

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

Husband Novel 91

Chapter 91 Conflicted

It was from Micah.

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"Boss, I sent you a different car since the Marino gang already knows about your vehicles," the text read. Alessandro replied with a quick 'Okay before putting his phone back in the breast pocket of his jacket.

"Is everything alright?" Mia asked, sensing the change in the Italian don's mood..

"Yes, dolcezza. It's business and nothing important. He shrugged off her concern with a charming smile.

"We can cancel the dinner and go another time," Mia suggested Alessandro felt an overwhelming urge to kiss her deeply. She was always so understanding and caring, making him fall in love even more.

"That's fine. Let's go," he said, pressing his large hand into the small of his back while Gia and Maximo held Emily's hand as they all walked together toward the elevator.

When they reached the entrance of the building, Mia noticed Alessandro's bodyguard, who was also his driver, waiting by a sleek limousine. Micah and a few more bodyguards stood nearby, while another car parked behind the limousine, presumably for Micah and the other guards.

Mia found it strange that such heavy security would follow them for a family dinner, and she looked at Alessandro skeptically.

But Alessandro smirked when Mia raised her brows in question. Without offering any clarification, he helped the kids into the limousine, then held the door open for Emily, impressing Mia yet again with his chivalry. Where was the rude, heartless Alessandro Valentino she once knew? She thought inwardly, looking at him with her surprise filled eyes.

As she was about to get in, the Italian don held out his hand to help her. The gesture made Mia bite the inside of her cheek shyly. She could feel the heat rising in her face, sure her cheeks were now even more pink than the blush she had applied. Alessandro's touch was gentle but protective, and the possessiveness in his eyes made Mia's heart

flutter. She glanced up at him, catching a glimmer of the dark desires that made her breathless momentarily. He took the seat beside her. The kids kept chattering about their day and their plans for the evening, and Alessandro participated enthusiastically.

"Why is there so much security? What are you hiding from me, Mr. Valentino?" Mia asked in a whispering tone, leaning closer to her mafia husband.

"Amore mio, you doubt too much. It's normal for my security to follow me wherever I go, Alessandro replied, his eyes drawn to Mia's lips as she got closer. Her sweet scent made his heart race, and he could feel his dick throbbing, despite being surrounded by family. "But this is more than your usual security," Mia argued, a slight pout on her lips.

"Yeah, because we're going out. It's my duty to keep you and the kids safe-you're mine to protect," he said, his tone both firm and affectionate.

But Mia was not satisfied with his reply; she sensed there was more Alessandro wasn't revealing. As she continued to stare at her mafia husband, Alessandro smirked.

"Keep looking at me like that, and I'll kiss you, piccola tentatrice," he murmured sensually, making Mia's eyes widen at his shamelessness. He didn't even consider that the kids were in the same car.

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Chapter 91 Conflicted

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Swallowing hard and resisting her wickedly charming husband, she pulled back quickly and looked out the window to hide her flushed face. She bit her lip as she heard Alessandro chuckle amusedly before he turned to engage the kids in conversation.

As they reached the restaurant, the children eagerly ordered all their favorite foods. Alessandro, engrossed in their excitement and endless demands, seemed to forget Mia was there. They insisted he sit between them, and both Maximo and Gia wanted Alessandro to feed them one by one with his own hand. Mia was so amused that she shook her head at their stubborn demands, but she was even more shocked to see that the Italian don was more than happy to fulfill every wish of her kids.

The once fearsome and imposing figure now sat with a gentle smile, patiently feeding Maximo a bite of pasta while Gia giggled beside him, waiting her turn. Alessandro's eyes sparkled with a warmth Mia had never seen before, and the sound of his laughter blended seamlessly with the children's joyous chatter. He had no problem obeying their every command, no trace of irritation or impatience in his demeanor.

Mia watched in awe, her heart swelling with a mixture of love and disbelief. This side of Alessandro was one she had never imagined.

Her eyes landed on Emily, who sat beside her, watching Alessandro and the kids. Emily smiled and nodded toward Alessandro, and Mia blushed at her silent implication but said nothing.

Emily leaned in and whispered in Mia's ear, "Adam is good, but he..." She gestured toward Alessandro before continuing. "Lis also not bad."

"Shut up," Mia mouthed back, trying to suppress a smile, but her eyes betrayed the joy in her heart.

There was no way she was going to compare the two men. Adam was a nice man, in fact, more than nice- he was a great person, and Mia respected him.

But Alessandro.... He might not be a perfect man, but he was the father of her children, and they were happy with him. She loved him wholeheartedly and always had. That was all that mattered to her.

After dinner, Alessandro settled the bill, and they began to leave. The kids held Alessandro's hands on either side and walked happily.

As they were about to exit the restaurant, a deep voice suddenly stopped them in their tracks,

"Mia!!!"

Mia turned to find Adam standing there, his eyes darting from her to the kids holding hands with Alessandro. Adam's expression was a mix of surprise and pain. But the hurt in his once bright eyes made Mia feel a pang of guilt. Adam's eyes fixed on Mia full of questions as he walked toward her with his calculated steps.

"Adam," Mia tried to smile, but it faltered, making her feel as if she were caught red-handed. Alessandro was quickly by her side after handing the kids to Emily. "How come you're here?" Mia asked, trying to hide her hesitation.

Adam didn't reply instantly. His eyes narrowed as they landed on Alessandro, who circled his arms possessively around Mia's waist, making her curse inwardly. Why did the mafia king have to make this more complicated?

"So he is the reason you rejected my marriage proposal!" Adam's voice was laced with anger and betrayal.

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Chapter 91 Conflicted

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Mia felt terrible, like the worst person in the world. She never wanted to hurt him, but what he asked for was something she couldn't give him.

"No, that's not true," she mumbled. "The kids wanted to cat out, so we took them here."

"Who do you think you're fooling, Mia? Me or yourself, huh?!" Adam snapped, making Mia wince.

"Stay in your limits, Adam Whitmore, Alessandro growled, glaring at Adam before Mia could respond. "It's her choice to choose who she wants to be with. So fuck off. He paused, then added, "Let's go, Mia, tugging her hand authoritatively. But she resisted, refusing to move. "Alessandro," she pleaded as he stared in a silent warning. let me talk to him. Please!" she implored desperately, hoping he would understand,

"No, you will only talk to him in my presence," he refused to leave her alone with the movie star. "Why do you even need to talk? You're not obliged to answer anyone, dolcezza," he stated coldly, his menacing gaze fixed on Adam.

"He is not just anyone. He is Adam, a very close friend and one of the few people who were always there for me when I needed them, and yes, I do owe him an explanation," Mia told Alessandro firmly. "Please give me some space to talk to him," she requested her mafia husband once again. "Please!"

"No, we don't have time for this. Let's go," he said stubbornly, tugging her with him. But Adam held Mia's hand, stopping her and forcing Alessandro to turn toward him, fury burning in his eyes.

