

Unconscious 211

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Ariana snorted, "Have you finished your inspection? Can you give me the bag back?"

Theodore tossed the medicines back in the bag and placed it on the seat beside him instead of giving it back to Ariana.

"What?" Ariana almost Laughed because she was so angry.

"Get in the car." After saying that, Theodore rolled up the window, and left Ariana no chance to refuse.

Ariana was so angry she could beat him to death, but she calmed herself down. Theodore had been waiting for her all night. He must have something important to tell her, or he wouldn't have come to see her.

She took a deep breath, walked to the other side of the car and got in.

"Okay. What's the matter?" Ariana asked, pretending to be calm.

Theodore didn't make eye contact with her. He just knocked on the partition and said to Horace,

"Drive."

The car started to drive away.

“Where are we going?” Ariana asked in confusion.

“The airport,” Theodore answered coldly, before he closed his eyes for a rest.

“Why are you taking me with you to the airport? I’ll have to take a taxi back later.”

Ariana couldn’t figure out what this man was thinking. He could just leave. Why did he want her to see him off at the airport?

Theodore chuckled and opened his eyes. “You’re coming back to Eleymond with me. I’ve bought the tickets. Besides, you have nothing to do here anymore.”

“What the hell, Theodore?” Ariana slapped her thigh in anger.

She used too much force and hissed in pain.

Smiling, Theodore said, “Didn’t the doctor say you have anemia and your body is weak? Someone with anemia and a weak body shouldn’t be so angry, or the symptoms will get worse.”

Ariana stared at him with tears in her eyes, “It’s none of your business! If I have to go back, I can go with Sarah and Betsy, and I haven’t got my luggage.”

“Call Betsy and ask her to pack up your things. They can take the flight tomorrow and bring your luggage back.” Theodore seemed very calm. He had already made up his mind, and there was no way

Ariana could refuse.

She was taken aback by this, and wanted to convince him.

“But...”

“No buts. You’re a married woman. You shouldn’t be living in another man’s house.”

Theodore’s tone turned sharp. He looked at Ariana coldly. “Or is it that you don’t want to leave Aziel?

Do you have a crush on him?”

Ariana couldn’t believe what she heard. How could Theodore think that she had a crush on Aziel?

Theodore’s thinking always seemed a little complicated and bizarre. He often thought of things that

others never did.

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She said angrily, “Theodore, you’re being unreasonable.”

Theodore’s face darkened. “It seems that you do have a crush on Aziel.”

So angry she could barely breathe, Ariana said, “Why do you think that? He’s just a fan of Sarah. Can

you stop making trouble?”

Theodore sneered at her. “It’s good there’s nothing between you.

Remember your identity.”

Not wanting to argue with Theodore, she turned her head away and kept quiet.

The two sat in silence for a while.

Then Ariana’s phone vibrated. She answered the call, and Sarah’s anxious voice came through the other line.

“Ariana, Aziel has just seen on the surveillance footage that Lynch was near the community in the last couple of days. This morning, when you went out, he followed you. It looks like he’s targeting you!”

It suddenly occurred to Ariana that the street performer had told her someone had been watching her

At the time, she hadn’t dared to look behind her. She thought that she would be fine as soon as she got on the bus.

But now it seemed someone had really been stalking her, and it was Lynch, an escapee.

“Where are you, Ariana? I’ll get Aziel to pick you up.” Sarah sounded very worried. She was afraid that something bad would happen to Ariana if she was alone. After all, Lynch was a criminal and was unpredictable.

"I'm in my friend's car. I have something urgent to do in Eleymond. Please ask Betsy to help me pack up my luggage and bring it tomorrow," said Ariana.

Sarah breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Okay, that's good Stay with your friend. Try not to be alone."

"It's okay. Don't worry."

After Ariana hung up the phone, a thought crossed her mind.

They hadn't seen each other for ages, but now Theodore had suddenly come to her. Had he come here because he knew Lynch had targeted her?

This idea made Ariana's heart start racing. She wanted to ask, but she was afraid that she was thinking too much. Besides, they were giving each other the silent treatment, so saying something now would certainly be embarrassing.

Ariana stole a glance at Theodore and pondered about whether or not to ask him.

She was used to his mocking words, so why shouldn't she just ask him?

"Well..." Ariana said in a low voice.

Theodore turned to look at her, urging her to speak her mind.

She cleared her throat, took a deep breath and was about to say something when Horace interrupted

her.

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“Boss, there’s a car following us,” Horace said seriously.

Ariana turned around and saw there was indeed a car following them.

