

Unconscious 201

Chapter: 201

Betsy felt a wave of embarrassment wash over her as she stood frozen, unable to respond to Elva's cruel words.

Sarah grasped Betsy's hand and firmly said, "I'll do my own makeup. I don't need any help."

"This is the live broadcast of the final..."

Betsy attempted to speak further but was silenced by the resolute look in Sarah's eyes. The live broadcast of the final was approaching and there was no room for argument.

Elva taunted Sarah with a vicious smile, "Oh, don't think I'm being unkind. After all, you have been MIA for days, ignoring the rehearsal and neglecting to coordinate with the production team. There simply isn't a makeup artist available to attend to you."

Sarah cast a frosty gaze upon Elva, and a smirk curled the corners of her lips. "There was no need for rehearsal. I had already coordinated the program with the crew before my arrival. And as for my appearance, I'll just choose from the program's wardrobe collection. So, you needn't concern yourself with me. Focus on your own preparation."

With a sly grin on her lips, Elva turned toward Sarah, offering a faint “Good luck” before taking her seat with a satisfied smirk.

Sarah was determined to not waste her breath on Elva. Instead, she approached Betsy and asked her to accompany the crew to choose her performance attire from the collection room.

As she leisurely opened her cosmetic bag, Sarah prepared to touch up her makeup, when she noticed Betsy’s crestfallen expression as she rapidly returned to her.

“Sarah, there’s a problem. The majority of the performance attire has been ruined and is unusable.

Only a small selection of bizarre outfits remain.”

Elva quickly chimed in, offering a solution with a hint of sarcasm in her tone. “What are you going to do now? Will you have to swallow your pride? I would be happy to lend you the clothes I wore during my last performance.”

Sarah’s hand shook with fury as she dropped her makeup brush, the truth dawning upon her that it was none other than Elva who had done this. The thought of wearing the very clothes that Elva had performed in was unbearable to her.

Elva sat nonchalantly, a smirk playing on her lips as she basked in the sight of Sarah’s outrage.

She had been prepared for Sarah's unexpected arrival, confident that without proper rehearsal and a performance costume, Sarah would be unable to defeat her in the live voting.

With time quickly slipping away, Sarah had no other choice but to take the stage in her everyday clothes, abandoning any hope of finding a replacement outfit.

With a stern voice, Juliet spoke out against Sarah's choice.

"Absolutely not. Even those who will be singing backup will don performance attire. Your current casual attire is simply unacceptable for the stage. Unfortunately, I only brought one set of performance clothes with me today and cannot provide any assistance."

Elva then offered again, "Why not wear mine instead? After all, the audience is here to listen to your singing, not judge what you wear."

"Thanks, but Sarah has got her own crew." A sweet, clear voice echoed throughout the room. In walked Ariana, her warm smile lighting up the room, and with her, she brought two individuals—a man and a woman.

Elva's eyes locked onto the man immediately, recognizing the renowned and illustrious stylist, Steven

Espinoza!

The arrival of Steven caused a stir in the lounge, as everyone was taken aback by his presence.

Known as “the Godfather of Makeup and Style Making” in the industry, Steven was a renowned make-up artist and stylist, who had dedicated over two decades of his life to perfecting his craft. He was not only the creator of a top makeup brand but also a trendsetter, revered and respected by all who worked in the field.

“It’s incredible that Ariana was able to bring Steven here,” one of the stunned onlookers whispered.

“I told you Ariana has a powerful supporter. You just wouldn’t believe me,” another person commented.

Chapter: 202

“Looks like we better be careful and not provoke Ariana.”

Ignoring the hushed whispers of the onlookers, Ariana strode confidently toward Sarah, her bright smile illuminating the room. “We must act fast; time is slipping away. Let’s get started with the makeup and styling.”

Sarah leaned in close to Ariana, a hint of skepticism in her voice as she spoke. “Did you reach out to

Adrian once more?”

Ariana giggled, playfully pushing Sarah away. “Of course not, silly! I turned to Ivan for assistance.

Steven happens to be a friend of Ivan’s.”

As soon as the mention of Ivan’s name reached his ears, Steven understood the topic of their hushed conversation. With a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, he chuckled and said, “To be honest, I wasn’t keen on coming here. My creations are usually reserved for high-fashion runways, not reality TV shows. But Ariana sweet-talked me into it by promising that my designs would be displayed at the triumphant awards ceremony.”

