

## **Unconscious 121**

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Jasper then casually placed his hand on Adrian's shoulder with a sly smile before informing the waiter,

"I'm here for Mr. Perkins. I'm his guest."

The waiter was so embarrassed that he didn't know what to do.

Just as he was about to apologize, Adrian moved Jasper's hand away and politely asked, "Excuse me.

You are?"

Immediately, Jasper froze out of shame with his hand hovering mid-air, "We spoke on the phone

previously..."

After thinking for a few seconds, Adrian continued to smile before replying indifferently, "There have

been too many people looking for me recently. However, I'm afraid your name doesn't ring a bell."

Jasper blushed as bright and red as a tomato. He wanted to say more, but Adrian didn't even bother

glancing in his direction.

He passed him and went straight to Ariana with a warm smile across his face and said, "Ms. Edwards,

I've been waiting for you for quite some time. Let me escort you in."

And so, Adrian left the scene with Ariana.

The door closed once more, and Jasper could do nothing more than remain outside and watch the two leave. He was fuming but had nowhere to release all of his accumulated anger.

Never in a million years did he imagine Adrian would be Ariana's new backer! How could Adrian, the man who countless women were enamored with, have a crush on a married woman? What a joke!

No wonder the BRD Group wanted Sarah to appear on the show last time. It turned out that there was a lot going on behind the scenes.

The more Jasper thought about it, the more he found it hard to accept. On the other hand, there was someone more pitiful than him in this current situation. Theodore, his disabled brother.

No man would be able to accept the fact that his new wife would cheat on him not long after getting hitched.

A look of absolute cruelty now painted Jasper's eyes. He took out his phone and quickly took a picture of Ariana and Adrian leaving the scene together before he sent it to Theodore.

Jasper looked at the screen and sneered. He knew Ariana would never be able to explain herself out of this one to Theodore.

Meanwhile, Ariana was walking side-by-side with Adrian.

Confused, she quickly asked him, "Are you Mr. H?"

Adrian shook his head and answered with a cheeky grin, "I'm afraid I'm not."

After no further response, Ariana stopped asking questions and quietly followed Adrian. They both eventually stopped in front of a room. Adrian raised his chin to indicate to Ariana, "Please go in. Our boss has been waiting for you for a long time."

Now she was even more confused. Was she meeting with the CEO of the BRD Group? The Holden Fredrick?

She slowly opened the door and came face-to-face with the room's darkness. Nothing but a big screen installed at the front of the room was on, an old black-and-white film playing on it. This room turned out to be a small viewing room.

Ariana was shocked and scared by the strangeness of it all. As soon as she took a step into the room, the door behind her immediately closed shut.

The light inside was even dimmer. Romantic music played softly in the background as the film

continued to roll. No other sounds could be heard.

As she walked forward, Ariana noticed a man sitting in the middle of the first row who appeared to be fully absorbed in watching the film. It was too dim to see him clearly with nothing but a vague, dark outline of him visible.

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Ariana slowly approached the man. When she got close enough, she saw that he was wearing a mask, which only revealed his sharp chin.

He leaned against the back of his chair leisurely, half of his body cloaked in darkness.

He seemed a little familiar but she wasn't sure if she was imagining it.

Feeling doubtful, she approached him and was about to say something when the man said, "Quiet," without raising his head.

His voice was deep and a little hoarse. The feeling of familiarity made Ariana cry out, "It's you!"

This was the mysterious man who had saved her twice already. And he was the man who helped her relieve some of the effect of the aphrodisiac that night!

Who would have thought it was Mr. H?

A waiter pushed a food trolley inside the room, and the man pointed to the seat beside him. "Sit down."

She obediently did so.

She felt herself become uneasy after discovering this was her mysterious savior.

Soon, the waiter served them exquisite food and wine before leaving again quietly.

The movie was still playing. It seemed to be building to the climax.

The man watched the screen and leisurely drank the wine.

Ariana's senses became heightened in the dim lit room, and she could distinctly feel his breath and smell his scent.

Fiddling with her dress, Ariana was somewhat absent-minded. She had a lot of questions for him but wasn't sure where to begin.

It was only when the movie music finally faded away that Ariana turned to look at his face. "Why did you ask me to come here? What do you want me to do?"

He took a sip of wine, his eyes unreadable. "Do you know what this movie is about?"

His voice sounded strange, almost mechanical, and she began to wonder whether she was experiencing an auditory hallucination.

