

Unconscious 301

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Theodore calmly moved to one of the empty seats on the side, absolutely silent. He had a rough idea of what would happen next, so he decided to have a front row seat to the show.

Darian presided over the meeting. He went straight to the point and declared, "Theodore, you now have a leg problem. You're not in good health and you no longer have the energy to properly manage the company. It's about time you retire at home."

Theodore sat lazily in his seat and smiled casually. "What if I say no?"

Darian sighed. "Then we follow the procedure. Let's all vote."

At this point, Darian didn't try to hide his intentions anymore. Theodore wasn't surprised at all as he nonchalantly looked at all the shareholders present. Those who raised their hands didn't dare to look him in the eye. Instead, they lowered their heads and raised their hands in silent agreement.

As expected, half of the shareholders raised their hands. Counting in Jasper, Darian had obtained the majority of the votes. His eyes sparkled with joy. He was full of determination to win this time.

Meanwhile, Jasper could hardly retain his composure. He sneered at Theodore and asked, "Are you

happy now? You wouldn't have found yourself in such an awkward position if you had just left earlier."

Theodore remained silent, as if he didn't care about the final decision at all.

"It's fine. It'll be great just waiting at home all day until the money arrives. Why do you bother keeping yourself busy and ending up being a cripple?" Darian asked, failing miserably at pretending to be a caring father.

"In that case, let's unveil the final decision and make it official." Jasper couldn't wait. He would love to see Theodore defeated.

"Then let's announce it," Darian hinted at his assistant.

But at that moment, the door suddenly flew open as a beaming man walked through it. To everyone's surprise, it was the vice president of the BRD Group, Adrian. "Wait a minute. I haven't voted yet."

Apart from Theodore, everyone was shocked by Adrian's arrival. He sat calmly in his seat as if Adrian's presence was natural.

It was not Jasper's first time meeting Adrian, and some encounters were unpleasant. As such, he had a deep impression of Adrian and could instantly recognize him.

As he never expected to meet Adrian at the Anderson Group, he exclaimed in surprise, "Mr. Perkins,

why are you here?"

Adrian ignored his question and only replied with a smile before pulling a seat next to Theodore and sitting down.

Darian's face darkened immediately from the unexpected intrusion. He was so close to success. He didn't expect any outsiders to waltz into the middle of a shareholders' meeting.

Besides, he recognized the intruder and was troubled by his presence. Adrian Perkins was no simpleton.

Adrian was capable and worked for Holden, the CEO of the BRD Group. He wouldn't be easily fooled.

Darian remembered how Zayden Fredrick, the former CEO of the BRD Group, was suddenly dismissed and how Holden's sudden appearance as CEO caused an uproar in the business circle.

No one had ever heard of Holden before. There were only rumors that he was Aldus' long-lost grandson.

With a sudden change in leadership and Holden's connection to Aldus, no one in the BRD Group was convinced that Holden could rise to his role.

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Moreover, despite only using three months to bring a 30% increase in the profits to the BRD Group, many former leaders still supported Zayden and constantly created trouble for Holden in the company.

When that happened, Adrian was appointed the vice president of the BRD Group after his sudden transfer from the overseas branch.

Adrian seemed to be humble and unthreatening. However, he was a man of action.

Soon, he helped Holden wipe out his opponents in the BRD Group and laid a strong foundation for Holden's leadership.

With this knowledge, Darian didn't dare to look down on Adrian.

He stood up immediately and greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Perkins, what can we do for you? Why did you not inform me about your plans to come? I could have arranged for someone to receive you."

Adrian flashed his winning smile and said, "Yeah, my bad. Anyway, I came here for something important."

"What could be so important? How about you wait for me in the reception room? I am about to end the meeting. I can entertain you better later." Darian's patience was running out. He was in a hurry to

announce the result of the vote and didn't have the time to be idling around. As such, he tried to drive Adrian away subtly.

Suddenly, Adrian's smile fell, and he said in a serious tone, "I'm here to attend the shareholders' meeting. I'm sorry for being late. I was caught in a traffic jam.

Fortunately, I still made it."

Suddenly, everyone was confused. Darian frowned and had an ominous feeling.

"What do you mean, Mr. Perkins?" he asked cautiously.

"Nothing. It's just I bought some shares from the Anderson Group previously. You can tell that I think highly of your company," Adrian replied casually.

He beckoned his lawyer to hand him a document and slammed it in front of Darian.

"Take a look. These are some of the Anderson Group's shares I paid a high price for.

