

## Unconscious 241

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Holden wiped it up, and asked, "What's wrong? You seem to be unhappy now after coming back into the room."

"No, I'm not unhappy," she said with a smile. She hesitated for a while and said, "I just found out that you and my husband have the same birthday. What a coincidence."

Holden was surprised but soon regained his composure. "That really is a coincidence."

Ariana then put it to the back of her mind. After all, it wasn't that strange that they had the same birthday. She then thought about buying a birthday gift for Theodore.

After all, she had spent her husband's birthday celebrating another man's birthday.

She felt a little guilty.

At this thought, she couldn't sit still much longer. She didn't feel like it was appropriate to stay with him for too long either. She wanted to find a reason to leave.

"Would you like a drink?" Holden stood up and picked up a bottle of wine from the counter behind him.

"I brought it here today specially. I almost forgot to drink it."

Holden laughed. His voice was deep and husky.

Ariana felt that his throat wasn't damaged that much. His voice was inexplicably a little pleasant.

As he opened the bottle of wine and decanted it, he began to tell Ariana about it.

"This was from my grandfather's private collection, which was then handed over to me. Back then, only

400 bottles of this red wine were produced in the Chateau Rieussec. 100 were kept not for sale, and

the rest were sold to global red wine lovers."

Holden seemed to be in high spirits, and Ariana didn't want to interrupt him. She just listened quietly

and made the occasional comment.

"Less than fifty bottles still exist. Two years ago, the Duncan family bought two of them at the

international wine exhibition with one hundred million dollars as collection," she said.

"You know something about red wine?" Holden asked in surprise.

The two bottles bought by the Duncan family had actually been from his grandfather's private

collection. He had sold them for charity.

But there was one thing she had gotten wrong. There were still over one hundred bottles of this wine

left in the Fredrick family cellar.

"I studied abroad before so I became familiar with it," Ariana said.

She smiled, and two dimples appeared in her cheeks.

Holden smiled back at her faintly. He poured her a small glass of wine. "Taste it."

"sorry, I have to go back home later. I can't drink," Ariana refused.

"Don't worry, you won't get drunk from drinking a little. I'll ask the driver to drive you back later." He

pushed the glass toward her and looked at her eagerly.

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Ariana faltered. "It's not that I'm afraid of getting drunk. I..."

She almost blurted out that she was pregnant, but luckily, just then a voice came from outside and

interrupted her.

"Let me in. I'm here to celebrate my brother's birthday!"

It was Jasper, and he was shouting like a lunatic.

"Do you dare open the door, Ariana?"

Ariana stood up in a hurry when she heard that Jasper was about to come in.

Jasper looked at the private room, the door to which had not been opened for a long time, and felt

more certain about his guess.

Ariana must be having an affair, or she would've opened the door and scolded him.

Now he was even more furious. He had this sense of betrayal. Even if he didn't want Ariana himself, he didn't want anyone else to have a relationship with her.

"Ariana, open this door! You said you were celebrating my brother's birthday. You were lying."

The waiter tried to stop Jasper, but was helpless. "Mr. Jasper Anderson, you can't make such a fuss and bother our customers."

"As long as you open the door, I won't make a fuss." Jasper pushed the waiter away and punched the door. "Open the door! Don't think you can escape. No one is leaving here without an explanation."

Just then, the door suddenly opened. Jasper lost his balance and leaned forward.

Ariana appeared at the door, with an expressionless face and rudely pushed Jasper away.

He took a few steps back, calmed himself down, and glared at her. "You finally opened the door. The person inside isn't Theodore, is it? How dare you have an affair with another man? You slut!"

Impatiently, Ariana said, "Are you crazy? If you're mentally ill, go and take your medication."

Jasper wasn't afraid of her. The more she behaved like this, the more it seemed that she was guilty. He sneered and stood up straight. "Don't pretend to be innocent.

How dare you cheat on Theodore? You're doomed."

Ariana sneered back at him. She crossed her arms and looked at him coldly. "Do you have any evidence? Have you seen me cheating on Theodore?"

Jasper didn't want to argue anymore. He ignored her and rushed into the room.

Ariana followed him in no rush.

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Jasper's face fell. He crazily looked around the room, even checking behind the curtain.

Ariana looked at him calmly and after a while, she said, "He wasn't feeling well so he left. You won't find him here."

"I don't believe that. If it was really him, why didn't you open the door earlier?"

