

Unconscious 41

Chapter 41

Donna leaped to her feet and inched back to avoid her. "I get that you are angry about the whole thing.

However, you have to calm down and tell your new agent the whole story. The arrangement came from the management. I can't change it."

With these words, she hurriedly left the meeting room like she had seen a ghost.

"Fuck!" Sarah screamed and trembled like a mad woman. When she noticed that Ariana was still standing there, she exploded, "Why are you still here? Get out! I don't want to set my eyes on you ever again!"

Ariana braved the storm by taking a seat. She crossed her legs and said, "Let's be realistic. The company has already given up on you. I'm your only lifeline now."

"Shut the fuck up!" Sarah yelled, her eyes blazing.

Ariana snorted, "Yelling will get you nowhere. You said that Lynch framed you. Why don't you take him down instead of venting your anger on innocent people? Just so you know, Donna assigned me to you because she wants to watch us fight. I don't want to give her the pleasure of seeing that happen. If you cooperate with me, I can help you get your career back."

“Ha-ha! What makes you so confident? You must think this is child’s play!” Sarah couldn’t help.

laughing at her.

“You act like you have another choice. If I’m being honest, we are both in the same boat. We have to work together to survive.” Ariana smiled and stared into Sarah’s eyes.

Sarah finally sheathed her sword. She stopped yelling and took a deep breath.

“Well, can you really help me?”

Ariana clasped her hands together and said, meaningfully, “Donna wants to see me fail, so she made me your agent. I’m just a newcomer. Why do you think that she’s getting worked up over a newbie?”

“Are you trying to say that she’s gunning for your backer, not you?”

Sarah tapped her chin thoughtfully. The whole arrangement was dubious. Having known that Donna always tried to bring down those who posed a threat to her, and judging from how elegantly Ariana carried herself, Sarah suspected that she was from a family of old money.

Ariana smiled brightly. “That was a good guess. Maybe it’s because I’m the CEO’s wife.”

Sarah rolled her eyes. “Oh, come on. Stop joking about something like that.”

"I'm not joking." Ariana muttered seriously.

It was the absolute truth. Why did no one believe her?

"Please! I wasn't born yesterday. Tell that to kids, they will believe you." Sarah chuckled. She shook her head and sat back on the sofa. Then she lit up another cigarette.

In the blink of an eye, Ariana grabbed the cigarette off her hand and said, "Don't you know smoking is bad for you? As a singer, you shouldn't be touching a cigarette at all!"

Sarah sucked her teeth. "What difference does it make? My career is finished. No one wants to listen to me sing or buy my records."

She took out another cigarette from the box.

Seeing this, Ariana had no choice but to hand the cigarette back to her. She then looked at her and said, "You might be bad business for others, but not for me. You are my only shot at gaining a foothold in SJ Entertainment. Basically, we need each other now. Trust me. I'll do my best to help you."

Chapter 42

Sarah took a puff and stared blankly at the wall. She calmed a little. Ariana's soft voice sounded like music to her ears. This was the first time in ages that she heard something positive from anyone. It was nice to know that someone still believed in her when everyone else had already written her off.

Even if the company's PR department tried all it could to clean up the mess after the scandal, it would be pointless. She was a singer who had been away for five years, while Lynch was making waves as an A-list actor. Many of the top guns in the entertainment industry were supporting him just because of the amount of profit he brought them. So, it was impossible for the company to offend so many people just for a has-been star like Sarah.

Ariana was naive and ignorant. That was why she could be so full of hope. She knew nothing about the dog-eat-dog world out there.

"Tell me what happened. I need to hear your side of the story, so I know where to begin," Ariana continued.

Sarah squinted her eyes and slowly blew a puff of smoke into the air. She had nothing to say."

Her silence made Ariana anxious. She leaned forward and took Sarah's free hand in hers. "We have to come up with a solution while the heat is still on. If we allow this to die down, there might be no comeback."