"Let go of her hand, or I'll break yours," Alessandro threatened in a low, menacing tone.

"I want to see how you do that. She won't go with you until I talk to her," Adam challenged.

Alessandro's anger flared, and he took an intimidating step toward Adam, pushing his chest harshly. Adam resisted and pushed Alessandro back. The atmosphere suddenly turned thick and dark, charged with the hint that hell was about to break loose.

Husband Novel 92

Chapter 92 Losing A Friend Finished

"No! Please, stop it! The children are watching. Don't display your ugly behavior in front of them," Mia shouted urgently, interrupting the angry men before the situation escalated further. She felt a deep apprehension about their feral standoff.

Both men seemed to snap out of their trance and took a step back, breaking the tension. Adam, too, cared about Gia and Maximo. He was hurt that they chose Alessandro over him; he had always thought of them as his own and wanted to be their family. "Let me do this, Alessandro. Just one last time, please," Mia tried to convince her mafia husband again.

"I'm waiting for you. Finish this quickly," he replied, nodding in silent warning about his impatience before. he took Emily and the kids to a nearby vacant table.

Mia felt a bit relieved that Alessandro had at least agreed to give them some space. As he moved away and sat with the kids, though his eyes remained fixed on her, Mia turned towards Adam. She noticed an unfamiliar intensity in his gaze, something she had never seen before

Adam's intense, scrutinizing eyes made Mia's palms sweat. His penetrating gaze seemed to strip away her defenses, leaving her feeling exposed and vulnerable.

"What is going on, Mia?" Adam's voice was cold, the exhaustion in his breath evident. "I don't understand how everything changed overnight. The family that was supposed to be mine is now someone else's. The sharp accusation in his tone made Mia wince. "Adam, nothing changed overnight, and that's the good part," she said firmly, but her voice remained soft, laden with the care she still felt for him. He was her friend, and she could never bring herself to hurt him. "Whether you want to accept it or not, I..." She paused, looking at him with imploring eyes, hoping he would understand. "I don't love you, and I never gave you mixed signals."

Adam raked a frantic hand through his hair, cursing under his breath.

"Why is he so important to you? What's so special about him?" he groaned, frustration lacing every word.

But Mia couldn't reply. She couldn't tell him the truth. She did trust Adam, but this time he was very angry, and she didn't know what he would do with that information. No, she couldn't take that risk. Her heart ached for the pain she saw in his eyes, but she knew that some truths were too danger

to reveal.

Suddenly, as if the realization dawned on him, Adam's eyes brimmed with shock. "He... he is the father Adam gasped

Mia's eyes snapped toward Adam's questioning ones, but she remained silent, her heart pounding in her chest. Adam nodded slowly with a knowing glint in his eyes.

"You are impossible, Mia!" he exclaimed, shaking his head. There was no pity or empathy in his expression, only disdain. "Did you forget that you didn't even want to talk about that man. Hell, he wasn't even present in your life for six years, and then he appeared out of nowhere, and you neglected all other relationships for him."

Adam frowned, his annoyance evident. "You women always trust the wrong man, and then you repeat that mistake by choosing him again. Then you complain when something bad happens, asking why fate has to be unfair." He snorted coldly. "It's not fate but you who is to blame for making such a big mistake."

Mia felt a surge of offence rise within her as she thought "Whether comrade or not 'it's none

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Chapter 92 Losing A Friend

of anyone's business. I've made all my decisions in my life alone, bad or good. I never regretted them, and I'm still proud of myself as an independent woman." She lifted her head smugly, her eyes blazing with defiance.

She had survived the worst situations and had been on her own for six whole years, raising her kids single-handedly. She didn't need anyone to remind her of her strength or to suggest she couldn't take her decisions.

"Mia, the whole world witnessed my proposal, and my fans are waiting for us to make announcement about the wedding date, Adam said, his voice heavy with upset.

"Adam, that was again your mistake. You planned that without discussing it with me, and now I can't do anything about it. It's marriage, not a child's game you're talking about. We can't. I can't do this," V replied in a voice heavy with exhaustion. Adam's shoulders slumped as he absorbed her words, his frustration palpable. Disbelief surfaced in his

eyes.

"But if you need me to issue an announcement together to the press to give clarity to your fans, I'm always in. We can make excuses, like it was all a big prank or a misunderstanding" She paused, offering a small smile. "However, your female fans would be very happy knowing you're not getting married anytime soon? She smiled teasingly, hoping to lighten the mood.

But Adam's face remained stern, his eyes boring into Mia's for a moment longer before they shifted toward the children. The sight of them intensified his pain. He had always dreamed that family would be his. He took a deep breath, trying to swallow the lump forming in his throat. It was too late for him to realize that it was a dream that would never be fulfilled. He understood now that he had been trying to hold onto sand in his palm-all slipping away, leaving him empty-handed

"Goodbye, Mia. I hope we never cross paths again," he said, his voice thick with emotion.

He didn't wait for her reply, turning on his heel and leaving quickly, his footsteps echoing in the lobby of the restaurant.

Mia's heart ached as she watched him walk away, his figure growing smaller and smaller in the distance. her eyes glistening with the hurt of losing a very close friend. The pain of his departure cut deep, leaving a hollow feeling in her chest. She had made her choice, but the cost was higher than she had anticipated. Though she resolved in her mind to try to mend things between them, she wasn't sure if Am would ever forgive her.

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Husband Novel 93

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 93 Ominous Realization BK 61%%a

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She was so engrossed in Adam's hurt expression that she hadn't realized when Alessandro had come to her side. Mia turned to find Alessandro glaring at the door through which Adamn had just left.

"Nothing. We just clarified a few things," Mia mumbled, sighing,

"You didn't have to give clarification to anyone, *la mia regina*," Alessandro asserted seriously as he wrapped his muscular arm around her tiny waist, pulling her close to reassure her.

Mia was amazed to see this patient side of her mafia husband. The old Alessandro would never have been patient enough to let anyone else speak, but now he had allowed her to talk to Adam without interrupting their conversation.

"If he threatens you again, let me know. I'll deal with him next time," Alessandro stated, gritting his teeth as a menacing scowl appeared on his face.

Mia giggled, shaking her head. "Relax, you don't have to do anything," she said, looking at him intently. "Adam might be angry right now, but he would never do anything to hurt me. And thank you," she paused and smiled warmly. Alessandro frowned in confusion. Mia continued, "For giving Adam and me the space to talk freely without hesitation

Alessandro leaned in, pulling her closer. "You see, I'm a very good candidate for a husband-very understanding, very caring, very loving, and.." Alessandro leaned even closer, and Mia rolled her eyes as he continued to boast about his occasionally existing qualities. "Very good in bed," he whispered into her

car.

Mia gasped, her eyes widening. They were in a public place, for God's sake, and this shameless mafia boss was talking dirty.

"Pervert!" she whispered, narrowing her eyes as she gave him a slight shove.

