

LOVE OF A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 21 Infatuation

“Just as expected Allen Jones’s woman, you are so magnificent!” Luna teased in purpose and sighed of relief. “We have enough evidence to prove that Daniel and Caroline are having a relationship. It’s up to you what you want to do.”

“We’re in no rush to publicize it yet. We’ll let the storm calm and let them be happy for now before we make our move. I’m thinking about ‘The Evening’ production right now.” Arya kept this matter in her heart, “I feel a bit sorry for Director Brown.”

Arya glowed brilliantly people can’t keep their eyes away from her. This was also the reason why Luna had always supported and followed her wholeheartedly. This woman would always be a distinct figure in the entertainment industry.

She looked delicate, but once she has made her mind up, no one can change her decision.

Luna blinked, “Arya, didn’t you know Director Brown has been looking for you!”

“Looking for me?”

“Yes, that’s right! My inbox is filled with e-mails from his assistant. It seems he isn’t angry with you and is interested in cooperating with you. I thought you knew ... Oh, it’s my fault. I was too busy gathering the evidence.”

Arya’s eyes lit up, “Luna, can I trouble you to go over there and meet Director Brown on my behalf!”

“No problem, leave it to me.”

After separating with Luna, Arya went straight home.

She didn't expect Allen to be at home already. As she was changing her shoes, Allen hugged from behind before she could even turn around.

He just came out from his shower after doing a bit of exercise, so his hair was still wet. His brows were slightly furrowed, and lines on his face looked dignified. Seeing such a face would easily move any woman's heart. His chin landed on Arya's neck, as he was still hugging her from behind. "Why did you take so long ..."

The overbearing and jealous remark made Arya smile.

She nervously turned around in his arms, cupped his face and said, "Mr. Jones, sorry I made you wait so long."

She took the initiative and tiptoed up to give him a

gentle kiss to compensate.

Her fragrance stirred up Allen's mind. He held her by her waist and asked, "Compensating?"

Arya's eyes widened as she slightly raised her chin. Seeming to challenging him, she nodded her head heavily and said, "Yes!"

Allen's deep eyes gazed on her face. He carried her up by the waist, then strode into the bedroom. As if he was holding a precious item, he gently laid her on the bed.

He caressed her cheeks, her hair, and her lips. As he drew closer, they could hear each other's heartbeat clearly.

"You should know that the compensation is not even close to enough ..." His hand was already slowly

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While in a daze, Arya could only hear the sound of their breathing being entwined ...

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“I know there is no woman who can make Director Jones wait. Since you made an exception for me, I am willing to accept my punishment.” Arya put her arms around his neck and slowly closed her eyes.

The more proactive she was, the more Allen appreciated her.

He knew that Arya’s willingness to let him dominate required a lot of determination and courage. The more willing she was, the more he wanted her to have an unforgettable memory.

He wanted her heart and her love more and more.

“Next time ...” He lightly kissed her lips to calm himself down, “I’m going to have you all to myself... I know you need more time to be sure but I’m sure it won’t be too long.”

Arya lowered her eyes, “Oh Allen ...”

This feeling lingered in Arya’s heart for a long time.

Stroking her hair, Allen was slightly disappointed he couldn’t win her trust. He really wanted to destroy that sucmbag, Daniel for her, but he knew that she wanted to break that man herself.

“Let’s go downstairs. I have something to show you.” He stood up and taking away his warmth but Arya could tell that he was just as nervous as she was.

After going down stairs, she saw him standing in the

open doorway of the room. “I had them arrange it. I am not sure if you like it or not.”

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