Marriage To The Mafia Boss -

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Chapter 96 - Tony Lu

In the morning, Emma hears a phone ring. She reluctantly wakes up because of tiredness, but the phone keeps ringing continuously. Emma wakes up and reaches for the phone. It is an unknown number.

'good morning, Emma speaking.' Emma answer with a husky tone. She can't believe someone is calling her this early morning.

'Emma, this is Anna. Wake up and don't be a sluggish person.' Anna talks enthusiastic tone. It has been a long time for Anna to talk and catch up with Emma.

'So, you call me an early morning to offend me? how's life?' Emma sits and holds a quilt to cover her naked breast. Vito opens his eyes to see Emma body away from his embrace.

'I call you to say thank you. You have helped us to solve our problem with the whole situation of the hospital case. Lim came and looked for you. I told Lim that you back to your hometown. He didn't seem to be happy.' Anna explains to Emma.

'Aiyo, I will lose my admirer soon. I think I had to work hard to charm a lot of boys nowadays.' Emma said intentionally so Vito can hear it. Vito sits up with their ear up to hear more of his wife chatter.

'oh my god, Emma, what is in your mind. Spare me one of those handsome men. Have a pity for me.' Anna said casually to Emma.

'I will. You can choose one of my toy boys. You know their detail on my black book.' Emma giggles to remember their girl talk. Anna always knows how to break the ice.

Vito took Emma phone from her hand, 'Anna, this is Vito. Can you burn that Black book of Emma? Talk to you later. Thank you.' Vito closes the phone connection. Emma looks at Vito displeasing with his action.

'Why do you interrupt my conversation with Anna? You don't have any right to do it.' Emma speaks harshly to Vito.

'Why do you need your collection of toy boys? Are you not satisfied with my service?' Vito teases her purposely. Vito will not let any man touch his wife. Emma's cheek becomes blush crimson red. She left him to take shower in the bathroom.

Vito took Emma to have breakfast in the hotel restaurant. Emma wears a white plait dress with Italian designer shoes. Vito wears a white Italian shirt with Beiges pants and a pair of brown leather shoes. In Vito left hand, he carries Emma designer bag, and Vito put his right hand on Emma's shoulder.

The executive chef has been notified that Mr Vito has ordered exquisite expensive ingredients all over the world for his girl. Everyone in the kitchen envies her straight away. There are Alma's caviar, Atlantic King Crab, Mango from Australia, the grape from Japan, and orange from California. They all fly halfway through the world to be served this morning for breakfast. The executive chef has been summoned to cook it personally by Don Mancuso. Vito really spoils Emma to the top of the world. The chef makes various dishes using all the luxurious ingredients. His reputation in the culinary world will be in the lines.

Emma order black coffee for Vito and Cappuccino for herself. Vito notifies the waitress to serve the food as soon as possible. The waiter brings back the coffee with the fresh-pressed juice and water for them. It won't take long, there is a line of waiters bringing plates of food and serving it to their table. There is caviar and crab frittata, exotic fruit salad with Greek yoghurt, freshly made pastry with gold leaves, an assortment of toasted bread,

wagyu sausages with caramelizing onion and gull eggs omelettes. Emma was speechless to see the amount of food in front of her.

'Vito, who is going to finish all of this?' Emma gasp in her shock to look for the whole meal in front of them.

'You are my darling' Vito answer casually whilst looking down on his iPad.

'Do you want me to weigh 100 kg, and dump me after I got fat?' Emma asks him.

'Less talk, eat more please.' Vito starts to get some food on her plate. They finish the food within an hour. Emma fell so stuffily in her stomach.

'I need to walk around.' Emma thought to herself.

'Vito, I want to walk around in the mall. Can we go there?' Emma tells Vito.

'Honey, can you go first, and I will catch up with you in there. I have an important video call to do.' Vito explains to his wife. Emma understands that Vito still has to manage his work without any slack off.

'Dear, take the card and Li Na with you. As soon as my work finish, I will come and get you.' Vito kiss Emma's forehead, before letting her inside the back of the Aston Martin car.

Vito finishes his video meeting when he got a bank notification on his phone. 'Mr Mancuso, your card ends 7586 has been used in Piazza del Luna'. Vito smirks happily that Emma spent his money. Ai Jia is questioning his boss smile.

'Boss, you still have to check the staff search for Mancuso organization in half an hour.' Ai Jia reminds him.

'Let me get ready, and we can finish my schedule today. I have promised my wife to accompany her shopping.' Vito reminds Ai Jia to clear up his schedule after work.

In the Piazza de Luna, there is a handsome man strolled around the whole piazza. His handsome and tall figure made him obviously famous among girls. He is the famous Tony Lu, an international model and actor.

Tony is in Italy for his shooting and photoshoot. He Just finished one of them today schedules when he used his usual stroll the piazza when He stumbled into Emma. Li Na is taking precautions by stepping in front of her. She did not want to get into the problem again like last time.

'I am sorry. Are you fine?' Emma is drying his clothes from the coffee stain on his clothes.

'I am fine. Do not worry about the stain,' Tony is talking eloquently toward Emma. He is looking at the exquisite look on her face.

'Let me buy you some other clothes to change your soiled clothes,' Emma is looking at him. Emma is pulling his arm and taking him into the nearest branded shop to buy some cloth for him.

'You really do not have to do this. I really can afford it and my assistant can get me the clothes,' Tony is looking at her hopelessly.

'I really do not like to owe something to someone. Go inside and change to the new clothes,' Emma is pushing him inside the changing cubicle. Emma immediately chooses the latest business suit for Tony to use in an exchange for his soiled clothes. It takes a while for Tony to change his new suit and go out from the changing cubicle. Emma seems pleased with his outfit. She is handing in her credit card to the store staff to charge into her card.

'It seems that you change into a better outfit. It suits your whole appearance,' Emma feels satisfied with her choice on his body.

'What is your name? I have to express my gratitude when you only soil one shirt and I got the whole suits in my body,' Tony is expressing his sincere word.

'My name is Emma Lin and you?' Emma is smiling after signing the credit card docket on the tray.

'My name is Tony Lu. Wait for a second your name seems familiar!' Tony is frowning to think about her name.

'Are you the fat Tony from Xin Yi high school?' Emma remembers him after a while.

'Hush. Do not call me that name again. I am the famous model in the world now. How are you?' Tony is complaining about Emma's words.

'Let me fix your crooked tie,' Emma is looking at his long-lost best friend. She can't believe meeting him in this far away place. She is fixing his crocked tie when they can hear some loud killing voice from behind the ears.

'Emma Lin, What the hell are you doing?' Vito is standing in front of the entrance of the boutique to witness his wife fixing someone else crocked tie. His blood is boiling in jealousy to see her getting intimate with another man. Emma is getting shocked and accidentally pull too hard into Tony's tie until he gets choked.

'Emma... My tie!' Tony tries to release her hand from his tie when he really can't breathe.

'Oh, I am sorry. Let me fix this,' Emma is releasing his tie and tries to fix it properly when Vito is pulling her away from Tony.

'Can you explain to me what happens with this whole scenario?' Vito is seeking an explanation from his wife regarding the whole situation before he starts to launch his attack and blood starts to spill. Vito can't accept his wife to be closer with any other man.