Sarah felt a tinge of nervousness and turned to Ariana, asking quietly, “What if I don’t win the competition?”

“I have faith in you, Sarah. Just give it your all and try not to let the stress get to you.” Ariana smiled comfortingly and then retrieved a stunning set of jewelry from her bag. The earrings were pearls surrounded by fragments of diamonds, and the necklace was particularly special, in the form of a revered symbol—a mother holding a baby.

Sarah was taken aback and asked, “How did you figure out what my song for today was about?”

Sarah hadn’t shared the details of her performance with Ariana.

She simply informed the production team of the song she would be singing.

Ariana smiled and replied, "Just a lucky guess. It seems like we have a special connection."

At the same moment, Steven's assistant unveiled a stunning off-shoulder half-hollow dress, which perfectly complemented the necklace.

Betsy was in awe and exclaimed, "Oh my! What a gorgeous dress

It'll look amazing on you."

Sarah gazed at the dress with determination in her eyes.

Ariana said to Steven, "I'll leave it to you. I'll be heading to the auditorium to eagerly await the surprise."

With that, she bid farewell to Steven and made her way out of the dressing room.

As Ariana settled into her seat in the audience, she was greeted by the sour expression of Jasper sitting beside her.

Without delay, he spoke out in a sarcastic tone. "You never cease to amaze me, inviting Steven to this event. I can only imagine the amount of time and effort you must have put into securing his presence."

Ariana was well aware of Jasper's subtext, and she retorted with a chilly tone, "You seem to be

unaware that Steven is a close acquaintance of Ivan, the very designer you and Brielle disregarded.

Yet, Ivan has achieved great success, recently winning a prestigious international jewelry award.”

Jasper’s expression grew tense as he asked, “What do you mean by that?”

Ariana replied coolly, “Just a simple observation. It seems that many prominent brands are eager to join

forces with Ivan now. It might not be as easy for you to work with Ivan again, wouldn’t you agree?” Her

words dripped with sarcasm, mirroring Jasper’s earlier tone, which made him grind his teeth in

frustration.

Jasper tried to hide his anger and put on a nonchalant expression. “It doesn’t matter to me. I have no

interest in working with Ivan again.”

However, the truth was far from his facade, and he was fuming inside.

Chapter: 203

Jasper’s heart ached with jealousy as he gazed upon Ariana, living a life filled with success and

abundance. Initially, it was Adrian who had lent her a helping hand, but now there was also the

magnanimous Ivan.

How could he have foreseen that Ivan was not just anyone, but someone with an influential network,

even having a close friendship with the renowned Steven?

Life truly was unfair.

The night of the final was alive with excitement, with five hundred people in attendance at the venue.

As Ariana awaited the start of the show, she caught sight of two familiar faces sitting just a few rows in front of her. They were Sarah's loved ones, Molly and Alina, both masked and hidden under their hats.

As fate would have it, there was an empty seat next to Alina and Ariana made her way over, gracefully gliding past Jasper as she took her seat.

Molly greeted Ariana with a warm smile and handed over Alina, who was nestled in her arms.

Ariana had grown particularly fond of the young girl, taking her out for playdates whenever her schedule allowed. ©

Alina was no longer wary or resistant in Ariana's presence, but instead, calmly and obediently rested in her arms.

As the performers took the stage one by one, Ariana kept a watchful eye on her phone, eager to keep track of the live comments from the online audience.

Finally, Sarah's moment to shine arrived.

As she made her way onto the stage, the audience was left in awe at her stunning appearance. The

live comments section lit up with praises and admiration for her.

“Sarah’s beauty shines like a star!”

“Her dress, a work of art, bears the signature of Steven’s masterful touch!”

“A true fairy graces the stage, with Sarah’s presence.”

“Didn’t she announce she would quit the competition? Was this all just a joke?”

“Sarah can do as she pleases. Just mind your own business.”

“Let us raise our voices in admiration for Sarah tonight!”

“Shame on you for seeking attention, Sarah”

As the comments flooded in, a mixture of adoration and criticism, the network became sluggish, almost

causing Ariana to lose connection.

As the tension rose, everyone held their breath in anticipation of Sarah’s performance.

The stage was bathed in light as all eyes were fixed on Sarah.

Ariana’s heart raced as she hugged Alina close, feeling a rush of nervous excitement.

But just as the accompaniment was about to start, Sarah made a surprising move, gesturing for the music to stop.

Chapter: 204

The audience and online viewers were left in confusion and speculation.