Sarah took a deep breath and finally spoke. "Fine. I guess I can trust you on this. What exactly do you

want to know?”

Ariana breathed a sigh of relief. She had just jumped over the first hurdle out of the numerous ones that

Donna and Jasper set just to sabotage her.

Seeking help from Theodore was out of the question for now. He was just too unpredictable.

Since she was finding her way through this industry by herself, she was thankful that Sarah was finally

ready to open up to her. Her first step to gaining a foothold in the company was to solve Sarah’s crisis.

“Tell me about your marriage to Lynch and how things degenerated to this level,” replied Ariana,

releasing her hand. Sarah sighed and took a deep drag on her cigarette. Then she told Ariana the

whole story.

It was true that she and Lynch got divorced more than a year ago. However, he was the one who had

an affair during their marriage. His infidelity was one of the major reasons why they got divorced. The

sex tape was real. The man in the tape was Vincent Gray, an unknown model. She had only started

dating him after her divorce was finalized.

“Why haven’t you said this to the media? You aren’t the guilty one here, Lynch is!” Ariana said angrily.

Sarah gave her a bitter smile. “I’m guessing you didn’t get the chance to check the news today.”

Hearing this, Ariana whipped out her phone and checked the news. The hottest one was about

Vincent's post. In the post, he apologized to Lynch and alleged that Sarah was the one who seduced him. He also stated that they slept with each other while she was still married to Lynch.

"The moment the sex tape was leaked, I called Vincent several times so he would explain to the public,

but I couldn't get through to him. I wasn't sure about it at that time. But with the latest development, it's

all clear to me. Vincent is on Lynch's side. They both set me up. Bastards!" The more Sarah spoke, the

angrier she became. Her pretty face and eyes were red at this time. She pounded her fist on the

armrest of the sofa. It was as if she would explode any time soon.

It was dark and chilly by the time Ariana finally got off work.

She wrapped herself tightly in her coat and was about to rush to the nearby subway station when a

black Maybach came to a screeching halt in front of her.

The back window wound down, revealing a handsome face. It was Theodore.

"You came to work today?" Ariana asked, shivering as a chill breeze crept down her neck.

"Get in." Theodore glanced at his freezing wife and opened the door with a click.

Ariana hesitated and looked around to make sure there was no one around before she got into the car.

Chapter 43

As soon as she sat down, Theodore tossed her a blanket. "Don't catch a cold. You will infect me. I can't afford to fall sick again after barely escaping death."

Ariana growled inwardly as she wrapped herself like a burrito with the blanket. She hadn't seen this man for a few days, and he was still so sharp-tongued.

"You plan to manage Sarah despite everything she has ongoing?" Theodore suddenly asked.

Ariana was stunned. But when she saw that Horace was behind the wheel, it all clicked.

She lowered her head and rubbed her chin against the blanket. In a dispirited mood, she finally replied,

"I have no choice. Besides, Sarah is a victim. Her ex-husband set her up. I want to help her the best

way I can." "What makes you so sure that she's telling the truth? Did she show you any proof? She

could be lying for all we know," Theodore commented with a chuckle.

"What do you mean?" Ariana stilled for a second. She looked up at him, her eyes narrowing with

suspicion.

Theodore held out his phone to her. "See for yourself."

“What is it?” Puzzled, Ariana took the phone over. The first thing she saw was a picture of a paternity test report.

“That’s the paternity test result of Sarah’s daughter and Lynch. It says that Lynch isn’t the little girl’s father,” Theodore said flatly.

“What? Is this real?” Ariana couldn’t believe it. She enlarged the photo quickly. If this report was real, it would be the last nail in the coffin for Sarah. There was no coming back if the media got a hold of this report.

“Of course, it’s real! I got it from the hospital. It appears Lynch had the test conducted over a year ago.

