

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

Husband Novel 61

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 61 His Seductress Finished

Mia's breath hitched, and she stared at him with eyes wide with lust. She couldn't believe this mafia man was so sexy and hot that he made her feel crazy things and forget about the consequences.

But before she could gather her thoughts, Alessandro's soft, intoxicating lips slammed hard onto hers. He pulled her bottom lip between his teeth, making Mia moan into his mouth. Her soft hands involuntarily fell on his hard chest, feeling every inch of his rough skin. The last strand of Alessandro's restraint snapped, and he lifted her by grabbing her waist. Mia wrapped her legs around his hips instinctively as he carried her to the bed, gently placing her on the mattress. The kiss turned more passionate and sensual as Alessandro positioned her beneath him and kissed her deeply. Mia's lips began moving on their own as she reciprocated his kas.

Alessandro's hands wandered over the soft skin of Mia's legs, trailing toward her thighs. As he reached near her pussy, Alessandro broke their kiss, looking at her fiercely.

"Are you trying to kill me, love?" he groaned before crashing his lips onto hers with more ferocity. "You're not wearing panties. What should I think of this, huh?!" he murmured against her lips.

Mia's brain short-circuited, and she couldn't think properly to give him a reply as this hot husband of hers was occupying her every thought. The things he was doing to her were too much for her to bear with sane mind. It was so overwhelming and erotic. Without warning, his thick finger penetrated her wet hole, and she gasped into his mouth.

"Fuck, baby, you are so wet," he groaned, his eyes almost black with lust and need. "I need to taste you, he, announced, leaving her lips and dragging his body south until his head was settled between her milky soft thighs. Before Mia could understand, her body jerked with sensation as her husband's hot, wicked tongue brushed agafast her sensitive flesh.

She didn't have time to recover from this intense sensation when she felt Alessandro's thick thumb drawing circles on her swollen clit. Alessandro groaned in pleasure. He lifted his head, meeting her hooded eyes, drunk in his seduction.

"Fuck! Little dove, you taste so sweet. I can never get enough of you," he declared, digging his head between her legs.

His mouth resumed eating her pussy, his tongue dragging along the wet folds as he lapped her juices hungrily. His teeth flickered on her sensitive clitoris, and Mia jumped with extreme sensation, her back arched, her hand falling onto his head, fingers entangling into his dark curls as she was lost in the pleasure her husband was eliciting from her.

Alessandro was savoring her as if she were his last meal, and he was starved.

"Oh God!" Mia cried, pulling his head closer and grinding herself on his face. Alessandro chuckled at the impatience of his seductress and plunged his tongue into the depths of her sweetness.

His thumb stroked her clit with increasing pace, and soon Mia's whimpers turned into screams of ecstasy. Her thighs trembled wildly as she spurted her cum all over his face. Alessandro drank every drop, sucking her dry. Panting and breathing heavily, he lifted his head and looked at the flushed beauty lying tired on

the bed.

"I need to be inside you, my life," Alessandro declared, grabbing the corner of her nightie and pulling it

over her heart

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Chapter 61 His Seductress

88%% Finished

His hungry eyes drank in the sight of her sexy naked body as his hands roamed over her curves, not leaving an inch untouched. He licked her belly and trailed his wet tongue along the length of her torso until it met her hard nipple. His mouth watered at the sight of her erect bud, aching swollen and red. Without wasting another moment, he clamped his wicked mouth over her sensitive nub, and Mia cried out in ecstasy.

"Oh, Alessandro!" Her mind was numb from the extreme pleasure her husband's mouth and hands were drawing from her, and she didn't realize what she was saying. "Please! Please! I need you so much," she moaned. Alessandro's eyes found hers, noticing the want and desire in them.

"Oh, baby, I want you more," Alessandro breathed out. Lifting himself onto his knees, he swiftly removed

his boxers.

His hard erection was freed, slapping against his belly, so painfully hard and ready to ram into that wicked pussy that made him crave her so much. He didn't mind being desperate and relentless. Touching Mia's silky thighs, he nudged her legs apart, before settling between her legs.

Alessandro grabbed his length in his hand and stroked it a few times before lining its purplish swollen head to Mia's dripping entrance. He gathered some wetness from her damp folds onto his shaft, lubricating it, as he wasn't sure he could be patient enough to go slow. Every fiber of him was dying to be inside her, to fuck her rough and hard, to make her cry his name in pleasure as she came again on his cock, milking him.

Mia breathed out loudly as she felt her husband's thick, mushroom head brushing her entrance. She lifted her hips in anticipation, wanting to relieve the ache this cunning mafia boss had ignited in her core. Alessandro held her gaze as he thrust hard and slid to the hilt. Mia moaned loudly, her eyes closing in the pain and pleasure of feeling him inside her. Their intimate connection was so overwhelming and so emotional, much more than just a physical bond. Her heart overflowed with love and emotions, and her eyes glistened with it as well.

"Eyes on me, baby," Alessandro commanded, kissing both of her closed eyelids.

Mia's heart fluttered at the soft touch of his lips, and she slowly opened her eyes, finding her husband looking at her with the same emotions she felt in that moment.

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Chapter 62 Holding Close All Night Long

Alessandro pulled back to the brink and thrust hard again, his huge dick stretching her small pussy impossibly, making Mia part her lips and gasp with wide eyes.

"Oh God, you're so big," Mia gasped as he penetrated her tight hole fiercely.

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"Then I think we need to practice more every day to get you accustomed to my size, Alessandro said, looking straight into her eyes while plunging mercilessly into her tiny vagina.

"You are a monster," Mia gasped at his meaning, making Alessandro chuckle. "I am your monster, baby, only yours."

Having sex with a beast like him many times a day was a nightmare.

Or was it really a nightmare when Alessandro focused more on her pleasure than his own?

But all thoughts flew away when Alessandro took her aching taut nipple into his mouth and sucked harder while his monstrous dick pumped frantically into her pussy. The friction against her inner muscles grew unbearable, and she cried louder. "Ob! Ah, Alessandro!"

"Yes, baby! You like it, huh?" Alessandro smirked against her breasts, flicking his teeth over her sensitive, swollen nub. He was pleased to see his effect on her body as Mia trembled visibly, her legs shaking, and her cunt tightened around his rod, squeezing so hard he feared he might not last long-

"Fuck, baby, if your pussy keeps sucking me in like that, I won't be able to hold it longer, he grunted, clenching his teeth to fight for control.

Mia's mind was so overwhelmed with the sensation of her explosive orgasm that she couldn't comprehend any of his words. Her cum spurted onto Alessandro's cock, which was still deep inside her as he never ceased to fuck her.

"You greedy woman, you can't get enough of me?!" He teased, his wicked wet tongue licking the length of her throat before stopping at her sensitive spot where her pulse fluttered.