“What’s wrong? Please, don’t let her quit now.”

“Just sing, Sarah,” another voice implored, filled with hope and anticipation.

“Why am I feeling so nervous? It’s not like I’m the one on stage.”

“Is there something she needs to say?” someone asked, the sound of their voice caught up in the collective anticipation.

Ariana, who was holding Alina, felt her own heart flutter with nerves. She could feel the eyes of the crowd fixated on the stage. Everyone was wondering what was about to happen.

With her eyes fixed on the microphone, Sarah took a deep breath and began to speak. “I am deeply

sorry for the confusion I have caused with my previous words. I admit I had considered quitting in an

attempt to escape from the issues. But then, Alina, my darling daughter, gives me the strength to

continue pursuing my dream. Though not connected by blood, she holds a special place in my heart as

the greatest gift from above. I am here today to perform an original composition, dedicated not only to you, my dear audience but also to my little sunshine, Alina.”

And with a graceful wave of her hand, the music began once more.

Sarah’s voice was like a symphony, a mother’s sweet lullaby, filling the air with captivating beauty.

At that moment, the audience was hushed, the sounds of their chatter silenced as if spellbound by the enchanting melody.

Then, praises erupted like a thunderstorm in the online comments section, showering Sarah with accolades.

“She has the voice of an angel!”

“My Love for Sarah knows no bounds

“This original song is a true showcase of her talent”

“The haters can be silenced. Let Sarah’s song fill you with peace.”

“This song is a work of art! The championship is rigged if Sarah doesn’t win!”

As Ariana gazed upon the stage, she found herself getting lost in the beauty of Sarah’s performance.

The pure emotion in her voice was palpable, filling the room with love and warmth.

Ariana didn't care about the online comments at this point.

Closing her eyes, she let the music wash over her, memories of her own mother flooding back. With a hand resting on her belly, she couldn't help but think of the life growing inside of her.

Suddenly, Alina pointed toward the stage and exclaimed, "Mommy."

Ariana's heart was filled with a mixture of surprise and delight as she realized Alina had begun speaking, and she asked in amazement, "Alina, can you speak now?"

As the final notes of Sarah's song echoed throughout the hall, Alina remained quiet and enraptured by the performance.

Ariana could tell that even without a spoken response, Alina had grasped the message conveyed in the song.

The audience was similarly moved, with many shedding tears, especially mothers who related to Sarah's words.

Chapter: 205

Ariana couldn't help but anticipate the inevitable rise of Sarah's song on the charts, knowing that a full album would soon be in order.

Despite the electrifying performances of the rock and dance artists that followed, the energy in the room was never quite the same after Sarah's touching piece.

As the night drew to a close and the votes were cast, Ariana and Molly nervously awaited the results from their seats in the family section, without the privilege of casting their own votes.

Meanwhile, online voting was also in full swing.

As the host stepped forward to reveal the final results, Ariana's heart was pounding with nervous anticipation.

It was a feeling not unlike the one she experienced while awaiting her college entrance examination scores.

With bated breath, Ariana listened as the host announced the female artists who had taken third and second place. And then, with a dramatic flourish, the host finally revealed the winner of the competition.

When Sarah's name was called out, the entire audience erupted into deafening cheers, and the live stream chat room was awash with comments declaring her the champion.

Tears of joy streamed down Ariana's face as she knew that Sarah had triumphed against all odds. The

long and difficult journey to win the championship had paid off.

Ariana was filled with a sense of pride as if a seed she had carefully nurtured had finally grown into a magnificent tree.

And as Sarah's agent, she basked in the glory of her victory.

Sarah scanned the audience as she stepped up to the stage, her heart pounding in her chest. She could feel the electricity in the air as the crowd clapped in unison and her cheeks flushed with pride.

Taking a deep breath, Sarah bowed her head in gratitude and picked up the microphone. Her voice trembled as she began to speak.

"Thank you so much for your support, from the judges and fans to my mother and my daughter Alina, and all of the staff who worked on this show, Thank you all from the bottom of my heart."

Sarah paused, her gaze drifting toward Ariana in the audience "I also want to thank my agent Ariana.

Without her, I'm afraid I wouldn't be here today. Thank you for believing in me and never giving up on me. Half of this trophy belongs to you."

Sarah held up the trophy in the direction of Ariana, a gesture of her utmost appreciation.

The camera crew quickly captured the moment and Ariana's face was projected onto the big screen.