Since he hasn’t released it to the media yet, he’s definitely holding it as a trump card. Sarah won’t be able to ride out the storm if this gets out.” Theodore turned to look at the Befuddled Ariana and

continued, “It appears Sarah is just using you. She wasn’t a hundred percent honest with you.

Everyone has cut all ties with her. But what did you do? You decided to step in hoping to save her. I hope you now see that it was a wrong move.”

An eerie sound was ringing in Ariana’s ears. She wasn’t sure of what to believe now.

Sarah’s sad face appeared in her mind. She remembered how angry the pop star had been. Every

word that Sarah said sounded so sincere.

Were they all lies? If so, why did Sarah lie to her?

Theodore's heart sang when he saw the frustrated look on her face. He moved closer and tipped her chin up with his fingers. "Give it up, Ariana. This matter is beyond you. You and I know that you need my help. If you beg me, I can consider arranging a new artist for you."

Ariana blinked her eyes several times. "I should beg you?"

"Yes, beg me." With a snicker, Theodore leaned forward, closing the small distance between them.

"After all, it won't be the first time, and neither will it be the last."

Those conceited words annoyed Ariana greatly. She struggled to break free from his hold. Suddenly, the car jerked, jolting her toward him. Her lips pressed against his. The softness of his lips caught her off guard.

A muffled groan escaped from Theodore's mouth.

Ariana's brain seemed to stop functioning. Her widened eyes were so close to his that she could see her reflection in them.

Many seconds passed before Ariana finally came to her senses. She realized she was supporting herself with her hand on Theodore's crotch!

Time seemed to have stopped while the awkward kiss lasted. A deafening silence fell in the car as soon as it began moving again. Ariana pulled away from Theodore and rubbed her lips with the back of her hand. Her cheeks turned red in a split second.

Chapter 44

Theodore moved to the opposite side. He stared out of the window, looking unusually embarrassed. He swallowed hard as he tried to conceal the bulge in his pants.

The humming sound of the engine was the only sound that could be heard as the tension continued to build up.

Ariana didn't have the courage to look at Theodore again. She couldn't stop thinking of how soft and warm his lips were, and the bulge she felt while her hand rested on his crotch. These thoughts were driving her crazy.

The car suddenly jolted and halted again. Caught off guard, Ariana fell to the side. Her forehead hit Theodore's hard shoulder. The pain made her cry out and brought tears to her eyes.

Theodore stretched out one hand to help her up. Then he turned to Horace.

“Why the hell are you driving so recklessly?”

Horace replied apologetically, “I’m sorry, sir. It wasn’t intentional. There’s a car accident ahead. We are stuck in a traffic jam.”

Ariana pressed her palm against her aching forehead. She looked out of the window and saw that there was a crowd ahead. A private car had crashed into a taxi.

“I guess we will have to wait for a while,” said Horace, turning off the ignition.

Theodore didn’t say anything. When he saw that Ariana was still curiously looking out of the window, he was about to say something. But her face suddenly changed. She wrapped her scarf around her neck and got out of the car in a hurry.

“I’ll be back in a jiffy!” she uttered before running off. Horace quickly wound down the window and shouted behind her, “Where are you off to, Ms. Edwards?”

Ariana didn’t look back or respond. She soon vanished into the crowd. Horace turned to look at

Theodore. “Boss, should I go after her?”

Theodore didn’t respond. He stared broodingly in the direction where Ariana disappeared.

Meanwhile, Ariana made her way through the crowd until she got to the accident scene. From afar, she had caught a glimpse of the woman in the back seat of the taxi. Her clothes were the same as the ones Sarah had on earlier. They also looked alike.

It was indeed Sarah. She was in a very bad situation. Shards of glass were everywhere.”

The car had hit the taxi so hard that the front of the taxi was crunched up. The taxi driver passed out cold.

Sarah was still conscious, but it appeared she wouldn't be for too long. There was blood oozing from her nose and other parts of her body. Despite the bad state she was in, she still held a kid tightly.

