends that her dad was so handsome, so rich, and that he loved her so much.

"Mr. Valentino!" she beamed brightly, running toward Alessandro. He scooped her up into his arms.

"Yes, sweetheart!" he smiled at her, tenderly sweeping her silky blond curls away from her bright eyes.

"What should I call you now?" Gia mused aloud. "Mr. Valentino sounds very formal."

"You can call me anything you want, but I would prefer if you call me Dad instead," Alessandro replied softly.

Mia coughed, choking on the water she was drinking. Her eyes narrowed at the Italian man in suspicion. 736

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## Husband Novel 56

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Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 56 Hard To Impress

"Isn't it too soon?" Her eyes widened as she protested.

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"Married or not, I want my princess to call me Dad, Alessandro emphasized earnestly. "Starting right now," he declared with determination, his words bringing a bright smile to Gia's face as she happily responded, Thank you, Dad!"

Alessandro swallowed, feeling a rush of mixed emotions congesting his heart- a feeling he had never experienced before. Overwhelmed, he momentarily forgot his reputation as a heartless monster, a devil, and a ruthless mafia boss. In this moment, he was a man yearning to have his family in his home.

He gently kissed Gia's forehead, his voice barely above a whisper as he said, "You are always welcome, my princess."

"Now that your mom has agreed, we should celebrate, Alessandro said, looking at Mia with a smile.

"How will we celebrate?" Maximo asked eagerly.

"Let's go out. We can do anything you want, and then we'll have dinner at a nice restaurant, Alessandro replied thoughtfully.

"Yes, yes! Let's go to the mall and then we will go to the game zone. Dad, will you play games with me?" Gia pleaded, her eyes wide with innocence.

"Yes, sweetheart," Alessandro replied, his heart warmed every time he heard "Dad" from Gia's mouth..

"I'll beat you, Gia, just like every time, Maximo challenged his twin sister.

"You can't. I have Dad with me this time," Gia replied excitedly, causing Maximo to roll his eyes.

"Let's go, Mom. We'll beat their team, Maximo said, glancing at Mia, who watched Alessandro and the children conversing so naturally as if they had known each other their whole lives.

"Oh no, I left my work in the middle when I heard you and Gia were missing from school. Now I have to go back," Mia shook her head firmly.

"Come on, Mom, please take a half day off. We want to go out," Gia insisted, while Alessandro still held her in his arms, effortlessly supporting her small frame with one hand.

"No, Gia. Now get down, and we are going home," Mia said. Gia's face fell in disappointment as she slid down from Alessandro's arms and ran toward Mia. "Please, Mom! We want to party!" she insisted.

"Yes, Mom, it's been so long since we celebrated something together. You are always busy with work," Maximo pressed as he came to Mia's other side. Mia looked right and left, surrounded by her children, their innocent eyes brimming with hope, looking at her so intently.

Mia sighed. Though she didn't want to go out with Alessandro, she couldn't break her children's hearts.

"Okay, fine. But we will return home early," she put forth her condition.

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Chapter 56 Hard To Impress

Finished.

"Thank you, Mom!" Gia squealed with happiness and kissed Mia's cheek. Mia smiled at her daughter's

excitement.

"Thank you, Mom!" Maximo grinned, kissing Mia's other cheek, filling her heart with love and joy. Both of them jumped with happiness. "We will go out!"

"We will party!" The twins sang in unison. Mia shook her head, smiling at their enthusiasm.

"Thank you, Mom!" another deep voice startled her before Alessandro's handsome face appeared from behind her. He leaned in, whispering in her ear, and kissed her cheek lightly.

Mia's mouth fell open at the audacity of the mafia king. She looked at him angrily, but he remained nonchalant, pulling away with a smirk.

"Let's go, kids," he announced, and both children held Alessandro's hands, beaming cheekily,

Traitors!