Ariana looked at the screen, paying more attention now. "Is it a movie about love? I haven't seen it."

"Love? Kind of," the man replied with a chuckle. "A woman gave up her riches to elope with a poor boy, for so-called love, and then helped build her husband up to be successful. But when he became rich and powerful, he started to dislike his wife."

As he spoke, he placed down his wine glass and looked at Ariana from under his mask. His cold eyes were frightening.

"The woman kept waiting at home in their manor like a lunatic. But then her husband went into trouble and she was the only one who stayed by his side."

"What happened in the end? Did she win her husband back?" Ariana asked, frowning.

"In the end, the husband was moved by her show of love, he repented for his mistakes and remained loyal for the rest of his life. Her hard work paid off in the end. She got the love she always wanted.

What a moving story!"

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He said this last line so quietly it was almost a whisper.

Ariana listened intently to the whole story. When he was finished, she sneered, "I want to take back

what I said. That's not love but the story of a stupid woman."

She seemed to pique his interest with this comment. "Then what about you?" he asked, sitting up straighter and moving closer to her. "Love or profit. Which would you choose?"

As his eyes examined her, she felt it was oddly familiar. It was a feeling of being trapped in a cage, suffocating.

She lowered her eyes, avoiding the question.

"I'm not here to watch a movie. I just want to make that clear. I don't know where you got that ruby necklace but that doesn't matter. I want it."

Ariana took a deep breath before continuing, "That necklace is very important to me. What would you like for it? I'm willing to Pay as much as you want."

The man studied her quietly for a long time, as a light seemed to shine in his eyes, which grew bigger and bigger.

She didn't dare to look at him for too long. The music started again.

"I don't want money, I just want you."

His eyes were still fixed on her face and she felt even more suffocated.

“Are you kidding me? I told you that I’m married.”

This made him chuckle. He raised his hand to stroke the frown line that had appeared between her eyebrows. “Yes, I know. I want you to divorce that disabled man of the Anderson family and be with me instead. Can you do that?” ©

Ariana looked at the man in astonishment. His words had puzzled her.

He stared back at her, like a hunter watching his prey. At any moment he could strike and she would have nowhere to go.

“Are you unwilling?”

Most of his face was covered by a mask but what she could see was beautiful. As he spoke, she watched his lips. They were like perfect roses, tempting her.

But these roses had thorns. His eyes were sharp, and she began to tremble under his intense glare.

“I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

The man let out a hoarse laugh which was soon drowned out by the music. He then turned and began cutting the steak as if nothing had happened.



Ariana quietly looked at him. He wasn't doing anything but still she felt stressed.

As the movie came to an end, Ariana became more restless. Just as she was gearing up to do something, a plate of steak was placed in front of her.

"Have a taste. You might like it."

Ariana stayed still, looking at the man with a\_ puzzled expression and a trace of disgust.

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He didn't insist, and leisurely picked up his handkerchief to wipe his fingers. "I don't know why you're hesitating. Theodore Anderson is disabled and is about to lose the company. He's no more useful than a stray dog. And you know who I am now, right? You should know what to do. Or is it that you've fallen in love with Theodore and don't want to leave him?"

The man said this with a smile. The meaning of his words was crystal clear.

Ariana's posture hadn't changed since the moment she had sat down. It wasn't until he said this that she turned to him. "As the CEO of BRD Group, how could you have a crush on me? With that kind of status, you must have seen all kinds of beauties. It's hard not to question your motives when you do all this just to get me."

She paused, placed her hand on the armrest and leaned in toward him slightly. He stiffened for a moment.

She looked up at him, purity and innocence in her eyes. "If you, Mr. Fredrick, are so honest, why do you refuse to show your face?"

As she leaned forward, he smelled a faint fragrance from her. He lowered his head and frowned.

The two then looked at each other silently for some time.

Neither was willing to be the first to break the silence.

ALL of a sudden, the candle went out. The only light in the room was the flickering light from the screen.

The man handed her a contract, and said softly, "This will show how sincere I am."

Despite the low lighting, Ariana could tell what it was. It was a contract for the property transfer of two villas and a shop downtown. As soon as she signed her name, these properties, which were worth over ten billion, would belong to her.

Ariana gripped the paper tightly. He was being exceptionally generous, but it made her feel uneasy.

She didn't believe that it could be this simple.

As the CEO of the BRD Group, he could date any woman he wanted.

Why did he insist on a married one?