“Sarah, are you okay?” Ariana asked, intending to pull her out of the taxi first.

Sarah opened her eyes and shook her head weakly. “Please help me. Take my child first. Don't let the paparazzi take pictures of her.”

Ariana looked at the kid in her arms. The little girl was badly shaken up by the accident. She held on to Sarah tightly with a blank look on her face.

Ariana noticed that there were many white spots on the little girl's face. She wondered if it was caused by some connate disease.

Now wasn't the time to think about such things. People were gathering in their numbers. Some

onlookers had already recognized Sarah. The media could arrive any moment from now.

Chapter 45

Ariana snatched up a mask from the side and put it on the girl's face. She then took off her coat and

wrapped up the child quickly. Afterward, she carried her out of the taxi and pushed through the crowd.

She rushed blindly to Theodore's car until her forehead bumped into the door frame.

The wails of an ambulance siren gradually sounded nearer.

Ariana breathed a sigh of relief. She reasoned that Sarah would get the urgent medical help she

needed now. All she had to worry about now was the well-being of the little girl. In spite of the piercing

pain she was feeling on her forehead, she urged, "Hurry up, drive!"

Horace turned his head, looking to Theodore for instructions.

Theodore tore his gaze from his wife. He gave Horace a straightforward look before leaning back

against the seat and closing his eyes.

Horace took the hint. He started the car, made a U-turn, and sped away.

"Where should I head to, Ms. Edwards?" he asked politely.

Ariana thought for a while and said, "Take me to a private hospital with tight security. This kid needs a checkup. "

"Ermm..." With a hesitant look on his face, Horace looked up at the rearview mirror.

"Go to Mercy Hospital." Theodore, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up.

Ariana looked at him, surprised.

Mercy Hospital was affiliated with BRD Group. It had the best hands and resources in the country.

However, it wasn't open to all. Only the important clients of BRD Group were eligible to be treated there.

The Anderson Group was nothing compared to the BRD Group. In Ariana's opinion, Theodore didn't seem powerful enough to have unrestricted access to Mercy Hospital.

But why did he suggest that hospital so easily? Did he have any connection to BRD Group? How was that even possible?

Mercy Hospital was located in the bustling

commercial part of the city. Horace drove the car straight into the underground parking lot. They all got

out quickly. Horace swiped a card to open the elevator. It took them all to the top floor of the building.

As soon as the elevator doors swooshed open, Ariana saw that there was a group of doctors waiting

there. The hospital's director bowed and greeted warmly, "Good evening, Mr. Fre-"

Theodore shot him a searing glare, causing the director to correct himself immediately. "Oh! Mr.

Anderson, this way please."

He ushered them into a lounge.

Shortly after, the doctors took the little girl away and the director left to examine her himself.

Ariana took a deep breath. She walked up to Theodore and said softly. "Thank you for your help."

Theodore replied in an indifferent tone, "Why are you thanking me? You don't have to. Sarah is signed to my company. I'm only doing this because of that. Moreover, I don't want the press to have a field day over this. The ongoing scandal is already enough problem as it is."

Chapter 46

"Oh..." Ariana was short of words. She sighed and licked her dry lips. She poured herself a glass of water. As she drank it, she took out her mobile phone with the intention of knowing Sarah's condition. Sure enough, the media had gotten to the accident scene. There were countless photos of the scene all over the Internet.

The cops had already begun investigating, so they found out the cause of the accident. The owner of the car that crashed into the taxi was Lynch's fan. She crazily claimed she did it for her idol. She got arrested for attempted murder on the spot.

Ariana was scrolling down when she saw pictures of her carrying a child out of the taxi and leaving the scene. They were blurry, so they were probably taken by some passerby.

Many comments were flooding under that post, most of which were discussions about the child's identity.

"Oh my goodness! What do I do? Someone took pictures of me carrying the child and posted them online. Ariana looked at Theodore with worry written all over her face.