He sucked hard, making sure she would bear his mark visible in the morning. Mia's vagina sucked him inside so forcefully, wanting to trap him in it forever and never let go. Alessandro groaned loudly but never stopped thrusting hard and deep as if it were his utmost duty.

The wet slurping sound was loud as he thrust down, and Mia's hips jerked up to match his movements. Their heavy breathing and the loud pounding of their hearts echoed in the room, mingling with the slapping sound of their skin connecting intimately. The air was thick with the scent of their arousal, and each thrust brought them closer to the edge of ecstasy

Alessandro's rhythm intensified, his control slipping away as Mia's right, wet heat enveloped him. completely. "Fuck, Mia, you feel so good," he growled, his voice rough with passion.

Mia's nails raked down his back, leaving red trails as she rode the waves of pleasure crashing over her.

"Alessandro, please, don't stop," she begged unknowingly, her voice a desperate whisper.

Mia was panting harder and louder, her heart slamming against her chest heavily as the passion and

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Chapter 62 Holding Close All Night Long

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He began ramming hard and rough, plummeting into her weeping cunt. Suddenly, he switched their position, lying on his back and making her straddle him, his dick still buried in her, never to leave even for a moment.

"Ride me, baby!" he commanded.

Though Mia's mind was dizzy with overwhelming pleasure, she couldn't help but think this couldn't be Alessandro Valentino, her cruel mafia husband, who liked control both in and outside the bedroom. Unlike him, this dominating man gave her control, and she fell once more that this man was different, resembling her heartless husband only in appearance.

Mia's lips parted as gasps left her lips. In this position. He went even deeper into her, his hard cock hitting her cervix, making her more turned on than she had ever been in her life.

"Fuck, you make me lose control like no one has ever done. What are you, an enchantress?" he looked at her beautiful face, spellbound as his hips continued their relentless rhythm inside her. His hips jerked up fiercely as Mia descended on him, trying to match his speed. She was breathless and tired, but Alessandro's hands on her kept her bouncing on his dick, sliding in and out of her slick cunt.

You are mine, baby, and I will never let you go, Alessandro declared, pulling her down to his face and sealing his words with a soul-stealing kiss.

Mia couldn't hold back the tears that spilled from her eyes. Alessandro didn't break the kiss. He knew this feeling, as he also felt it, and wanted to absorb her inside him forever, so no one could separate her from him.

After a few more hard thrusts, Alessandro spilled his seed, filling her pussy still sensitive from her mind-blowing orgasm, to the brim as the cum began leaking out of her cunt. Her heart was overwhelmed with the hidden love for this man embracing her tightly and kissing her as if his life depended on her.

Alessandro switched their positions again, making her lie beneath him while he didn't slide out of her. His hard body pressed down on her, and his arms engaged her delicate body possessively. His cock was already semi-hard and throbbing, eager to repeat their passionate lovemaking again. Mia slowly pushed him away, but he didn't budge.

Her throat constricted as she blurted out the words, "Now that you've got your reward for winning the challenge, you should leave."

She averted her eyes because she didn't want him to see the emotions and love for him in them.

"That was not the reward I asked for," Alessandro whispered in a very tender voice with a bright smile on his face. He gently gripped Mia's cheeks and turned her face to look at him. "But it was a bonus with my reward," he announced with a naughty wink.

"What do you want then?" Mia asked, feeling frustrated as this dangerously handsome and charming man elicited all those forbidden emotions she had buried deep inside her heart so they could never bother her.

"I told you, sweetheart. I want to sleep the whole night holding you in my arms," he kissed her nose, and Mia felt like she might cry at any moment. She was not used to his gentleness and care after sex. This made her feel strange things, which terrified her the most. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"But I would love to hold you close while burying my dick deep inside your cunt, and I will fuck you nice and hard, make love to you all night, he rasped seductively in his husky, deep voice and oh God, his dirty talk sent her desires soaring to new heights...

Read Husband Novel 63

Husband Novel 63

Chapter 63 A Doting Father +5 Pearls

"Ma'am. Mr. Valentino was last seen with the interior designer, Mia Peterson, and he hasn't returned home yet, the informant reported to Vanessa, causing her to grit her teeth in frustration.

"You should have kept an eye on him. Find out where he is," Vanessa ordered sharply.

"Ma'am, you're going to get me killed. I barely avoided being caught by Mr. Valentino's bodyguard. Sorry, but I can't do this for you anymore," the informant replied before abruptly disconnecting the call. He valued his life far more than money. After realizing he was crossing paths with the most dangerous marrin the world, he decided to drop the job immediately.

"That fucking bitch!" Vanessa bellowed, clenching her phone tightly in her hand. "What does she think of herself? Just because she resembles Alessandro's late wife, she thinks she can win him over? No. I am his first love, and I will make him love me again," she vowell, a sinister smile curling across her face.

The next morning. Alessandro stirred, groaning and squinting as the sunlight fell on his face, disturbing his sleep. Suddenly, his senses were enveloped by a sweet, familiar scent, and the sensation of a soft, small body pressed against his hard chest brought him back to reality.

His head lowered to gaze at the beautiful woman in his arms, and his breath caught in his throat, mesmerized by the sight of the love of his life.

His morning couldn't be more perfect than this.

Alessandro couldn't help but stare at her lovingly for a few minutes. Mia whimpered softly in her sleep, pressing her face closer to his chest. They were both still naked, their legs entangled, a vivid reminder of their passionate night.

If this was the reward for one challenge, he would make sure to win every single one, just to have her in his arms every night. He vowed silently in his heart.

He slowly brushed the soft, silky blonde hair away from her doll-like face and noticed the red purplish marks in three places on her neck, another one was under her jawline and two were also on her shoulder blade.

Fuck! He was unable to get enough of the sight of his love bites on Mia's flawless skin. He felt like an alpha. claiming his territory.

Perhaps she didn't know it or didn't want to admit it, but she was his-only his-and he was determined to make the whole world know it this time.

A sharp pang arose in his heart as he realized what a fool he had been for years, not cherishing these beautiful mornings while he had every opportunity to gaze at her like

this uninterrupted. He had wasted so many beautiful mornings being extremely drunk from the previous night

missing out on these precious moments with the only woman who made his heart feel alive. He was so self-absorbed that he didn't understand what he was losing until the day she left him.

His heart filled with pain and anger at himself. Sometimes he thought he deserved this pain and suffering. but finding love again and seeing there was still a chance to live with her made him greedy enough to fight for the woman he had loved his entire life. Suddenly his rhona herran vibrating and he mick bhed it from the bedside table. It was his right.

