

Unconscious 18

Chapter 18

She didn't expect to cross paths with Theodore on her way out of her room.

The last thing she wanted was to engage in conversation with the inscrutable man. After all, who knew when his temper would take a sudden turn for the worse? She opted to ignore him completely, hoping to avoid any trouble.

Theodore's eyes fixated on Ariana's back as she walked away, completely ignoring him.

Frowning deeply, he directed his attention to Judy, who was polishing a vase nearby. "Make sure she gets her eyes checked after breakfast," he commanded, his voice low and menacing. "Clearly, she must be blind if she can't even see a person here."O

Ariana's chuckle echoed in the hallway, and she didn't bother to turn around to face Theodore. "If I recall correctly, Mr. Theodore Anderson doesn't want to lay eyes on me," she retorted with a sarcastic lilt. "So, to spare your precious feelings, let's pretend we don't exist to each other, shall we?"

Theodore's countenance fell, but Ariana had bigger fish to fry and paid him no mind. Her wildest dreams had come true-she received an interview offer from the BRD Group!

Overcome with disbelief, Ariana checked the invitation on her phone multiple times to ensure it wasn't

counterfeit.

Her interview was scheduled for the afternoon, but she could hardly contain her excitement. Before leaving for the interview, Ariana meticulously tidied up her appearance to exude the aura of professionalism.

Upon arriving at the BRD Group, she promptly made her intentions known to the receptionist and was provided with a temporary pass and an interview notice, which instructed her to proceed to the 99th floor

As she stepped out of the elevator, Ariana was met with an eerie silence. Despite wandering for a while, she couldn't spot a single soul in sight.

As Ariana wandered down the quiet corridor, the closed office doors on either side loomed over her like sentinels, and she began to feel lost in the maze of rooms. Suddenly, the sound of a wheelchair caught her attention.

Intrigued by the sound, Ariana followed the noise to a corner and glimpsed the back of a man in a wheelchair, flanked by two imposing bodyguards.

As she drew closer, she gasped in surprise. It was Theodore!

But what was he doing here on the 99th floor of the BRD Group's towering skyscraper?

Curiosity piqued, Ariana trailed after him, her heart thudding in her chest. Suddenly, the man

disappeared into an office, and Ariana was about to sneak in after him when a burly bodyguard blocked

her path. "Ma'am, unauthorized people are not allowed to enter."

The door to the office slammed shut, blocking her view of what was happening inside.

Ariana glanced at the office door and caught sight of the nameplate. It read "CEO Office". Her eyes

widened with astonishment.

Ariana approached the bodyguard with a mix of eagerness and curiosity. "Excuse me, may I ask who

that person in the wheelchair was?" she inquired with a polite tone.

The bodyguard, with a stern look, scrutinized her from head to toe before responding, "That's our CEO,

Mr. Fredrick. But I'm afraid he is unavailable to meet anyone at the moment due to an injury."

Not wanting to be misunderstood, Ariana quickly presented the documents in her hand.

"No, I'm not here to see Mr. Fredrick. I have an interview," she explained, flashing her interview notice.

The bodyguard examined the document carefully, and shook his head. "I'm sorry, ma'am, but you're on

the wrong floor. The interview is on the 66th floor. This floor is exclusively for the CEO's use."

Ariana was taken aback and perused the interview notice carefully. To her dismay, the document showed that the interview was indeed scheduled on the 66th floor.

Ariana couldn't believe her mistake and felt a flush of embarrassment wash over her face.