Her delicate and beautiful features were on full display, and she was not wearing any makeup.

The audience erupted into applause once more, this time for Ariana.

The netizens in the chat rooms were equally excited, with comments flooding in, appreciating Ariana's good looks.

"What a beautiful agent! Why doesn't she become a star?"

"So lucky that I'm Sarah's fan. I not only have good songs to listen to but also can have a beautiful agent to appreciate."

"She's far prettier than most popular stars!"

"I don't know whether I should envy Sarah or her agent."

"What a moving story that they helped each other!"

Tears welled up in Ariana's eyes, eliciting a flurry of reactions from the netizens.

Chapter: 206

She felt a little shy and embarrassed when she saw her face being captured on camera, but her

attention was soon drawn to a familiar figure sitting three rows behind her.

It was... Theodore?

Ariana's heart skipped a beat as she turned around to look in his direction.

As Ariana spun around, the figure she had hoped to see was nowhere in sight, and the seat that once

held a presence of familiarity was now occupied by an ordinary attendee.

Her heart sank, as she scolded herself for having held any hope at all. How could she have believed

Theodore would grace the occasion with his presence?

Once the show had ended, the group returned to Aziel's home to celebrate.

As Molly tucked Alina in for the night, Ariana, Betsy, Sarah, and Aziel remained in the living room to

continue their festivities.

Aziel, who had attended the show that evening, cast his vote in favor of Sarah.

Sarah, being the lightest drinker among them, was unable to keep pace with the others, who had

indulged in the alcohol with abandon. Even Betsy, who started off drinking with the same fervor as

Aziel, eventually gave in to her drunken state.

Ariana feigned an allergy to alcohol, opting instead to quietly sip on juice.

Sarah's cheeks blushed as she slurred, "Let me tell you, I am who I am today, all because of your

contribution. From now on,

I'll be there for you, no matter what you need!"

Tears streamed down Betsy's face as she clutched Sarah's hands, overcome with emotion. "Sarah, I

was so deeply touched by your performance today. Your song brought back memories of my mother..

Sarah smiled, embracing Betsy tenderly, and placed a gentle kiss on her cheek. "My dear Betsy, you

thought of your mother?" she asked, her words laced with tenderness.

Betsy, still feeling the effects of the alcohol, let out a tearful sigh. "Yes, Sarah," she replied in a mournful

tone. "I couldn't help but think of my mother. The memory of her scolding me and calling me lazy,

despite affectionately referring to me as her 'sweet baby' when I'm away, was too much to bear. I feel

so pitiful."

Ariana's laughter filled the room, as Betsy's comedic woes about her mother amused her.

She remembered the countless times she had witnessed Betsy's video calls with her mother from their

hotel room, where the elder woman would often scold her daughter in a raised voice, only for the two to

eventually make peace.

Ariana couldn't help but feel envious of Betsy, missing her own mother dearly. For her, a mother meant a home.

Meanwhile, Aziel remained quiet, but his gaze was fixated on Sarah. A smile played on his lips, even though he was trying to hide his emotions.

Shaking with excitement, Sarah hastened to the room and retrieved a bulky photo album. She proclaimed, "Oh, I have something amazing to show you all. Take a gander at this discovery! There are pictures of a young Aziel!"

Eager to see, Betsy quickly made her way over and asked, "Where is it? Can I take a Look?"

Aziel, unable to withstand their curiosity, surrendered and allowed them to peruse the album. As he watched Sarah and the others giggling while they flipped through the pages, a gentle smile played upon his lips.

"Aziel, you look so familiar in these high school photos," Sarah marveled, her eyes wide in surprise.

But before she could delve any deeper, Aziel quickly snatched the album away, a flicker of agitation crossing his features.

Chapter: 207

“Let’s drink,” he said, his tone firm.

Sarah pouted, her bottom lip jutting out in a playful pout. “Why are you taking it away?” she muttered, before turning her attention back to their beverages with a shrug.

“Come on, Aziel, Betsy, let’s drink!” she exclaimed, eager to continue the celebration.

Ariana sipped her juice, lost in thought. Her gaze lingered on Aziel, who had taken the photo album away with a hint of nervousness. She couldn’t help but wonder about the hidden history between him and Sarah. Perhaps it was a tale of love lost, with Sarah forgetting the details of their past.

With each passing moment, Sarah became increasingly inebriated.