They were in the suburbs, on a dimly lit road. It was hard to see as it was, and the driver of the car

behind was wearing sunglasses and a mask so his face was covered.

It seemed very strange to be wearing sunglasses in a car at night.

“Speed up and lose them,” Theodore ordered.

As soon as Horace received the order, he slammed on the accelerator. The engine roared and the car

dashed forward.

Ariana’s heart jumped into her throat. She gripped the handle and started sweating. She glanced into

the rearview mirror.

The white car behind them also sped up, not as fast, but even so, they couldn’t lose the stalker.

“Don’t worry,” Theodore said softly, looking at Ariana’s nervous expression.

"I'm not worried." Ariana breathed out and pretended to be calm but the fluster in her eyes sold her out.

She picked up the binoculars and looked at the car behind again, only to find that it had slowed down and turned at a crossing. ©

"It seems like that car is going a different way," she said.

Horace looked in the rearview mirror and sighed in relief. "Yes, it left. I guess I made a mistake. That car was probably just going the same way."

As he said this, a beam of headlights shone into Ariana's eyes.

She grabbed Theodore's hand in a panic and said, "It's that white car. He took a shortcut and now he's ahead of us!"

Just then, the white car crashed into them extremely fast.

Horace turned the steering wheel, but wasn't quick enough. Their car was knocked over.

In a flash, Theodore pounced on Ariana and held her tightly in his arms. She felt like the world turned upside down and her head was spinning.

When Ariana returned to her senses, the whole car had tipped upside down.

She was firmly tied to her seat, hanging upside down. She was in so much pain.

With no time to think about anything else, she called out to

Theodore, who was still holding her in his arms.

But he gave her no response.

She became anxious, but she didn't dare to move him. She was afraid he was seriously injured.

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"Horace, are you okay?" Ariana called out, as she kicked the back of the driver's seat. He didn't respond either. He must have fainted.

Just then, Ariana felt Theodore's head, which was leaning against her shoulder, move slightly. She could hear him breathing heavily.

"Are you okay, Theodore?" Ariana exclaimed.

"Yeah," he wheezed. Theodore didn't look well. His forehead was bleeding and his face looked pale.

But luckily he had regained consciousness.

"The car's turned over. Let's find a way to get out." Ariana wiped the blood from his temples and looked at him worriedly.

He closed his eyes and tried to collect himself. "You try to get out first. There's a red button beside the door. Press it and the door should open," he said in a hoarse voice.

He loosened his grip on Ariana and gently pushed her waist to help her toward the door.

With great effort, she managed to unfasten her seatbelt and get to the door. She pressed the red button. Luckily, although the door was damaged, it could still be opened.

She crawled out. It was dark outside, and there were only a few dim streetlights to light the road. There was a cold wind, and Ariana shivered.

As soon as she got out of the car, she turned back to Theodore and said, "I'll pull you out."

She grabbed Theodore's hand firmly and tried to pull him out but he didn't budge.

"Are you stuck?" She was getting so anxious that she was on the verge of tears. She stuck her head inside the car and tried to pull his legs. Still, she couldn't get him out.

"Just go. Don't worry about me."

There was pressure in his chest, and he coughed. He wanted to order Ariana to leave without him, but his words got weaker and weaker.

"Just a minute. I'll wake up Horace. He's strong enough to pull you out." Ariana ran around to the

driver's seat. Horace's face was covered in blood and his eyes were closed tightly. He was slumped and motionless.

Ariana reached her shaking hand out toward him to feel his breath. She let out a sigh of relief when she realized he was still breathing.

She called out Horace's name a few times to wake him up, but he didn't respond.

Ariana had no idea what to do.

Just as she was at a total loss, she caught a glimpse of her bag. She pulled it out of the gap between the seats.

She opened the bag and murmured, "Please don't be broken..."

She took out her phone and clicked on the screen. It still worked!

She almost cried with joy. She reassured Theodore, "Hang in there. Don't go back to sleep. I'll find someone to save us right now."

She tapped the emergency call button and was about to dial.

But just then, Theodore seemed to see something terrible. His lo)

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eyes filled with a creepy look. "Watch ou

Only then did Ariana realize something was behind her. She turned her body and dodged it.

But it was still too late. Her arm was hit by an iron bar, and her phone fell to the ground.

Ariana turned around to see Lynch standing in front of her, covered in blood. He was holding an iron

bar and _ looked absolutely terrifying. ©

He kicked away her phone, and Ariana stumbled back in horror.

