

Chapter 29 Chase After Her

Emily blinked, the frown on her beautiful face deepening. “Excuse me?”

Matteo’s face flushed as he realized what he had just said.

“I-I mean, I have a message for you from Mr. Valentino,” he stammered, rubbing his nape awkwardly. It was the first time in his life he was behaving recklessly before a woman who had him tongue-tied. As a very successful lawyer, no one had ever made him shut up like this.

Emily’s expression turned cold as she eyed Matteo from head to toe with suspicion. “What is it, Mr. Vinci?” she asked, crossing her arms over her chest.

“Can I come in, please?” Matteo said, and without waiting for her response, he stepped inside, causing Emily to take a step back.

“Where are the kids?” Matteo asked loudly, observing his surroundings.

Emily frowned at the audacity of the lawyer. “Mr. Vinci, you are here to deliver a message, not to intrude on our home.”

“I brought some ice cream for them in hopes they’ll like it. Please, call them,” Matteo insisted with his charming smile.

In truth, he wanted to see the twins; he was curious after seeing them in photos and noticing the similarity they shared with Alessandro. He wanted to see it for himself with his own eyes.

“First, you tell me where Mia is,” Emily demanded sternly.

Mia had texted her when she had to leave with Matteo in a hurry, but then she couldn’t find the time to text her back. Emily was still worried and waiting for her to return home. It was getting late, and Emily had put the twins to bed as they had school in the morning. Mia knew she could trust Emily with her home and kids. That was their bond after years of living together as single women, standing against the world and being each other’s rock.

“Mr. Valentino’s health deteriorated,” Matteo lied. Though in reality, after Mia went to Alessandro’s place, he felt better than ever. “So Miss Peterson had to stay there to watch over Mr. Valentino’s condition.”

“What?!” Emily found it very hard to believe. “Do you not have doctors that Mia has to stay back for checking on your boss?” she spat out fiercely.

Matteo smirked, observing the furious kitten before him, who looked so tiny and delicate that he could crush her under him when he would take her to bed.

Clearing his throat, he shook the indecent thoughts from his head about this little vixen tempting him with her blazing eyes and feisty mouth. He needed to focus on the task at hand.

But all he could think of was many ways to put her wicked mouth to work somewhere else and make her scream in ecstasy.

“Eyes here, Mr. Vinci,” Emily snapped when she noticed Matteo staring at her lips while she was speaking.

“Yes, Miss Yang, what were you saying?” Matteo feigned innocence.

Emily groaned in frustration when Matteo took a seat on the sofa and made himself comfortable; he didn’t seem to be leaving tonight.

“Why couldn’t I reach out to Mia on the phone? I tried to talk to her, but her number was not connecting,” Emily complained.

“That was because of safety protocols, Miss Yang. Mr. Valentino is very successful and a key target for his rivals, so security is a must, and we restrict other phone networks in his house. But I will let you talk to her in the morning,” Matteo assured with a soft smile.

Emily was relieved to know Mia was alright, but this man before her seemed very dicey.

“Okay, if you have given all the information, I need you to leave our place, Mr. Vinci,” Emily demanded.

Matteo panicked; he didn’t want to leave so soon. He wanted to spend some more time with this most alluring woman he had ever seen in his life.

“Are you single, Miss Yang?” Matteo asked promptly, not believing in beating around the bush anymore.

“I am divorced,” Emily replied bitterly.

Matteo was disappointed to hear the hurt in her voice. Did her broken marriage still affect her, and why would she have to leave her ex-husband? Yes, it would have been her who had left because only a big fool could leave a woman like Emily Yang. She was a gem, always to be cherished with love and care.

“That means you’re single, Miss Yang,” Matteo beamed.

Emily shook her head. “Not ready to mingle, Mr. Vinci,” she retorted fiercely.

Emily hadn’t dated since her marriage ended six years ago. She still couldn’t get over the trauma her ex-husband had inflicted upon her. He cheated on her while abusing her physically and mentally. He had broken her into so many pieces that she could never trust a man again in the same way.

“Now I am very tired and want to rest. If you don’t mind, can you please leave?!” Emily gestured to the door, and Matteo was amused.

It was also the first time in his life when a woman resisted his charm while he openly flirted with her, telling her how much he was interested in her. Yet, Emily seemed not even a percent interested in him.

“Okay, Miss Yang. Just because you need a good sleep, I will take my leave, despite not wanting to go,” he sighed, making Emily roll her eyes.

She waited impatiently for him to get up, her eyes sending a clear warning that she needed him to leave immediately. Matteo slowly rose and made his way to the door. As he stepped out and turned to say good night to Emily and give her his number, the door was slammed shut in his face.

Matteo was stunned for a moment before he laughed aloud. This woman was different, and it would be interesting to chase after her.