Alessandro chuckled, releasing her waist and creating some space. But not before teasing her again.

"Wait for tonight, baby," he whispered as he stepped back towards the kids. He winked mischievously at Mia before turning to face them.

"Come on, kids. It's time to go home," he called.

The twins obeyed quickly, hopping down from their seats and hurrying over. Emily got up from the table and began to walk towards them, following closely behind.

Gia and Maximo each held one of Alessandro's hands as they strode together. Their small hands in his provided a sense of warmth and unity.

"What did Adam say?" Emily whispered in Mia's ear, her concern evident in her eyes.

Mia gave her a subtle nod, a silent acknowledgment of the situation. It was obvious from the way Adam had left the restaurant, his expression one of hurt and frustration. Emily had seen him pursue Mia for years and deeply cared about him. She sighed but walked alongside Mia, offering silent support as they made their way outside.

"Daddy, we don't want to sleep tonight," Gia insisted, her voice carrying a hint of pleading.

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Chapter 93 Ominous Realization

"I have so much I want to tell you," Gia answered, her eyes wide with earnestness.

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Mia's eager eyes watched the exchange between Alessandro and Gia. She was stunned and intrigued at the same time by Alessandro's soft tone and serene composure. In her heart, she was scared he would become annoyed at any moment, as he had already been so patient throughout the whole evening. She didn't know whether he could maintain his calm demeanor any longer.

"But we can talk tomorrow as well. You should go to bed on time because you have to go to school in the morning," he coaxed gently, brushing a strand of hair from her small sparkling blue eyes.

"But, Daddy," Gia pouted, her lower lip trembling slightly, "I missed you."

Alessandro sighed softly, touched by her words. He pulled her into a warm embrace.

"I missed you too, princess. But getting enough sleep is important. How about we have a long talk tomorrow evening?"

Gia's pout transformed into a small smile, and she nodded reluctantly. "Okay, Daddy. Tomorrow evening.

"But you promised to play the new PS5 game with me tomorrow evening!" Maximo whined, looking upset and carching Alessandro's attention.

Alessandro turned to him, his expression softening. "I remember, champ. I'll play with you while talking to my princess, okay?"

"Alright," Maximo muttered with attitude, crossing his arms.

Mia couldn't help but huff out a shocked laugh. Her son was the spitting image of his father when it came to inheriting arrogance and attitude.

However, Alessandro's patient handling of both kids made Mia's heart swell with love and pride. He then crouched down to Maximo's level, ruffling his hair affectionately. "It's a deal then. Tomorrow evening, we'll all spend time together."

Emily observed Alessandro's exchange with the kids quietly, her eyes softening at the sight. When Mia's gaze met hers, she squeezed Mia's hand gently, a silent approval of her decision.

They waited outside the restaurant in the valet parking for their limousine to arrive. Alessandro and the kids were still engrossed in some kind of very interesting conversation, their laughter mingling with the cool evening air.

Suddenly, a loud blast resonated through the surroundings, flames touching the sky. Alessandro instinctively covered Gia and Maximo with his body. His eyes darted to Mia in panic. She, too, ducked down toward the kids, her heart pounding with fear.

As the chaos unfolded, Alessandro's mind raced. He kept his body protectively over his children while scanning their surroundings.

The explosion was deadly and must have caused significant damage, but thankfully it was far enough away from the restaurant to prevent any immediate harm. Chaos broke out among the people, with screams and shouts filling the air. Some restaurant staff members tried to calm the patrons, but the panic was overwhelming.

Alessandro saw Micah rushing toward him with a phone in his hand, his expression grave.

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Chapter 93 Ominous Realization

"What happened?" Alessandro asked, his voice low but commanding.

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"It was your car, boss. Someone plotted to- Micah had to stop talking as Alessandro held up a quick hand in silent command, acknowledging the kids' presence.

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Husband Novel 94

Chapter 94 Traitor Among Us

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Mia understood everything suddenly, reading between the unspoken lines. Someone had plotted to murder Alessandro. She felt grateful that Adam had come and delayed their departure from the

restaurant. If they had left on time, they would have been in the car and... Her heart sank with the ominous realization.

Was this attempt to kill also aimed at her and the kids, just because they were with Alessandro? The thought sent a shiver down her spine. Her mind raced with fear and doubt. Were her kids truly safe with the mafia king, who lived under the constant threat of guns and bombs, surrounded by so many enemies, both hidden and open?

Emily and Adam's words started revolving in her head, making her question everything again. Had she made a mistake choosing to live with Alessandro? Could she subject her children to this dangerous life?

They waited inside the restaurant, surrounded by Alessandro's high-end security.

The police had also arrived swiftly, and trailing them was a gathering crowd of media, eager to capture the unfolding events and ensure that their channel or tabloid would be the first to publish and broadcast the highlights.

Despite the commotion outside, Alessandro remained focused on ensuring Mia and the kids were shielded from the public eye. He was adamant about avoiding media attention that could potentially expose them to his enemies. Alessandro quickly arranged for another car to safely escort Emily, Mia, and the children home.

Lucas, his trusted right-hand man, appeared promptly with the car. Alessandro helped Gia and Maximo into the vehicle, securing their seat belts himself. Gia looked up at him with concern evident in her small innocent eyes.

"Daddy, are you not coming home?" she asked softly.

Alessandro's voice carried a hint of remorse as he replied, "No, sweetheart. Daddy has some work to do.. I'm sorry I can't keep my promise for tonight."

"It's okay, Daddy. Don't feel sad. I will wait for you." Gia reassured him with a smile.

Alessandro kissed her forehead gently. "Don't stay up late, Princess, okay?" Gia nodded in understanding.

Alessandro then turned to Maximo, placing a kiss on his forehead as well.

"Buddy, you have to take care of Mommy and Gia while I'm away, okay?" Alessandro said seriously,

Maximo nodded solemnly. "Yes, Daddy. I will take care of Gia and Morn

Alessandro managed a small, wry smile as he turned to Mia. Her expression betrayed her worry, and he could see the nervousness in her eyes.

Don't worry. You all are safe, and I will always protect you, no matter what," Alessandro vowed quietly, assuring her.

"Take care," Mia whispered as Alessandro turned to leave.

When he glanced back briefly, his face was unreadable. He nodded in acknowledgment before heading

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Chapter 94 Traitor Among Us

measurey were heightened and tightened more than before.

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Alessandro watched with a mixture of relief and lingering nervousness as the car carrying Mia and the kids departed safely. He kept staring at the car until it faded from his view. His heart was still pounding at the thought of what could have happened if they had been inside the car during the blast.

Despite his highly efficient security team, he couldn't fathom how such an incident could occur under his watch. A sense of foreboding gripped him, a feeling that something was terribly wrong. How had it happened, despite all the precautions? It was hard for him to believe, and he knew he needed answers immediately.

"How the fuck did this happen, Micah? Who is behind it?" Alessandro growled with anger, his voice tight with tension as they hurried towards the spot of the incident.