I didn't expect it amounted to 5% in total."

Darian was dumbfounded and couldn't believe his ears. He hurriedly picked up the document and skimmed through it. When he was done, he was completely stunned, and his rage grew.

"You..." Darian glared at Theodore. He was too angry to finish his sentence.

He had been in the business world for so many years. How could he not see through their tricks?

It was apparent he had been fooled!

Adrian smiled lightly as he leaned against the chair with his fingers crossed. "So I am qualified to attend this meeting, right? Also, I believe I have voting rights too."

Darian knew that things would not go on as he had expected. He glared at Theodore, who was staring indifferently at him.

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He knew Adrian's sudden appearance was not simple. So it seemed that this bastard was already connected to the BRD Group!

Adrian was undoubtedly here to support Theodore.

Darian clenched his hands secretly under the table while answering, "Of course, you are qualified. I'm just unsure of what you are suggesting."

"I thought you already figured it out, Mr. Anderson," Adrian said casually. He curled his lips and added innocently, "I'm here to change the results."

"Mr. Perkins, mind your words. The general shareholders' meeting is not a game Darian exclaimed

spontaneously while tapping the table two times with his knuckles, and his body trembled with anger.

Judging from his good-looking son, one could tell that Darian was a charming man.

However, his face was so twisted by anger that he looked grumpy and terrifying.

“Why are you so angry, Mr. Anderson?” Adrian said with a sigh. He sat up straight and rested one arm on the table while continuing calmly, “Since I’m also a shareholder, I have the right to vote too. Based on the company’s previous performance, I’d prefer Theodore to be the CEO. Although his legs haven’t recovered yet, I don’t think it will hinder his abilities.”

“Haven’t recovered? Do you think he can recover?” Darian said sarcastically.

Adrian raised an eyebrow and turned to Theodore, who had been quiet the entire time. “So, you can never stand up again? Is it really that serious?” he asked despite knowing the answer.

Theodore glanced at him coldly and didn’t bother to reply.

“Okay, but even so, I still prefer Theodore,” Adrian said as he touched his chin, pretending to be distressed.

Darian almost flared up and cried as he tried to control his temper, “You mean you are against the

dismissal? In that case, we can call it even. This meeting is over for now.”

Darian felt very tense and couldn't bear to stay any longer. He feared more trouble might arise if Adrian kept dwelling on the matter.

However, Adrian was not finished. He stood up and interrupted, “You're too impatient, Mr. Anderson. I'm not done yet.”

“What else do you have to say?” Darian asked as he looked at him warily.

“Please, sit down.” Adrian pulled Darian to his seat and said lightly, “I'm not here just to vote. Also, I didn't say that I only own 5% of the shares.”

Darian narrowed his eyes and asked, “What do you mean by that?”

Adrian snapped his fingers at his lawyer, and the lawyer took out a document and put it in front of

Darian. Adrian then pretended to look apologetic and said, “I forgot to mention that Theodore had sold all of his shares to me a few days ago. That was

30%. So I should have 35% of the total shares now. If my memory serves me right, we have the same percentage of shares, right?”

Darian flew into a rage and pounded the table. “Theodore, are you crazy? This company belongs to the

Andersons. How could you sell your shares to an outsider?"

Theodore ignored him and said politely, "Mr. Perkins, you might be unaware, but my father had just given 3% of the shares to my brother, Jasper. So now, he only holds 32% of the shares. You are the biggest shareholder now. You can fight for the chairman's position."

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Darian went berserk. He pointed at Theodore and scolded, "You bastard!"

Adrian's face immediately changed, and he said, "You seem to have some trouble controlling yourself,

Mr. Darian Anderson. I'm afraid you are not suitable to manage the Anderson Group. Now that I am the biggest shareholder here, I'd like to propose a change in our company's chairman."

He glanced around the room smugly as he continued, "Now it's time to choose.

Please raise your hands if you agree with my proposal."

Darian looked hopefully at the other shareholders and was confident Adrian would be powerless without their support, regardless of the number of shares he had.

After all, he knew all these shareholders, and they would not help outsiders.

The shareholders exchanged serious glances and started whispering. Soon, one of them raised his

hand in agreement with Adrian's proposal, and the others followed his lead.

Darian was shocked. He slammed the table angrily and scolded, "What are you thinking? We are the Anderson Group. How can we sell it to an outsider?"

"But we are not an Anderson," a thin, shrewd middle-aged man replied, directly to the point.