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Chapter 63 A Doting Father +5 Pearls

hand man, Lucas. Pressing a tender kiss on Mia's forehead, he slowly untangled himself from her embrace, though every fiber of his being wanted to stay in bed holding her all day. He carefully switched off her alarm, put on his clothes from the night before, and silently slid out of the room to talk to Lucas so he wouldn't disturb Mia's sleep.

With one last look at Mia, he silently left the room, closing the door behind him as he stepped into the corridor.

As soon as he was in the hallway, Alessandro answered the call.

"What is it?" he snapped, his voice a sharp contrast to the tenderness he'd just shown.

"Boss, the arms consignment has arrived, and Mr. Johnson wants you to personally collect it," Lucas informed him, his tone professional but laced with urgency.

Alessandro rubbed his forehead, feeling the weight of responsibility pressing down on him. He let out a sigh, his patience wearing thin.

"Tell him I'm busy and can't come. If he wants to do business with us, he has to follow my rules," Alessandro dictated, his voice cold and resolute.

Lucas hesitated for a moment before speaking again. "But Boss, if we cancel this, we'll be short on arms. We lost a significant amount in the last gang war."

Alessandro's expression hardened, his jaw clenching.

"I don't care, Lucas. I am Alessandro Valentino. Those dealers don't dictate terms to me. It's either my way or no way," he declared, his voice like steel and without waiting for a response, Alessandro ended the call.

In the mafia world, Alessandro Valentino was the king who ruled not just with power, but with unwavering conviction. There was a time when he did everything for power and money, driven by ambition and a hunger for control. But now, he wanted to live for his love, and he was ready to sacrifice everything for Mia. The ruthless mafia king was willing to put even his empire on the line, all for the chance to be with the woman he loved.

Alessandro glanced at the wall clock hanging in the room and realized it was almost time for the children to go to school. Alessandro walked down the hall to the kids' room, pushing the door open gently. His heart warmed at the sight of the little angels sleeping so peacefully. He slid the curtain aside, allowing the morning sunlight to stream into the room, casting a warm glow over the sleeping faces of Gia and Maximo. He stood there for a moment, quietly absorbing the tranquil sight of those adorable children. "Wake up, sleepyheads," he whispered, gently shaking them awake.

Gia stirred first, her eyes fluttering open from the upper bunk of the bunk bed, followed by Maximo, who stretched and yawned in the lower bunk.

"Good morning," Alessandro smiled warmly. "Time to get ready for kindergarten."

Gia reached out with sleepy hands, indicating she wanted to be picked up. Alessandro smiled back and carefully lifted her into his arms, gently setting her down from the top bunk.

As he gently set Gia on her feet, she refused to let go of him, tightening her hold on Alessandro's neck.

"Daddy, I want to sleep more," she pouted, still keeping her eyes closed.

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Chapter 63 A Doting Father

+5 Pearls

"But, princess, you'll be late." Alessandro chuckled, kissing the top of her head. Gia groaned, shaking her head.

His stubborn princess! He thought adoringly in his heart.

"Where's Mom?" Maximo asked as he threw off his covers and climbed out of bed.

"Let Mom sleep. We shouldn't disturb her. She was very tired yesterday," Alessandro reasoned as he took Gia to the bathroom and helped her brush her teeth.

Gia was delighted by the princess treatment she was receiving from her handsome dad. In her heart, she wished so badly that this handsome man could be her biological dad.

After Gia finished brushing her teeth, Alessandro instructed her to wash her face while he asked Maximo to show him where their clothes for the day were.

"Mom used to set out clothes for the whole week, so we don't waste time in the morning. Maximo informed Alessandro, pointing to the cupboard.

Admiring that wonderful woman in his heart for her thoughtfulness, Alessandro walked over to the cupboard and retrieved the clothes for the day.

"Alright Maximo, you go and freshen up while I help Gin get ready. Then I'll assist you with your clothes," Alessandro instructed, but just then there was a knock on the door and Emily entered. "Gia and Maximo, wake... her words died in her throat as she saw the mafia king helping the kids get ready.

"Umm... Good morning. Mr. Valentino. What are you doing here?" Emily asked, surprised.

"Good morning, Ms. Yang. As you can see, I'm helping the kids get ready for school. They're running late, aren't they?!" Alessandro's cold eyes narrowed at Emily as he replied curtly.

But he swiftly turned his attention to Gia, who had just come out of the bathroom. Alessandro handed her clothes and asked her to put them on, telling her to let him know if she needed help. Nodding obediently, Gia took the clothes and pulled the curtain of the walk-in closet to change.

"Thank you for your help. I'll get the children ready." Emily murmured hesitantly.

"Why will you help my children when I am here?" Alessandro replied frowning, causing Emily's jaw to drop in shock, almost touching the floor.

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Chapter 64 Fighting The Temptation

Alessandro replied frowning, causing Emily's jaw to drop in shock, almost touching the floor.

Then she remembered what Mia had told her about Alessandro's proposal.

Oh, so that's why he was calling the children his. Emily thought to herself.

+5 Pearls

It struck her how quickly Alessandro seemed to assume ownership, especially since he and Mia hadn't even married yet.

Emily regarded Alessandro with a scrutinizing gaze. Although Emily didn't know much about Mia's p

past life because Mia didn't like to talk about it. Emily had witness Mia endure hardships, work hard to achieve stability in her life, and reach where she was now. She didn't want Mia to fall for the wrong man again and suffer as Emily had in her previous marriage. She wanted to snap at Alessandro for calling Gia and Maximo his children, but then she decided not to bring it up in front of the children and resolved to talk to Mia in private.

"Alright then, I will check whether breakfast is ready," she murmured before leaving.

Alessandro glanced back at the closing door and then knocked on the bathroom door. "Maximo, get out quickly," he urged.

Maximo opened the door and complained, "God, Dad, you're even more impatient than Mom."

Alessandro rolled his eyes.

"Alright buddy, take your clothes and change quickly, he instructed, handing Maximo his clothes.

Meanwhile, Gia came out wearing a beautiful flower-print pink and white frock.

"Looking so pretty, my princess, Alessandro grinned, unable to resist adoring the little Gia, who was a mini version of her mom.

Gia twirled around in her dress, giggling with delight. "Thank you, Daddy!" she beamed, her eyes sparkling.

Alessandro smiled warmly at her. "You're welcome, sweetheart. Now, let's get your shoes on," he said, kneeling down to help her with her tiny shoes.

Maximo emerged from the walk-in closet, now dressed and ready for school Alessandro gazed softly at the little boy, mesmerized by the similarities Maximo had with him.

"Are your school bags already packed?" he asked Gia and Maximo.

"Yes, Daddy!" both chimed together.

Then let's go have breakfast," Alessandro said, holding up his hand for high fives.