"I'm shocked too, boss. I can't believe someone among us could be a traitor, Micah replied nervously.

"Find out immediately. Everyone involved in this blast will pay, one way or another, Alessandro threatened menacingly. "Is that clear?*

"Yes, boss," Micah nodded, matching Alessandro's brisk pace as they hurried to the parking lot. There, they were met with the aftermath of destruction: Alessandro's limousine was burnt and mangled, with surrounding cars and debris also damaged by the blast "What about Sam?" Alessandro asked, his eyes scanning the area for any clues.

"Boss, he died in the blast. He was inside the car," Micah informed him solemnly.

"Fuck!" Alessandro cursed furiously, a mix of frustration and grief washing over him as he mourned the loss of his loyal driver.

"Make sure his family gets compensation and try to recover his body." Alessandro said, his voice tight with sorrow as he glanced at the burned-out car. The chances of recovering Sam's body after such a powerful blast were slim. "He deserves a proper funeral. Provide everything his family needs for it, he ordered, his tone decisive as he surveyed the area, taking in every detail.

His head throbbed with conflicting thoughts, but in that moment, Alessandro made a crucial decision. and the kids were now on the radar if he remained in their lives. He couldn't risk putting them in danger just because he selfishly wanted them near him. His life was fraught with peril, and living with him meant walking a dangerous path. If they stayed with him, they would never have the chance to live freely and enjoy a normal life.

He loved them deeply, but he knew he had to step away from them. It was the only way they could have a chance at a safe, ordinary existence. His heart clenched at the reality, but it was the necessary choice. He had vowed to protect them at any cost, even if it meant staying away from them. However, it could be worse than death for him. But Mia and the kids could be safe and alive, and that was the Italian Don's sole motive.

"Boss, we found the traitor, Micah's voice cut through Alessandro's tumultuous thoughts, pulling him back to the present.

Alessandro's eyes darkened with rage and a thirst for revenge as he fixed his glare on Micah.

"Where is he?" he demanded, his voice laced with a lethal intensity.

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Chapter 94 Traitor Among Us

"Our people have taken him to headquarters, Micah replied promptly.

"Let's go then. One more death is bound to happen today," Alessandro gritted out, his determination fueled by fury and hatred, his steps echoing with the weight of impending retribution.

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Read Husband Novel 95

Husband Novel 95

Let Me Go, My Malia Husband Chapter 95 Unsolved Puzzle * Finished

It was almost past midnight when Alessandro and Micah reached the mafia headquarters. The gate opened with a passcode, and they were greeted by guards armed with guns at the door. They headed directly to the elevator, which would take them to the underground torture room, a secret place reserved for traitors and enemies.

Alessandro stepped into the elevator first, followed closely by Micah. The door slid closed. Alessandro's jaw was tense and clenched tightly. His heavy breaths were a reminder of the impending storm about to be unleashed as soon as he found the traitor in front of him. The soft hum of the elevator only heightened his impatience and stress. Finally, the elevator stopped, and the doors slid open. Exhibiting urgency in their walk, they stepped out into the corridor. Their heavy and hurried footsteps echoed on the cold, polished stone floor, amplifying the tension in the air. The narrow hallway was lined with concrete walls, illuminated by sporadic, buzzing fluorescent lights as they walked through it.

When they reached the heavy, reinforced door of the torture room, Micah entered a code, and the door creaked open, revealing the chamber beyond.

Inside, the torture room was stark and utilitarian. Metal tables lined one side, each equipped with restraints and an array of ominous-looking instruments. Chains hung from the ceiling, and the walls were adorned with various tools designed for interrogation. The harsh lighting cast stark shadows across the cold, stone floor. In the center of the room stood a single chair. A man, bleeding from multiple wounds, was tied to it with leather straps, whimpering and breathing slowly.

"Pierre!" Alessandro smiled menacingly as he called out in a low voice. Pierre looked up, his whole being shivering at the thought of death walking toward him in the form of Alessandro Valentino.

"B...B... Boss. P... P... please.... for... Forgive me... Forgive me!" he cried desperately.

"Don't cry, Pierre," Alessandro grated through his teeth as he stood before him. "You should be proud of yourself. You did something no one else would ever dare to do. You were brave enough to betray me. Huh!" Alessandro snorted. "Not only did you betray me, but you also tried to kill me along with my family. Smart man!" he mocked, glaring at him.

"No, boss, I didn't do anything. I was ordered to plant a bomb in your car. I didn't know your family was also there," Pierre sobbed, trembling with fear.

Alessandro's eyes darkened with a mixture of rage and a twisted sense of revenge.

He leaned in closer, his voice dropping to a lethal whisper. "And who gave you this order, Pierre? Who convinced you that betraying me was a good idea?"

Pierre's eyes darted around frantically, searching for a way out that didn't exist. "I... I can't say, Boss. They'll kill me."

Alessandro's grip tightened on Pierre's collar, yanking him closer.

"And you think I won't?" he hissed, his breath hot and his eyes burning with fury.

"I'm sorry, Boss. Please, don't kill me. I have a family," Hierre whimpered, tears streaming down his face.

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Chapter 95 Unsolved Puzzle

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"Tell me the name, and I will ensure your family is safe Alessandro offered sternly. But before Pierre could respond, Micah stepped in..

"He won't spill the information so easily. Let me handle him, boss," Micah said as he wrested Pierre from Alessandro's grasp and landed a hard punch on his face, followed by a harsh kick to the chest. "You tried to kill our boss, you bloody rat. How could you do this?" Micah continued to throw punches aggressively. The chair toppled backward, and Pierre fell with it. But Micah didn't stop; he kept delivering kicks and punches, staining the floor crimson with Pierre's blood.

"You should die before you think of harming the boss, you bastard," he bellowed, continuing to beat

Pierre.

Alessandro swiftly grabbed Micah from behind as he noticed Pierre's eyes turning dead.

"Stop, Micah. He's dead!" Alessandro shouted with frustration.

Micah

stopped, looking at Alessandro in shock. Then he looked at Pierre, who lay there still. No movement in his body or even sobbing. Micah shook him with the toe of his shoe, and his body moved. lifelessly. "Fuck! How could he die just like that?" Micah muttered

"You broke his neck, you bloody idiot," Alessandro scolded.

"I... I'm sorry, boss, Micah stammered nervously. "I lost my control. I couldn't stand seeing anyone harm

you."

Alessandro sighed, running a hand through his hair. "We needed him alive to find out who's behind this. Now we have nothing."

Micah's face fell with guilt. "I'll make it right, boss. I'll find out who's responsible."

"But how are we going to get information about who's plotting my murder, you nuthead?" Alessandro grumbled with anger.

"I have my ways, boss, I'll pull strings and move heaven and earth to find the main culprit behind this," Micah said sincerely.

