

Love Of A Billionaire

Chapter 46



Chapter 46 You Think That I Won't Dare To Do It?

Caroline gritted her teeth as her heart was in pain. She was once again speechless.

In the past, in order to be together with Daniel, Arya gave up her position as the noble daughter who lived like a princess, and chose to retire from the entertainment industry and running around trying to consolidate Daniel's position in the company. Now that Daniel suggested of breaking up, she didn't need to sacrifice herself anymore or to be considerate of his dignity.

Caroline could only watch as Daniel took the concert invitation. Arya's noble status was way beyond Caroline's comprehension.

Daniel frowned and sneered, "When we were together, she never took out anything luxurious for the both of us. Now something had happened and she is already starting to live like a Noble daughter's life? Did she think I mistreated her before?"

Julia shook her head helplessly at their narrow-mindedness, so it was only natural for Arya to leave Daniel. Otherwise, he would definitely drag her down with him for who knows how long.

"If Director Daniel wants to go, then you need to go now. I'll be leaving first." She really could not stand the actions of these two scumbags anymore, so she might as well assist Arya to plan her next attack when she returns.

Daniel was very upset in Arya's unexpected behavior. When she was with him, she had clearly severed all relations with the Morrison Family. Now that she is no longer with him, he regretted 10,000 times for not able to hold onto Arya.

If he persisted a bit longer, perhaps, maybe he would have been able to establish a business relationship with the Morrison Family through Arya and become well known.

What he did not know was, these were all his assumptions. Arya didn't ease her relationship with her family. Back then, she had disappointed her family because of Daniel. If she was to ever return back to her family, she'll need to have glorious comeback, otherwise, she would not have the face to admit her mistakes.

The concert invitation was given to her by Allen. Arya didn't want to do it this way as it didn't feel right but Allen had convinced her.

"The people in the outside world will not understand the real you, but by doing this, it will firectly show them that you are living well."

No matter what her next step is, she would live like a queen.

Arya smiled brightly while sitting in Allen's luxury car, "Alright Mr. Jones, thank you for taking me here."

"I don't get a substantial thank you?" Allen deliberately leaned forward with a clear meaning.

Arya smiled shyly, just when she was about to kiss his cheek, Allen turned his head unexpectedly, and both their lips were pressed together.

He wrapped his arms around her neck, then he deepened his kiss, almost suffocating her.

Their rapid breathing could be heard within the car.

"If we were at home, I would take you in right away, my little demoness."

His cold eyes were filled with affection and his hidden desire.

Arya snorted provocatively, wrapped her arms around his neck and challenged him, "Is that so? Then we can go home now."

Her voice was soft as it swept across his heart with an alluring charm. He could barely hold himself back. He really wanted her here.

"You're teasing me because you think that I won't dare to do it?" He suddenly leaned forward and in a blink of an eye, he blocked Arya's path. When he saw the panic in her eyes, he smiled slightly.

He lowered his head and kissed her passionately.

"The concert is about to start." His voice sounded hoarse as he reluctantly let her go. His lips still tasted like her. Never has there been a woman he was reluctant to part with.

Arya nodded. "Ok, I'll see you at home."

She tidied and straightened her cloths, opened the door and stepped out of the car. She walked into the top star rating hotel in the city and took out the invitation with her slender fingertips. Dresses in a diamond silvery-white fish tail dress together with a limited edition diamond bracelet and necklace set. She smiled as she walked into the hall, attracting everyone's attention.

"Is that Arya?"

"With such elegance, I remember now. She was originally the daughter of Morrison Family."