"If you're with me, you will get much more." He spoke in a flat tone, as if arranging a simple business deal. She felt like a commodity.

She remained silent and lowered her head, and he patiently awaited her response, rubbing the ring on his finger.

After some time, the calmness on Ariana's face disappeared. She bit her lip and looked hesitant.

Meanwhile, the man had remained completely motionless.

Ariana finally picked up the pen and signed the contract.

"Do you want me to be your lover or your wife?" she asked as she pushed the contract back across the table. Her head was tilted and she had a look of innocent expectation in her eyes.

After examining Ariana, he sneered. "It depends on your performance," he said, reaching over the table and pinching her chin, hard.

His cold finger stroked her lips and she trembled slightly under his touch.

Despite the sexual implications, his face remained cold. "Before that, I have to collect something."

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He leaned in to kiss her.

Just as their lips were about to touch, he made a groaning sound and pushed her away. He tried to

stand up but he buckled and fell on one knee.

There was a tingling pain surging throughout his body. He looked up with great difficulty to see the

taser in her hand. "You..."

"Do you think I'd come to such a strange appointment without some kind of preparations?" Ariana was

short of breath and the hand holding the taser trembled slightly. But these feelings were quickly swept

away as soon as she succeeded.

The man made a few feeble attempts to stand up but remained bound to the floor.

She took a deep breath and looked at him, her face cold as ice.

"No matter how much I hate Theodore, I will not date a freak who won't show his face. So what if you're

the CEO of the BRD Group? Do you think I'm afraid of you? I'd like to see what you look like. You

mysterious freak."

With that, she reached out to pull off his mask.

The man had no strength to dodge her hand. Ariana was about to take off his mask when the screen suddenly turned off. The whole room quickly fell into darkness, leaving nothing but dead silence behind.

Unable to see anything, Ariana instinctively squatted down on the floor and grabbed the back of the chair beside her to feel more secure.

At that moment, the light patter of someone else's footsteps could be heard beside her.

"Who is it?" Ariana was shocked and flustered, unable to see anything but the pitch-black darkness that completely enveloped her.

The rustling of footsteps fell on her ears. Realizing something was wrong, Ariana stumbled toward the area where the masked man had been lying on the floor. However, he was no longer there.

ALL she could feel on the floor was the residual warmth of his body. The man must have been saved and taken away by his subordinate through the other exit in the room! ©

Ariana grew anxious and angry. This freak was quite cunning and even had a backup plan. But it was

too late to chase after him.

In the darkness, her heart beat faster with each passing second.

She leaned against the chair, breathing heavily, her forehead soaked in sweat. She did her best to calm herself down, but the surrounding darkness didn't help.

"Could someone turn on the light?" Ariana asked, her voice trembling. She couldn't control her body. As much as she tried to stand up, her legs were too weak.

Not a single sound was heard throughout the room except for her heavy breathing. Apart from that, nothing but a deathly silence filled the area.

Like a blind person unable to see what was in front of her, Ariana fumbled around before using the chair before her for support to stand up. But in the process, she knocked over a glass of red wine on the table. The brisk sound of glass shattering on the floor caused her to tense up further, her throat nearly as dry as a desert. Unable to utter a sound, all she could do was sob.

The strong smell of wine permeated the air as her eyes welled up with tears.

She sobbed like a trapped animal as she began to slowly move her feet to find the door, But then, she tripped over the chair beside her and slammed her forehead against the chair's firm back.

This was the last straw. She didn't hold back her tears anymore and let them flow freely. She squatted on the floor defeated, hugging her knees close, and murmured, "Stop messing around! Whoever you are, say something. Please don't do this..."

At that moment, her mind pulled her back to her childhood. Her stepmother had just married into the family, and her father had been so occupied with work that he was seldom at home. Glenda had always locked her inside that empty, dark basement, with the excuse that Ariana had made a mistake. Nothing else but the endless darkness and the deathly silence accompanied her.

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No one would come to save her. Ever...

Ariana trembled violently. She reminded herself to never be afraid over and over, and yet she broke out in a cold sweat all over. Her breath came faster and faster until her mind went blank.

She didn't dare to move a single inch, fearing that she would be swallowed by and lost in the all-consuming darkness.

Just when she was about to reach the deepest depths of desperation, the door suddenly burst open.

The dazzling light that suddenly shone into her eyes made her more uncomfortable, causing her to

raise her hands in resistance and her tears trickle down faster

Amidst the blinding light, the familiar sound of a wheelchair moving could be heard. Confused, she

looked at the man sitting in it and cried out his name in disbelief. "Theodore?"