"Ariana Edwards, you're doomed. My life has been ruined because of you. If I die, I'm taking you with

me to hell!" Lynch said maniacally.

One hit with that iron bar could seriously injure Ariana.

In a panic, she instinctively turned and tried to run, but the sound of glass breaking stopped her.

"If you take one more step, I'll bust up his head." With that, Lynch knocked on the car with the iron bar

threateningly.

Ariana turned around stiffly and didn't dare to make any more moves.

Lynch was not a fool. He knew that the relationship between Ariana and the man in the car wasn't

simple when he saw that she was willing to give up her chance to escape for him.

This was hilarious to Lynch. It was all because of Ariana that he ended up like this.

How could Ariana ever live a good life winning in both her love and her career? No matter what, Ariana would end up dying here.

With an evil smile, Lynch beckoned to Ariana. "I'll let this man go if you come back."

"Go! Don't listen to him." Theodore's pained voice came from the car.

Lynch's face hardened and he raised his arm and lowered it again, hitting the car hard with the iron bar.

The whole car started shaking, which made the blood on Theodore's forehead flow even faster.

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Ariana's eyes widened. She shouted, "I'm not going anywhere. Stop."

Taking a deep breath, Lynch stopped and said to Ariana, teasingly, "Come here, then."

Ariana walked toward him step by step.

He waved the iron bar and looked Ariana up and down. "Great, so is this man your boyfriend? You care about him so much. I didn't expect a bitch like you to have true love. But someone who has a crush on

a slut like you would have to be a bad person.”

Ariana looked at Lynch coldly and didn’t offer any retort.

Lynch laughed complacently and patted Ariana’s buttocks with the iron bar. “So, tell me, how many men have you slept with? You look so flirtatious.”

In the car, Theodore was infuriated by Lynch’s insults. At that moment, he forgot to pretend to be disabled, and all he wanted to do was get out of the car and tear Lynch into pieces.

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But his legs were stuck to the seats. He tried his best to break free, but as soon as he moved, he felt an immense pain in his shin and ankle.

His face dripped with sweat and blood. Staring down at his legs, he felt truly helpless for the first time in his life.

He couldn’t do anything but watch as his woman was humiliated.

Was this karma? He had pretended to be disabled, so maybe he was being punished and was now injured for real.

“Why don’t you say something? Are you ready to die?” Lynch sneered, becoming more and more

impatient. He waved the bar again.

Ariana raised her head and said sarcastically, “What? Did your sugar mommy get tired of you and abandon you? Lynch, haven’t you had enough of miserably begging women? You should thank me for helping you end this kind of life you have. Admit it! You’re a complete loser!”

“You bitch! You’re doomed!” Lynch lost his mind and tried to hit Ariana.

She dodged it and took the opportunity to kick Lynch in the crotch.

He screamed in pain. The bar fell to the ground and his face became twisted in pain.

She picked it up and used it to beat Lynch. At the same time, she said, “It’s not certain which one of us is doomed! Haven’t you heard the saying that the villain gets defeated for talking too much?”

At this point, Ariana completely lost her mind. Her fears and panic were put aside, and rage took over.

She kept hitting Lynch with the iron bar until Theodore’s voice calmed her down.

“That’s enough! Don’t kill him!”

The word “kill” sobered Ariana up instantly. She looked down and saw Lynch lying motionless on the ground. She quickly discarded the iron bar and squatted down to check his breath.

Fortunately, he was still breathing. Ariana breathed a sigh of relief and collapsed on the ground.

A moment later, a thought crossed her mind. She got up and searched Lynch, but couldn't find his phone.

She wanted to call the police.

Ariana walked over to the car. "Do you have a phone?" she asked

Theodore.

He gave her a serious look. Her hair was a mess, and her eyes and nose were red. He felt sorry for her. "Were you crying?"

She didn't answer, and started fumbling around on his body.

"Where's your phone?"

Theodore replied, "Stop looking for it. I've looked but I couldn't find it."

Ariana paused. Then she turned to the driver's seat to look for Horace's phone, but she had no luck there either.

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It seemed Ariana had no choice but to go back to Theodore and find a way to pull him out.

He wanted her to leave and find help.

But she refused to leave him alone. Besides, if Lynch woke up, Theodore would be done for.

"I'll try again. Maybe it'll work this time." As she spoke, she put Theodore's arm over her shoulder.

Theodore's expression changed and gestured for her to be quiet.

"Listen. What's that sound?"

Ariana held her breath and heard a faint dripping sound.

He pushed Ariana hard, and shouted, "The fuel is leaking! Go! It's going to explode!"