She had wrapped the little girl with her coat, so her face wasn't visible at all. However, it was best not to underestimate social media users nowadays. They constantly came up with different ways to dig up the truth. If things went on like this, the girl's identity might come to light.

This was the last thing Ariana wanted to happen.

Given the present state of things, the whole situation would worsen if the child's identity was exposed.

After a short silence, Theodore ordered his assistant, "Go deal with it. Scrub off those pictures from the

Internet immediately.”

“Okay, boss.” Horace nodded and left quickly.

The couple was left alone in the lounge.

Ariana stared at her phone absentmindedly. She was never at ease whenever they were alone together.

As soon as she raised her hand to brush her hair back, she cried out in pain. Her fingers touched the bruise on her forehead that she had completely forgotten about until now.

Ariana pressed her palm on her forehead to ease the throbbing pain. She had just opened her misty eyes again when she saw a big hand holding a band-aid with strawberry patterns.

Ariana looked up in confusion. “Is this... for me?”

It was hard to believe that the cold-hearted Theodore was being so kind now. Ever since she met him, he had been so moody and uncaring. She couldn’t understand what went on in his head at all. Why was he so caring tonight?

“Just take it. I found it in the trash can,” Theodore uttered expressionlessly. Ignoring her reaction, he

threw the band-aid on the table beside her, turned around, and left.

“Tsk! I guess I got my hopes up too high this time, Ariana grumbled under her breath, staring at

Theodore’s back.

A few minutes later, the door of the lounge was opened from outside. The director came in with an

examination report. Ariana stood up and walked over in a hurry.

“Doctor, how is she? Is there anything wrong with her?”

“Calm down, ma’am. She’s doing good. She has no external injuries.” The director handed her the

report and continued with a frown, “However, we can’t say for sure that there’s nothing wrong with her.

We need to carry out a more detailed examination. There’s something off about her. Judging by her

behavior, she might have congenital autism. It seems the white spots on her face are due to vitiligo.

Rest assured that the medical team will keep on attending to her.”

Chapter 47

Ariana was just about to look through the report when her phone rang. It was from Sarah.

“Sorry, I have to take this,” she said to the director.

She put down the report and walked out. After walking to a quiet corner, she answered the phone.

“Hello, Ariana! How is Alina? Is she all right?” Sarah asked anxiously.

“Yes, she’s doing fine. She has received a general checkup. Don’t worry.” Ariana went on to tell her the doctor’s diagnosis..

After hearing everything, Sarah breathed a sigh of relief. “Thank you so much, Ariana. I’m truly grateful for your help. I can’t even imagine what would have happened if you hadn’t helped. Thank you, thank you!”

“Oh, don’t mention it. How are you doing?”

“So-so!” Sarah coughed and added, “Please take care of Alina for tonight. I can’t leave here for the time being. My mother is on the way here from a neighboring city. She will pick Alina up tomorrow morning.”

“No problem. I’ll take care of the kid. Don’t worry Just take care of yourself” Ariana comforted. “If I may, who...” She paused just when she was about to bring up the child’s paternity. Sarah might feel offended if she brought that up now. After all, it was a private affair.

Ariana had actually taken a liking to Sarah right from when she debuted. She listened to all her songs and watched some of her live performances. Sarah was different from most female idols. She was

never pretentious or problematic in and out of the industry. People previously looked up to her.

Despite all that was going on, Ariana could feel it in her guts that Sarah was innocent. It didn't make sense that Sarah would lie to cover her infidelity if she had indeed cheated on Lynch. They were in the same boat, so she felt that Sarah had no reason to lie. There was more to this than met the eye, and

Ariana decided to find out what it was.

Perhaps there was a story about the child.

After the call ended, Ariana was on her way back to the lounge when a sweet female voice suddenly came from behind.

"Hey! Are you the woman who married Theodore?"

Ariana turned around, only to see a young lady in a hospital gown standing not too far away. She was beautiful and young. Although her face looked innocent, her eyes were blazing with hostility.