"You better," Alessandro said coldly. "Or the next time, it might not be Pierre lying dead on the floor, but

you."

He turned away, breathing heavily.

"Fuck!" Alessandro growled, stomping his leg harshly on the floor. "Dispose of his body and tell me what information our people extracted before he died," he ordered sternly, glancing over his shoulder at the lifeless Pierre still tied to the chair. "Yes, boss," Micah nodded frantically.

Alessandro yanked open the door of the torture room and slammed it back furiously as he stepped out. His mind raced with a torrent of thoughts about this unsolved puzzle. Who could have wanted to see him.

dead?

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Let Me Go, My Malia Husband

Husband Novel 96

Chapter 96 Emotional Turbulence.

"Mommy, Daddy promised he would come to meet us today," Gia whined, her blue eyes wide with innocent hope as she looked up at Mia.

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"Sweetie, Daddy might be busy at the office," Mia coaxed gently, her fingers running through Gia's soft, blond locks.

"But you said he would come if we had dinner on time. Now dinner is over, and he still hasn't come," Gia complained, her little face forming a pout of disappointment.

Mia sighed, her brow furrowing as she gazed at her daughter. She couldn't understand why Alessandro hadn't shown up. He never broke his promises, especially not to Gia and Maximo. What could have kept him so occupied? She debated calling him, wanting to know, yet hesitant to pry into his business.

s presence

After yesterday's harrowing incident, Mia grappled with conflicting thoughts about Alessandro's in her children's lives. While they craved a father figure, having someone like him around also meant living under a constant shadow of danger and threats to their safety. "I'm going to call him," Gia declared stubbornly.

"Sweetie, no..." Mia tried to stop her, but Gia didn't wait and snatched the phone from the bedside table, dialing Alessandro's number. The phone continued to ring, and Gia waited with hope in her heart. After several rings, Alessandro finally answered the phone, "Hello?!"

Gia's face brightened upon hearing Alessandro's deep voice.

"Daddy!" she called out loudly in excitement. Despite being on the phone and needing to speak softly, her enthusiasm spilled over.

"Gia! Sweetheart, why aren't you in bed yet?" Alessandro asked, frowning and checking his wristwatch.

"Daddy, you promised me you would come to see me today and that we would talk a lot," Gia complained, her disappointment evident. "Sweetie," Alessandro sighed, rubbing his forehead, "I'm busy with work."

"But you promised," Gia pressed.

"I know, Gia, but work is important, Alessandro snapped curtly.

Gia flinched at the harshness in his voice. She didn't expect her daddy to speak to her like this. She was his princess, a piece of his heart. How could he be so distant?

"Daddy. Her voice trembled, tears pooling in her innocent eyes. "L... I was missing you," she whispered softly, her words carrying the weight of longing

Alessandro's heart constricted with pain. He cursed himself for hurting his princess. He longed so badly to tell her how much he missed her too, but he couldn't. He was trying to be hard on her so she could forget about him. He was a live danger in Gia and Maximo's life, and he couldn't bear it if anything happened to them because of him. So he decided to cut ties and keep his distance from those whom he loved more than his life.

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11:58 Thu, Oct

Chapter 96 Emotional Turbulence

Finished

"Gia. I have to go. I have work. And don't call me every time, okay?" His voice was curt as he ordered ruthlessly.

He knew his words would hurt her and she might already be sobbing, and the thought pierced his heart.

Despite it being his plan, it tore at him knowing he was causing his princess such pain.

Without waiting for her response, he abruptly ended the call, his finger pressing the button almost reluctantly. He had to hang up before he could soften, before he could beg for her forgiveness for his seeming heartlessness.

Gia stared blankly at the phone, tears streaming down her cheeks uncontrollably. Maximo, who had witnessed the scene unfold before him, narrowed his eyes and clenched his jaw as he gently took the phone from his twin sister.

"Don't cry for that heartless man, Gia. It's better he's not our real father. He could never be a good father to us, and it's better we found out now rather than later," Maximo said bitterly, though deep down, he too felt the sting of Alessandro's cold behavior. Maximo had started to see Alessandro as a father figure and had been hopeful about Alessandro and Mia's wedding. But seeing Alessandro's heartlessness shattered those hopes in an instant.

"But I love Daddy." Gia sobbed, clinging to the hope that things could still be different.

Mia embraced her daughter, comforting her gently.

"Gia, maybe he's under a lot of stress. Let's give him some time, okay?!" she said, trying to calm both Gia and Maximo, relieved to see their expressions soften slightly.

"Really, Mom?! He will come once his work is finished! Gia asked, hope shining in her eyes.

Maximo also looked at their mother with equal eagerness. Mia smiled warmly at both her children and beckoned Maximo closer, stretching out her arm. He ran into her embrace, and they settled together on Mia's lap. She gently caressed their heads, coaxing them towards sleep.

"Yes, your daddy will come. After all, how long can he stay away from you two?" she murmured softly.

But underneath her reassuring words, Mia's heart was filled with doubts and fears. She couldn't shake the uncertainty about why Alessandro had suddenly changed.

Meanwhile, in Alessandro's office, after hanging up on Gia, he sat in silence with a gloomy expression. Matteo, who had observed the entire phone conversation, couldn't contain his curiosity any longer.

"What was that?" he asked, unable to hold back his intrigue at Alessandro's unusual behavior.

"Matteo, not now!" Alessandro warned in a dull voice, licking his dry lips.

"Are you serious, Alessandro? You did everything to bring them back into your life, and now you're behaving so rudely?! Are you trying to push them away from you? Because if you lose them this time, you won't be able to find them again, Matteo reminded his mafia friend sternly.

"I know," Alessandro breathed out tiredly. "And I intend to do it."

"What? Are you insane? How can you do this to such angelic children? They are your flesh and blood, Alessandro, Matteo shouted in rage at his friend's perceived stupidity.

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11:58 Thu, Oct

Chapter 96 Emotional Turbulence

Alessandro lifted his head, meeting Matteo's gaze. Matteo was shocked to see remorse Alessandro's eyes. #Finished

tears glistening in

"They are my only family left, and I don't want to lose them," Alessandro whispered, his lips trembling with the pain in his heart. "My life is full of danger. I literally live on my deathbed, surrounded by so many people who want to see me dead. If anything happens to Mia and the children, I will never forgive myself." Alessandro sighed heavily. "So they are better off and safer without me," he declared.

Matteo watched him speechlessly. He knew the Italian don was right, but his children deserved to be with their father. In that moment, Matteo didn't know what advice to give to his broken mafia friend. All he could do was pray for him and hope that Alessandro would also find his happily ever after someday.

Husband Novel 97

Chapter 97 Adam Is Missing

#finsheet

Mia's heart felt heavy as she thought about the halian don. It had been a whole week since she had last seen him.

He hadn't called, nor had he replied to her texts. She didn't understand why she felt this way, especially knowing what kind of man he was. She wanted to believe he didn't care about her or the children, but his love confession kept echoing in her ears.

