## Love Of A Billionaire

Chapter 33



## **Chapter 33 Surprise**

Because of the video incident, the production was forced to cease work.

While Arya was resting in her hotel room, Allen gave Arya a call.

His thoughts were simple and straightforward. His voice was very intoxicating, "I missed you. What are you doing?"

"Reading the script in my hotel room. Luna has gone to order dinner." Arya answered gently with a twinkle in her eyes, "Oh yeah, the lunch you sent to the studio last time was very delicious. You're spending money on me again."

Allen put his luggage down in front of the door, his slightly raised eyebrows saying, "These are only minor things, I would only do these things and more about you."

"Thank you, my dear husband ..." Arya replied with a bit of embarrassment. Luckily, Allen wasn't there to witness what she looked like.

"That's better. Did you miss me?" His voice was full of allurement as though he wanted to devour her.

"I missed you! If there weren't two more scenes I have to do the next couple of days, I would have gone home and spent more time with you. "Arya clutched the script and asked timidly, "Will you be upset if my work gets hectic in future and can't see you much?"

Allen, a man of status would need a gentle woman who can look after him at home. Once Arya returns to the show business, she won't be have that kind of warm time.

"No."

"Really?" Hearing his answer, Arya's heart was filled with warmth. Allen was so understanding, he won't lie to her.

"Well, no matter where you are, when I want to see you, I'll come and look for you."

He saw Luna and signaled her to open the door. Luna smiled as she swiped her card. The door opened and Allen went in. He embraced the woman he was worried about.

"Why are you ..." Arya widened her eyes and covered her face in surprise.

"You can't see me like this! I just took off my makeup. Also I have dark circles under my eyes cause I didn't sleep well yesterday!"

She wanted Allen to see her as perfect not a mess.

He laughed next to her ear. He gently held her wrist and lightly kissed her neck.

"Is there any side of you that I haven't seen before?"

Still standing near the door, Luna blushed when she heard their conversation so she closed the door. Luna was worried Arya had trouble sleeping cause the production had ceased work. Now that Allen is here to be with Arya, she didn't need to be too concerned.

"What are you doing here? Aren't you suppose to busy the company?" Arya tilted her head and pouted.

"I am busy." Allen cupped her face. "But you are more important."

He had postponed the two meeting and took all necessary documents that required his signature with him, just so he could spend one night with Arya. It didn't matter what they did as long as they were together and he could hold and comfort her.

"I'm very touched."

kissed her passionately.

Arya was a sentimental person. Although they haven't known each other long but she could sense the sincerity in this man and she believed they would be very happy together with a perfect ending.

"You must had a long trip, go and take a shower, then we shall go out for dinner." Arya rested her head on his shoulder while smiling.

"That's all you have to say?" Allen frowned while pretended to be angry, "I specifically came to see you, isn't there another way to express your feelings to me?"

"Tonight, I ..." Before she could finish her words, he took her by surprise and carried with her legs rose in the air. She hugged Allen's neck tightly so she doesn't fall.

"I want it now." Allen cut her off. He didn't wait for her to respond; he hugged her tightly and went to the bathroom. Then he

The sudden closeness heated up Arya's body. She leaned against Allen's chest and surrounded herself to him, but all they did was only to take a bath together.

There was still a bit of sanity in Arya, then said, "Allen, I ..."

Allen still held her body. He closed in towards her, with his extremely charming voice, he asked "How do you feel?"

Arya closed her trembling eyes in anticipation. Allen understood her meaning when she didn't continue her sentence. After he washed her with the most care, he released her

hand.

Arya opened her eyes slowly and leaned towards his chest.