Mia thought about how quickly her children changed sides, narrowing her eyes and touching her cheek, still tingling from the sensation of her husband's lips, in disbelief as the three of them left the room. "Are you coming, honey?" Alessandro stopped at the door and turned his head to call Mia out. He couldn't believe those sweet endearments came to his mind, as he had never called anyone that before. Huffing, Mia got up and trailed behind them. The elevator took them straight to the private parking lot. Mia was puzzled to realize it was not where her car was parked.

"Wait, my cats in a different parking lot," she muttered, furrowing her brow and looking around, surveying the place.

"Give your keys to my driver. He will drop your car off at your apartment's parking lot, Alessandro said, extending his hand.

"Then how will I get home?" Mia asked, the furrow deepening between her brows.

"In my car," Alessandro replied calmly, still extending his hand. Mia reluctantly dropped her car keys into his hand, and Alessandro gave them to his driver along with instructions and the address.

He settled the kids into their car seats and then opened the passenger door for Mia. When Mia slid in, he closed the door and, rounding the car, took the seat behind the wheel.

As they drove through the charming streets of Paris, Alessandro glanced at the rearview mirror, watching the kids chattering excitedly in the backseat. His heart was a mix of excitement and nerves. He gazed discreetly from the corner of his eye at Mia. She stared out the window, her expression unreadable. The sun was setting, casting a warm, golden hue over the city's iconic architecture. When they arrived at the mall, Alessandro parked the car and turned to the children. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Here we are," he announced, smiling at their eager faces. He got out of the car first and helped the children step out. Gia grabbed Alessandro's hand while Max held Mia's hand as they entered the mall.

The mall was bustling with activity, a blend of locals and tourists enjoying the evening. They made their way to the game zone. Alessandro had already texted his assistant to book the entire area for them,

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08:54 Thu, Oct 3

## Chapter 56 Hard To Impress

ensuring privacy and uninterrupted fun.

As they approached the game zone, a staff member greeted them warmly. "Bonsoir, Mr. Valentino. Everything is ready as per your instructions."

"Merci," Alessandro nodded curtly.

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Inside, the game zone was a paradise for children and adults alike. Neon lights flickered, and the sounds of laughter and game machines filled the air. From arcade games to virtual reality experiences, it had everything to keep the kids entertained. Alessandro glanced hopelessly at Mia, who still appeared indifferent to him but smiled warmly at her kids as they chatted with excitement.

He needed to work hard to impress this woman and win her icy heart.

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## Husband Novel 57

### Chapter 57 He Has A Secret Family

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"Wow, look at this!" Maximo exclaimed, his small frame rushing toward a racing game simulator.

"Dad, can we play this one first?" Gia asked, her eyes sparkling with excitement as she tugged at Alessandro's sleeve.

"Of course, sweetheart," Alessandro said warmly, ruffling her hair affectionately.

Mia was surprised to find the entire gaming center empty.

"I can't believe you booked the whole place," she whispered as frustration laced her tone.

Alessandro shrugged casually.

"Why?" Mia's eyes widened as she questioned him.

"Because Lean." Alessandro replied indifferently, continuing on with Gia. Mia shook her head at his apparent disregard for spending money recklessly.

Alessandro's assistant, Lucas, had thoughtfully arranged for refreshments nearby, ensuring there were snacks and drinks readily available. The attentive staff made sure everyone was comfortable, attending to their needs with a smile.

Maximo and Gia eagerly took turns at various games, their laughter filling the air as they competed and cheered each other on. Alessandro joined them occasionally, his competitive spirit ignited as he played alongside the children, his laughter blending with theirs. He couldn't remember the last time he had enjoyed so much. In fact, he struggled to recall any joyful moments from his past. His childhood had been tough, marred by his father's cruelty and his mother's betrayal, experiences that had forced him to mature prematurely and had eventually turned him into a heartless monster.

But now, in the midst of this simple joy with the children, he felt a glimmer of something he hadn't experienced in years. It was as if he could feel alive again, as if the weight of his past was momentarily lifted, allowing him to embrace happiness once more. Unbeknownst to him, Mia watched them adoringly, enchanted by the unbelievable sight unfolding before her eyes.