She scolded herself for believing him, for letting his words seep into her heart. Her mafia husband was a liar, a cheater, and selfish, her mind reminded her. But her heart was conflicted, unwilling to fully accept this harsh reality.

Mia sighed, running a hand through her hair. Her eyes moved to the work spread across her office table. She needed to forget about Alessandro, He was dangerous for her and her children, and he threatened her sanity. But the impact he had on Gia and Maximo lingered-they still missed him. She cursed herself for ever thinking they could all be happy together when Alessandro only brought uncertainty into their lives.

Determined to distract herself, Mia focused on the work at hand. She had several big projects that needed. to be delivered on time. Taking a deep breath and exhaling sharply, she picked up a file and began making corrections on the interior layout for a new bungalow for a famous rockstar.

"Mia"" Emily suddenly barged into her office, startling her. When Mia saw Emily's panicked face, she frowned. Emily looked pale, as if all the blood had drained from her face.

"What's the matter, Emily?" Mia asked immediately.

"Mia. Adam Emily panted, her eyes wide with fear.

"What happened to Adam?" Mia asked frantically, getting up quickly as she saw Emily start to sob.

"Calm down and sit here," Mia coaxed Emily, leading her to a chair. She handed Emily a glass of water, but Emily refused, shaking her head.

"Okay, tell me what happened to Adam, Mia asked calmly.

But in reality, her heart was filled with fear as she considered Emily's anxious state. Emily's wide eyes and trembling hands made Mia's thoughts race to something dreadful.

"I was trying to call him, and his assistant replied that he wasn't available. I found it suspicious the way he avoided giving me details, Emily began, her voice shaking. "So, I went to see Adam at his hotel room." Emily took a shaky breath, her eyes welling up with tears.

"When I got there, I overheard the police and his assistant talking. He's been kidnapped-for more than 24 hours," Emily spilled everything in a single breath. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"What are you talking about, Emily? Adam is kidnapped?!" Mia gasped, her mind racing. Who would have kidnapped him?

Her frightened thoughts led her to only one conclusion Alessandro Valentino.

He had been upset with Adam, and only he had the power to make someone disappear in the blink of an eye. As the mightiest Italian don, he was capable of doing the unimaginable.

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Chapter 57 Adam is Missing

Her heart suddenly filled with anger as she cursed herself, Adam was in grave trouble because of her. "I know where he could be, Mia muttered with determination as she grabbed her car keys and purse and rushed to the door.

Mia got into her car and drove straight to Alessandro's apartment. The streets blurred as she sped through the city. Within minutes, she reached his apartment, and to her relief, Alessandro was there, just about to leave for work. He was surprised to see Mia unannounced at his doorstep. "Alessandro Valentino Mia growled angrily. "What do you think of yourself?

Alessandro furrowed his brows in confusion, his deep blue eyes drinking in Mia's presence. It had been a week since he last saw her, and only he knew how he had managed to endure her absence.

"What's wrong, dolcezza? he asked, tilting his head as he observed the love of his life stomping toward him, her face red and eyes blazing with anger

"Don't try to act innocent. I know you've done it, Mia shouted in his face

"What have I done?" he asked, clueless

"You kidnapped Adam Mia accused, her throat tightening as she thought about the movie star. She hoped in her heart that Adam was alright and nothing had happened to him. "Where is he? How is he? Did you.. do you." She panted, breathing heavily. Her heart almost stopped at the thought of Alessandro killing Adam because he was associated with her.

"Adam Whitmore?!" Alessandro muttered, his eyes narrowing at the mention of the movie star. "What about him?"

"He's been missing for a day now Mia glowered, her chest heaving with the intensity of her anger. Alessandro's lips parted in realization.

"Angelo mio, I didn't do anything to him, I swear to you he vowed earnestly

But Mia refused to believe him as she glared at the Italian don with disdain.

"Don't lie. I know you've done it. Alessandro. I swear if anything happened to Adam, I won't forgive you. Never," she screamed with rage, her voice trembling with emotion.

"Mia!" Alessandro sighed, looking at her helplessly. His expression was one of broken and hurt. "Please trust me. I haven't kidnapped Adam. Did he mean so much to you that you would accuse me without any proof?" His voice was filled with disbelief and pain.

"I know what you're capable of, Alessandro Valentino. And who else could do it? You had a problem with him, and everyone knows how you deal with your problems," Mia mocked with bitterness and hatred.

"I am warning you, Adam should return before the day ends or you won't ever see my face," Mia threatened, making the Italian don flinch.

Alessandro remained silent, his expression unreadable Mia stared at him for a long moment before turning on her heel and leaving abruptly. As she sat inside her car, her heart weighed down with the thought of something terrible happening to Adam. In her mind, she prayed fervently that her suspicions were wrong and Alessandro was not behind all this. Yet, every sign pointed to no one else but the mafia king being involved.

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Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Husband Novel 98

Chapter 98 Rescue Finished

The whole house watched in shock as the woman screamed at the Italian don. The staff, Alessandro's assistant, and his bodyguard were all stunned by her audacity. No one had ever dared to behave so rudely with the mafia king and lived to tell the tale. Yet, Alessandro didn't even look angry at her. They all thought she must be someone very influential to hold such power over even the Italian don.

When Mia stormed out in anger, Alessandro stood there, dumbfounded. His heart ached as he realized what Adam Whitmore meant to her. She had jumped to conclusions and accused him of kidnapping the movie star. She didn't trust him, not even a bit. "Lucas!" Alessandro called out to his right-hand man.

"Yes, boss," Lucas hurriedly stepped forward, standing in front of Alessandro and waiting for his order.

"I need all the information about Adam within an hour, Where is he, and if he is actually kidnapped, who did it? Is that clear?" The Italian don ordered curtly.

"Got it, boss. I'll be back very soon with all the info, Lucas replied and left swiftly.

Though Alessandro didn't care about the movie star personally, he couldn't stand the hatred in Mia's eyes. It shattered his soul to know that she thought he was a heartless monster. He had wanted to kill Adam countless times and never thought he would want to see him alive so desperately-just to prove to Mia that he wasn't as heartless as she thought.

He left for the office, but his mind was not focused on work. He waited eagerly for Lucas to come back with the information. True to his word, Lucas returned exactly in one hour with the information Alessandro needed to get Adam back.

"He's been missing for more than twenty-four hours, and the police are also searching for him," Lucas reported. "But the strange part is no ransom is demanded till now."

"Weird," Alessandro mused, his expression serious and deep in thought. "Who would kidnap him and not ask for a ransom? They could get a fortune in exchange for Adam Whitmore's freedom. After all, he's worth billions, and his movie producers would be willing to pay any amount to save the actor," Alessandro spoke as he tried to piece everything together.

"It means only one thing: either Adam has planned it himself, or someone who has a score to settle with him has abducted him to take revenge, Alessandro added thoughtfully.

