

# A son for a billionaire

## Chapter 6: Chapter

### She has a son

Arthur and Ace watched Ivy as she walked out of the studio. "I got rejected again!" Arthur sighed.

"What do you mean by that?" Ace asked.

"Stop acting like you know about my rejection. I just asked her to come with me to your engagement party but she turned me down." Arthur answered.

"No she just said she would give you a call if she can make it to the party." Ace said.

"And so what do you call that? That is indirectly a rejection, what if she doesn't call me? What do I Ace? I am deeply in love with Ivy but I know she doesn't like me. Every time I ask her out to dinner or anywhere with me she always turns me down by giving me flimsy excuses." Arthur rubbed his temples as he stared at the system in front of him.

"Well since you know she doesn't like you and you don't have a chance with her then just let her go." Ace said with a shrug.

"I can't let her go and I will make her fall in love with me." Arthur resorted.

"Are you for real? Like you will force her to fall in love with you?" Ace asked with a snapped eyebrow.

Arthur glanced up at his cousin. "No not for real but for fake." He said.

"You can't force a woman to love you." Ace countered.

"I will do whatever I want and watch me play my game on Ivy. She will fall in love with me." Arthur said confidently.

"Arthur, you are getting it all wrong, is Ivy just a game to you?" Ace asked.

"More like a good game, she is challenging me to make me use my charm on her." Arthur answered with his eyes flashing with determination.

"Arthur, this is wrong." Ace said.

Arthur screwed up his face. "Why are you sounding like you are discouraging me and..like you want to back off? Can't I love whoever I decide to love?" He asked.

“Of course you can love whoever you want to love but it is just that you can’t force a woman to fall in love with you.” Ace responded.

“Hey bro, stop getting worked up about my love life, Ivy and I will be together.” Arthur’s mouth curled up into a smile.

“Arthur, are you sure that woman's name is Ivy?” Ace asked.

“Yes, the woman I am deeply in love is Ivy Rivera.” Arthur stated clearly with his eyes glistening with endearment for at the mention of Ivy’s name.

“What do you know about her? I mean aside work related, maybe her family life and all.” Ace said.

“Well I won’t lie to you, I don’t know much about her family life. Ivy Rivera is a rare woman and tough at that. We met two years ago when an old friend of mine introduced her to me and after that she became the photographer for my models.” Arthur answered.

“Just work related information about the woman you love? How can you not know anything more than that?” Ace’s eyebrows drew together.

Arthur remembered something immediately. “Well she didn’t give me a chance to know more about her aside the fact that she has a son.” He said.

“What did you just say?” Ace asked.

“Are you deaf or something? I just said she has a son.” Arthur repeated as he focused his attention on the system.

Arthur’s face went blank immediately. “She has a son.” He mumbled but enough for Arthur to hear his words.

Arthur shook his head in agreement. “Yes she has a son but she didn’t tell me about him after first. I don't know much about him but I just happened to find out.” He said.

“How old is he?” Ace asked

“I think he is close to ten.” Arthur replied.

Ace’s mind began to think of every possibility. “Wait is she aware you know she has a son?” Ace asked.

“Yes she is aware but anytime I ask her about him, she does her best to brings up something else to cover up.” Arthur answered.

“If she has a son then perhaps is she married?” Ace asked again as he was curious to know more about Ivy and her son.

Arthur looked up at his cousin. “No! And do you think I will fall in love with a married woman? Or even ask a married woman to go on a date with me?” He asked as he waggled his eyebrows.

“Okay fine..if she is not married then perhaps do you know the father of the child? Have you asked her about him?” Ace questioned frantically.

Arthur scrunched up his face. “Hell no! I can't ask her questions like that and moreover Ivy made it clear to me that she doesn't like someone poking nose into her personal life. And that is why I decided to take things slow with her.” He answered.

Ace scratched the bridge of his nose. “Alright..she has a son but she is not married and you are taking things slow with her with the hope that very soon she will open up to you.” He said.

Arthur nodded his head in agreement. “Exactly! That is what I plan to do with Ivy.” He snapped his fingers.

“I think that is a wise decision...” Ace said.

“Wish my good luck on getting Ivy.” Arthur flashed his cousin a grin.

Ace flashed his cousin a fake smile. “I think I have to go now, the meeting with the investors start soon.” He lied.

“Alright..I will see you at night.” Arthur said.

“Don't forget to buy that wine you got for your party, I need to give it to Mr Anderson.” Ace reminded.

“Sure..I already have it at my apartment so I will bring it along.” Arthur said.

“Alright..so when are you leaving the studio?” Ace asked.

“I will stick around for a while here and clear things up plus I need to send these pictures to Ivy so they can be ready by tomorrow.” Arthur answered.

“Okay, I will just go ahead now.” Ace turned away to leave the studio.