Jasper was so angry that his collar was messed up and his eyes were red.

"If you don't believe me, you can call him yourself. Do you want me to dial the number for you?" Her face looked sincere as she took out her phone, but she was actually nervous. She didn't think Jasper

would call her bluff.

As expected, Jasper was no longer acting arrogant. In the end, he gave up and left.

Once the door closed behind him, Ariana breathed a sigh of relief, and her fingers finally stopped trembling.

She glanced at the wine rack. Who would have thought there was an emergency exit hidden behind the wine rack? Otherwise, Jasper definitely would have found

Holden. Although there was nothing happening between her and Holden, she didn't want Jasper to know he was there because he would cause her trouble.

She patted her face, trying to cheer herself up and left.

On the way back, she passed a dessert shop and bought a small cake.

She felt guilty and wanted to make up for it.

Besides, because of Holden's persuasion, she wasn't so angry with Theodore anymore.

Although Helen was annoying and her identity was a mystery, Theodore didn't seem to have crossed a line. Perhaps she had misunderstood the situation after all.

Looking at the neon lights outside the window, Ariana took a deep breath and decided to ask him about it tonight.

When she arrived at the Anderson family's house, she knocked on Theodore's door, but he wasn't there. She went to ask Judy and found out Theodore went out in the evening.

"Do you know where he went?" she asked.

Judy hesitated for a moment, before faltering, "I don't know. He left with Miss Clarke."

Ariana's face turned cold, and Judy quickly added, "How about I call him and ask?

Maybe he'll be home soon."

"No, don't bother him." Ariana felt a lump in her throat and immense sadness in her heart.

Today was Theodore's birthday. What else would he do except celebrate his birthday with Helen?

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He hadn't told her about his birthday, but had celebrated it with Helen. To Ariana, that said enough about how he felt.

Holding back tears, she turned and left.

She passed the stairway and looked down at the beautiful cake in her hand with a bitter smile. Then

she threw it straight into the trash can.

The next day, Ariana had been in bed for a long time and didn't feel like going downstairs for breakfast.

She didn't want to face Theodore.

But she was very hungry, and when she thought of the baby she was carrying, she decided to be good to herself.

She got up, tied her hair, and went downstairs dressed in a light yellow wool dress.

As soon as she went downstairs, she heard Helen's soft voice.

"Theodore, this salad tastes so good. Try it."

He didn't say anything, but Ariana could imagine the expression on his face. She never imagined that such a cold and sharp-tongued man would like this kind of woman.

Ariana felt bitter and ridiculous at the same time. Theodore had only smiled at her a few times, but it seemed he would do anything for Helen.

"Mrs. Anderson, why don't you go and have some breakfast?" Judy asked curiously.

She had come out with porridge and noticed Ariana standing there in a daze.

Ariana came to her senses and smiled. "I'm going now."



Helen had heard the sound of Ariana coming down the stairs and had started talking more attentively to

Theodore, but he looked indifferent.

Helen didn't seem discouraged by this. When Ariana came into the dining room, she put on a bright

smile and said, "Ariana, you're finally here. By the way, where were you last night? Yesterday was

Theodore's birthday. I wanted to ask you to celebrate together but I couldn't find you. Oh, I didn't think

he would forget to tell you about his birthday."

Helen feigned naivety. Although she didn't say anything explicit, her tone dripped with sarcasm. It made

Ariana incredibly uncomfortable.

Ariana sneered, "Well, I guess it's enough for him to have you."

Disgusted by Helen, Ariana was no longer in the mood for breakfast. She turned to leave.

Looking at Ariana who was clearly angry, Theodore frowned. He then ordered Judy, "Pack up some

food and take it to the company for Ariana."

"Got it." Judy was happy to hear this. She liked Ariana, and hoped that she could live happily with

Theodore.

Helen drank the milk silently, feeling unhappy. Why was Theodore always so considerate toward that woman?

“Eat up. I have a meeting to get to.” Theodore glanced at Helen. He was not in the mood to stay any longer.

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He had been very busy since returning from Ivebridge. He wasn't originally planning to stay for breakfast but stayed because he wanted to see Ariana. Now that she had left, there was no need to stay.

Helen was anxious. She took out a gift box and handed it over to Theodore. “Here's a gift I prepared for you.”

Theodore took it but didn't intend on opening it. He said faintly, “Thank you. I'll open it when I have time.”