"Which means either he's dead by now or is going to die." Lucas concluded grimly.

"Shut up, Lucas. He can't die. I need him alive," Alessandro gritted out in annoyance. "Did you find out who abducted him?"

"I pulled some strings and talked to an assassin gang. I found out one of their best men did it," Lucas informed.

Alessandro's eyes lit up as he asked, "Where is he?"

"I brought him with me, Lucas replied, pressing something on his phone. Moments later, the office door swung open, and two men escorted a tall figure into the room. The man wore a black T-shirt and tight Black pants, his face pale and eyes darting nervously around the room.

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Chapter 98 Rescue

skilled mercenary, tall and broad-shouldered, but before the Italian mafia boss, he shivered like a powerless person.

"What's your name?" Alessandro asked in his cold and commanding voice.

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"Jean, Mr. Valentino," the man replied quickly, his voice trembling, clearly aware of the grave danger he

was in.

"I swear, if... if I knew Adam Whitmore was your your person, I wouldn't have abducted him," Jean stammered, desperation evident in his tone.

"Adam Whitmore is not my person, but I need him alive," Alessandro demanded sternly, his gaze never leaving Jean's. "Where is he?"

"I can take you to where I dropped him," Jean responded quickly, his horrified eyes wide as he looked at the Italian mafia boss, hoping for some mercy.

"Good." Alessandro scowled as he stood up, picking up his suit jacket with a swift motion.

Lucas grabbed Jean by the arm and led the way, the tension palpable as they moved.

They drove through the city, the skyscrapers giving way to run-down buildings and overgrown fields. Soon, they arrived at the outskirts, standing before a deserted house that looked like it had seen better days.

"This is the place where I was instructed to drop the movie star, Jean said, his voice shaky as he pointed to the dilapidated structure.

Alessandro's eyes narrowed as he took in the scene. The house was a picture of neglect, with boarded-up windows and ivy creeping up its walls. The air around them was heavy with silence, broken only by the distant hum of traffic.

Lucas and Alessandro exchanged a glance, both understanding the gravity of the situation. Alessandro's jaw tightened, a mix of anger and determination flashing in his eyes.

"Lead the way." Alessandro commanded, his voice cold and unwavering, Jean hesitated for a moment, then nodded, guiding them toward the entrance of the house. He knocked on the door three times as if it were a signal. Alessandro glanced briefly over his shoulder as he took out his gun. Lucas followed closely behind, holding his gun tightly and alert.

The door creaked open, revealing a dark, musty interior that smelled of damp and decay. A filthy, bulky man poked his head out and asked Jean, "You showed up again?" Confusion was evident in his voice.

"Yeah, I forgot something." Jean replied. But before the man could get suspicious and respond, Alessandro motioned quickly to his men and then leaped into action, firing the first shot. The guard dropped dead instantly.

They quickly barged inside, expecting more resistance, but to their surprise, there was only one guard for the movie star. The thought made the Italian don roll his eyes inwardly.

Maybe his captor didn't expect anyone to find him so easily. Alessandro's frantic eyes searched the dimly lit room and found Adam tied to a chair, bloodied and wounded, almost half dead.

Husband Novel 99

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 99 Don't Tell Her!

Finished

Though he wasn't on good terms with the movie star. Alessandro's heart sank at the sight.

Adam's handsome face, admired by millions and desired for a mere glimpse, was now swollen and bruised, with blood trickling from a cut on his forehead. His clothes were torn and stained, and he appeared barely conscious. Despite his well-built physique-his chiseled abs, firm chest, and muscular arms-his imposing figure now seemed almost lifeless. His powerful thighs and legs, usually capable of extraordinary strength, were slumped in the chair, adding to the stark contrast between his usual vitality and his current, pitiable state. "Adam," Alessandro called out with a mix of urgency and concern, tucking his gun in his waist belt. He rushed over to the chair, kneeling beside the battered movie st. "Hang in there, we're getting you

out

Adam's eyes fluttered open, a flicker of recognition in his pained gaze.

He tried to speak, but his voice came out as a hoarse whisper. "Alessandro... you came to save me?!" Disbelief was evident in both his eyes and voice.

"Of course! Now let's get you out of this shitty place, pretty boy," Alessandro teased, but his voice was a mix. of relief and concern as he carefully but quickly cut the ropes binding Adam to the chair.

He glanced over his shoulder at Lucas, who was standing guard at the door. "Lucas, help me get him out of here."

Lucas nodded and hurried over, gently lifting Adam from the chair with great care. Adam winced in pain but managed a weak, grateful smile.

"Boss, I did my part. Can I leave now?" Jean asked, taking a chance as he shifted nervously.

"No, you will stay with us until I find out who the main culprit behind this kidnapping is," Alessandro ordered firmly.

Lucas, understanding the gravity of the situation, signaled to his men. They stepped forward and restrained Jean, keeping a close watch on him.

"We need to move quickly," Alessandro said, his voice taut with urgency as he and Lucas carefully maneuvered Adam out of the house.

As they made their way through the darkened rooms and out into the open, Alessandro's senses were on high alert. Every creak of the floorboards and rustle of the wind heightened his awareness, the danger of the situation making him more vigilant than ever.

The house, once ominous and decrepit, receded into the distance as they swiftly reached the car. Lucas, with steady hands, carefully placed Adam into the backseat, making sure to avoid causing any additional pain. After closing the door gently, he swiftly moved to the driver's seat and slid in, ready to get them to safety.

"Drive, Lucas. Get us to the hospital. Adam needs immediate medical attention." Alessandro ordered, sliding into the passenger seat beside him.

Lucas quickly started the engine, and the car roared to life, speeding away from the deserted house. The landscape outside blurred as they raced towards the hospital, the urgency of the situation evident in

av's intense driving. Meanwhile, Jean and Alessandro's men got into another car and headed toward

munen fallawina Alavender's instructions and awaited further orders.

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11:58 Thu Oct

Chapter 99 Don't Tell Her!

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"Stay with us, Adam, Alessandro urged, glancing back at the injured actor with concern etched on his face. "We're almost there."

It wasn't long before they arrived at the hospital. Alessandro urged the doctors to provide immediate treatment for Adam. The doctor, who was also a big fan of the movie star, bypassed formalities and quickly began the treatment, ensuring that Adam received the best care possible. After a thorough examination and dressing of his wounds, Adam began to feel better and regained consciousness. The doctor then allowed Alessandro to see him, as Adam had specifically requested to see his rescuer.

"I still can't believe you came to save me," Adam chuckled and winced immediately as pain shot through his ribs. "Out of all the people, I never imagined you would be the one to rescue me," he murmured, holding his chest.

"Easy, pretty boy," Alessandro said with a reassuring smile. "Of course I had to come to save you. After all, you've done so much for me."

Adam looked at him, bewildered.

"Favors? What are you talking about? I thought you hated me so much that you'd be glad if I died."

