

Love Of A Billionaire

Chapter 96



Chapter 96 The Retribution Of Betraying Others

At the same time the celebration banquet was held, Caroline took a plane and arrived at a five-star hotel in the outer city.

She wore a red dress and a red and white jacket. She wore sunglasses as she pushed open the door and entered.

The moment she entered the room, she was hugged by the Assistant Director whose surname was Bats. He impatiently rubbed his face against Caroline's face and his hands restlessly moved around her body.

"My little darling... I've waited for you for a long time."

"Hay, wait for a while. I'll go and take a shower fast. Don't worry." Caroline pushed him away and walked to the bathroom. She put on her pajamas first. After all, she still had Daniel's child in her womb. She was not ready to completely abandon the identity of Daniel's fiancée, so she could not lose this trump card.

A man whistle sounded outside the door. She looked at her delicate face on the mirror. "Caroline, you must endure it. Squeak Arya away. Don't let that slut beat you!"

She walked out of the bathroom and walked step by step towards the man barefooted. She also walked towards the abyss that she could not turn back.

Three hours later, Caroline put on her cloths.

The man did not seem to be satisfied and stopped her, "It's already so late. Let's go back together tomorrow morning! Stay and chat for a while longer..."

He was really greedy.

Caroline endured the disgust in her heart and slowly pushed his hand away, "If you appear together with me at the airport, it will arouse suspension. Were you not satisfied just now?" Her fingertips drew a circle around his chest, "As long as you can let me win the Golden Spear Award, are you still afraid that you won't have a chance in the future?"

Her seductive tone and face made Director Bats nod foolishly, "Okay! I will definitely help you. However, you can't forget that I..."

His hand touched Caroline's waist and reluctantly let her leave.

After Caroline walked out of the room, her entire body was cold. She did not know why she had come to this step. All of this was Arya's fault!

Her eyes burned with anger and hatred. After quickly leaving the hotel, she got into the assistant's car.

"Let's go. If we go back too late, we will be suspected by Daniel." She had already grasped Daniel's schedule. She was sure that he would not in the apartment.

"Your face is very pale. Do you want to go to the hospital first?" The assistant asked tactfully.

"No need." Caroline waved her hand and put on a cold expression. "I will definitely not lose."

She wanted Jinge Movie Queen's award, and she wanted Daniel, this man.

As long as she could grasp the rules of this circle, no one could surpass her, including Arya!

The opening of the Jinge Movie Festival was imminent, but Arya's life was very easy, because not only did she resolve Julia's matter, she also obtained a special agent.

She was dressed in household cloths as she sat on the sofa reading a magazine. She would often glance at the man who was busy working for her under the lamp beside her.

The documents in front of Allen were all invitations to Arya from various major brands and production teams. No matter how big or small the remuneration was, Allen would read them one by one. After he had considered the advantages and disadvantages of each invitation letter, he distributed the invitation.

"With you by my side, I feel at ease. But... it is already so late. Let's look at it again tomorrow, okay?" Arya was worried about Caroline's health. She walked over and pinched his shoulder.

"Although you look very charming when you work, I really cannot bear to let you stay up late for me."

"It's okay. I can't stay idle." Allen gave her a reassuring look. He gently pulled Arya into his arms. "And for you, I must take a closer look."

This was very important to Arya's comeback. Her current advantage was very obvious. She needed to take advantage of the situation.

Under the lamp, his side face showed some determination.

"Allen, don't work so hard for me. I will feel sorry for you." Arya held his face and gently kissed him. "If I am not here to stop you, I want to accompany you."

"Okay." With the beauty in his arms, Allen took a deep breath to suppress the urge to take Arya away from the desk.

After a while, Arya had fallen asleep in his arms.

Her head rested in his broad chest, one hand on his waist and other hand on his back. Seeing her sleeping soundly, Allen took out a document from the invitation letter on the table. It was a documentary directed by Jacob Swan.

The filming of this documentary took a short time and those who wanted to participate in it were all capable actors. Arya had become the spokesperson of the LKU and urgently needed more work to be reevaluated. Although it was risky to choose such a small documentary, it could lay a very good foundation for her future development.

The broad path of acting and good opportunities would be her biggest advantage compared to other female stars.

Once the gamble was won, Arya's star path was hard to predict. He smiled slightly and turned off the lights. He carried Arya to the bedroom. He would let this woman have everything she wanted and she was worth it for him to do so.

The next day, Allen told Arya about his decision.

"A documentary?" Arya blinked and nodded with a smile. "Okay, I'll shoot it."

"Why don't you ask me why?" Allen looked at her as if this little woman's trust in him and reached an unimaginable level.

"You picked it for me. Of course I will take it. I will take it very seriously."

Arya cutely hugged his neck and pouted her lips to kiss his slightly bearded face. "I know that you are a prince who can break through all obstacles for me. I believe you unconditionally!"

Allen picked her up and looked at her. His eyes were filled with pampering.

"Do you know that your words will turn me into a beast?"

She was like a fairy that had fallen into the mortal world. Every move she made was so moving and attracted to him.

"Thank you for your praise, Mr. Jones. It's just that I don't have a manager now. If I suddenly ask the company to shoot this documentary, Daniel and the others will definitely object."

Furthermore, with Davina's personality, she would definitely try to stop them. She might even smear Arya's name on the director's side.

Allen nodded in agreement. "I also thought of this so I'll help you discuss it first. When it's officially settled, you can inform the company."

"Help me discuss it?" Arya's eyes widened. She would never have thought that Allen would help her talk about the contract one day.

"You don't believe in my ability?" Allen frowned on purpose.

Arya immediately shook her head. "No, no. I am just too happy. If you help me talk, I will get twice the result with half the effort. But I don't want you to do so much for me."

Her original intention had never changed.

If she relied on Allen's strength to make a comeback, then everything would not really belong to her.

She wanted to be powerful movie queen and not a vase like Caroline.

"I understand what you mean. Don't worry, I will never reveal my identity. Just let me work for you once and be a special manager. Is that okay?"

His sincerity moved Arya. She stretched out her arms and hugged him tightly, "To be able to marry you, I must be a female hero in my previous life!"