

# Love Of A Billionaire

Chapter 98



## Chapter 98 Who Is The Woman In Director Jones’S Office?

“Don’t worry about them. As long as the organizers invite me, I have the right to appear at the award ceremony. If they do that, they will only slap their own faces.” Arya did not take this matter to heart. Instead, she was thinking about the documentary.

“Luna, have you heard of Director Jacob Swans?”

“Yes, isn’t he filming a documentary? Arya, do you want to work with him?” Luna looked surprised. This did not seem to be Arya’s style. She thought Arya would choose those few court films.

“I’m going to take that documentary, ‘Butterfly Shadow’.” Arya smiled gently, “Allen helped me choose it.”

“I told you. Let’s shoot it. His taste is not something ordinary people can compare with.” With Allen helping Arya to come up with ideas behind her back, Luna felt as if she had taken a pill to calm down.

How could a clown like Davina be a match for President of Dahua?

But the problem came. Even if they decided to bid, the company’s upper echelons might not agree. Now that Caroline had the chance to snatch movie queen award, the company’s upper echelons would not let Arya make a choice. They had a better chess piece.

“I will find an opportunity to raise it again.” Arya thought about it carefully. They could not let their guard down. This was the most critically moment.

“Before the award ceremony, do not act rashly.”

“Do you want me to find someone to follow Caroline and find evidence that she is playing tricks behind her back?” Luna always felt that this matter was not as clean as it seemed. If Caroline did not play tricks behind her back, how could there be such a situation?

“Not for now. If she really did something and let Daniel discover it personally, it would be even better.” Arya did not want to interfere and she was not interested to know what kind of trap Caroline prepared for her behind her back.

If she used dirty means to get movie queen’s position, she would lose more.

In any case, the final trump card was still in Arya’s hands.

“They you don’t have any work now and I will send you back to the villa?” Luna pouted, “At this time, your Mr. Jones should not have gotten off work yet, right?”

Arya smiled. “He has to work overtime today. I plan to accompany him.”

She changed into a pure colored casual outfit in the car and put on her hat, “How is it? Is it very normal?”

“How can your figure and face be normal? Unless you become invisible, once you enter the Dahua, you will become the headlines for tomorrow’s entertainment news.” Luna smiled and teased Arya.

“Then what should we do?” Arya was a little depressed. She wanted to give Allen a surprise, but she suddenly realized that their relationship was not made public, so she did not have the chance to be with him openly.

At this moment, her phone screen lit up. It was Allen.

“Your assistant’s car stopped downstairs for half an hour. Is the car broken?” This tone was full of special meaning.

“No, I just want to go up and see you. When I go downstairs, I am afraid others will recognize me and affect you.” Arya replied softly. The surprise she wanted to prepare was gone.

The man sat in the spacious office. His serious face was instantly relaxed. He reached out and closed the laptop on the table. “You can meet me anytime you want. I will send someone downstairs to pick you up.”

“But your company has so many people. Is it okay?” Arya asked worriedly.

“Wait a moment, Mrs. Jones.”

Allen signaled his assistant. He got up and went to the rest room to pour a glass of juice for his newly wedded life. His handsome figure had just returned to the office when Arya was brought there by his assistant.

“I didn’t expect your company’s elevator to be so secretive.” Arya looked at Allen carefully and deliberately looked around.

“Could it be that you deliberately left a secret passage for female artists to enter the company?”

“Can’t it be that I especially prepared it for you?” Allen walked in front of Arya and put her hair behind her ear, “But I really like the way you are jealous.”

“Jealous?” Arya laughed and shook her head. “I am sure that no woman has walked through that secrete passage yet.”

“Are you sure? Tell me the reason.” Allen passed the juice to Arya and waited for her to speak.

“A woman’s intuition.” Her bright eyes were full of smiles. She liked the feeling of being treated specially. Being able to clearly feel her feelings at this moment was already enough for her to be happy.

The two of them sat on the sofa, one on the left and other on the right. In the grayish-white office their gazes were as harmonious as a picture.

“There are still a few documents to look at. Wait a moment.” When Allen’s phone vibrated for the second time, he held Arya’s hands apologetically. “I will finish very soon.”

Arya replied with a smile. “Just watching your work here is also a kind of enjoyment.”

Her support was Allen’s greatest motivation.

Allen returned to his desk. The way he handled the documents was full of charm. Arya looked at him and her heart skipped a beat.

But after sometime, Arya could not endure the fatigue and sleepiness and fell asleep on the sofa.

When the department manager walked into the office to report Allen, he unexpectedly saw this scene.

Allen gently picked up the sleeping beauty from the sofa and placed her on the bed in the inner room. When he walked out, he still had a smile on his face.

God, their cold CEO actually smiled!

The department manager pinched himself hard and wondered if he was hallucinating.

“The report is ready?” Allen’s expression returned to normal in an instant. The atmosphere of the office became a dozen degrees colder.

“Yes, sir.” The department manager immediately became nervous and reported.

But when he walked out of Allen’s office, he was completely confused. Who was that beauty? She looked very familiar. Director Jones had never had such an intimate woman with him. Most importantly, he could not ask or tell anyone.

When Allen was done with his work, it was almost dark. He gently walked to the side of the bed and gently picked Arya up.

“Mrs. Jones, let’s go home.”

“Huh?” Arya vaguely opened her eyes and only then did she realize that she was being carried by him. “Are you done with your work?”

She did not intend to leave his arms. Every time Allen hugged her like this, she felt very safe.

“Yes, I’m done.” His voice was very gentle. Only when he faced Arya, he became like this. “What do you want to eat for dinner?”

“Eat the dishes you made.” Arya leaned against his chest and answered with her face full of smiles.

“Okay.” Allen replied dotingly. He carried her into the car and drove away.

After they left, the parking lot was full of discussions. They were all Dahua’s employees who just had finished overtime.

“Is that Director Jones’s car? He carried a woman into his car?”