Gia and Maximo eagerly slapped their hands against his, giggling. Alessandro's heart swelled with warmth as he watched them, their joy infectious.

"Alright, let's see what's for breakfast," Alessandro announced warmly, guiding the children to the table.

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Chapter 64 Fighting The Temptation

As they entered the kitchen, Emily was!

+5 Pearls

setting the table. She glanced up and smiled at the sight of Gia and Maximo. Emily had prepared a delicious spread, including pancakes. She had helped Mia for years to get the children ready for school and even handled the task single-handedly when Mia was out of the Country for work, leaving her children with Emily. She knew exactly what they liked and disliked.

As they all sat down, Alessandro helped Gia and Maximo with their plates, making sure they had everything they needed.

Emily was stunned to see Alessandro behaving so politely with the children. He seemed like their real father, and they responded to him as if they were his biological children. Emily hoped sincerely in her heart that Alessandro was genuine and that it wasn't all an

act to win Mia's confidence and marry her. She feared that if Alessandro changed after the wedding, the children's little hearts couldn't bear the shock and they would be heartbroken.

"Emily, please join us!" Alessandro offered when he noticed her standing in the corner, staring at them absently

"Thank you, Mr. Valentino. I will eat later," she replied politely, making a mental note to wait for Mia to wake up and have breakfast together.

The kids finished breakfast obediently while Alessandro sipped his coffee, watching them and making sure they finished their milk as well. "Gia, let's go to Mom's room and say goodbye before we go to school," Maximo suggested, getting off his

chair.

"No!" Alessandro stopped him promptly. "Mom is very tired, and she doesn't get to sleep until late every day. Let her sleep, kids," he insisted.

Gia and Maximo looked at each other and nodded. They had seen their mom working tirelessly and not even taking a break. She needed this, at least some extra sleep. Because once she woke up, she would start working again.

After the kids finished breakfast and grabbed their school bags, Alessandro escorted them downstairs via the elevator to where the car was parked, ready to take them to school. Maximo glanced back and noticed the bodyguards Alessandro had discreetly stationed there, prepared to follow their car.

Maximo looked at Alessandro, and a silent understanding passed between them.

"It's our secret, buddy!" Alessandro murmured into Maximo's car, giving him a fist bump. Maximo smirked, nodding, while Gia rolled her eyes at the boys' antics, finding their drama a bit too much to handle.

Once the kids were safely in the car and on their way to school, Alessandro walked back towards the elevator. He quickly texted his assistant to bring some of his clothes to Mia's place because he couldn't wear yesterday's formal attire any longer. As he rode the elevator back up to the apartment and stepped inside, he glanced around and noticed Emily was nowhere to be seen, despite the servants being busy with their daily chores. Just then, his phone began to ring. "Boss, where are you? Are you coming to the office today?" His secretary, Lisa, asked urgently.

"Lisa, reschedule my meetings. I'm occupied today. I'll let you know when I can come to the office," Alessandro instructed curtly before disconnecting the call, leaving Lisa dumbfounded.

She was surprised because her boss had never taken a day off in his life. She worried about his health and

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Chapter 64 Fighting The Temptation

wondered what had happened to prompt this sudden change.

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+5 Pearls

Alessandro gently opened the door to Mia's room, and a breathless sigh escaped his lips at the enchanting sight before him. He paid no mind to his business affairs because, in that moment, his sole focus was on one person- the woman still peacefully asleep, her naked body tempting him from under the sheets. Every fiber of his being fought against the urge to remove his clothes once more, return to bed, take her in his arms, and make passionate love to her until she grew so tired that she fell asleep again. "Wake up, my love."

Mia heard a man's enchanting voice, familiar yet distant, whispering into her ear.

The next sensation was soft, warm lips on her cheeks, her closed eyes, and finally brushing all over her face before they touched her lips. She sighed, recognizing that touch and kiss. Her husband. Her e

-eyes fluttered open in a panic, a natural defensive habit developed from years of enduring his aggression and anger. She expected to see those cold eyes glaring at her with fury and irritation, but instead, she found two soft blue eyes brimming with love, smiling at her while thick, rough fingers brushed against her pale cheeks.

"What... what are you doing here?" Mia gasped, her eyes widening as Alessandro finally broke their kiss and moved his head away.

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Husband Novel 65

Chapter 65 Awakening Kiss

"Good morning, baby," Alessandro whispered tenderly, kissing her gaping mouth again.

"What... what are you doing here?"

Alessandro chuckled, shaking his head.

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+5 Pearls

"Aw, you hurt me, sweetheart. I never thought that after such a passionate night you would forget why I was in your bedroom," he whispered, his deep blue eyes sparkling with mischief.

Mia hadn't forgotten anything. How could she forget what this incredibly, dangerously sexy man made her feel last night when she could still feel his touch, his enormous ength throbbing inside her? She shook her head, trying to dispel the sinfully tempting thoughts. She pulled the cover to her chest to hide her naked body as Alessandro's fingers trailed down her arm to her bare shoulder, causing numerous goosebumps to erupt all over her skin.

"You are supposed to leave in the morning, aren't you?" she asked, her tone challenging.

"I am staying," he declared calmly, making her blink in surprise. "And..." he pointed to the bedside table. When Mia followed his gaze, she found a steaming cup of coffee and a tray of breakfast. "I got your breakfast in bed, your highness, he said, kissing her forehead. ry time he got

It seemed he couldn't control kissing her and needed an excuse to put his mouth on her every a chance.

"Don't you have work?" Mia scowled, then realized something. "Oh my god! What's the time?" Her frantic eyes snapped toward the wall clock, and they widened in realization of how late she had slept that morning.

"Get away, I need to change! Oh God, my kids are going to be late for the day," she shouted, panicking. trying to wrap the cover around her and looking around to find her clothes. Alessandro held her shoulders, stopping her from getting away.

"Relax, baby. Just relax," he coaxed in a cool voice. "Our kids have gone to school, and don't worry, they had breakfast before leaving," he assured, smiling and stroking her cheek before tucking a loose strand behind her ear.

"Gia and Maximo went to school on time!!" she asked in disbelief, then realized perhaps Emily had gotten them ready today. After all, Emily used to take over Mia's job and care for her kids whenever she was

of town.

"Yes, and I must say you did an amazing job raising the twins alone, my love," Alessandro said, looking at Mia awestruck, his eyes filled with appreciation and pride. "They are brilliant kids. It's a really tough job, and I just realized it. So hats off to you, my superwoman," he said, bringing his hand to his forehead in a gesture to salute her. "But from now on, you are not alone in this. We'll raise our children together," he promised, making Mia's heart melt with the extra sweetness this so-called heartless, ruthless mafia man was exhibiting before her.

"You... you don't need to do this," she hesitated, averting her eyes. She was still unsure of Alessandro's true intentions.

