

Love Of A Billionaire

Chapter 86



Chapter 86 Are You Sure?

Thinking of that man, Arya's eyes gradually became gentle. The car drove into the manor and she saw that the entire corridor was surrounded by flowers.

Allen was wearing a shirt and reading documents on the chair. When he heard the assistant's voice, he looked up and stared straight at Arya who walked out of the car. He handed the documents to the side and gave a few orders. Then, he walked over with his long legs.

"Are you tired?" he lowered his head slightly and held her hand. Then, he walked side by side to the dining table in the manor.

"I don't know when you guys will be back, so I only prepared some appetizers ..."

Seeing the delicacies on the table, Arya's heart softened.

A man who was like an emperor not only traveled across the sea to accompany her but also prepared these meticulously every time. He could not only bring her to see the prosperity of the world, but he could also give her the utmost care in her life. In this world, no matter where she was, there would always be such a person who treated her like a treasure.

Arya's eyes turned slightly red. She had thrown aside all the worries and fatigue of her work. At this moment, she only wanted to be his woman.

"Allen ..." She turned around and looked up at him. She leaned close to his ear and said softly.

The man's black eyes lit up. He pulled Arya's shoulder and asked seriously, "Are you sure?"

Arya did not answer in words. Her clear and affectionate eyes had already explained everything.

She did not need time to prove that Allen was her true man. She wanted to completely belong to him. She did not want to bear all the thorns alone. She believed that this man could give her a beautiful future.

Ever since she got married, it was him who gave Arya a sense of security. She did not want him to wait any longer.

"Okay." His thin lips spat out this word, leaving Luna and Julia to eat at the manor's dining table. He carried his newly married wife in his arms and walked into the bedroom.

His gentle gaze looked at her face, "Are you ready?"

Arya gathered her courage and suppressed the tension in the depths of her heart. She tightly hugged him.

"Because of your concern and love, I can live so happily. Other than you, I don't want to be together with anyone for rest of my life. I really like you, that's why I feel that I must do this!"

Her face was full of determination. There had never been a moment where she was more nervous than now, but she was also looking forward to it.

Her love did not allow any impurities to be mixed into it. Just as she had said, once it started, it would not end easily.

She would never regret taking this step.

Allen was immersed in her passionate confession. He slowly hugged her waist and gently kissed her lips.

"I have been waiting to have you."

His desire was unreservedly displayed in front of her. Their body's temperature slowly rose, their touching and trembling made this feeling stronger...

Allen carried Arya to the bed and began to kiss her passionately. At first it was a little gentle but as the time passed his kiss became more and more violent.

He was no longer satisfied with the kiss so his lips withdrew from her lips, and slowly moved downstream along her fair neck to her body...

The ambiguous atmosphere in the room permeated the air. Their rapid breathing could be heard in the room.

Arya's slightly frowned as Allen entered her body and her hand that was on Allen's back clenched.

"Allen, it hurts ..."

"Relax, after sometime it will be alright..."

He lowered his head and kissed her slightly. His forehead was covered with sweat as the sweat rolled down his face and landed on Arya's skin.

This day was filled with happiness and beauty. Arya leaned against his chest and the blanket wrapped around them. She looked at Allen's face, as she called his name softly.

"Allen..."

Her finger slid across his thin lips. In the next second, she was captured by him.

He flipped over and suppressed Arya. "Looks like I haven't exhausted you to the extreme yet."

He still wanted to do it many times but he was afraid that it would hurt Arya. After all it was her first time and she would not be able to take it, so he reluctantly stopped. He did not expect this little demoness to be so energetic.

Arya smiled sexily and gently blew on his ear. With a breath, Allen's eyes darkened. He leaned forward and once again thrown into chaos.

Today no only their bodies but also their souls mixed together, making an inseparable bond between them.

The next morning.

Arya opened her eyes. She saw that she was in Allen's arms and he was looking at her. Half of his upper body was exposed in the air. His exceptionally attractive skin made her smile.

"I didn't expect my man to be so pretty."

"Good looking?" His cold voice rang out and he lightly tapped Arya's nose. "You still have to watch it for the rest of your life, as long as you don't get tired of it."

Arya smiled and hugged him back, "I will never get tired of it."

Being able to wake up in his arms and see the first ray of the sunlight made Arya feel that her entire life was filled with hope and happiness.