Love Of A Billionaire

Chapter 61



Chapter 61 I Thought You'd Like a Rougher Man

Facing her, Daniel went towards her and comforted her, "Don't cry, my tone was very harsh just now. You need to consider, my every arrangement is for you and our baby. Don't be silly and how can there be a second person in my heart. There is only you in my heart!"

"It's just that you cannot cause any more trouble."

Daniel looked at Caroline's assistant and said, "Take good care of Caroline. If something like this happens again, don't bother showing up again."

Caroline gritted her teeth as she watched Daniel leave.

Next to her, her assistant saw the vicious expression and didn't dare make a sound.

"How dare she compete with me! I'll make sure she leaves the entertainment industry for good."

On the other side somewhere, Arya had a photo shoot arranged by Luna. They have been co-operating closely for so many years.

"Thinking about what happened just now, my heart was bursting with happiness. Caroline's face was fuming from anger. She's probably hugging Daniel while crying her heart out."

Luna chuckled and sighed, "I've finally waited for this day. Arya, I'm happy for you."

Julia agreed, "That's right, you were so impressive now. Everyone was stunned in the meeting room, especially Daniel and Caroline. Their faces were worth watching."

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In the Orchid Court Villa.

Arya, nestled in Allen's arms while reading a magazine. His stubble gently brushed across her cheek. She grunted, "Why is the noble CEO of Dahua Group so scruffy? He didn't shave?"

"I thought you'd like a rougher man." He stroked his chin then rubbed his chin against Arya's cheeks.

"Isn't this distinctive?"

Finding his question amusing, she put down the magazine and hugged him tightly. They cuddled each other comfortably on the lounge.

"I like it. It is you that I like no matter what you look like."

"Is that so?" He raised her chin and said, "But you'll be gone for a week. I'll be along in this empty room. What if I get lonely?"

"Are you suggesting something to me?" Arya narrowed her eyes at him with a dangerous twinkle, "If that's the case, then I'll have to take you with me!"

"Then I wouldn't have any other way."

Allen smiled and hugged her even more tightly.

"Allen, I will miss you a lot." Arya whispered as she leaned on his chest.

Although they hadn't married long, she had gotten used the time they spent together and she would be looking for him whenever she stepped at home.

No one has ever given her the feeling of security before and no one has ever cared so much about her before.

She was beginning to depend on Allen.

"Why don't you close your eyes and remember how I look?" As he asked softly, he took Arya's hand and cupped his face in her hands.

Her soft, tender hand touched Allen's face, engraving this feeling into her heart.

"Allen, I will never forget our moment of happiness."

As she spoke, she could not help but leaned forward to kiss Allen.

Seeing her like this, Allen smiled and accepted her kiss enthusiastically.

This feeling imprinted in their hearts and their love seemed to overcome every obstacle.