Ariana panicked too. She pulled Theodore toward her anxiously.

"Can you kick the seat?"

As soon as she said that, she realized what she had said and apologized in a hurry. "I'm sorry. I forgot

you can't move your legs... What should I do?"

She burst into tears as she spoke.

She was getting really scared now. The car was about to explode.

Theodore would die if she didn't pull him out right now.

"Go! You'll survive if you get out now." Theodore said that in a cold voice and tried to push her out of

the car.

Ariana trembled. “No, I’m not leaving. I’m going to pull you out.”

She held his hand tightly and looked at him persistently.

“We’re just a fake couple. Why are you insisting on dying with me? Are you stupid?” Theodore was going crazy with anxiety now.

Ariana kept silent for a moment and gave Theodore a meaningful look. She then let go of his hand, turned around and walked away.

He tiredly closed his eyes, trying to ignore the feeling of disappointment in his heart.

Well, at least one of them would survive.

Theodore laughed at himself. He never expected he would die in such a miserable way. He hadn’t taken revenge yet, and now he was going to die before Darian and Jasper.

Just then, he heard footsteps rustling.

He opened his eyes to find Ariana staring back at him.

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“You...” Theodore was stunned. He wasn’t sure what to say for a moment.

Ariana gave him a bright smile. She waved the rope in her hands and said happily, "I found it in the trunk. I can get you out now."

She wrapped one end of the rope around Theodore. "I'll wrap the other end of the rope around the street lamp and pull you out. It may hurt a little. Hold on."

"Why did you come back? Go!" Theodore's eyes turned red and he stared fiercely at the woman in front of him.

Ariana ignored him and fastened the rope.

"I said I didn't want you to rescue me. The car is going to explode. Get out, now. You don't need to sacrifice your life for me. I won't appreciate that."

Normally he was a man of few words, but now he was anxious and rambling.

"Shut up!" Ariana interrupted him. "You're talking too much."

Theodore choked in astonishment.

This was the first time someone had dared to tell him to shut up in such an impatient way.

He wanted to say something, to somehow restore his dignity, but Ariana had already begun to pull on the rope. She tried her best, and even after she pulled so hard that her hands started to bleed, he didn't

budge.

She was exhausted, and collapsed back, bursting into tears.

“Why don’t you just leave?” Theodore asked. Her tears made his heart ache. “If you leave, you’ll live.

You don’t have to care about me.”

Squatting beside the car, Ariana started sobbing. “I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. Lynch is here because of

me. If I leave you like this, then I’ll have the image of you turning into a ghost for the rest of my life...”

Theodore chuckled. He was suddenly hit with the feeling that Ariana was really cute. Her words

dissipated his sadness, and he said, “Don’t cry. In fact, I’ve been hiding something from you.”

“What?” Ariana said, looking at Theodore with red, swollen eyes.

She looked so pitiful. She wiped away the tears with the back of her hands. “In that case, I will tell you

this. I have something I’ve been hiding from you, too.”

Theodore raised his eyebrows slightly. “Then you tell me first.”

She slowly put her hand on her belly.

Before Ariana could finish her words, she saw a car speeding in their direction. Seeing the car, Ariana

stood up suddenly and stumbled over toward it, blocking it without hesitation.

“Ariana!”

Theodore roared in shock. His heart skipped a beat when he saw her petite figure nearly get hit by a car.

The car stopped just in time, and four people got out. It was Aziel and Sarah, and two strange men, who must be friends of Aziel.

Ariana didn’t have time to ask why they would come here, and hurriedly asked them to save Theodore and Horace. “The car is going to explode. Please help me get them out
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Aziel and the other two men rushed to the car and pulled Theodore and Horace out.

Just then, sparks started flying from the car.

Hurry! It’s about to explode!” Aziel shouted. They carried the two injured men to the car and drove

away. As they made it about three hundred feet away, there was a violent blast behind them.

The reality of the situation finally dawned on Ariana.

They had survived.

The feeling of surviving such a crisis exhausted Ariana and she passed out straight away.

When she awoke and opened her eyes, she found herself in a hospital. Sarah was looking back at her.

Sarah looked both excited and anxious. “How are you feeling? Are you hurt?”

Ariana struggled to sit up and immediately asked about Theodore.

“How is that man who was with me?”

Sarah snorted, “Do you think I don’t know Mr. Theodore Anderson and his assistant?”

Ariana looked down, embarrassed. Of course, Sarah was an SJ Entertainment’s artist, so Sarah must have met Theodore.