After a while, they gathered around a large claw machine.

"Let me show you how it's done," Alessandro said confidently, stepping up to the controls,

"Which one do you want?" he asked, looking at Gia and Maximo, who exchanged glances with each other before squealing in unison, "That one!" They both pointed excitedly at a stuffed toy.

"Alright, watch me!" Alessandro announced with confidence as he maneuvered the machine's claw.

The kids watched in anticipation as he manipulated the claw, finally succeeding in grabbing the stuffed

Toy.

"You did it, Dad!" Maximo shouted, his voice filled with pride and joy as he hugged the toy tightly. Alessandro was dumbfounded for a moment; he couldn't process what had just happened.

08:54 Thu, Oct 3

## Chapter 57 He Has A Secret Family

He called him Dad!

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bright smile broke across his face as he kneeled before Maximo and placed a hand on his shoulder.

"Are you happy, champ?" His eyes gleamed with joy and love as he watched Maximo smile back at him.

"I am very happy. You are the best dad!" Maximo said enthusiastically.

Mia watched both her son and the man who mirrored him intently. Her heart fluttered with emotions, her eyes brimming with tears. Maximo didn't easily accept anyone, so seeing his son grow comfortable with, Alessandro overwhelmed Mia with mixed feelings.

She still couldn't believe this ruthless mafia king was capable of winning hearts. Perhaps it was the undeniable bond between father and son that softened Alessandro's demeanor. Gia, already smitten by her father, showed how strong the bond between a girl and her dad could be. It was true what they said a girl's first crush was always her dad. However, seeing Alessandro also treat Gia like his princess made Mia question again if this could all be too good to be true.

"Yes, that's true, Maximo. Dad is the best, and he's so nice to spend time with us," Gia exclaimed, expecting Alessandro's full attention. As if granting her wish, Alessandro hugged her tightly. He then surprised both kids by embracing them simultaneously. "Now, if you're both tired after playing, can we head out for dinner?" Alessandro proposed. Mia suddenly realized it was already very late; she had been so engrossed in watching them play that she had lost track of time.

"Yes, we are very hungry!" Maximo and Gia chimed together.

"Let's go

then!" Alessandro smiled. He had already made reservations at a Michelin-starred restaurant. As they entered hostess appeared, recognizing Alessandro immediately.

"Good evening. Mr.Valentino!" she greeted with a seductive smile. Her sensual body language showed how desperately she wanted Alessandro's eyes on her. Alessandro nodded curtly, not even sparing her a glance.

"The usual table?" she asked in her sexy voice, her smile lingering.

"No, the family table," he replied sternly. "I have a reservation." His gaze was cold and authoritative. The frustration radiated from him in response to her blatant flirting.

The hostess swallowed hard, and the manager came running.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Valentino. Of course, your table is ready," he said, smiling and personally leading Alessandro and the children to their table. Alessandro picked Gia up in his arms as he strode confidently toward their seats, exuding an intimidating presence. The hostess watched in surprise. No one knew Alessandro had a secret family and kids. When did this happen?

Mia trailed behind, watching the drama unfold. She couldn't help but think about Alessandro's reputation as a casanova. What if he were alone? He probably would have flirted with the hostess. She thought he was restraining himself only because of the children. But she wasn't going to fall for his lies and fake innocence

this time.

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08:54 Thu, Oct 3.

## Husband Novel 58

Chapter 58 Intoxicating Charming Mafia

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The children settled into their chairs as the waitress assisted them. When the manager moved to pull a chair for Mia, Alessandro stopped him and did it himself, taking Mia off guard.

The Italian don was known for his lack of gentlemanly manners and hated pulling chairs for ladies. Seeing this different side of her devil mafia husband, Mia was shocked and



couldn't believe her eyes. She felt her head spinning and grasped the table for support, but Alessandro was quickly by her side.

