

LOVE OF A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 1 I Can Help You

It was 11 o' clock at night. Arya Morrison dragged her drunk and tired body to her home.

Tomorrow she was going to get married. She was marring that person whom she loved with whole her heart for four years. All her dreams was going to be fulfilled tomorrow. So she found a few friends to have a bachelorette party. She drank too much and felt a bit dizzy.

Arya laid herself weakly on the sofa and closed her eyes for a rest. As the was going to sleep, all of a sudden she heard some strange noises coming from the bathroom.

Rapid breathing, a sound of moaning.....

"Don't wake Arya up. Quickly get dressed and I'll send

you back." The man whispered hoarsely.

"What? You're afraid she'll find out about us? Don't worry, she drank a lot tonight.... You're going to marry her tomorrow."

Caroline Bennett colored her lips red as she glanced at the hazy figure on the sofa behind the bathroom door. Her lips curled up and she sneered," Arya, you should give up now, right? That way, the baby in my belly have a proper identity!"

Outside the bathroom door Arya was standing in a daze and trying to hold back her tears as she staggered back two steps. With great difficulty, she managed to stand firmly against the wall. Clenching her hands tightly by her side, her face became pale.

She gave up her role as the number one actress to Caroline for this man.

With just a single sentence from him, she had dedicated all her resources to make Caroline popular.

But they were already together!

One was her best friend who she had trusted with all her heart and other one was her love whom she loved more than herself. But both of them stabbed her behind her back!

Arya was so much in pain that she could even not able to breath properly. She laid back on sofa once again quietly, trying to suppress the heartache churning in her heart.

After a while, Caroline hugged the man's arm out of the bathroom and left the apartment.

As for Arya, she hid behind the curtain and watched

the two of them get in the car. They were hugging each other and her heart was broken in pieces while tears fell from her eyes.

Didn't the man promise they would marry tomorrow at Civil Affairs Bureau? How was he going to end this!

The next day she get dressed and droved to Civil Affairs Bureau as planned before, not to get married but to see what was going to happen next! She wanted to know what plans Daniel and Caroline had for her!

When the appointed time arrived, Daniel was nowhere to be seen.

Arya waited for another one hour before she finally received a call..

"Arya, Caroline had an accident and is badly injured. I

have to go and take a look there. Let's do the register another day."

Arya tightly gripped the phone as she listened to Daniels words. He spoke so casually! Ever since she found out the truth last night, she no longer intended to get married to him! Another day? Dream On!

Since Caroline's relationship was even more important than hers, she wished this scumbag and his slut would be together forever!

While Arya turned to leave, she saw a Bentley stopped not far away from her. A tall man got out the car and took off his sunglasses. The moment he took off his glasses, everything in the world seemed like a shadow.

He gave off an extremely mysterious feelings of oppression, as if he was an emperor himself.

Arya immediately remembered they had met once before at a brand event. He was Allen Jones, the CEO of Dahua Entertainment.

After two years later, he still had the same demeanor. The tailored suit accentuated his tall figure and exuded a repulsive aura.

"Mr. Jones, we still can't contact to Miss Smith. Should we send someone to pick her up?" Allen Jones's assistant asked in a low voice.

"No, I won't wait for a woman who doesn't even want to get married on time." As he finished speaking, his expression was extremely ugly, and pressed his eyebrows together that gave a cold feeling.

"But the chairman is asking you to get married today, otherwise..." The more the assistant spoke, the

quieter his voice became.

"I'll give you 20 minutes. Bring me over a female celebrity." He ordered coldly, without a moment of hesitation.

So casually?

Arya's eyes twinkled. Allen Jones wanted to find a random woman to marry. Against the betrayal of her fiancé and best friend, she needed to find a man she could depend on, to ruthlessly slap Daniel Parker's face!

She wanted to let Daniel know that even without him, she, Arya Morrison, can find a better man. She wanted him to regret it!

Arya quickly walked up to Allen Jones.

"Mr. Jones, if you can't find a bride now, how about you consider me? Let me introduce myself, I'm Arya Morrison."

At this moment, time came to a standstill. Allen Jones couldn't help but frown as his gaze fell on the slim, straight figure in front of him.

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