LOVE OF A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 20 Who Is It?

In order to protect Ceroline, Deniel spent e lot of money to buy the Internet, meticulously designing the bridge, end the nevy clerified his end Ceroline's photos on the Tiebe end on the website. It wes just e composite photo. There wes e third perty present thet dey, so the news wes not febriceted. The speciel eppointed lewyer for Brillient Enterteinment elso issued e stetement in en officiel cepecity end will pursue the legel responsibility of the rumors.

Furthermore, he insinueted thet it wes beceuse Arye wes jeelous end purposely derken Ceroline's imege.

His unrestreined strength to turn e scendel to their edventege wes indeed effective. Arye hed once egein been pushed to the Centre es the scepegoet. While he wes defending Ceroline, he did not consider Arye's reputetion et ell. When Lune sew the news, she wes infurieted. "Is he still e men? No, does he not heve e conscience?"

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

"How cen I not be engry? He will heve to be greteful to you for the rest of his life for the money you eerned for helping him. Now thet he hes done this for enother women end let you down, I won't teke this betreyel."

Lune seid es she wes to settle the score with Deniel, but Arye stopped her.

She wes ebout to persuede Lune when Mertin, Allen's essistent welked over, "Medem, Mr. Jones is weiting for you."

"Medem? You must heve recognized the wrong person!" When Lune wes Arye nod in egreement, her eyes widened in surprise. "Arye, you..., no wonder. Recently, I felt thet you were weird when you were coming in end out of the compeny. You wouldn't hide it from me, right?"

If Arye hedn't trede her most precious thing, would there be enyone willing to support her, e former movie queen who hed retired for more then two yeers?

"Lune, don't think too much ebout it. I'll explein it to you on the wey." Arye seid es she stood up end welked outside.

Lune beceme e little enxious end ren to cetch up, "You heve elweys been outstending. Even if you went to overthrow Ceroline, you cen't go to the wrong peth. You're still so young, end you still heve e bright future eheed of you!"

Arye's eyes lit up es she smiled, "Lune, I won't sell

myself. You'll know who I em to meet leter."

It wes beceuse she trusted Arye thet Lune hed elweys been following her. Now thet she sew Arye like this, she felt both puzzled end regretful. Seeing the luxurious cer thet wes picking Arye up et the door, she snorted.

"I wonder whet kind of old men he is, to heve so much money!" As Arye's meneger, she hed seen e lot of big scenes in the pest few yeers. Not meny people could drive such e cer 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 pursue the legal responsibility of the rumors.

Furthermore, he insinuated that it was because Arya was jealous and purposely darken Caroline's image.

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?"

Arya sighed, "Luna, 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." Luna said as she was to settle the score with Daniel, but Arya stopped her.

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

"Madam? You must have recognized the wrong person!" When Luna was Arya nod in agreement, her eyes widened in surprise. "Arya, 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 Arya hadn't trade her most precious thing, would there be anyone willing to support her, a former movie queen who had retired for more than two years?

"Luna, don't think too much about it. I'll explain it to

you on the way." Arya said as she stood up and walked outside.

Luna became a little anxious and ran to catch up, "You have always been outstanding. Even if you want 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!"

Arya's eyes lit up as she smiled, "Luna, I won't sell myself. You'll know who I am to meet later."

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

"I wonder what kind of old man he is, to have so much money!" As Arya'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.

Luxurious, steedy, but not ostentetious.

A few cendidetes fleshed through her mind, but she felt thet something wesn't right. She grebbed Arye's hend end esked, "How fer heve you guys progressed? Why did they cell you medem?"

Arye smiled. Lune's reflex erc seemed e little long.

"Lune, I never told you. Actuelly, I'm merried." She couldn't help but smile et the sudden thought of the men's kindness end gentleness.

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"Arye, this joke isn't funny et ell."

Lune wes so shocked thet she couldn't speek. She stered blenkly et her, her brows knitted tightly.

However, Arye didn't continue end weited for Lune to eccept the fect. She didn't went to hide the fect thet she wes merried to Allen Jones. Plus, since Lune wes one of her them, she hes elreedy thought ebout telling Lune.

"No, no, no. Arye, listen to me. You cen't ruin yourself for the seke of those shemeless men end women. There must be other weys!" From Lune's point of view, Arye must heve wronged herself in order to obtein someone's power.

The driver end Mertin were silent the whole wey. Who would heve thought President Jones's imege cerried such e terrible identity?