Helen ignored his cold attitude. “It's a cuff link embedded with Marley's favorite sapphire. I thought of Marley as soon as I saw it.”

At the mention of Marley's name, Theodore's cold face softened. He looked down at the velvet box in

his hand. After a few seconds, he opened it and attached the cuff link to his shirt.

“Thank you. I really like it.” A smile appeared on his face, which made Helen relieved and happy.

“Take care of yourself and have a good rest.” With that, Theodore left.

The dining room fell silent. Helen’s smile disappeared and was replaced with an expression of resentment. She gripped the table cloth, and felt almost unable to control her emotions.

She had to mention Marley if she wanted Theodore to be nice to her.

It was the same case last night. She wanted to celebrate his birthday, so she went out with him, but then he asked the bodyguard to take care of her.

Helen was so angry that her heart began to beat faster. She covered her chest and her face gradually distorted.

In the past, there had been Marley, and now it was Ariana. She had never been the person who

Theodore truly cared about.

She had to find a way to get rid of Ariana! Without Ariana in the way, Theodore would be hers sooner or later!

After leaving the Anderson family's house, Ariana went straight to the company.

She was still hungry so she bought hot cocoa and bread in the coffee shop near the company. She felt so much better afterward.

She strolled into work and was greeted by several people before she reached the elevator.

Although she was surprised by her colleagues' warm attitude, she greeted them back. Sarah had quickly become one of the most popular artists because of the variety show, and as her agent, Ariana's status had also risen.

People in this industry only respected those who had connections and resources.

When Ariana thought it through, she knew what to do. Since they all wanted to get close to her, she couldn't refuse them. The workplace was like a battlefield, and the enemy of her enemy might be her friend.

But her colleagues were too enthusiastic. When she took the elevator, she got the contact information for three colleagues who did makeup design.

She didn't dare to continue walking around in the public area, so she quickly took the elevator to her office.

Sarah was also in the office. As soon as she noticed Ariana, she rushed over to her.

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“How have you been doing these past couple of days? You were crying so hard that night I was worried about you.”

Thinking of herself losing control like that, Ariana became embarrassed. “I’m all right. I’m pregnant, so I’m probably just a little emotionally unstable.”

“If you want to talk about something, you can. You don’t need to hold it back.”

Sarah was still a little worried. She pulled Ariana aside to sit down. “I’ve found several houses for you.

You can go to see them when you’re free.”

“Thank you.” Ariana was grateful. She didn’t want to bother anyone with her problems, but if she went looking for houses by herself, Theodore would definitely end up finding her. She didn’t know what would happen then. Sarah leaned against the sofa. “You’re welcome. I’m a few years older than you so I should take care of you,” she said with a smile.

She touched her chin and frowned. “But if you really want to thank me, could I have a smoke?”

Ariana gave her a sidelong glance. “No way. Smoking is bad for your throat. I could understand that

you used to smoke when life was getting you down, and you needed to deal with your emotions. But

now that your career is finally going well, you should really take care of yourself.”

“[ know, I know. Stop chattering.” Sarah felt helpless. She wasn’t really that addicted. She wanted to

say it casually, but had still been scolded by Ariana.

“By the way, I’m going to discuss with Donna the plan of releasing an album for you. What do you

think?” Ariana asked.

Sarah’s expression became serious. “Donna hasn’t been helping us recently. Will she really agree to

release an album for me?”

“If she doesn’t agree, I’ll go straight to her superiors. Who wouldn’t be willing to make money?”

“That’s right, she’s just a department manager.” Sarah became more confident and began to look

forward to it. “I’ll go with you to find Donna later.”

While they were talking, someone knocked on the door twice. Donna appeared in the doorway.

“Oh you’re both here. I have something to tell you.” Donna walked in with a big smile on her face, and

was followed by a woman with short hair.

Ariana had a bad feeling. Sarah's eyes were full of complicated emotions. "Amy," she called out.

It turned out this other woman was Amy Green, Sarah's former agent.

Donna approached Ariana and introduced Amy, "This is Amy Green, the top agent of our company. You must know her, right?"

Ariana nodded and offered her hand to Amy with a bright smile. "Pleased to meet you. I've heard a lot about you."

Amy smiled back. She was a graceful woman in her early thirties, an experienced agent who had worked in the entertainment industry for a few years. She shook Ariana's hand lightly. Then she praised, "I heard a gorgeous female agent had started working at our company recently. Sure enough, now that I've met you, you really are beautiful. It's a pity you're an agent, though. Being an agent is not an easy job. Would you consider becoming an artist instead?"