"Are you okay, darling?" he asked tenderly, his gentle voice making her scream in frustration. Was he really playing with her sanity? Or was this a different man from the one she had married nine years ago?

Whatever it was, one thing was certain: the man before her was the Alessandro Valentino she had known her entire life. Had he undergone a soul-altering transformation? But the most important question was, could she trust him? Her anxious heart and uncertain thoughts made it impossible to take the risk of revealing her true identity.

Alessandro held her hand and gently guided her to the chair, treating her as if she were a delicate doll, his utmost responsibility being to care for and protect her.

The manager and waitress were also shocked to see Alessandro caring for this beautiful woman. Curiosity buzzed in their minds as they speculated about her identity. Alessandro had frequented this place for various gatherings, official meetings, and casual lunches and dinners whenever he was in Paris. However, he had never displayed such tenderness with anyone before. In fact, he had earned the moniker "heartless monster" for a reason; even within his business circles, people feared his ruthless nature and abrupt demeanor. As everyone settled into their seats, Alessandro turned to the children. "Gia, Maximo, why don't you two order dinner for tonight?"

Gia and Maxima glanced at Mia, uncertain.

Before they could speak, Alessandro interrupted. "Tonight, dinner's on me. Order whatever you like," he said with a smile.

Gia and Maximo's faces lit up with excitement, and they eagerly ordered almost everything from the menu. Mia looked on helplessly at her children. The Italian don was certainly spoiling them.

Gia leaned toward her twin brother and whispered in a hushed voice, "Now do you agree that Mr. Valentino is a nice man and would make a perfect dad for us?"

Maximo looked at her suspiciously. "Gia, I know why you favor Mr. Valentino."

"Bullshit!" Mia smirked.

"I know you wanted him to marry our mom because you like him," Maximo replied, rolling his eyes in exasperation.

He's 50

handsome and nice, Gia murmured, her eyes glinting brightly as she looked at Alessandro. Just like our dad should be." She sighed wistfully as Alessandro's eyes met hers and he smiled warmly at his princess.

He looked incredibly handsome and charming in his black suit and white shirt, his tall and strong frame making him a perfect match for her mom. He cared for Cia as if she were his own daughter, pampering her with everything she desired. While Cia bebed nothing the absence of a father's love had always left T

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Chapter 56 Intoxicating Charming Mafia

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void that couldn't be filled by materialistic things. However, meeting Alessandro had begun to fill that void.

"But you like him too. You called him Dad!" She teased her brother.

"Alright, alright. He's nice to us and our mom. But if he ever tries to break our mom's heart, I'll make sure he regrets it in every way." Maximo vowed.

"But you called him dad!" Gia persisted.

"I was jealous that you called him "Dad" and I wanted to call him Dad too, he confessed, huffing in frustration at his twin sister. She was a pain in the ass when she teased him.

Gia grinned mischievously, and Maximo groaned in frustration

"What's going on, kids?" Mia frowned, noticing her children's playful banter.

"Mom, Gia is teasing me," Maximo complained sullenly

"No. Mom. I didn't do anything, Gia pouted.

"Kids!" Mia sighed. "One of you, come here and sit with me."

You go, Gia!" Maximo demanded.

"No, I won't leave this seat," Gia said stubbornly.

Mia helplessly watched her kids arguing over everything. This ruthless mafia had already made a

a negative impact on her children in just one meeting. She scowled at the thought.

As she prepared to get up and intervene in their fight, Alessandro placed his hand over Mia's, preventing her from leaving her seat.,

"Stay. Let me handle it," he assured, blinking his enchanting blue eyes once.

"You don't know how to handle my kids," Mia argued, emphasizing 'my kids.

"Why don't you let me try this time?" he smirked, winking at her, causing Mia to roll her eyes.

"Okay, go ahead if you want to play with fire," she said nonchalantly, shrugging her shoulders.