"He's right. The Anderson Group cannot compete against the BRD Group. How can we afford to offend Mr. Perkins for your sake?" another shareholder said.

"Besides, with the BRD Group's help, the Anderson Group will have more development opportunities.

Mr. Darian Anderson, since we have fallen into this state, you should reconsider delegating your position to someone more capable."

Suddenly, more and more shareholders pitched in their opinions. More than half of these shareholders wanted to seize the opportunity to work with the BRD Group.

Only a fool would choose to give up this opportunity.

Moreover, they couldn't care less about the first name of the chairperson as long as they continued reaping benefits.

“Bunch of ingrates! Traitors!” Darian yelled in utter desperation and anger. He felt his knees grow weak and fell back onto the chair.

“Mr. Darian Anderson, we only have the best interest of the Anderson Group in mind. Mr. Theodore Anderson was the one who brought Anderson Group back from the dumps, not you. Yet, you want to control all the operations and kick your son out. Not only are you merciless, but also ungrateful. You will only be destroying the reputation of the Anderson Group if you stay,” a slightly overweight old man at the back of the room analyzed. He didn’t bother to show Darian any respect.

At this moment, Darian was too livid to retort and could only glare at him.

Adrian smiled and said, “Well, it seems to me that more than half voted in agreement. So now, I’m the chairman.”

Standing up, he said while bowing, “Please guide me well. I am all ears if you have any suggestions for my performance.”

Everyone applauded.

Without further ado, Adrian appointed Theodore as CEO of the Anderson Group.

“Theodore! It’s all your doing, isn’t it? You knew this would happen, didn’t you? You unfilial son!” Darian

lashed out as he trembled from his rising rage. His eyes were bloodshot, and veins bulged out on his forehead from anger.

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Meanwhile, Theodore looked at him calmly and replied, "Dad, don't be angry. It's what's best for the Anderson Group. You're old. Wouldn't it be better to relax at home and enjoy the monthly dividends?

There is no point in working half your life away and not enjoying it."

"Bastard, I'll kill you today!" Darian hollered as he rushed to give Theodore a tight slap. However,

before he reached Theodore, he was seized by Adrian. The bodyguards outside the meeting room also came in hurriedly and took Darian away.

"I have something to discuss with the CEO. You can take your leave now," Adrian ordered the other shareholders curtly.

When only the two were left in the meeting room, he returned to his usually playful self as he lay on the sofa with his legs crossed and sighed, "This meeting room used by the chairman is not as good as the vice president's lounge in the BRD Group. This sofa is so hard and uncomfortable."

Theodore looked disinterested and remained silent.

Just then, a sudden thought dawned on Adrian. He opened his eyes and turned toward Theodore, asking curiously, "How did you know? How were you so sure that Darian would transfer 3% of his shares to Jasper before the general shareholders' meeting?"

Theodore was unsurprised by the result of the shareholders' meeting. He said calmly, "I knew very well which shareholders Darian had talked to and how many of them would support him."

Adrian sat up and said excitedly, "I haven't made someone suffer that much for a long time. Tell me how you did it."

Theodore glanced coldly at him and answered, "I just guessed it."

"What?" Adrian said in bewilderment. He refused to believe in Theodore's luck.

"As long as I made sure exactly half of the shareholders would support him, Darian must invite another person he could trust to the board of directors to ensure he could achieve more than half the votes.

Jasper is his favorite son and, naturally, his first choice. Besides, Jasper is also the most obedient,"

Theodore explained in a low tone.

Adrian listened with great interest as he rested his chin on his hand. He smacked his lips and scoffed,

“Darian has worked hard for a long time. He must have thought he was bound to win and kick you out of the Anderson Group. In the end, he couldn’t even keep his position as the chairman. He must be furious now.”

Compared to Adrian’s relaxed attitude, Theodore was a little worried that Darian would be so angry that he would attempt to kill him. However, he prepared for such circumstances.

Theodore sneered, “This is just the beginning of my revenge. Ruining Darian’s and Jasper’s reputations is not enough. I will also destroy the whole Anderson Group! This is for my mom.”

He had been keeping a low profile all these years to plot his revenge against Darian and his son. In fact, Theodore hated them so much that he wished they were dead.

Watching Theodore’s anger rise, Adrian was frightened and quickly changed the topic. Suddenly, he remembered something and said, “By the way, Darian will definitely get Jasper to return his shares as soon as he gets home. It will be a little troublesome then. Are we going to continue collecting the shares?”