The girl eyed Ariana from head to toe rudely. A frown appeared on her beautiful face. Her previously sweet voice suddenly became mean.

"You look like someone who lived all her life in the slums. You are worse than a plain Jane. Do you really think you deserve a man like Theodore?"

“Who are you?” Ariana’s face instantly turned cold.

The girl didn’t answer that question. Instead, she glared at her belly and continued, “I heard that you might get pregnant for Theodore...”

Ariana was shocked. How did the girl know about that? Who was she? It appeared that this girl was close to the Anderson family in some way.

The young lady slowly walked forward with a smirk on her face. “Anyway, that doesn’t matter. Nothing will change even if you get pregnant I’m dead sure that Theodore won’t let that baby come into this world.”

Ariana held her belly and took two steps back. Staring at her warily, Ariana uttered, “And why is that?”

Chapter 48

“Do you really want to know?” The girl stopped in front of her, leaned forward, and whispered in her ear,

“Go find that out yourself. Here’s a clue. It is right in the Anderson family’s mansion. In the room at the end of the fourth floor.”

The room at the end of the fourth floor?

Ariana recalled that the room at the end of the fourth floor was one of the places Judy said was out of

bounds to her.

“Helen, what are you doing out here? The doctor said you mustn’t leave your ward without permission.

Go back to your ward!”

Theodore’s baritone voice suddenly came from behind. Ariana saw that the girl’s eyes lit up and her face broke into a sweet smile.

Helen Clarke pushed past Ariana and ran all the way to Theodore. She crouched beside him, smiling

“Don’t be mad at me, Theodore. I only came out for some fresh air. I’m nervous about the surgery.

Staying in the ward is so depressing. Besides, it’s been ages since we last met. Where have you been all this while?”

“I have been very busy. Anyway, that doesn’t matter. I’m here now.” Theodore patted her on the shoulder with a smile on his face. “Don’t get too anxious, okay? You will be wheeled into the operating theater any time soon. That’s the more reason why you should stay put in your ward. It’s for your own good.”

“Okay, I will.” Helen pouted, stood up and pushed his wheelchair away.

“Where are you taking me?” Theodore asked, leaning back in the wheelchair.

“We have a lot to catch up on. Since we haven’t seen each other for so long, I have a lot to tell you.

Just cooperate with me,” Helen said, not stopping for a second.

It was as if Ariana was invisible to them. She stood a few meters away as she watched the two with her mouth slightly agape.

Never had she seen Theodore smile so brightly. It was obvious that he was genuinely happy in Helen’s company. This was the first time Ariana was seeing him talk to someone so gently. He even allowed her to wheel him away.

Ariana couldn’t help but wonder what their relationship was.

At this time, Helen stopped in front of a VIP ward and controlled the wheelchair to enter inside. Ariana hesitated a little and went after them in a hurry. However, the door was slammed shut in her face.

Through the glass, she could see Helen’s wicked smile. Theodore acted like he hadn’t seen his wife try to get in just now. They both began to chat happily.

Ariana felt a little depressed. She turned around and decided to check on Alina instead.

The test result came out, confirming that Alina was autistic.

Ariana tried to strike up a conversation with the little girl. But no matter what, Alina didn't utter a word.

She just sat on the bed and stared blankly into space. It was obvious she was immersed in her own world.

Ariana's heart ached to see a child like this. She took out a piece of candy from her pocket and held it to Alina's eye level. "Look, here's a piece of candy. The nurse told me you like candy. Do you want this one?"

Alina's eyes didn't light up at the sight of candy. She just lowered her head and fiddled with her fingers.

Ariana let out a sigh. She pressed the candy into Alina's hand. Turning around, she picked up an orange and started peeling it.

Several minutes passed before Theodore returned.

Chapter 49

"You are back," Ariana commented casually and returned her attention to Alina. She tried to feed her the orange.