Aziel scooped her up in his arms and took her to her room to rest. Betsy tried to follow, wanting to ensure Sarah’s well-being, but was prevented by Ariana. “You should get some rest too,” Ariana gently urged. “In your current state, you wouldn’t be able to properly care for Sarah.”

“Okay.” Betsy rubbed her head and stumbled into the wall, mistaking it for her door. She struggled to push it open and asked, “Ariana, why won’t this open?”

Ariana giggled as she guided Betsy to her room.

After ensuring that Betsy was comfortable, Ariana returned to her own room. The stillness of the room was suddenly overwhelming, causing Ariana to feel a pang of sadness.

She walked to the balcony and took a seat, staring at her phone with a blank expression. The hospital had sent her a reminder:

“Ms. Edwards, your scheduled abortion procedure is set for 3 pm tomorrow. Please make necessary preparations.”

Sunlight streaming through the window woke Sarah up. She raised her hand to her eyes to block the dazzling light. She was still feeling a little drunk.

She held the “doll” in her arms and wanted to fall back asleep.

But then she realized she didn’t have a doll on her bed.

Sarah sobered suddenly and raised her head slowly to meet Aziel’s handsome face.

Frightened, she pushed him away. The movement woke Aziel up, and seeing the panic on her face, he sat up and was about to explain.

But Sarah was angry. She shouted, “You took advantage of me while I was drunk!”

“No, it wasn’t like that...”

Her eyes were wide, as she beat her fists against his chest and scolded him, "Then what was it like? It is true that we slept in the same bed for the whole night. I thought you were a decent man. I didn't expect you to be like the others."

She called Betsy loudly. Startled, Aziel covered her mouth.

"Quiet! Your mother and daughter are still here. Do you want everyone to know that we slept together?"

Sarah quieted down, and blinked at Aziel, indicating for him to take his hand away from her mouth.

Aziel did so, and then said, "I was going to leave after I took you back to your room last night, but you were too drunk and stopped me from leaving..."

Aziel's face began to redden and Sarah became confused.

Chapter: 208

"And you..."

"Stop it! Stop; Sarah quickly covered Aziel's mouth. The shameful memories from the night before gradually returned to her.

A drunk woman, a man at a loss, sharing passionate kisses...

Sarah had seduced a man seven years younger than her!

She felt like she could die from the embarrassment.

Abruptly moving her hand away from his mouth, she blushed. The two remained silent for a long time,

both of them avoiding eye contact with each other.

"I..." Aziel wanted to say something to ease the tension.

Sarah turned to him and said in a fierce voice, "Don't tell anyone about this. Just forget it happened."

After a pause, Aziel nodded.

Now satisfied, Sarah ordered, "You go out first. Remember to leave secretly and don't let anyone see you."

Aziel nodded again and left without saying a word.

Sarah couldn't help but feel guilty seeing his obedient look

She felt like she was a ruthless bitch.

Even if she had kissed him, she couldn't develop a romantic relationship with him.

She couldn't take responsibility for him just because of a kiss.

She held her head in her hands and was in a terrible mood. It was indeed true that drinking brought

troubles.

She slapped the quilt and decided to pretend it was all a dream.

Maybe Aziel would forget all about it in a couple of days.

After a while, there were noises outside the room, and Sarah walked out, planning to discuss the return time with Ariana.

As she walked past the living room, she saw Betsy and Alina playing the parrot on the balcony. Aziel had a beautiful blue parrot, which Alina liked very much. The little girl had been spending a lot of time with it on the balcony over the past few days.

“Betsy, have you seen Ariana?” Sarah had knocked on Ariana’s door, only to find she wasn’t there.

Betsy came in holding Alina, and said in confusion, “I haven’t seen her either.”

Just then, Molly came out of the kitchen with breakfast. She heard they were looking for Ariana and said, “Ariana got up early today and said she had something to do.”

In the gynecology and obstetrics department of Grace Hospital, Ariana listened intently to the doctor’s advice about the termination procedure. Just as she was about to sign the papers, she took a deep

breath and slowly put the pen down.

Chapter: 209

“I’m sorry, doctor. I’ve made my decision. I’m not having the procedure. I want to keep the baby.”

The doctor asked Ariana to confirm, “Have you really thought it over? A hospital is not a place for making flippant decisions.”

Ariana nodded. She gently stroked her belly before saying firmly, “Yes, I’m going to keep it and raise the child myself. Sorry for wasting your time.”

The doctor didn’t say anything anymore. She lowered her head and made notes on Ariana’s medical record. “Since you have a higher risk of miscarriage, I will prescribe you some tocolytic medication.