And, indeed, it was him! Theodore slowly rolled into the room in his wheelchair. His handsome face

was cold, his deep eyes devoid of all emotion. Anyone could tell just by looking at him that he was in a

bad mood.

Theodore pursed his lips tightly. Half of his body remained numb because of the attack of the taser.

Although he wanted to punish Ariana for being so difficult, any resentment he had toward her melted as

soon as he saw her tear-filled eyes and wounded forehead. Instead, his fury was replaced with regret

and sadness.

After a moment of silence, he took off his coat and put it on Ariana. Not knowing what else to do, he

patted her gently on the shoulder and said, "It's alright now. I'm here."

Once he finished reassuring her everything would be okay, the still tearful Ariana quickly threw herself

into his arms and kissed his lips.



The brief kiss sobered Ariana up.

Once she regained her senses, her eyes bulged out of the sockets. She moved her head back immediately.

What did she just do? She sat on Theodore's lap and kissed him!

Was she out of her mind?

Ariana's cheeks turned red as shame surged inside her.

She stood up and wanted to run away. However, Theodore grabbed her by the waist and sat her back down. In a split second, he held her chin and kissed her passionately.

They shared a breath as Theodore sucked her tongue. Ariana felt like a fish who just swallowed the bait. Struggling with him would be futile, so she only clung to his shirt and let him do his thing. Seconds passed and she couldn't help kissing him back.

The two of them were lost in an abyss of passion when a dry cough suddenly broke the silence.

Startled, Ariana broke the kiss, stood up, and looked at the person at the door.

"Ermm, I just thought to say that there are cameras in the room." Horace pointed at the cameras at the different corners of the ceiling. A smile was playing at the corners of his lips.

He then left, leaving the embarrassed couple alone.

Ariana held her burning cheeks and didn't say anything for a long time. She couldn't face him. After summoning the courage, she asked, "Why are you here?"

Theodore was surprisingly calm. He seemed different from the man who just kissed her so hard.

Without uttering a word, he took out his phone and showed Ariana a photo.

It was the same one Jasper sent to him. The backs of Ariana and Adrian were captured.

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There was nothing sexual or romantic about this picture.

However, Jasper's ambiguous words hinted that Ariana was having an affair.

"From the look of things, I should be the one doing the interrogation. What are you doing here?"

Theodore's tone became unfriendly and cold.

Ariana frowned deeply. "Don't tell me you believe what Jasper said? You of all people should know that he's just trying to sow discord between us. There is nothing going on between me and Adrian. I only came here to..."

She suddenly stopped, not knowing how to explain. She couldn't just say that the CEO of BRD Group

had a crush on her. Theodore was an egoistic man. If she told him the truth, he would get mad and make a scene here.

It was undeniable that the Anderson family-no matter how powerful-wasn't a match for BRD Group.

Besides, Ariana had to consider that Theodore already had enough enemies.

She didn't want to make him one more. The last thing she wanted was for him to be in trouble with an outsider while also fighting those in his household.

Theodore's eyes were still on her. He tapped the armrest of his wheelchair as he noticed how she was at war with herself. His eyes glistened with pleasure.

After a long silence, Ariana cleared her throat and said

"I. came here to discuss the business hesitantly, cooperation with Adrian. It's about the variety show that Sarah is going to participate in. You know, BRD Group is one of the top sponsors of Guava Broadcasting."

Theodore raised his eyebrows and looked at her for a long time without saying anything.

Ariana's guilty conscience was pricking her badly. She put her sweaty hands behind her back and

lowered her head.

“Well, it seems that didn’t go well,” Theodore suddenly commented.

Ariana understood what he meant. She also realized that she was in a mess. With an awkward smile,

she said, “Yeah, it didn’t. There was an accident.”

Her voice was hoarse and her eyes were red. Theodore noticed that she looked a lot weaker and

pitiful. Her appearance did something to him.

He couldn’t help looking away and saying, “Let’s just go home.”

He then left in his wheelchair.

Afraid that she would be left in the dark room alone again, Ariana followed him closely.

When they got home, Ariana went back to her room alone. Her face was still red as if she had drunk

herself to a stupor.

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How could she be so careless?

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After pacing in the room for a long time, she gulped down a whole bottle of cold water and finally calmed down a little.

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Meanwhile, in the study, Theodore silently stared at the document in his hands. His mind was somewhere else.