Ariana didn't quite understand what she meant. She opened her mouth to ask, but Donna cut her off, "I thought so too, but young people these days are always bold and persistent. They only give up when they discover it's unsuitable for them."

"Donna, it seems you have something you want to teach me." Ariana's voice was curt and cold. She

didn't beat around the bush. "It's rare seeing you around. You didn't come here to give me some advice, right?"

Donna stiffened and lowered her eyes, smiling disdainfully.

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"Of course, I have something to tell you." Then she called over Sarah and explained, "Amy was transferred because the company was short-staffed and was forced to make the decision. But now that the company is running normally, she can continue to be your agent. I'm relieved that a more experienced agent will be on your side. I'll arrange for Ariana to become a newer artist's agent."

Sarah's eyebrows furrowed when she heard this. How could she not see through Donna's trick? It was glaringly obvious that she was trying to find an excuse to drive Ariana away and reap all the benefits herself.

Ariana glowered. She was already in a bad mood today. Donna's shameless words infuriated her.

"Donna, what are you talking about? If you want me to feel disgusted, then speak honestly. Stop finding excuses to justify your action."

Donna rolled her eyes and snorted, "This is a company decision, not mine. If you have any complaints,



take it up with them. But don't be too angry. It all depends on Sarah's will. It's up to Sarah who she wants to be her agent."

Donna discreetly winked at Amy after she spoke. Amy got the message and walked up to Sarah, grabbing her hand and saying earnestly, "Sarah, I didn't want to be transferred. To be honest, I've been waiting for an opportunity to be your agent again. Now that the company is no longer short on employees, I immediately applied to be your agent again. I've been persuading Donna to give me a chance for a long time, and now the company has finally agreed to let me be your agent again."

Sarah looked around awkwardly, falling into silence. She had mixed feelings and wasn't sure what to say.

Amy let out a dramatic sigh and continued, "I know it's a difficult decision. Maybe you still blame me for leaving you in your heart. But you have to think about what we've been through. I was the one who picked you out of 300 applicants because I noticed your talent, remember? At the time, I was a new and inexperienced agent and you were a new artist. We worked together to win you your first trophy. But, at the peak of your stardom, you abandoned me for a despicable man and almost ruined my

career.”

Her guilt-tripping finally made Sarah react. Her eyes reddened. She looked at Amy shamefully and

said, “I’m sorry. I know I shouldn’t have been so stubborn back then.”

Amy shook her head dismissively and replied, “I don’t blame you. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have pleaded

with the company to take you in when you appealed for a comeback.”

Sarah bit her lip, overcome with guilt. She gazed at Amy, unable to say anything for a long time.

Seeing this, Donna assumed that Sarah would likely choose Amy as her agent. She leaned closer to

Ariana and whispered complacently in her ear, “You’ve only known Sarah for less than two months.

How can you compare to Amy, who was her agent for more than seven years?”

Ariana felt a pang in her heart. But she couldn’t blame Sarah if she chose Amy.

Donna was right. In the end, it was Sarah’s choice and Ariana had to respect that.

Sensing that Sarah and Amy still had a lot to say to each other, Ariana didn’t want to hang around to

watch. She made a move to leave but suddenly stopped when Sarah shook off Amy’s hand and

exclaimed loudly, “I’m sorry, Amy. I appreciate the time we worked together, but I’ve decided that Ariana

will be my only agent from now on.”

The three of them were surprised by Sarah’s words. Amy, in particular, was stunned for a few seconds.

“Sarah, I’m imploring you to reconsider. You know you would have to stick to your chosen agent for a

long time after your decision today, right?” Donna advised gravely. She never imagined that Sarah

would make that choice.

Donna had already informed the human resource department before she came here that Ariana would

be transferred to manage a new artist.

Amy echoed Donna’s concern. “Sarah, is your mind made up? After all, we have been working together

for seven years.”

Sarah raised her head and turned to Ariana, who stood by the door with a complicated expression. “I’ve

made up my mind. I won’t change my agent again after Ariana. She will be my agent in the future,”

Sarah said firmly.

Amy remained silent for a few seconds before muttering slowly, “Sarah, you haven’t changed at all.

Five years ago, you abandoned me for a rotten man, and now you are doing the same. Ariana is just a

newcomer. She has no experience. Will it be worth it?”