"I want to do it," he asserted. "Now have breakfast before I devour you in the morning and don't let you out of bed for the whole day" he murmured sounding reublece "Tract ma

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Chapter 65 Awakening Kiss

+5 Pearls

steely when it comes to you, my life," he declared, staring at her closely, his eyes darkened with hunger and lust. Mia blushed at his confession and bit her lip shyly, making Alessandro groan audibly.

In the next moment, he grabbed Mia's arm and pulled her closer. The cover slipped from her hand, exposing her beautiful body as Alessandro held her tightly against his chest. His lips slammed onto hers in urgency, making Mia gasp and part her lips. Alessandro didn't miss this opportunity, and his wicked tongue slipped into Mia's sweet mouth. He groaned as their tongues brushed together, and Mia's lips moved in a frenzy to match his passion. She kissed hit back desperately, hungrily, and deeply.

Both lost in the passionate moment, Alessandro lifted her swiftly and pulled her onto his lap, his eager hands roaming over her soft skin, leaving burning trails behind where they touched. Mia's hand instinctively slid onto Alessandro's neck, her fingers slipping into his dark locks, pulling his hair and scratching his scalp urgently as Alessandro bit her bottom lip harder, pulling it between his teeth with a pop before capturing her mouth again. His eyes never left hers her gaze bore deeply into his. Their hearts beat so loudly, synchronizing with their heavy breathing that found a rhythm in each other's

mouths.

Alessandro's one hand kneaded Mia's plump breast while the other squeezed her round buttock, making her so turned on and dripping wet that she forgot why he was here and why she shouldn't give in to his seduction. He pressed her against his rock-hard bulge, causing her to moan and cry out in anticipation. But her mindless moans were swallowed by his hungry mouth, and he didn't leave her, not even

for a gasp of air. He was desperate and aroused by this petite, fiery woman in his arms, clinging to him and kissing him back as if there were no tomorrow.

"Fuck, baby, I want you so badly!" Alessandro groaned, his fingers trailing from Mia's ass to her thighs, brushing toward her still sore pussy from their encounter the previous night.

They were so lost in each other that they didn't realize the door had opened and Emily entered without knocking.

"Here, someone came to deliver your stuff, Mr... Emily said abruptly, her eyes widening in disbelief at the scene before her as she managed to mutter out the remaining word in shock. "Valentino!"

736

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Husband Novel 66

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband Chapter 66 Doppelgänger

+5 Pearls

Emily blinked in surprise, frozen in place as her mind processed what she saw. The ruthless and merciless Italian don was kissing her friend. It was a miracle to witness- Emily knew Mia was not one to succumb to any man's charm easily. She had seen her resist her body's desires for years, never having been with any man. But never in her wildest dreams had Emily imagined her best friend with the dangerous Italian don.

She hadn't expected to stumble upon their passionate moment when she entered Mia's room to deliver Alessandro his belongings, knowing he would likely be there.

Mia was startled by Emily's voice and pushed Alessandro away in a panic. With speed almost inhuman, Alessandro pulled the cover around Mia but didn't let her get off his lap. "Thank you. Miss Yang," he said in a stern voice, his eyes cold as he looked at Emily, frustrated that she had interrupted his romantic moment with the woman of his dreams.

However, instead of leaving, Emily stepped further into the room to place the bags on an incliner. Mia pushed Alessandro away further, her face crimson with embarrassment. Sensing Mia's frustration, Alessandro reluctantly let her slide down from his lap and he got up to check his belongings.

"Micah was quicker than my expectation to deliver my clothes and stuff," he uttered, observing his things. "Baby, I need to shave and take a shower. Then we can plan for the rest of the day," he smiled at Mia before heading to the bathroom.

Emily and Mia both watched Alessandro enter the bathroom and as soon as the bathroom door closed, both released the breath they had been holding for so long. Emily scurried toward Mia, who was avoiding meeting her eyes. "What the hell is going on, Mia?" Emily asked in an accusing tone.

"Nothing, Emily," Mia sighed as she clutched the cover tightly and got up to pick a robe from her walk-in closet. Once dressed in the robe, she walked back to where Emily was still standing.

"Don't hide from me, Mia, Emily warned. "I know Mr. Valentino was in your room last night because when I woke up in the middle of the night and went to get water, I couldn't see him in the living room. So tell me everything," she demanded. "Emily, it's..." Mia exhaled, exhausted by mixed emotions. "It's complicated."

"Mia!" Emily sounded concerned. "I will never judge you for whatever you decide, but I only want to make sure that you are sure about your choice." Emily looked at her friend intently, trying to read her face. LIE Mia's expression was even more confusing than her words. "I've known you for a long time. You have never paid attention to any man and were fully focused on your career. Don't get me wrong, babe. I want you to settle down. But I have also seen how you turned down every single attempt by Adam to pursue you, while any girl would be over the moon if a superstar like Adam wanted to date her," she said, casting a scrutinizing gaze.

"Do you really like Alessandro Valentino that much that you slept with him even though you both aren't married yet?" Emily asked, her tone insistent and demanding answers.

Mia sighed. She had slept with the man who was already married to her. But she was in a dilemma about whether to tell this secret to Emily. In her confusion, she finally decided that her best friend, who had been with her through every difficult situation, deserved to know the biggest truth of her life.

Chapter 66 Doppelgänger

"Emily, I slept with my husband," Mia announced in a hushed tone.

+5 Pearls

Emily narrowed her eyes as her mind took a moment to process the actual meaning of Mia's words. Her eyes then widened in surprise.

"Alessandro Valentino is your husband?!" she gasped as a mix of horror and shock spread across her face.

Mia nodded, letting out a heavy breath.

Emily swallowed, glancing at the closed bathroom door in fear as she rephrased her words, "The man inside the bathroom is your cruel husband who wanted to kill you and your kids, so you had to run away?!"

Mia nodded again, her forehead wrinkled with the stress of the situation.

"How is this possible?" Emily murmured in disbelief as she slumped down on the bed. She had seen the news and knew that Alessandro Valentino's wife had supposedly died in a plane crash, and now Mia was telling her that she was Alessandro's wife and was alive. This made no sense to Emily.

"It's a long story, and I will tell you all about it when we have more time. But for now, you need to know one thing: he still thinks his wife died in that plane crash, and I am her doppelgänger. Please, Emily. I beg you not to reveal my secret to anyone under any circumstances. Otherwise, my children's lives and mine will be at risk." Mia pleaded desperately, sitting beside Emily and holding her hand.

Suddenly, it dawned on Emily, and her eyes gleamed with understanding as she placed her hand over Mia's.

"Don't worry, Mia. Your secret is safe with me," she assured, mimicking the action of zipping her lips shut and throwing away the key.