She was planning to find an excuse to cover up Theodore’s identity, but now it seemed there was no need.

“You’re really good at keeping secrets. If I hadn’t said that, would you have lied about who he was?”

Sarah frowned and was obviously angry.

Ariana held Sarah’s hand. “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to hide it from you. It’s just complicated. I’ll explain it to you later.”

Sarah’s face softened. She raised her hand to tuck Ariana’s hair behind her ear. “I’m not blaming you. I

don't mind if you tell me or not. But what happened tonight was horrible. If we had arrived a little later..."

This made Ariana feel a little anxious again. She then asked again about Theodore and Horace.

With a hesitant look, Sarah faltered, "Horace is fine, but Mr. Anderson is in a serious condition and is still in the operating theater."

Ariana's mind went blank when she heard this.

"I want to have a look." Ariana struggled to sit up, but Sarah stopped her.

"You're still weak. You have to stay in bed."

"No, let me have a look. Just one look." Ariana didn't care about herself now; all she could think about was what Sarah had said. She couldn't imagine what would happen if Theodore had really died.

Thinking of Theodore's body lying still and cold in the morgue, Ariana felt suffocated and wanted to cry.

"Do you know you are pregnant? You could lose this baby if you keep doing this." Sarah's tone was a mix of anger and worry.

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After a short pause, Ariana put her hand to her belly and then grabbed Sarah.

Sarah said angrily, "Surely you know you're pregnant. Don't worry. Your baby is fine. Even your doctor felt it was incredible. Your pregnancy is not stable yet, but your baby is still fine after the accident. It is so lucky." ©

Ariana couldn't help but think of the moment of the crash.

Theodore had protected her and hadn't let her get injured.

So, indirectly, Theodore had been protecting his own child.

Sarah probed as she folded her arms across her chest. "You have a child, but aren't you single? What's the story?"

Ariana sighed and offered a wry smile. "I never said I was single. I've been married for quite some time now."

Sarah's mouth fell agape in shock. "Married? When? To whom?" she gasped, her mind racing as she tried to piece together the puzzle.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to her. "Mr. Theodore Anderson?" she queried, her voice filled with wonder.

Ariana simply nodded, confirming her suspicion. "Yes."

Sarah was taken aback and struggled to form words. "Are you telling me that you're actually married to the CEO? All those times when you mentioned being married to the CEO, you weren't joking?"

Sarah was in disbelief as she struggled to process the information. She had always thought it was a joke when Ariana claimed to be the wife of the CEO. Memories flooded back to her of the times she had laughed and teased Ariana for such wild fantasies.

As Ariana took in the spectacle of Sarah's shock, a lighthearted smile graced her face. "I never kept it a secret from you. It was simply that you never believed me. As I recall, you once jokingly said that if I were the wife of the CEO, then you would be the wife of the President of the country."

"Stop! Stop! I'm so embarrassed!" Sarah blushed, quickly covering Ariana's mouth to silence any further recollection of her past ignorance.

Ariana's expression turned somber as she queried, "Who else knows of my pregnancy?"

Sarah replied, her brow furrowed in confusion, "Just me for now. Why do you ask?"

With a serious tone, Ariana implored, "Please keep this a secret for me. Don't let Theodore find out."

Sarah was bewildered. "Why? Aren't you two a couple?"

With a heavy heart, Ariana sighed deeply, her eyes downcast. She struggled to find the words to express the complexities of her relationship with Theodore. "Sarah, our relationship is not what it appears to be. There's so much more to it, and it's difficult to explain in a few words."

Their relationship was far from being the epitome of true love and affection. Instead, it could be described as a calculated partnership where each used the other for their own gain.

The looming possibility of divorce hung over them, threatening to tear them apart and reduce them to mere strangers, devoid of the bond that once held them together.

Ariana's heavy sigh echoed in the room, betraying her deep-seated inner turmoil. "Sarah, there are so many things I can't seem to control. I promise to reveal everything to you when the time is right."

Feeling the weight of her distress, Sarah enveloped Ariana in a comforting embrace, whispering soothingly in her ear, "I understand the complexities of wealthy families. But don't worry. Your secret is safe with me, no matter what happens. I will always be here to support you and stand by your side."

As Ariana's heart swelled with gratitude, a single tear threatened to escape the corner of her eye.

Despite her turmoil, Ariana summoned all her strength and put on a brave face, offering a bright smile

in response to Sarah's words. "Thank you, Sarah. Don't worry about me. I know I can handle this. Your

success and happiness will be all the support I need."