## Marriage To The Mafia Boss -

## . Chapter 100 - Their Loving Night

Lin Yan is nodding to Luo Han Zheng, and they are exiting the plane together. Luo Han Zheng is arranging the hotel to pick him up and they are going to the hotel.

The trip took almost one and half hours from the international airport to lower Manhattan due to the traffic. They are arriving at the hotel in time for dinner.

Ren Hao is standing in the lobby to pick up Lin Yan who comes out from the car with a handsome aloof guy. Ren Hao is not happy to see her coming out from other guy cars. However, it is part of the ploy to lure and show it real to love her as a man.

'Brother Hao, this is brother Han Zheng, my sister fiancé. And this is Ren Hao, my friend,' Lin Yan is hiding her relationship with Ren Hao. However, Ren Hao is showing his protest to Lin Yan for not showing their relationship.

'I am going into my room. I will see you tomorrow morning for breakfast,' Luo Han Zheng is going inside the lobby to the receptionist. He is getting his room key and walking into his room.

Ren Hao is still standing in the middle of the lobby hotel when Lin Yan is realising about his pouted expression.

'What happens, brother Hao?' Lin Yan is getting closer to her boyfriend to coax him.

'Nothing. Let's go to the room. Are you sure not getting your own room?'
Ren Hao is stopping his step just in front of the reception.

'I am going to spend time with you. I am not going to get my own room. Let's go,' Lin Yan is holding his arm and trying to drag him to their room.

Ren Hao is following her with his heavy step and taking her to their room with her suitcase in his hand.

As soon as they are in their room and Ren Hao is closing the door. Lin Yan is jumping into his body and kissing him so passionately.

'Did you jealous of brother Han Zheng?' Lin Yan is teasing him after enjoying the wet smooth on his lips.

'I am not. We are not supposed to kiss like this as a friend,' Ren Hao is leaving her alone in the living room and pouring some wine into the glass for himself.

'You are angry right!' Lin Yan is following him to the dining room and hugged him from the back.

'I am not, and you can say anything you wish,' Ren Hao still adamant to admit his jealousy.

'I will take shower. Is it upstairs?' Lin Yan is trying to carry her big suitcase to the top floor. Ren Hao is standing up and helped her to bring her suitcase to their bedroom.

He is sitting on the bed with his wine and turn on the television. He is really enjoying the time while Lin Yan is cleaning up after almost fifteen hours travelling.

Lin Yan is deciding to get ready to have a romantic night with her boyfriend. She is getting her sexy see-through lingerie to her body and

spraying the seductive perfume into her body. She is putting a light makeup and putting down her hair.

She is closing her suitcase and put it in the corner of the powder room before she walked out of the bathroom.

'Brother Hao, What do you think?' Lin Yan is walking out of the bathroom with her lace seen through lingerie on her body. She is wearing a match micro-G-string underwear. The cold wind makes her sensitive nipple goes into hard straight away.

She is walking closer to the bed to find Ren Hao to swallow his saliva. He really can't resist this sweet temptation in front of him.

Lin Yan is sitting on top of him and facing his body with her naked body. Her pink nipple shows clearly and tempting to get sucked by his mouth.

Ren Hao is putting down the wine glass and kissed her so passionately. This time, He is getting a little rough with Lin Yan for the whole night.

The room is filled with her moaning and panting until the dawn starts to creep into their world. Lin Yan is snuggled inside his arm.

In the morning, Emma is waking up after a good night sleep inside her husband arm. She is feeling grateful for his handsome face and feeling to have breakfast outside this room. She is tracing his face down with her index finger.

'Are you trying to tempt me in the morning for a morning exercise?' Vito is opening his mouth with his hoarse voice.

'I am not. Please be merciful toward me. I am hungry,' Emma is putting her hand together and begging for mercy.

'You can eat me,' Vito is opening his eyelid and looking at her with his hazelnut eyeball.

'I am not daring, my lord. Can you tell Ai Jia or Li Na to get my clothes?' Emma is walking to the bathroom with her naked body.

'The clothes are already in the powder room. Do you want to have breakfast inside the room or outside?' Vito is telling his wife about her clothes from AI Jia last night. He is planning to take his wife on a shopping spree today.

'In the restaurant please,' Emma is screaming from the bathroom. She is getting ready and taking shower to freshen her body.

Vito is sending a text message to AI Jia. Apparently, tonight they are going to attend an important banquet for the Palermo family banquet. Vito can't refuse the invitation to give a face to the old Cesare Palermo as their allies on US soil.

However, he does not want to leave his wife alone in the bed and give her a window to leave him again. He did not have any option rather than to take her into the banquet as his plus one.

'What are you thinking about, my love?' Emma is coming out of the bathroom with her short flower dress. She is looking so beautiful and refreshing. It makes Vito really want to put her under his body and not let her go anywhere.

'Do you mind being my plus one into tonight banquet for my important business colleague?' Vito is informing her of their schedule ahead.

'I am fine with it, but I was run away from you, so I do not bring any clothes here,' Emma is telling him with his honest answer.

'I know about it. I just need your permission and your willingness to come with me to this boring banquet. I will take care of everything,' Vito is pulling her into his lap and hugging her tightly.

'No worries. It is my duty as your wife. Go take shower and change your clothes. I am famished and want to eat breakfast,' Emma is putting her arm on his neck. She is loving his body scent which is a cross of musk and a light flowery scent.

Vito is stealing a kiss from her peach thin lips. She is returning his kiss and exploring all of her mouths with their tangled tongue.

Emma is stopping their kiss and stood up. She wants her husband to get ready to visit the department store.

However, Ai Jia is knocking to their room and whispering some words into his ear. Something is happening with their power dispute internally in the Mancuso clan.

'Get them to the ice rink!' Vito is instructing his assistant with his cold voice. Ai Jia is bowing his head to acknowledge it before he left their room.

'Working? Something happens?' Emma is looking at her husband. He was promising him for accompanying her for the whole day, but now he is going to deal with his company work. Emma is sitting on the chair and pouting her lips.

'I promise you, give me one and half hours and I will settle everything. How about you are going first with Li Na, and I will come and get you,' Vito is telling Emma for the solution.

'Okay, Promise me to come quickly,' Emma does not have any choice rather than give into his work. She is sitting in the lounge after Vito is kissing her forehead before leaving the hotel room.

Li Na is coming to her hotel room to escort her as usual. She is checking the stitches in her head. She is happy with the stitches and covers her bald hair with a wig.. She did not look like a person who had just received a brain operation in front of her.