“No, there’s no need,” Theodore replied confidently. His emotions returned to normal, and he sneered,

“The relationship between Darian and Jasper may not be as harmonious as you think.”

As Theodore predicted, Darian argued with Jasper in the car on their way home.

“Sign the agreement tomorrow. I need you to return the shares to me,” Darian said grumpily as if he was still recalling the discord during the shareholders’ meeting.

Jasper had not even defended or supported him once after Adrian entered the meeting room. Jasper had just been sitting aside, looking idly as his father was being attacked.

Just then, Jasper, who had been quiet the entire time, finally mumbled, “Since you transferred your shares to me, it would be ridiculous for me to transfer them back to you.”

Darian was stunned and thought he had misheard him. He couldn’t believe his obedient son would defy his orders.

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It turned out Jasper was only pretending to be filial. He stopped hiding his true self once he had gotten the shares.

Darian was livid. He raised his hand and smacked Jasper’s head heavily as he scolded, “Are you hearing yourself? Be reasonable!”

Jasper kept quiet.

Darian was so angry that he hyperventilated. However, he soon calmed down and said gravely, "Now we need to accumulate all the shares we can get to fight against Adrian. This is the only way to get our power back. You are my son. What's mine will be yours when I die. You must not incur heavy losses for some small gains."

Jasper had blindly followed Darian's instructions for many years, and Darian had believed Jasper to be ignorant. However, Jasper was aware of many things. He just didn't show it.

He knew that Darian did not care much about family. Darian had always treated him well or like dirt, depending on his mood.

"Even if I gave the shares back to you, we still wouldn't be able to defeat Adrian,"

Jasper muttered. He looked at Darian stubbornly and continued in a louder tone, "Besides, you were unwilling to give me any shares over the years. And when you did give them to me, it was not without ulterior motives. I won't trust you anymore!"

Although Jasper was impulsive by nature, he was not a fool. If it weren't for the fight with Theodore, Darian wouldn't have let him into the Anderson Group so easily.

Would Darian share his profits with him? No way!

The father-son relationship was not important when it came to fighting for power and money.

Jasper gritted his teeth at the thought and said, "I can follow whatever arrangements you plan. But I will not return my shares!"

Darian was furious and roared, "Bastard! You are just as unfilial as Theodore!"

Ariana was in the practice room, planning for Tyler's future development. She had asked him to do another routine since he had performed exceptionally well the day before.

However, Tyler was hesitant and blushed.

Ariana put down her pen and looked at him curiously. "What's wrong? Are you uncomfortable?"

Although Tyler was reluctant to confess, he steeled his nerves and said timidly, "Actually, I don't know much about dancing. I recorded the previous choreography secretly and practiced a lot when I went home."

Ariana's jaw dropped, and she asked in surprise, "So you took a gamble? How could you be sure I'd choose that dance to test the trainees?"

Tyler touched his nose in embarrassment and replied honestly, "To be honest, I wasn't sure. I just

practiced it in case. I had also practiced the other dances, but this one was the most challenging and unique, so I spent extra time on it.”

The more he said, the more he sunk his head. His voice became softer, and he didn't dare to look

Ariana in the eye. “Anyway, I am not saying that I cannot dance at all. I'm just afraid I'll trouble you if we focus my development on dancing.”

Well, he had truly been lucky in his gamble! Ariana did not blame him for it.

Instead, she thought it was excellent of him to seize any opportunity that arose.

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She wasn't about to give up on Tyler. Since he couldn't dance, then what about singing?

Tyler's voice sounded pleasant. She might be able to produce an album for him if she nurtured him as a singer. Besides, Sarah could help him when it came to music.

“What about singing your favorite song?” Ariana asked as she sat down and anticipated Tyler's performance.

“Okay, I'll sing,” Tyler said a little awkwardly. He felt a little shy, and his face flushed. He cleared his throat and began to sing, “I can't be separated from you for a moment...”

Tyler poured his heart into the song and felt connected to the music. People looking would even mistake him for a professional singer.

However, if anyone were to listen, one would realize he was singing out of tune.

He was completely off-key!

However, Tyler didn't realize it himself. He was even looking expectantly at Ariana, waiting for her praise.

Ariana felt awkward giving negative feedback. She coughed and was at a loss for words. His singing was a little ridiculous...

"Let's talk about it later," Ariana said, brushing the judgment phase away hastily.

"We've tried singing and dancing. We're only left with acting. Are you interested in acting? I think you have potential in it," she continued as if the singing had never happened.