Sarah turned to Amy and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Amy. I've made up my mind."

Amy's expression gradually became twisted. All of a sudden, she sneered, "You are so ungrateful."

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Sarah smiled bitterly. She didn't seem to be surprised at Amy's words. She already knew their plan

since Donna brought Amy into this room.

"Amy, I really appreciate your help in nurturing me, but I must move forward and think of the road

ahead. People will change," Sarah said coldly as she lowered her eyes.

Amy understood what she meant but had no intentions of giving up. She sneered, "Is this your way of

thanking me? When you just entered the entertainment circle, I tried my best to make you famous. But

you left the entertainment circle after a few years for a man. Now that you are lucky and have regained

your popularity, you ditch me for a newcomer? Don't you feel any guilt?"

Sarah pursed her lips and replied a little impatiently, "First of all, I want to clarify that my popularity was

made possible this time only because Ariana was here.

Everyone gave up on me, including you, Amy. Ariana was the only one who insisted on helping me.

She trusted me and gave me her unconditional support."

“So you’re blaming me? Is that why you didn’t choose me?” Amy questioned with indignation.

Resentment flashed across her eyes as she continued, “I’ve told you I didn’t have a choice. It was the company’s decision. Besides, you had also done me wrong. You left the entertainment circle without consulting me.”

“I’m not blaming you. Yes, it was my fault that I left the entertainment circle. But I already made it up to you by giving you all the money from the album sales,” Sarah retorted. She glanced at Amy and continued coldly, “Besides, don’t think that I’m unaware that you had taken a lot of money I earned before I left the entertainment circle.”

Amy froze. She didn’t expect Sarah to know what she had done to the accounts.

However, she didn’t think she was in the wrong. After all, most agents did the same.

As Donna knew that Amy could not persuade Sarah to change her mind, she immediately pretended to scold Amy, “Amy, that’s enough. You don’t owe each other anything. Besides, you have worked together for so many years; maybe it’s better for a change. Go back to your post first. I will arrange another artist for you later.”

Amy remained silent as she shot a glare at Sarah before leaving.

Donna breathed a sigh of relief. She then turned to Sarah and coaxed, "If you are not satisfied with

Amy, I can get another agent for you. Linda happens to be free.

What about her?"

Ariana sneered. She could tell that Donna didn't want her to be Sarah's agent. Linda Salazar was the

most experienced agent in the company, with countless good resources and a strong backer. If Linda

became Sarah's agent, she could definitely boost Sarah's popularity.

However, Sarah was adamant. She said calmly, "No, I insist on letting Ariana be my agent. If the

company insists on doing otherwise, I will go to another company. It just so happens that my contract

with the company is about to end. Since I'm popular now, I'm not worried that any company would not

want me."

Not expecting Sarah to be so determined, Donna began to panic. Sarah was now the company's cash

cow. If Sarah left because she was dissatisfied with Donna's arrangements, SJ Entertainment would

definitely fire Donna.

Ariana, who stood on the other side, was also startled. She quickly walked over to Sarah. "Don't be so

impulsive. If you change to another company now, the media will make a big fuss about it and say you're ungrateful. Then your reputation will be ruined."

Sarah winked at Ariana without Donna seeing, before turning to Donna with an indifferent expression. "I don't care. If the media make a fuss about this, the new company will help to explain. It might be easier for me than working in SJ Entertainment. At least I won't have to deal with the public relations myself."

Donna's face darkened, as she realized exactly what Sarah meant. Sarah was mocking SJ Entertainment for ignoring her when she needed them.

It didn't matter if Sarah had a contract with the company. SJ Entertainment hadn't helped her with her previous two public relations crises.

The more determined Sarah was, the more timid Donna became.

She didn't dare to continue trying to persuade Sarah. Donna simply smiled and said, "Well, forget it.

Ariana will continue as your agent."

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"Thank you." Sarah nodded, her face expressionless.

"If there's nothing else, I have to go now. I have work to do," Donna said with an awkward smile before

leaving in a hurry, and not awaiting any response.

As soon as she was gone, Sarah breathed a sigh of relief. Putting her arm around Ariana's shoulders, she said, "Damn it! They almost got us."

Ariana wanted to laugh, but her eyes were red. "I'm just a rookie. I'm afraid that you might make the wrong choice today," she said in a muffled voice.