Remember to take it on time and pay attention to your diet. Make sure you’re eating more nutritious food, and not eating anything too spicy.”

“Okay, thank you.”

Ariana took the note from the doctor and headed to the pharmacy to collect the medication.

The sun was setting as she left the hospital, the sky was glowing, and the evening air was chilly. Ariana wrapped her coat tightly and walked slowly toward the nearby bus stop. ©

Looking at the hustle and bustle of the streets, she felt herself relax. It was as if all her troubles had gone.

As she was lost in thought, a young kid ran toward her, and knocked her bag off her shoulder.

"Oh, I'm sorry." The boy apologized and bent down to pick the bag up.

"It's okay. I'll get it." Ariana smiled at him. She couldn't blame the boy and let him go.

Her bag was big, the contents of which had spilled everywhere.

She quickly put everything back, including lipstick, a thermos cup, an umbrella, and her identification cards.

When she noticed the craft paper bag, her heart ached.

This was the draft divorce agreement she had written when she couldn't get to sleep last night. When she had made the decision to keep the baby, she made her mind up to get a divorce.

Theodore wouldn't bear this baby's existence, so Ariana would prefer to raise the child herself.

Sarah was becoming more and more popular now, and her album would probably be a hit. Ariana could easily win the bet and get Jasper out of the Anderson Group.

After all that was settled, Ariana would leave Eleymond, and go to a place where no one could find her.

She would then raise the baby alone.

Everything would be fine. She'd have her own family, and live a life with her child.

Ariana took a deep breath and forced herself to put her sadness aside, After figuring out what had been troubling her for so long, she should really be happy.

Ariana composed herself, zipped up her bag and continued to walk to the bus stop.

As she passed by a park, she saw a street performer singing and playing the guitar. It was a combination of classic and country blues styles. Each note was full of joy.

Ariana stopped and listened for a while. She searched through her bag for some change to give the singer.

The singer was grateful for the money, which would cover his food for the day. He walked over to her enthusiastically, and said, "Miss, you look sad. Did you have an argument with your boyfriend?"

Chapter: 210

Ariana brought her hand to her face subconsciously. Was it that obvious?

The singer was on the street every day and had seen all kinds of people. He smiled and said, "Your eyes told me."

Ariana tried to explain, “No, I don’t have a boyfriend.”

The singer raised his eyebrows and looked behind Ariana. “When you were listening to me singing, there was a man watching you.

I assumed you two had had an argument. Since he’s not your boyfriend, you should be careful.”

Ariana felt goose bumps all over her body. She didn’t dare to turn around. She said goodbye to the singer in a hurry and quickly walked to the bus stop.

A bus happened to be there. At the last moment, Ariana squeezed onto the bus.

The doors closed slowly behind her, and no one followed her on.

Only then did she feel a little relaxed.

When she arrived at Aziel’s building and took out the entrance guard card, a car light suddenly lit up her face.

She squinted her eyes, and saw a license plate which seemed familiar. She walked over and saw

Theodore sitting in the back seat. He was looking at her silently.

She blinked for a moment. They hadn’t seen each other for a long time. She thought he had already

gone back to Eleymond.

“What’s that in your hand?” Theodore asked, pointing at the white plastic bag with the Grace Hospital logo that Ariana was holding.

Her heart skipped a beat. She realized she was still holding the tocolytic drugs.

Under Theodore’s intense glare, Ariana stood stiffly and moved the bag behind her. “They’re just tonics. I had a doctor’s appointment and she said I’m anemic and my body is weak. So I need to take these,” she said guiltily.

But Theodore wasn’t convinced. “Give it to me; I’ll let Horace take a look. Horace happens to have studied medicine, so he knows a lot about medicine.”

“What?” Ariana was baffled. How could someone with a medical degree end up as an assistant?

Noticing her confusion, Theodore explained indifferently, “He started losing his hair while he was studying medicine so he changed his major to management.”

Sitting in the driver’s seat, Horace didn’t make a sound. He felt a chill in the back of his head.

“Hurry up,” Theodore said impatiently and frowned.

Maybe Theodore had noticed something was wrong, or he was just trying to make trouble, but he

insisted on checking the bag of medicine.

Fortunately, Ariana had thought ahead, and changed the packaging. ©

She handed over the bag, and Theodore took out the bottles, and found they were exactly what she said they were.

He had said he would let Horace take a look, but he did it himself.