Alessandro straightened his suit as he got up, staring deep into Mia's eyes..

"What will I get if I win this challenge?" he asked impishly, though his eyes darkened with desire as they roamed over Mia.

Mia swallowed hard under his shameless gaze. Sensing his intentions, she-narrowed her eyes at the Italian don.

We will see!" She lifted her chin challengingly, making the mafia boss chuckle.

"Remember this deal, okay?! I need my reward when I win," he whispered, leaning closer.

Mia took a sharp breath in as her husband's alluring and intoxicating manly scent overwhelmed her senses. He playfully flicked her nose before turning to Gia and Maximo, who were still arguing.

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08:54 Thu, Oct 3

Chapter 58 Intoxicating Charming Mafia

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She laughed inwardly as she watched Alessandro rise and pull his chair closer to Gia and Maximo. She knew her children were very clever, and no one could easily outsmart them. They were too sharp for Alessandro to control. She anticipated he would eventually give up and maybe reconsider their arrangement once he realized the mistake he had made. Mia leaned back in her chair, amused, as she anticipated the drama about to unfold before her.

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## Husband Novel 59

Chapter 59 Challenging Him.

Alessandro leaned in and tapped on the table between Gia and Maximo.

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"Hey, hey, buddies!" he said in his deep voice. Both of them stopped arguing and their gazes shifted toward Alessandro. Alessandro smiled. The first step was achieved.

"Why are you fighting? This is supposed to be a family dinner, not a rivalry dinner. And look at your mommy," he whispered so Mia couldn't hear their conversation. Gia and Maximo's heads instinctively turned toward their mom, but Alessandro tenderly held their checks, stopping them from looking at Mia.

"No, no, don't look at her," he corrected instantly in his hushed voice. He had to win the challenge. "She is very mad at me because she thinks you were fighting because I brought you all here. Do you want Mommy to fight with Dad?" he asked, his eyebrows wrinkled in worry.

Gia and Maximo both shook their heads.

"Good! Then don't fight." Alessandro pleaded gently. Both kids nodded in agreement. "Then we call it a truce Alessandro murmured, lifting a glass of juice. Gia and Maximo raised their glasses of juice and clinked them.

""Yes!" they echoed in agreement.

Mia watched them intently, desperate to hear what they were talking about, but the Italian don was very clever. He didn't let her hear a single word. "We're good!" Alessandro turned to face Mia and smirked winningly.

Mia knew what that smile meant. But the good part was Gia and Maximo had stopped fighting. She would deal with the cunning mafia king later.

The waiters brought food one after another and served it on the table. Gia and Maximo enjoyed their meals with Alessandro, and he didn't seem like the person they'd read about in news articles. He was nice and polite. After dinner, Alessandro settled the bill and left a huge tip for the waiters. Then he drove Mia and the kids to Mia's apartment.

"Kids, it's time to say goodbye to Mr. Valentino," Mia said, prompting the kids to step out of the car.

Both kids' faces fell as they realized Alessandro now had to go to his house.

"No need," Alessandro interrupted, shutting off the engine and getting out of the car.

Mia furrowed her brow suspiciously.

"I am staying with you guys tonight, Alessandro announced. Mia gaped at the shamelessness of the Italian

don.

"You can't just invite yourself to my house!" Mia snapped, narrowing her eyes.

"Ah, that's very rude of you, baby," Alessandro whispered with a hurt expression. "You didn't invite me, so I invited myself."

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08:54 Thu, Oct 3

Chapter 59 Challenging Him

hands, heading to her apartment.

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"Please, Mom! Please, Mom, let Dad stay with us tonight." Gia and Maximo both pleaded, refusing to

move.

Dad?! She couldn't believe this charming man had already cast a spell on her children, making them ready to defy her for a man they had just met. Such a wicked enchanter he was!

Mia shook her head subtly as she glared at them in silent warning, but Gia and Maximo remained undeterred. It made her even more annoyed at Alessandro for making her children rebel in just one day

"Yes, please, Mom!" Alessandro pleaded as well, making an innocent face and mimicking Gia and Maximo's

tone.