Horace, who had been standing aside, finally broke the silence.

“Boss, haven’t you had enough? You have been playing tricks on Ms. Edwards every day. Today was a close one. If I hadn’t cut off the power supply in time, you would have gotten exposed. Are you going to continue like this? If you ask me, I think it’s time for you to come clean to her.”

Theodore didn’t say anything. He just tapped at the document with his index finger, still lost in thought.

Out of curiosity, Horace stole a glance at the document. The header read, “Property Transfer Agreement”. There were a few words afterward. When he looked down at the spot for signature, he saw two words written in caps, “SCREW YOU!”

A chuckle suddenly escaped Horace’s lips. He quickly covered his mouth as he met his boss’s eyes.

The next second, Theodore burst into a shoulder-shaking laughter.

Horace's jaw dropped immediately. This was the first time he was witnessing his cold boss laugh in this manner. He couldn't help but wonder if Ariana had driven his boss mad.

It took a while before the study finally returned to its usual silence.

Theodore's eyes were misty from laughing too hard. The smile on his lips indicated that he was in a good mood.

Still staring at the document in his hand, he recalled the passionate kiss he had in the viewing room.

"Why should I pull the plug now? The game is getting more and more interesting. The way I see it, this is just the beginning."

\*

The next morning, Theodore came down for breakfast as usual.

He waited at the table for a long time, but Ariana never showed up.

"Why is Ariana not here yet? Time is precious. Go and call her,"

Theodore commanded Judy, folding the morning newspaper and throwing it aside.

Judy set down the tray she was holding. She hesitated for a while before she handed Theodore a note

and said, “Actually, she’s not in. She left you a note and went out at the crack of dawn.”

Theodore’s face darkened as he unfolded the note.

It read, “I have to go to Ivebridge because of the new variety show. I don’t know when I will be back.

Take care.”

Feeling ticked off, Theodore crumpled the note into a ball. He gritted his teeth.

Was that all she could come up with?

She should have tried harder to concoct a more believable excuse, What did she mean by she had to

go to Ivebridge now because of the show? The crew for the show wasn’t even complete yet. She was

just trying to avoid him.

\*

Sarah sat in her seat on the plane with a pair of sunglasses over her eyes. She frequently turned her

head to look at Ariana who was dozing off beside her.

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Suddenly, a water bottle fell onto the floor and the clunk awoke Ariana with a start. She rubbed her

eyes and sat up straight.

When she realized what happened, she bent down, picked up the kettle, and handed it to Betsy Patton, who was sitting by the left. ©

Betsy was the assistant that the company had just assigned to work for Sarah. She was a lovely and sweet girl. Ariana decided to take her with them for the shoot. It wouldn't do Betsy any harm to learn the ropes of the job early enough.

Sarah finally saw the opportunity to ask Ariana the questions that had been bugging her mind since they met this morning...

"When did the crew inform you to make the trip earlier than previously scheduled? Why didn't I know anything about it?"

Ariana flashed an awkward smile. "The shooting begins in a few days. You haven't been on a show for a long time. It's not a bad idea for you to get familiar with the set ahead of time."

Sarah said nothing to that, but she still had doubts. Shows like this were usually recorded in studios.

What did she have to get used to when they were going to be indoors most of the time?

The plane finally took off. Ariana put on a sleeping eye mask, intending to take a nap. She also wanted to clear her head. Her mind was a mess now.



Since the kiss yesterday, she hadn't been herself. She couldn't even sleep well last night because she kept having dreams about Theodore.

Ariana knew that she needed to put a stop to these thoughts. She feared that she would fall for him if care wasn't taken.

Theodore had clearly warned her against falling in love with him. It would be disastrous if she had an unrequited love for someone who only put up with her.

Her sour experience with Jasper hadn't brought her any good. She had been rendered homeless, and she wasn't able to say goodbye to her father before he passed. That betrayer even had a hand in her father's death. Ariana's heart was still yet to heal. She was wary of men, thanks to Jasper's betrayal.

She figured that she had to shut off her heart and nip whatever she was feeling for Theodore in the bud.

Falling for that man was a no-go area.

Besides...

Ariana touched her belly subconsciously. She had a time bomb that could explode at any time. She

hadn't decided on what to do about the baby. If she fell for the baby's father now, that would be another

problem.

Ariana hoped this temporary separation would help her have her head screwed on straight.

She wanted to be able to face Theodore without thinking about the kiss or having any sensual thoughts the next time they met.

