

Love Of A Billionaire

Chapter 67



Chapter 67 It'll be My Turn to Eat You

“Who are we to seek help from? This reality show is under Davina’s company. Other than Directing team, the rest of the staff and assistants are her people.” Julia was really curious to see what Arya had up her sleeve and couldn’t wait to see how angry they would be when their plans failed.

“In my days, when I was working, I have made a few friends. Now, they are recognized international movie stars or directors. I’m just thinking if it’s worth troubling them with these matters.”

When they arrived at their destination, they got off from the car. When Julia saw the place they were staying in, she was stunned, “We are staying here!”

She knew Allen was very wealthy but she never thought to be this excessive!

Only a prominent person would be able to have a manor overseas. In accord Luna nodded, “This is really a surprise.”

Walking leisurely down the stairs, Allen looked like an aristocrat in the past centuries. He stopped in front of Arya and smiled warmly as he pulled her towards him, “I’ve been waiting for you.”

“I thought you had work to do and will be back late this evening?” Arya tilted her head to the side and hugged his arm like a spoiled child. “But I like this better. I can spend a bit more time with you.”

“You are going to be spending the rest of your life with me and not just tonight ...”

“You are going to be spending the rest of your life with me and not just tonight ...”

He emphasized ‘tonight’ Arya smiled flirtatiously and together they walked through the main door of the manor, with Luna and Julia following them.

A servant then walked over towards Luna and Julia, “Please follow me, Mr. Jones has rooms arranged for the both of you.”

“I would never expect we would receive this treatment as well!” Julia said enviously, “Arya is so lucky. Daniel is really blind.”

“Don’t ever mention that scumbag’s name here. It will affect Arya’s mood.”

Although Luna knew that Daniel no longer had a place in Arya’s heart, but hearing the name would still make her feel uncomfortable.

Julia nodded seriously. “After what happened today and with their despicable actions, I won’t mention them again.”

Arya had already changed into her silk pajamas and was in the living room lying on the carpet, was flipping through a magazine.

“Time to eat.”

Allen said as he placed the tray of food on the coffee table, he picked her up and laid her on the sofa.

Arya smiled from his gentle actions, “If you spoil me like this, I’m going to expect being spoilt all the time.”

“That’s alright, I want to spoil you.” He gave her a kiss on her forehead.

They both enjoyed an intimate dinner in the living room.

“I’ve sent my people to investigate and almost everyone involved in the reality show is under Davina. What do you need me to do?”

He had not interfered with Arya’s plans and always listened to her requests. He did not act like an emperor of the entertainment empire.

To Arya, he was just an ordinary man doting on his wife.

“Even though Davina’s company is in charge of filming, but I’m sure there will still be other people in charge. For example, the executive director ...” Arya looked at Allen.

“As you wish, I will organize everything.”

“Thank you, hubby.”

“How are you going to thank me?” Allen smiled mischievously at Arya.

“We’ve had our baths ...”

“But I’m still eating!” Arya pouted then smiled shyly as she lowered her head.

Near Arya’s ear, Allen seductively whispered, “It’s okay, I’ll wait for you to eat then it’ll be my turn to eat you ...”