Mia rolled her eyes.

"Okay, fine, Mia sighed. "But we don't have an extra bedroom, so, Mr. Valentino, you'll have to sleep on the sofa in the living room," she told the mafia boss curtly.

"No problem," Alessandro smiled and leaned closer, whispering in Mia's ear. "After all, you still have to give me my reward. I won the challenge."

He smirked, making Mia's lips part with realization. That was the reason she didn't want the Italian don to stay with them. But the ship had sailed, and now he was staying the night.

Emily opened the door as Mia rang the bell and smiled at Gia and Maximo, but her smile faltered when she saw Alessandro standing behind them. She looked at Mia in panic.

"I will tell you everything, Mia sighed and entered the apartment.

The kids entered their room, dragging Alessandro with them. Emily took Mia to a corner in the kitchen and asked, "Will you tell me what's going on?"

"Emily!" Mia looked at her helplessly. "Gia and Maximo went to meet with Alessandro, escaping their school. They wanted to talk to him because they wanted me to marry him," she sighed.

"What?" Emily was surprised because she knew how dangerous Alessandro Valentino was, and the rumors of him being a mafia boss were true. She had seen him with a gun and witnessed him killing people during the attack on her and Mia. "You can't marry him. He is very dangerous," she whispered with wide eyes.

"I'll find a way," Mia rubbed her forehead. "But tonight, he is staying with us."

"You already allowed him to stay here with us?!" Emily whined in irritation. Mia shrugged helplessly.

"Where will he sleep?" Emily asked, a furrow of concern forming on her forehead. "I am not giving up my room for another man, she refused sullenly.

"No, no, you don't have to leave your room," Mia assured her.

Emily looked at her skeptically.

"So... Is he going to sleep in your room?"

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08:54 Thu, Oct 3

## Husband Novel 60

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Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 60 Claiming His Reward

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"So... is he going to sleep in your room?" Emily raised a brow, demanding an answer.

Mia turned crimson at the thought but shook her head, biting her lip.

"Ummm... He agreed to sleep in the living room," Mia murmured in reply.

Emily blinked at her best friend, unable to believe what she was hearing.

"What? Alessandro Valentino will sleep on the sofa?!" Emily gasped in disbelief. "He is the wealthiest man in the world, for God's sake, and despite that, he won't fit on our sofa," she mused, deep in thought. "That's his problem, as he agreed," Mia shrugged, but in her heart, she was worried about how Alessandro would sleep on that uncomfortable sofa, which was much shorter than his mountain-like size. Mia entered her children's room to find Alessandro still there. Gia and Maximo were showing him their toys, games, and other secret treasures.

Mia was mesmerized by their close connection. She felt a pang of sadness for her children growing up without their father, yet she was apprehensive at the thought that if their father had known about them back then, she might not have been able to protect them from his wrath.

The irony was that the twins and Alessandro were bonding closely without knowing their blood relationship.

Would Alessandro be the same if he knew they were his own flesh and blood, or would he punish them for Aria's disobedience and escape from the cruelty of her mafia husband? Mia breathed out sharply to release the fear and tension, catching the attention of her children and Alessandro, who had moments before been engrossed in their lively conversation.

"Umm, children, I was thinking of sleeping with you both tonight, since you used to have nightmares," she said with a smile, though in reality, she was making an excuse to give her room to Alessandro without showing how much she cared. "Nightmares?!" Maximo rolled his eyes. "Mom, we're not that small."

Alessandro chuckled softly, earning a glare from Mia.

"However, we don't have space in the bed. So sleep in your own room, and if you have a nightmare, call Dad. He'll chase away the bad dreams, Gia suggested with a thoughtful nod. Mia glanced at their bunk bed, letting out a helpless sigh. Calling the Italian don into her room? That's even worse than a nightmare. Mia swallowed hard at the thought.