Mia smiled. She had always known she could trust Emily. This time she actually needed someone to share the burden of her past and no one could be better than Emily.

"But one thing I don't understand," Emily mused, furrowing her brow in deep thought.

2/2

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 67 Sexual Tension

+5 Pearls

"You told me your husband was a cruel bastard who hated you and the kids, but this man seems to care for

you

and the twins. He doesn't seem heartless and cruel when it comes to you and the kids. How can he be your heartless, asshole husband?"

"I am confused too, Emily. Sometimes I think this man is a different person and a doppelgänger of my husband, Mia sighed, defeatedly.

"Mia, do you

you think you can trust him?!" Emily asked eagerly, but before Mia could respond, they heard the water stop in the bathroom, and the next moment, the door opened. Emily and Mia both went silent, deciding to drop the discussion for now. Alessandro emerged wearing a white fluffy robe and swiftly went to the walk-in closet.

"I will wait for you at the breakfast table," Emily said before leaving, and Mia nodded in understanding.

Alessandro came out, wearing a freshly pressed pair of black slacks and a crisp white shirt that clung to his broad shoulders. His dark hair was slicked back, revealing the sharp angles of his jawline, and his sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, exposing the intricate tattoos that snaked around his muscular arms. Mia couldn't help but swallow at the sight of her hot husband, who looked like a male model straight out of GQ

"Like what you see?" he smirked teasingly, his eyes glinting with amusement as he deftly tied his tie. Then Mia realized she was gawking at this fine specimen of a male.

Her cheeks flushed a deep shade of red, and she rolled her eyes to mask her embarrassment. "You are so full of yourself, Mr. Valentino."

"It's Alessandro to you, sweetheart," he corrected gently, his smile never wavering. He picked up his suit jacket and slipped it on with practiced ease, the fabric hugging his frame perfectly.

Mia watched, bemused, as he straightened his tie and buttoned his jacket. "Do you have a meeting?" she asked, her thoughts slipping out before she could stop them.

Alessandro shrugged, a nonchalant smile playing on his lips. "No, I've taken the day off to spend it with

and the kids."

Mia slapped her forehead in exasperation. "You wear that expensive suit even on your day off?! You're impossible." Alessandro turned his head, his intense gaze locking onto the petite beauty sitting on the bed, watch him intriguingly.

"I used to always dress up like this," he said indifferently, stepping closer to her. "Besides, I thought you'd appreciate the effort."

Mia's heart skipped a beat as she inhaled his enchanting masculine scent mixed with his signature cologne. Her nerves fluttered with a mix of excitement and nervousness. She was hypnotized by the way Alessandro stared deeply into her eyes, holding her captive, not allowing her gaze to move away.

The world seemed to narrow to just the two of them, the air thick with unspoken emotions as if spells were whispering around them. Alessandro's presence was magnetic, drawing her in, and she felt a warmth spread through her chest.

1/2

11:53 Thu, Oct 3 GG

Chapter 67 Sexual Tension

+5 Pearls

His eyes held hers with an intensity that made her feel both exposed and scared, his gaze piercing deep into hers as if trying to reach her soul and read her thoughts.

The sensation he ignited in her was overwhelming. Even though he was an inch away and not touching her, she felt the urge to writhe and whimper, and it was almost too much to bear.

Mia got up abruptly, her heart racing, before she lost her sanity under his mesmerizing spell.

"But I have to get ready for work because I can't have a day off and have a very important meeting today," she blurted out in a single breath, the words tumbling out in a rush.

Before she could change her mind and throw herself into her husband's muscular and powerful arms, she raced toward the bathroom, her face flushing. She closed her eyes in embarrassment as she shut the door hurriedly, hearing Alessandro's deep, amused laughter resonating behind her."

In the privacy of the bathroom. Mia leaned against the door, her heart still pounding. She could still feel the lingering heat of his gaze and smell his intoxicating scent. She took a deep breath, trying to steady herself. Her devil mafia husband had always had this effect on her.

She shook her head in disbelief, finding it hard to accept that her body and heart still craved him even after all these years. He still knew how to make her heart race. After all, he was called a playboy and a ladies' man for a reason; his incredible charm and allure were impossible for women to resist.

Mia felt more frustrated with the thought as she stomped toward the shower and discarded her robe. The shower floor was still wet, and the scent of Alessandro's aftershave and body wash lingered in the air. The image of her sexy husband naked in the shower, water cascading down his perfect body, made her core throb with desire. She cursed her mafia husband for being so wicked that even if he was not present in the room, he could make her feel hot and needy.

Feeling more irritated due to the sexual tension building up in her, she turned on the water after setting the temperature to her comfort level. As the warm water poured down her body, she stood still, waiting for it to calm the hot desire burning inside her, but nothing worked. The more she wanted it to disappear, the more glimpses of their passionate night together flooded her mind, turning her on even more.

Mia's thoughts wandered to how Alessandro had touched her, how he had made her cum countless times on his finger, tongue and dick. The memories intensified her arousal, and she wanted to touch herself desperately between her legs.

Or it would be even better if she opened the door and pulled that hot man inside, asking him to pleasure her. She had no doubt that he would happily fulfill her wish and even do more than she would ask.

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Husband Novel 67

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband Chapter 67 Sexual Tension

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Finished

"You told me your husband was a cruel bastard who hated you and the kids, but this man seems to care for you and the twins. He doesn't seem heartless and cruel when it comes to you and the kids. How can he be your heartless, asshole husband?" "I am confused too, Emily. Sometimes I think this man is a different person and a doppelgänger of my husband," Mia sighed, defeatedly.

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Thu, Oct 3 BB-

Chapter & Sexual Tension

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Finished

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736

Husband Novel 68

Chapter 68 I Am Not Impressed, Mr Valentino

A toud here being the war on over her hon her mind refused let go of the images. Airearen har sy by hot big on her skin, the way he whispered her name with such intensity when the mom

kde ber, nching her painfully and never stopping pumping righ at hey click art har beter by mopping a moan that was about to let out loudly, extremely terry tween frustrations and desire. The water might not have cooled her down, but it did give her a moment to: Thirsk Bad, bad, Italian do! She grunted in her mind.

Despite the irritation, she fought the urge to give in and beg him to fuck her in the shower. Here her friends and colleagues thought she was a nun, not able to react to any man. But the truth was her body only responded to only one man who was the devil himself from whom Mia wanted nothing to do with anything

Mia managed to finish cleaning herself, but the burning sensation in her core didn't subside. She wasn't sure whether she should face her devilishly charming mafia husband or not. Against her better judgment, she decided to carry on pretending to be indifferent to his allure, determined not to give him the satisfaction of knowing how much he affected her.