Sarah's phone started buzzing non-stop as soon as she got off the plane. She unlocked her phone and found that the company's group chat was in an uproar. It was alleged that Ariana was sleeping with Adrian just to gain favors from him.

Ariana immediately knew that Jasper was behind this, but she couldn't care less. She looked forward to seeing what the outcome of the rumor would be. "A win is a win! Once this rumor goes round, many new signees would want to work with me. It would be great to have an agent who is willing to sacrifice so much for their careers."

"Girl, nothing can ruffle you, huh?" mused Sarah, pinching Ariana's cheek.

The two of them laughed out loud, not caring about the rumor making rounds.

Preparing for the shooting of the show was just an excuse Ariana made up. The crew actually didn't send any word to them. In the following days, all three women had a swell time in Ivebridge.

They didn't go to the studio until it was the last day of reporting.

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The shooting was at an improvised yet huge set. A whole building was used for the singing and dancing practice. Guava Broadcasting had allocated a lot of funds for this variety show.

The three women saw Jasper and Elva as soon as they entered the studio.

Jasper's face was clear and smooth like that of a baby. No one would have guessed that his eyes looked like overripe tomatoes a few days ago. He was dressed like someone who was just about to walk the runway at a fashion show. Even Elva-the star, didn't look half as flamboyant as he was.

With a smug expression on his face, Jasper took off his sunglasses and whistled at Ariana. "You never cease to surprise me, Ariana. You made it. I thought you would be somewhere crying your eyes out after the news broke out."

Ariana looked at him with her eyebrows raised in confusion.

"You used to act like an upright woman. It came as a rude shock to me that you were actually

someone's mistress, to be exact, a home wrecker."

"Are you off your rocker? Or did the beating you received a few days ago affect your brain?" Ariana

chewed him out and walked past him. She was here for business, not to argue with some

troublemaker.

Like the troublemaker that Jasper was, he grabbed her hand and pulled her back. "Why are you

feigning ignorance? Are you trying to tell me you don't know what I am talking about?"

"With all due respect, Mr. Anderson. Get your hands off me. You seem to have time for chatter, but I

don't," Ariana said in a cold voice, shaking off his hand.

Jasper chuckled, his fury rising. He shoved his balled fists into his pockets and stared down at Ariana.

"So, you don't know what I'm talking about? Anyway, check out the latest financial news."

The first thing that came to Ariana's mind after she heard this was that something bad happened to

Theodore. She whipped out her phone and checked the news. It turned out that Adrian just announced

his engagement to Jennifer Austin, the daughter of a big business tycoon.

Oh, so this was why Jasper was teasing her today. He just couldn't resist rubbing salt into the wound,

could he?

But how was Adrian's engagement any of her business? There was nothing romantic between them.

Only if this troublemaker knew that he was making a fool of himself now!

"I guess Adrian hid his serious relationship from you. It's obvious you were just his plaything. Oh, dear!"

Jasper smiled smugly. He finally got some dirt on Ariana. He decided to make the most of the chance.

He gave a gleeful chuckle.

"Don't be sad, okay? You shouldn't have dated Adrian in the first place. All fingers are not equal. I

mean, it's not surprising that he chose Jennifer, who is a beautiful high-class lady, over you." The

emphasis he placed on the last sentence drove his point very clearly. He looked at Ariana from head to

toe again. "Friendly advice, break up with him as soon as possible. If the Austin family finds out about

what's going on between you two, you are toast!" ©

Ariana rolled her eyes at him. She wanted to put him in his place, but she bit her tongue. He could

continue making a fool of himself for all she cared!

At this time, Adrian arrived flanked by many people. The director and the other crew members all came

out to welcome him.

The crowd around Ariana also dispersed quickly. They all ran to Adrian just to make a good first impression.

Jasper didn't move an inch. He had learned his lesson the last time he met Adrian. He came up with an idea instead.

"Hey, your lover is here. Aren't you going to say hello to him?" he said to Ariana.

"Don't be ridi..." Ariana began, but before she could finish speaking, Jasper gave her a push. She lurched forward and halted right in front of Adrian.

Ariana's heart leaped as she almost fell to the ground. She reached out in a panic and grabbed onto Adrian's sleeve for support. Adrian and the people around them were stunned at Ariana's sudden appearance.

Ariana straightened herself up, her cheeks heating in embarrassment. She quickly let go of Adrian's sleeve, cursing Jasper in her mind.