"Yes, I should be happy if anything happened to you," Alessandro said with a sigh, his expression softening. "But my perspective has changed."

Adam frowned in disbelief, struggling to reconcile the reality of Alessandro's gentle demeanor with his previous expectations. Had he hit his head so hard that he was imagining things?

Alessandro Valentino was speaking to him so softly?!

He had even come to save him!

"You took care of my wife and children during the years I wasn't with them," Alessandro murmured, his chest tightening and his throat constricting as he thought about the struggle Mia had to go through alone.

"Ah, that's not a big deal," Adam replied with a touch of pride. "Your wife is incredibly strong. Even if I hadn't been there, she would have managed just fine. She's been doing great." There was a gleam of admiration in Adam's eyes that Alessandro couldn't ignore. "You're right," Alessandro admitted quietly. "She is an amazing and brave woman, and I don't deserve her." His voice was almost reverent as he spoke.

At that moment, Lucas opened the door slightly and announced in a hushed voice, "Boss, ma'am has

arrived."

Alessandro had instructed Lucas to inform Mia about Adam, and she arrived at the hospital in a rush, eager to see the movie star.

path he had

Despite the jealousy burning inside him, Alessandro knew he had to endure it-this was the path chosen for himself.

"I'm leaving." Alessandro announced to Adam, his voice firm. "And don't tell her that I know she is my wife and that Gia and Maximo are my children," he insisted his tone brooking no argument, Adam looked at Alessandro, clearly befuddled.

"What do you mean?" he asked slowly, trying to make sense of Alessandro's cryptic request. As realization

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Chapter 99 Don't Tell Her!

dawned on him, he snapped, "Why? Why don't you want her to know that you know the truth?"

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"Because if she doesn't want me to know, let her be happy believing that I don't," Alessandro shrugged with a weak smile.

He turned abruptly and left the room, just moments before Mia burst through the door, her expression a mix of anxiety and panic as her eyes locked onto Adam

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Husband Novel 100

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband Chapter 100 Hard To Admit Finished

Mia's heart raced as she hurried through the sterile hospital corridors, her steps echoing loudly against the linoleum floor. She got a call from Lucas that was abrupt and alarming: Adam had been found, severely wounded, and was now hospitalized. She

could barely get time to process the information as she immediately rushed to the hospital.

As she approached Adam's room, Mia's eyes caught a fleeting glimpse of a familiar figure. Her heart skipped a beat. The broad shoulders and dark hair were unmistakable- it looked just like Alessandro. But before she could confirm her suspicions, the figure disappeared down the hall, moving with a speed that left her questioning her own senses. Shaking her head, Mia dismissed it as a trick of her anxious mind. Alessandro couldn't be here.

She pushed the door open and stepped into Adam's room, her breath hitching in her throat. The sight that met her eyes stopped her in her tracks. Adam lay on the hospital bed, pale and battered, his face a mosaic of bruises and cuts. Tubes and wires snaked around his body, connecting him to the beeping monitors that filled the room with a steady, rhythmic sound.

Panic surged through her as she rushed to his side.

"Oh, my God, Adam!" she whispered, her voice breaking.

"Mia!" Adam managed to flash a weak smile through his pain.

"What happened to you?" Mia murmured, her eyes glistening at the sight of him in this miserable state.

"Ah, don't worry, it's not much. I've had many incidents like this during my action scenes in movies," Adam said with humor, trying to lighten the mood.

But Mia's concern only deepened.

"Was it Alessandro who did this?" she asked, her stomach knotting and her heart aching at the thought.

Adam took a moment to process her question before replying, "No, he didn't hurt me."

His response gave Mia some relief, but she couldn't let go of the serious matter. "Was Alessandro behind your kidnapping?" she asked, her heart pounding and fear evident in her voice.

Adam understood everything. He realized he had a chance to turn Mia against Alessandro and remove his rival in love. She would easily believe him if he said Alessandro had done this to him. But he couldn't. Deep down, Adam knew that although Alessandro appeared ruthless, his heart beat only for Mia. If Alessandro had wanted to, he could have left him to die, but instead, he saved him and brought him to the hospital. This act changed Adam's heart and grew his respect for the other man,

"No, Mia, Alessandro wasn't behind my kidnapping." Adam declared calmly.

"He wasn't" Mia gasped, unable to decide whether to feel relieved or shocked.

Adam chuckled slowly at the irony of the situation. He never thought he would ever say this about Alessandro. But what Alessandro did, he could have never done this much of sacrifice for his lady love. As far as he understood, Alessandro Valentino appeared to be a very cold and possessive man. Yet, he was ready to make sacrifices for Mia, which set him apart from others. Mia deserved the best, and now Adam. Realized that Alessandro was the only one truly perfect for her.

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Chapter 100 Hard To Admit

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Mia's face. He continued, "Now I understand why he came to save me. It's because of you, right?"

Mia averted her eyes, swallowing the lump of regret in her throat. She regretted lashing out at Alessandro. without knowing the truth, having concluded he was guilty of Adam's disappearance.

"He not only saved me, Mia, but he also took me to the hospital," Adam said, restraining himself from revealing the full truth.

Alessandro had insisted that he shouldn't disclose everything to Mia, so Adam kept the crucial details to himself.

"He is the one for you, Mia," Adam told her, putting aside his feelings. He loved her and wanted her to be happy.

The truth was that both Alessandro and Mia loved each other, but neither realized that the other felt the same way. They were meant to be together, and Adam knew he had to let Mia go for her own happiness. "You can't find a better man for you than Alessandro Valentino, Mia. Don't ever let him go," he insisted.

Mia blushed at Adam's words, her heart fluttering with a mix of emotions. But then a thought gleamed in her mind. "If Alessandro didn't do it, then who kidnapped you?" she asked, looking at Adam with a curious frown.

"Did you see his face or know his name?" she asked, her eyes searching his for answers. Adam nodded with a serious expression.

"Who... who was that person?" Mia asked, her eyes widening with nervousness. Who would have a grudge against the superstar Adam Whitmore when the whole world seemed to have a crush on him?

"It's Louis Moreau, the real estate mogul," Adam revealed.

"What?! But why would Louis want to harm you?" Mia gasped, unable to digest the information.

Adam smiled wryly, his lips curving in a mocking expression.

"Because he wanted to harm you when you refused to work with him and chose to work with his rival instead. Now, his rival, Julien Lefevre, is more successful because of you," he explained, leaving Mia dumbfounded. She had never known about this; Adam had never let her in on the details. "But I intervened and stopped him from causing any financial or physical harm to you. Not only that, I used my contacts to have him lose several contracts as payback for his evil deeds."

He paused before continuing. "He was looking for an opportunity. After our argument his gaze met

Mia's as he added, "I was feeling very low and wasn't myself. He took advantage of that moment and abducted me. He even wanted to kill me after torturing me slowly. But thanks to Alessandro, I'm here safe and sound," Adam said, taking a deep breath as he finished.

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