Well, apart from his voice, his performance was really good when he sang.

Tyler's eyes lit up. "I can act. I] am interested in acting. But I didn't dare to suggest it..." he exclaimed excitedly.

He lowered his head again. He looked unconfident and said in an uneasy tone, "I mean, I was never trained to act. I don't know if I'm capable."

Ariana was satisfied with his answer and studied him carefully.

Although Tyler was dressed shabbily, he was not bad-looking. His facial features were defined, and although they were not perfect, they were symmetrical. He would be outstanding in front of the camera.

Ariana quickly took out her phone and took photos of Tyler. She even made him recite some lines in front of the camera. He was not camera-shy at all. He could do all the expressions she asked him to.

Although his skills were flawed, it was good enough for a beginner.

She put away her phone cheerfully and told him her new idea. "You can develop as an actor. I think you would be suitable for the job."

While they were discussing, Betsy burst into the room, panting heavily. "Ariana, big news! Something happened in the company."

Ariana sent Tyler away and closed the door. "What happened?" she asked.

Her thoughts automatically drifted to Theodore, who visited the company unannounced. Was it

something related to him?

Ariana's anxiety grew.

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Betsy caught her breath and reported, "The Anderson Group is holding a general shareholders' meeting today. Darian was planning on dismissing Theodore. But somehow, Mr. Perkins, the vice president of the BRD Group, was here as well. He used his position as the largest shareholder to kick Darian out. Theodore will continue to be the CEO. It was so dramatic!"

Betsy's words surprised Ariana, and she felt relieved. She was glad that Theodore had fended off Darian and Jasper, but she was also worried that he might have gotten the BRD Group involved. she had met Adrian and Holden before. With their ability to command such a large company as the BRD Group, they were not people who should be taken lightly.

Ariana was afraid that the BRD Group would swallow Theodore and the Anderson Group in the end.

She felt a little uneasy. In theory, the BRD Group would never fancy the Anderson Group. After all, they were vastly different. But Arian suddenly became the biggest shareholder, and Adrian must be acting under Holden's instructions.

So the question was, why did Holden do that? Ariana knew there was no conflict of interest between the Anderson Group and the BRD Group. Were Theodore and Holden making a deal in secret?

But that didn't make sense. Theodore was too proud to cooperate with Holden.

The more Ariana thought, the more confused she became. At last, she came to an absurd conclusion.

Was Holden doing this for her?

"Ariana, why are you not saying anything?" Betsy asked in concern as she waved her hand in front of

Ariana, looking worried.

Ariana regained her senses and changed the topic. "Never mind the company. If you are free now, you

can guide Tyler around the company and familiarize him with the facilities. Then arrange a dorm room

for him. After that, start contacting acting instructors as soon as possible. Tyler should begin his

lessons within the next two days."

As Betsy wrote the instructions down on a list, Ariana continued after some thought, "Pay attention to

new projects. Check if any new projects are recruiting actors. Collect the information and send them to

me."

"Okay, then I will first show Tyler around."

“Go ahead.”

Ariana sat down after Betsy left and started browsing her social media accounts.

After much hesitation, she clicked on a black profile picture and sent a message.

“Did you tell Adrian to come here? Why are you suddenly involved in the Anderson Group’s affairs?”

A reply came instantly. “Are you concerned about the Anderson Group?”

Holden was really cunning and good at asking questions. She snorted and quickly replied, “Of course I do. After all, I’m still Theodore’s wife. You know that.”

Holden sent her an eye-rolling gif, and he added, “You said you were not an Anderson, and you didn’t acknowledge Theodore as your husband. Now you claim the opposite. Women are so unpredictable.”

Ariana burst into laughter when she saw the gif. It was hard to imagine Holden rolling his eyes. Her lips curled upward as she replied, “This is my family’s problem.”

Soon, she received another message. “Whatever, since they’ve made you unhappy, I ought to teach them a lesson for you.”

Ariana’s heart skipped a beat, and she doubted if Holden was really doing this for her.

She quickly replied, "Stop messing around!"

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After a long silence, Holden sent another message. "Do you care about Theodore?"

Ariana paused and frowned slightly, as if she was in deep thought. Then mcd replied, "My relationship with Theodore isn't so simple. This is about my interests too."

Holden noticed that she wasn't going to reveal any other information. Instead, he sent her a smiling emoji and a message that read, "I was just joking. The BRD Group and Theodore have reached a win-win agreement, and this cooperation isn't as simple as it seems."