"No, I'm fine sleeping alone. I was just worried about you," she said hurriedly. "Now, brush your teeth and Take a shower before bed, Mia instructed before leaving their room.

"Okay, Mom!" Gia and Maximo chimed in unison as Mia closed the door behind her, intentionally avoiding a glance at Alessandro.

She went to her room, took a deep breath, and closed the door. Walking to her wardrobe, she picked out

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08:54 Thu, Oct 3

Chapter 60 Claiming His Reward

peaceful sleep.

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When she stepped out of the bathroom after taking a long, warm shower and changing into her nightgown, she was startled to find Alessandro lying naked, wearing only his boxers, in her bed. Her frantic eyes went to the door, which was still locked. "What are you doing here?" she asked anxiously.



"I came to claim my reward," Alessandro said calmly as he got up from the bed and walked toward Mia.

Mia's eyes involuntarily wandered over his well-sculpted body. He was a work of art-fit, with muscles bulging in all the right places, a toned broad chest, narrow waist, eight-pack abs, and that V-line...

She swallowed hard at the sight of this hot and sexy man in her room and realized she was almost drooling over him. His strong muscular arms, bulging biceps and triceps, made her imagine what it would feel like to be held in his powerful embrace. His long legs and powerful thighs reminded her of his extraordinary strength and speed. She fought the urge not to blush before him but failed miserably. Her face felt heated up, and her breathing increased.

"Why... why are you naked?" she stammered, her voice betraying her unease.

"Do you forget I'm used to sleeping like this, baby?" he whispered as he took steps closer to her.

"What do you want?" she asked hurriedly, wanting it to be over soon so she could regain her threatened sanity since this incredibly alluring man appeared in her room.

"I won the challenge, so I need you to give me my reward, amore mio," he asked, smirking,

"And what is that?" she asked, crossing her arms over her chest, which pushed her bosom forward and drew Alessandro's eyes to her full, round breasts."

Mia consciously uncrossed her arms and let them fall to her sides.

"What do you want?" her voice grew impatient.

"I want you to sleep with me," he demanded sternly, causing Mia's mouth to fall open.

"Sleep with you?" she blinked nervously at him.

"Yeah, and I mean it. Sleep with me in the bed while I hold you the whole night," he elaborated.

"That's it?!" she asked in disbelief.

He only wanted her to hold him the whole night while sleeping and nothing else?!

He shrugged nonchalantly, "Yes."

She looked at him in astonishment. This man was full of surprises and puzzles so impossible to be understood.

"Don't look at me like that," Alessandro groaned, his eyes darkening with desire and need.

As if coming out of a trance, Mia realized she was still ogling at him.

"Like what?" Mia gasped nervously...

2/3

## Chapter 60 Claiming His Reward

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"Like you

want me to kiss you," he whispered sensually in her ear, leaning closer as he swept her curls away from her cheek and tucked them behind her ear.

Mia swallowed hard and licked her lips unconsciously, but this small action made Alessandro groan even louder with frustration.

"Baby, are you trying to seduce me?" he breathed out, his chest heaving heavily as if fighting for control.

His lustful eyes roamed over Mia's voluptuous body covered in that sheer silk nightgown, moving so slowly as if he was undressing her with his gaze alone.

Mia was still befuddled, looking at him with her innocent eyes and biting her lip. But her body reacted under his intense gaze; her breasts swelled and her nipples hardened, poking against the silk. She hadn't worn a bra as she had planned to sleep alone in the privacy of her room. But this alluring man was doing things to her body with just his eyes. What would happen when he his

put his large hand on her? The thought made her shiver, and she felt her thighs grow wet as arousal dripped from her traitorous pussy.

"Keep looking at me like this, and I will kiss you, baby. My self-control isn't very strong when it comes to you," the mafia king murmured breathlessly and the next instant, his strong muscular arm circled Mia's waist and pulled her closer to his hard, naked body.

