

LOVE OF A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 20 Who Is It?

In order to protect Ceroline, Deniel spent a lot of money to buy the Internet, meticulously designing the bridge, and the navy clarified his and Ceroline's photos on the Tiebe and on the website. It was just a composite photo. There was a third party present that day, so the news was not fabricated. The special appointed lawyer for Brilliant Entertainment also issued a statement in an official capacity and will pursue the legal responsibility of the rumors.

Furthermore, he insinuated that it was because Arye was jealous and purposely derken Ceroline's image.

His unrestrained strength to turn the scandal to their advantage was indeed effective. Arye had once again been pushed to the Centre as the scapegoat. While he was defending Ceroline, he did not consider Arye's reputation et ell.

When Lune saw the news, she was infuriated. "Is he still a man? No, does he not have a conscience?"

Arye sighed, "Lune, don't be angry."

"How can I not be angry? He will have to be grateful to you for the rest of his life for the money you earned for helping him. Now that he has done this for another woman and let you down, I won't take this betrayal."

Lune said as she was to settle the score with Daniel, but Arye stopped her.

She was about to persuade Lune when Martin, Allen's assistant walked over, "Madam, Mr. Jones is waiting for you."

"Madam? You must have recognized the wrong person!" When Lune saw Arye nod in agreement, her

eyes widened in surprise. “Arye, you..., no wonder. Recently, I felt that you were weird when you were coming in and out of the company. You wouldn’t hide it from me, right?”

If Arye hadn’t traded her most precious thing, would there be anyone willing to support her, the former movie queen who had retired for more than two years?

“Lune, don’t think too much about it. I’ll explain it to you on the way.” Arye said as she stood up and walked outside.

Lune became a little anxious and ran to catch up, “You have always been outstanding. Even if you went to overthrow Caroline, you can’t go to the wrong path. You’re still so young, and you still have a bright future ahead of you!”

Arye’s eyes lit up as she smiled, “Lune, I won’t sell

myself. You'll know who I am to meet later."

It was because she trusted Arye that Lune had always been following her. Now that she saw Arye like this, she felt both puzzled and regretful. Seeing the luxurious car that was picking Arye up at the door, she snorted.

"I wonder what kind of old man he is, to have so much money!" As Arye's manager, she had seen a lot of big scenes in the past few years. Not many people could drive such a car in the city.

In order to protect Caroline, Daniel spent a lot of money to buy the Internet, meticulously designing the bridge, and the navy clarified his and Caroline's photos on the Tieba and on the website. It was just a composite photo. There was a third party present that day, so the news was not fabricated. The special appointed lawyer for Brilliant Entertainment also issued a statement in an official capacity and will

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His unrestrained strength to turn a scandal to their advantage was indeed effective. Arya had once again been pushed to the Centre as the scapegoat. While he was defending Caroline, he did not consider Arya's reputation at all.

When Luna saw the news, she was infuriated. "Is he still a man? No, does he not have a conscience?"

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scenes in the past few years. Not many people could drive such a car in the city.

Luxurious, steady, but not ostentatious.

A few candidates flashed through her mind, but she felt that something wasn't right. She grabbed Arye's hand and asked, "How far have you guys progressed? Why did they call you madam?"

Arye smiled. Lune's reflex arc seemed a little long.

"Lune, I never told you. Actually, I'm married." She couldn't help but smile at the sudden thought of the men's kindness and gentleness.

" ... "

"Arye, this joke isn't funny at all."

Lune was so shocked that she couldn't speak. She stared blankly at her, her brows knitted tightly.

However, Arye didn't continue and waited for Lune to accept the fact. She didn't want to hide the fact that she was married to Allen Jones. Plus, since Lune was one of her friends, she had already thought about telling Lune.

"No, no, no. Arye, listen to me. You can't ruin yourself for the sake of those shameless men and women. There must be other ways!" From Lune's point of view, Arye must have wronged herself in order to obtain someone's power.

The driver and Mertin were silent the whole way. Who would have thought President Jones's image carried such a terrible identity?

When the car stopped in front of the most luxurious

hotel in the city, Lune pursed her lips and asked, "Who is it?"

Arye whispered Allen's name into her ear.

"..."

"Stop messing around, could it be that they have the same surname?" Lune turned around and saw Arye walk up the stairs. The man walking towards her had a fierce look in his eyes. His high nose made his sculptured facial features seem more three-dimensional. His body seemed to be emitting a godly light.

"..."

"Allen...? Allen Jones...? Is it really the CEO of Dehue Entertainment, Allen Jones?" Lune covered her mouth in surprise and almost fainted.

Allen raised his hand gracefully and held Arye's hand. Wearing an Italian suit, he stood on the steps with an imposing manner. His cold and proud eyes were filled with gentleness as he looked at Arye.

"Allen, I mentioned her to you before, my manager Lune." Arye leaned closer to Allen with a smile on her face.

Arye's fresh and beautiful face revealed a happy smile. She trusted Lune to tell her Allen's identity, so she wanted to share this happiness with her.

"Ah, yes, I'm Arye's manager..." Lune didn't know what else to say as she was dumbfounded.

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The person who she mistaken as a rich old man was actually the CEO of Dahua Entertainment!

He was a young man with a reputation for being swift and decisive. He was the ideal husband for many of Noble Miss’s dreams in the industry.

Luna silently thanked the heavens in her heart,

allowing Arya to benefit from her misfortune.

“The seats have been reserved. Martin will bring you over. I have a meeting for the time being. I’ll see you at home tonight.” Gentleman Allen Jones lightly kissed the side of Arya’s face, walked down the stairs, and said to Luna, “It’s our first time meeting and our hospitality is not good. I will make other arrangements and thank you for your help and care for Arya.”

“President Jones is too polite!” Luna ran to Arya’s side with a smile and excitedly held Arya’s hand, “Quickly, quickly, pinch me to see if I’m dreaming!”

“Luna...”

Arya couldn’t stop her, so she could only give her a light pinch.

“Wow, this is too reversed. I never thought it would be

Allen Jones. God bless you to escape from that trash of a man like Daniel and find such a handsome and rich man. This marriage is absolutely right!”

Whether Luna said it too early or not, her blessing to Arya was real.

The seats that Allen had especially arranged were obviously the best.

“That’s it?” Luna blinked when she heard Arya recount the process of their marriage, “I didn’t expect Allen to be so low-key.”

“This is also what I meant. For now, I don’t want to publicize our marriage. I need to rely on my own strength to return. This is my only chance to prove my abilities.” Arya said calmly, her expression was confident and firm. “If I rely on Mrs. Jones’s identity to return to the peak, then I will become second

Caroline, which I don't want! Three years ago, I could have done it, and now, I know I can do it too!"

"If you want to work with other artists, I will help you cancel your contract with Daniel and find you a better place to go."

"I can't leave you!" Luna put down her chopsticks. She had long decided to follow Arya and would not even think of leaving her during her most difficult times.

"However, Daniel's public actions are very unfavorable to you. What should we do next?"

Luna was very familiar with the methods of the industry. Based on Caroline's character, she would definitely persuade Daniel to make a move on Arya.

"Of course it's time to return all the grievances I've

suffered all these years!” Arya sipped on her drink calmly.

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“Of coursa it’s tima to raturan all tha griavancas I’va suffarad all thasa yaars!” Arya sippad on har drink calmly.

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