She put on her formal clothes for the day and checked her schedule while drying her hair. Making a mental note of the day's plans, she applied light makeup and slipped into her black pumps. Grabbing her sling purse and work briefcase, she took a deep breath, preparing herself for the day ahead.

With a mix of nervousness and anticipation, Mia stepped out of the room, her traitorous body still craving her husband's touch. She was met with the sight of Alessandro hovering over the stove, cooking eggs and bacon with effortless perfection. The chef, servants, and Emily stood silently in a corner, watching him. The scene was almost surreal, and Mia wondered if she was hallucinating.

Alessandro, in his tailored suit, moved with grace and confidence, looking even sexier. The aroma of the cooking food filled the air, but all Mia could focus on was the way he looked, so composed and in control. So dominating and intimidating, yet so deliciously gorgeous. Her heart skipped a beat, and she found herself struggling to catch her breath.

"Good morning again, amore," Alessandro whispered huskily, sensing Mia's desirous gaze on him. He turned to her with his sensual smile that made her knees weak.

"What." she cleared her throat to find her composed voice. "What are you doing?"

"Making breakfast!" he replied nonchalantly.

"But why? We have a chef for cooking." Mia replied bitterly, as she headed to place her work briefcase and sling bag on the breakfast counter before she marched into the kitchen. She crossed her arms over her chest, glaring at Alessandro in frustration. "Isn't it too much for us that Mr. Valentino cooks in our kitchen?" she taunted venomously.

Alessandro chuckled, seemingly unbothered by her mockery and enjoying Mia's ranting. "I thought you would appreciate my efforts, dolcezza"

Mia rolled her eyes. "I am not impressed, Mr. Valentino"

"Baby, it's Alessandro to you. How many times do I have to remind you, vita mia?" he repeated, his possessive eyes roaming over her, making her blush sharply with embarrassment.

1/3

Chapter 68 Am Not Impressed, Mr Valentino

Finished

flirting with Mia. They had never seen ed him out of her house. But here, their

Mia couldn't believe Alessandro Valentino called her "baby" and "vita mia" in front of her household staff. The servants and Emily were equally stunned by the man's anyone talk to her like this, and yet she hadn't immediately. boss seemed to enjoy this man's sweet, coquettish talk. Mia glared at Emily and the servants, and they hurriedly left, reading the silent warning.

"I would prefer Mr. Valentino instead," she replied sternly, making Alessandro narrow his eyes at her, clearly displeased with her response.

He paused for a brief moment, observing her intently before quietly resuming flipping the bacon in the pan. He pressed a button and poured coffee from the machine he had already started at the beginning of making breakfast, preparing two cups while plating the bacon and eggs. Mia was intentionally calling him Mr. Valentino, as using his first name felt too intimate, too close for the emotional boundaries she desperately wanted to maintain. She needed to keep her distance-for her own sanity. She didn't want to fall for him more than she already had.

She couldn't help but feel pity for her own poor heart, which longed for this cruel man despite knowing he was incapable of loving anyone but himself. Alessandro Valentino was a narcissist, a man whose world revolved solely around his own desires and needs. As the aroma of freshly brewed coffee filled the air, Alessandro set the plates down on the breakfast counter with a controlled calmness. Mia watched him, torn between irritation and a flicker of something she dared not name. She took a deep breath, trying to steady her racing heart.

"Let's eat before the breakfast turns cold. After that, I will drop you at your office and then pick you up for lunch. I've booked a table for us at your favorite restaurant," Alessandro continued speaking as he pulled out a stool for Mia and waited for her to sit before taking a seat beside her.

Mia watched him in surprise; he seemed so comfortable, as if it were a part of his daily routine as if it were all so natural for him. But it wasn't. They didn't belong to the same world.

"Why are you doing this?" Mia breathed out in exasperation.

Alessandro paused, turning fully to her. "I am doing it for us."

"There is no "us," she snapped fiercely, feeling extremely frustrated by his act of sweetness.

"Do you want me to prove it again?" he challenged with a tease in his tone, making Mia snort in mockery.

"Mia dolce, I am ready to try everything to convince you that there is an 'us,' if you give me a chance." He stepped closer, reaching out to gently tilt her chin up, forcing her to look at him. Mia's breathing hitched as his face hovered close, his lips just an inch away from hers, tempting to touch and claim her."

But the trance of the moment broke as a deep voice resonated around them.

"What the fuck is going on?"

Startled, Mia stepped away from Alessandro, who frowned with irritation. Her frantic eyes shifted to the source of the angry voice, and she found Adam glaring at Alessandro with a killer instinct in his eyes.

Husband Novel 69

Chapter 69 Face Off

Get your fucking hands off of my woman! Adam bellowed angrily, his burning rage.

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Finished

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"What did you just say?" Alessandro gritted out, glaring at the movie star. "Your woman?!" He scowled before continuing in an intimidating tone, "She is mine the Italian don declared. "Fucking dare to call her yours!" Adam was instantly in front of Alessandro, grabbing Mia's hand and pulling her protectively toward him.

"Don't fucking touch her!" Alessandro bawled, grabbing Mia's upper arm and pulling her towards him. away from Adam.

"Leave the woman and the house immediately or you will regret it," Adam warned darkly.

"You dare to say that!" Alessandro thundered.

All the household staff had gathered near the kitchen, watching in fear as the two men laid claim to Mia.

Emily rushed in upon hearing the loud noises, but before she could intervene, Mia snatched her hands away from both angry men and yelled, "Stop it, both of you!"

She glared, making both men suddenly soften their expressions as they looked at Mia's furious face. Her eyes darted from the movie star to the Italian don as she frowned in disdain.

"I don't belong to anyone!" she announced, her nostrils flaring in frustration.

Those foolish men thought they could own her. Ha! They didn't even deserve a moment of her attention. She didn't need a man in her life. She was enough for herself and her kids. She didn't need any of these arrogant alpha males who only sought to assert their ownership over a woman, treating her like property

"I do not belong to you, Mr. Whitmore, and not to you, Mr. Valentino. So get out of my house now!" she glowered, fuming with anger.

"Mia, amore, what's wrong?" Alessandro reached out in concern, puzzled by her reaction. But Mia held up a hand sternly, stopping him.

"No! Mr. Valentino, stop."

"But, mia vita..." Alessandro tried again.

Mia shook her head firmly. "I just need you to leave my house immediately," she said curtly,

Alessandro flinched at her cold tone, starting to become enraged by her disrespectful behavior in front of another man. She couldn't be serious about throwing him out of her house. No one had ever dared to do such a thing. But then again, this was his Mia, and she had the power and right over the mafia king to do what no one else would even dare to think of.