Sarah sighed. Knowing Ariana was sensitive and could be fragile, she sat her down and spoke to her earnestly. "After we've been through so much, I trust you, and I believe in your ability. You solved all of the public relations crises. So please, trust in yourself."

By this, Ariana was moved and felt grateful. At first, she had no choice but to work at SJ Entertainment because of the bet and various reasons, but at the moment, she really liked the job.

Sarah's trust had helped Ariana find her place. It wasn't now just Sarah who was growing on this journey, but Ariana too. It was a blessing that they had met each other and hadn't given up on each other.

After Donna walked out, she went up to the 19th floor, and approached Jasper's office.



Despite being an agent nominally, he had a different status. He had a spacious office, with many decorations and collections. He was playing indoor golf when

Donna came in.

"It is done?" Jasper asked, waving the club. Donna looked uneasy.

She swallowed and said hesitantly, "Mr. Anderson, things are becoming tricky."

Jasper placed the club down, walked over to the desk and lit a cigarette. "How tricky?" he asked, squinting at her.

Nervously fiddling with her curly hair, she told Jasper everything that had just happened.

He let out a breath of smoke and stared into the chandelier for a long time.

"Mr. Anderson..." Donna said, when he hadn't said anything for a while. "What should we do next?"

She was afraid. It was no secret that Jasper was bad-tempered, cunning and unscrupulous. She became more worried the longer he remained silent.

"What should we do?" Jasper sneered and his eyes sharpened. He stubbed out his cigarette, before turning around and kicking over the robot which was operating behind him.

Donna trembled and lowered her head. She didn't dare to say another word.

Jasper's face was now twisted with anger. He kept smoothing his hair, trying to compose himself.

Since Sarah was now effectively SJ Entertainment's money-maker, as her agent, Ariana could earn five million for the company without doing anything for months.

Jasper hadn't gotten the money back he had spent on Brielle. If things went on like this, he would certainly lose.

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He took out another cigarette and tried to light it, but it wouldn't work. He was so mad that he smashed the lighter onto the floor. "Go and find a solution. If you can't, you'll be fired," he ordered, with a finger pointed at Donna.

Donna felt desperate. She couldn't think of any excuse to ask Sarah to change her agent.

Just then, the lounge door opened. Brielle appeared in a pretty pink dress. She walked over with a smile and grabbed Jasper's hand. "Honey, what happened to make you so angry?"

In front of outsiders, Jasper would show a little respect for Brielle. He stopped acting angry toward Donna, and simply frowned at Brielle. "Shouldn't you be resting? Why are you here?"

Brielle pouted teasingly. "You're making too much noise so I couldn't fall asleep."

He snorted at this. As soon as he saw Brielle, he thought of his loss of money. was now in an even worse mood.

He really wasn't in the mood to coax Brielle, so he waved the club again.

When she saw this gesture, Brielle beckoned for Donna to leave.

Donna was more than happy to go, and left in a hurry after flashing Brielle a flattering smile.

Jasper could tell what the two were up to, but didn't feel like questioning it. He knew Donna was smart and knew what to do without his orders.

"Jasper, stop playing golf. Come and chat with me." Brielle spoke in a flirtatious tone, and her hands, which were perfectly manicured, landed on his belt.

Normally, he would flirt back, but today this just annoyed him.

"If you have something to say, just say it," he said impatiently.

Brielle blinked at him, and took a moment before saying, "I'm just worried about my job."

She grabbed Jasper's sleeve as she spoke, and pulled it. "My career in the entertainment industry has only just started. If I don't receive any job invitation all the time, I will be forgotten by the public soon."

Jasper sneered at her. "You've brought this on yourself. I arranged everything for you. How could I know you led a promiscuous life in the past? You ruined your image in such a short time that there's no room for making it up now."

Brielle's eyes began to turn red and she pouted.

"why don't you say anything? Did I say something wrong?" Jasper's tone was unkind. He wasn't in the mood to play his game anymore after it was interrupted.

He put on his coat. "Have you solved the matter with the assistant who blocked the sulfuric acid attack?"

"Yes, it's solved. I thanked her in person, and I have given them a lot of money. Her family members have signed a settlement contract." Brielle delivered the news in a flat tone.

It seemed that nothing had gone smoothly during this period of time. Because of that assistant, Brielle had been busy and lost her reputation. She had to swallow her pride.

Brielle wanted some comfort from Jasper, but he had been busy dealing with Ariana and had ignored her.