Seeing the words "win-win", Ariana felt relieved. However, she still asked, "Really?"

Holden replied, "If you don't believe me, ask your husband."

Ariana didn't know what to say, so she cut her conversation with Holden short for now.

In the evening, it began to drizzle. With no umbrella to keep her dry, Ariana waited by the company gate and decided to take a bus.

At that moment, her mobile phone rang, Theodore's name popped up on the screen so she immediately answered.

“What’s wrong?”

“Cross the street.”

With those three words, the call ended. Ariana was speechless. She looked at the opposite side of the street and discovered a familiar car parked under a huge tree.

Horace was waving at her from the driver’s seat.

Ariana happened to have something to ask Theodore. She turned up her collar to cover her face before looking around to make sure that no one was watching. Then, she trotted across the street. Before getting in the car, she bent down to look around and make sure no one was looking at her. Then, she quickly entered the vehicle.

“Hurry up. Don’t let anyone see us.” Ariana was worried, carefully looking out the window like a thief urging Horace to drive her away from the scene of her crime.

Theodore’s expression darkened as he asked in a discontented tone, “Is being seen with me something to be ashamed of? Why are you acting like you’ve just committed a crime?”

A confused-looking Ariana turned around to face a slightly angry Theodore. She frowned and said, “I thought we agreed that we can’t expose our relationship. It’s part of the bet so we need to stick to it.”

Not knowing how to retort, Theodore furiously knocked on the partition and ordered, "Drive."

"Yes, sir," Horace carefully answered as he began to slowly start up the car.

Minutes of silence passed by in the back seat, but it was soon broken by Ariana.

"Well, I know what happened in the shareholders' meeting."

Theodore turned to look at her with raised eyebrows, signaling to her to continue.

Ariana cleared her throat before doing so. "Why did you contact the BRD Group out of nowhere? Did

they take the initiative to go to you?"

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"No. I was the one who invited the BRD Group to join the Anderson Group's board.

We managed to reach some reasonable agreements," Theodore shared indifferently.

He leaned back, looking all relaxed and without a care in the world.

However, Ariana felt the opposite. She was born with a knack for overthinking about something before

it actually happened. She often had countless possibilities and results running through her mind.

She advised in a worried tone, "Just don't set yourself up for failure in the end."

"Don't worry. I traded my shares for something more valuable. Everything is under control." Theodore

opened his eyes as he smiled at her.

Ariana felt awkward before declaring in her stubborn tone, "I'm not worried about you. But I'm afraid you'll lose all of my mother's possessions. Don't forget that you must return them to me once the bet is over."

As she spoke, she suddenly remembered that Theodore didn't have any shares under his name. He became a minister without portfolio which made him no different from an ordinary worker. Out of curiosity, she asked, "So this means that Darian and Jasper don't need to worry about killing you to get those shares? And in the future, Adrian will be their primary enemy?"

Theodore nodded, "Theoretically."

Ariana's heart raced upon hearing this. She couldn't help but feel nervous. Licking her lips, she asked as carefully as she could, "In that case, it wouldn't matter whether or not you had a child, right?"

At the mention of the child, Theodore's face darkened out of instinct. He stared at Ariana and asked, "What do you mean by saying this?"

Ariana avoided his sharp gaze guiltily. She clasped her hands nervously together and replied, "I was just wondering."

“Wondering?” Theodore echoed as he squinted suspiciously, thinking about her intentions.

Ariana hastily came up with an explanation. “You once said that if you had a baby, Darian would try to kill you and take your shares after your child inherited them. It wouldn’t be worth it for Darian to take the risk now that you don’t have any shares left.”

“So what?” Theodore asked coldly as he put his hand on the armrest.

Hot sweat was dripping down Ariana’s temples. It was really difficult to fool this man! She shouldn’t have mentioned the baby.

“So you have nothing to worry about now, like your own safety,” she stammered nervously, her tone growing weaker by the second. However, she had to convey her thoughts. “There’s also no need to worry about the problem of having a baby. After all, you will have your own child in the future.”

She raised her head slowly and peeked at Theodore’s expression. He looked emotionless and said indifferently, “I will never have my own child.”

“What?” Ariana gasped in shock.

This was beyond Ariana’s expectations. She thought Darian and Jasper were the reason why

Theodore didn't want a child. However, there appeared to be other reasons.

"What if you meet someone you like in the future?" Ariana asked curtly.

She felt heartbroken at the thought of Theodore falling in love with another woman in the future.