"Alright, you're angry, and I get it. Let's sit and talk," Alessandro coaxed, reaching out to touch her shoulder. But Mia slapped his hand away fiercely and pressed her palm firmly to his chest, pushing him toward the door.

"That's right, Mia, throw him out of your house. He deserves it," Adam encouraged, trailing behind Mia

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Finished

Though Mia was no match for Alessandro's strength and body weight, he let her push him easily, stepping out of the bureau as he didn't want to upset her more. But listening to that cunning movie star provoking Mia, Alessandro became very furious and wanted to teach him a lesson for mocking her. However, what

she saw next made him feel amused and eager to mock the movie star with the same cruelty.

After throwing Alessandro out of her house, Mia turned to face Adam, who was right behind her with an amused smile on his handsome face.

Mia huffed before she pushed Adam toward the door, catching him off guard and making him stumble. He even nearly fell, before he promptly grabbed the door frame to steady himself. Mia flinched, realizing he might have fallen, and instinctively grabbed his hand to steady him.

"Aww, you care about me, baby. You can't throw me out," Adam smirked, making Mia squint her eyes in irritation, realizing he was acting to get her attention.

She gave him a hard push before rubbing her hand as if shaking off some dirt.

"Get the fuck out of my house, both of you," she commanded coldly before slamming the door shut in their faces.

"What the fuck just happened?!" Adam muttered in disbelief, staring at the closed door.

"You were thrown out by Mia Peterson," Alessandro chuckled.

"Ha! Look who's talking!" Adam mocked, glaring at the Italian don.

Alessandro glared back, standing tall and intimidating. Adam stretched to his full height but was still a half foot shorter than the mafia king. Both men stared at each other, the silence between them charged with unspoken threats.

"I don't believe in beating around the bush. So fucking listen to me very clearly, Adam Whitmore," Alessandro spoke in a warning tone. "Stay the fuck away from her and don't be fucking seen around her. Otherwise it won't be good for you and your acting career. Adamn was amused; it wasn't the first time someone had threatened him. But he was more than just a movie star; he had powerful connections with his wealth and fame.

"Alessandro Valentino!" Adam said with a charming expression. "If you value your life and business, stay away from Mia Peterson. She is mine, and no one can set their eyes on her and live to see the next sunrise," he threatened coldly.

Alessandro smirked at the threat. Perhaps Adam Whitmore didn't know who Alessandro Valentino was. Otherwise he wouldn't have had the audacity to threaten him like this. It seemed his time on earth was over, as if he had challenged death itself.

Husband Novel 70

Chapter 70 She Is Angry Finished

Really? I'd like to see what you can do because Mia being to choose me over everything, and you don't stand a chance Alessandro announced confidently.

He had seen the same feelings in Mia's eyes and was sure he hadn't mistaken them. If anything, she was worth fighting for, and he didn't have to kill this insignificant man to win Mia back. She was his. Always!

"You don't know it yet, but you'll disappear before any notices, and no one will ever find you again," Adam said menacingly

Alessandro was still amused by the movie star's hollow threats. "And you, kiddo, won't be able to see if it happens or not if I have my way"

"Kiddo?!" Adam scowled. "Let me show you who the real man is he challenged, clenching his jaw as his eyes shot daggers at the Italian don. "You sure you want to challenge me?" Alessandro's eye in warning:

ed cold as he lifted one of his thick eyebrows

Their bodies stood against each other, radiating rage at hostility, ready to collide at any moment. Neither seemed prepared to back down. The war was inevitable, as both men wanted to assert their claim on the one woman they loved

Alessandro's hand instinctively went to his chest belt where he used to keep a revolver. But as he was with Mia, he didn't have a gun with him. Otherwise, he would have shot this stupid movie star and removed his rival in love. Adam clenched his fists, ready to throw punches and use the shots he had learned in his martial arts training. He was also a national-level shooting champion and could shoot this business tycoon dead in one shot.

It seemed the confrontation would never end until the door suddenly swung open, revealing Mia's fuming

She threw Alessandro's belongings and clothes out the floor

"Take your stuff and disappear from my doorstep, both of you! When I open this door again, neither of you should be here, or it won't be good for you" she warned, seething with rage.

Both men swallowed at the sight of the angry Goddess and blinked in shock. The door slammed shut once against their faces, making them flinch. Alessandro picked up his things from the floor, while Adam dialed someone in his phone. They exchanged one last disdainful glare before turning their backs and heading in separate directions

Though he had been thrown out of her house, Alessandro was happy that Mia didn't let Adam Whitmore stay either. It was a relief to know she didn't have feelings for Adam and wasn't choosing him over Alessandro

Alessandro didn't want to leave, but seeing Mia so angry, he thought it wouldn't be a good idea to stay and upset her more. He decided to come back when she had calmed down. This also gave him some time to plan how to win her back

Alessandro took the elevator down while Adam took a different elevator. When he reached the ground floor and stepped outside, his driver and bodyguard, John, was waiting by the car. Seeing Alessandro's frown, John quickly opened the door.

1/2

Chapter 70 She is Angry

Finished

Alessandro got inside, and John closed the door behind him. Taking his seat behind the wheel, John asked, "Where to, boss?"

"Home." Alessandro replied briefly.

The car pulled away from Mia's building, and Alessandro leaned back, already thinking about his next move. He wasn't going to give up on Mia.

Alessandro stared blankly out the window, his mind swirling with thoughts of Mia and their heated confrontation. The bustling cityscape and speeding cars outside passed in a haze, unnoticed. The journey home felt like a fleeting moment, a testament to his deep distraction.

The sleek, black car pulled up to the mansion's grand porch, its towering columns casting long shadows in the bright afternoon sun. John, his driver and bodyguard, swiftly exited the vehicle and moved to Alessandro's door. As the door swung open, Alessandro was jolted from his reverie by the warm air. It was a sunny day, and he barely noticed John's attentive gaze as he stepped out.

He took a deep breath, the familiar scent of the manicured gardens mingling with the faint tang of city life. The imposing facade of the mansion stood before him, a stark contrast to the turmoil within his heart.

Home! Alessandro sighed at the thought. But it didn't feel like home.

Despite having been there for the first time, Mia's place seemed more familiar and lively. He had felt more peace and joy there, reminiscent of the days when Aria lived with him.

He kept staring at the mansion with a distasteful gaze before stepping inside. As he walked through the grand entrance, he went straight to his room, with John carrying his belongings behind him. "Boss, can I place these here?" John asked hesitantly. Gazing over his shoulder, Alessandro nodded in affirmation.

John placed the items on the reclined chair near the window and left quietly, closing the door behind him. Alone in his room, Alessandro stood for a moment, staring out at the sprawling estate. Suddenly, the door to his room yanked open, and Matteo appeared through it.

"Where the fuck were you last night?" he asked in a frustrated voice.