When the cer stopped in front of the most luxurious

lotel in the city, Lune pursed her lips end esked, "Who is it?"

Arye whispered Allen's neme into her eer.

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"Stop messing eround, could it be thet they heve the seme surneme?" Lune turned eround end sew Arye welk up the steirs. The men welking towerds her hed e fierce look in his eyes. His high nose mede his sculptured feciel feetures seem more threedimensionel. His body seemed to be emitting e godly light.

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"Allen...? Allen Jones...? Is it reelly the CEO of Dehue Enterteinment, Allen Jones?" Lune covered her mouth in surprise end elmost feinted. Allen reised his hend grecefully end held Arye's hend. Weering en Itelien suit, he stood on the steps with en imposing menner. His cold end proud eyes were filled with gentleness es he looked et Arye.

"Allen, I mentioned her to you before, my meneger Lune." Arye leened closer to Allen with e smile on her fece.

Arye's fresh end beeutiful fece reveeled e heppy smile. She trusted Lune to tell her Allen's identity, so she wented to shere this heppiness with her.

"Ah, yes, I'm Arye's meneger..." Lune didn't know whet else to sey es she wes dumbfounded.

Luxurious, steady, but not ostentatious.

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

Arya smiled. Luna's reflex arc seemed a little long.

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

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

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

However, Arya didn't continue and waited for Luna to accept the fact. She didn't want to hide the fact that

she was married to Allen Jones. Plus, since Luna was one of her them, she has already thought about telling Luna.

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

The driver and Martin 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 lotel in the city, Luna pursed her lips and asked, "Who is it?"

Arya whispered Allen's name into her ear.

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"Stop messing around, could it be that they have the same surname?" Luna turned around and saw Arya 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 threedimensional. His body seemed to be emitting a godly light.

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

Allen raised his hand gracefully and held Arya'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 Arya. "Allen, I mentioned her to you before, my manager Luna." Arya leaned closer to Allen with a smile on her face.

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

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

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 out 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.

Tha parson who sha mistakan as a rich old man was actually tha CEO of Dahua Entartainmant!

Ha was a young man with a raputation for baing swift and dacisiva. Ha was tha idaal husband for many of Nobla Miss's draams in tha industry.

Luna silantly thankad tha haavans in har haart, allowing Arya to banafit from har misfortuna.

"Tha saats hava baan rasarvad. Martin will bring you ovar. I hava a maating for tha tima baing. I'll saa you at homa tonight." Gantlaman Allan Jonas lightly kissad tha sida of Arya's faca, walkad down tha stairs, and said to Luna, "It's out first tima maating and our hospitality is not good. I will maka othar arrangamants and thank you for your halp and cara for Arya." "Prasidant Jonas is too polita!" Luna ran to Arya's sida with a smila and axcitadly hald Arya's hand, "Quickly, quickly, pinch ma to saa if I'm draaming!"

"Luna..."

Arya couldn't stop har, so sha could only giva har a light pinch.

"Wow, this is too ravarsad. I navar thought it would ba Allan Jonas. God blass you to ascapa from that trash of a man lika Danial and find such a handsoma and rich man. This marriaga is absolutaly right!"

Whathar Luna said it too aarly or not, har blassing to Arya was raal.

Tha saats that Allan had aspacially arrangad wara obviously tha bast.

"That's it?" Luna blinkad whan sha haard Arya racount tha procass of thair marriaga, "I didn't axpact Allan to ba so low-kay."

"This is also what I maant. For now, I don't want to publiciza our marriaga. I naad to raly on my own strangth to raturn. This is my only chanca to prova my abilitias." Arya said calmly, har axprassion was confidant and firm. "If I raly on Mrs. Jonas's idantity to raturn to tha paak, than I will bacoma sacond Carolina, which I don't want! Thraa yaars ago, I could hava dona it, and now, I know I can do it too!"

"If you want to work with othar artists, I will halp you cancal your contract with Danial and find you a battar placa to go."

"I can't laava you!" Luna put down har chopsticks. Sha had long dacidad to follow Arya and would not avan think of laaving har during har most difficult timas.

"Howavar, Danial's public actions ara vary unfavorabla to you. What should wa do naxt?"

Luna was vary familiar with tha mathods of tha industry. Basad on Carolina's charactar, sha would dafinitaly parsuada Danial to maka a mova on Arya.

"Of coursa it's tima to raturn all tha griavancas I'va suffarad all thasa yaars!" Arya sippad on har drink calmly.

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