Theodore nodded and said, "We should get going now."

"Please can I bring Alina along? I have to take care of her for tonight. She will stay with us just for one

night. Sarah's mother will pick her up tomorrow morning." Ariana pleaded with him.

"Suit yourself. Just make sure she doesn't disturb me when we are at home," Theodore said flatly.

"She won't. Alina is a good girl." Ariana smiled and touched Alina's head. After hesitating for a moment,

she asked casually, "By the way, who was that girl?"

"Did you just ask me that?" Theodore's face darkened immediately. He uttered seriously. "Mind your

business, Ariana. Don't ask me such a question ever again."

A gloom fell on Ariana's face as soon as she got this warning. Embarrassed, she pursed her lips and

thought of what to say to him. But for some reason, an inexplicable sense of anger was welling up in

her heart

Although she couldn't find the right words to say, she was certain that he wouldn't believe her no matter

what. He would definitely think she was prying into his business and scheming something.

Ariana sealed her lips and got up to pack her stuff.

The ride home was utterly silent. It wasn't until the car parked in front of the Anderson family's

residence that Theodore broke the silence.

“What do you intend to do about Sarah now?”

“It’s none of your business,” Ariana replied coldly, glancing at him for a second.

She then picked up Alina and tried to open the door of the car.

Those words hit a sore spot for Theodore. His eyes were aflame. He locked the door and uttered, “Did

I say you could leave? I’m not done talking!”

She had walked out on him twice before. He couldn’t let that happen again. The nerve of this woman!

Theodore restrained his anger and said as calmly as he could, “Stubbornness and secrecy will get you

nowhere. You can’t handle it on your own. Remember I said I could help as long as you-“

“And I said no! I don’t need your help!”

Ariana cut him off. She looked into his deep eyes. “There’s one thing I’d like to make clear now. I’m the

one doing you a favor, not the other way around. You gave me this job because you wanted to defeat

your half-brother. You should be the one begging me. I can pull the plug on this shit if you provoke me!”

“Is that a threat, Ariana?” Theodore’s eyes narrowed to slits as his tone became very dangerous.

“Er... No, it’s not a threat.” Ariana’s heart skipped a beat. She was scared, but she tried not to show it.

She raised her chin and added, “It’s just a reminder. We are partners. I will do my part while you do

yours. I can handle it. You just wait and see! Open the door, Horace!”

Horace, who was still behind the wheel, flinched and quickly unlocked the door.

Ariana snorted and got out of the car with Alina in her arms.

Chapter 50

“Boss... Do you want to get out?” Horace had his heart in his mouth now. Through the rearview mirror,

he looked at Theodore, who was sitting in the back seat in silence. The air in the car warned him of the

incoming storm. He couldn't help admiring Ariana for being so bold. He had never witnessed anyone

speak to Theodore like that.

The air in the car seemed to be stilled until Theodore finally spoke in a commanding tone. “Get the

wheelchair.”

“Yes, boss!” Horace felt a huge surge of relief. He got out of the car to get the wheelchair from the

trunk. He looked forward to going home after taking his boss into the house.

Ariana tucked Alina in bed as soon as she got into her bedroom. She then called one of her friends,

Sonia Yates, who happened to be a paparazzo.

A displeased female voice came from the other end of the line as soon as it was connected.

“You bad girl, so you finally remembered me tonight? I thought you forgot about me! Which hole did you vanish into? I haven’t heard from you for weeks.”

Ariana tried to calm her down. “I’m sorry, Sonia. A lot of things have happened recently.”

“Is that so? In that case, tell me what you have been up to. What made you vanish without a trace?”

Sonia fumed.

Ariana briefly explained her recent situation. She then inquired about the scandal involving Sarah and Lynch.

“I knew it! I knew you didn’t call to check up on me. You only called because you need my help, huh?”

Sonia snorted and started spilling her guts. “The reasonable pressmen know that Lynch set Sarah up.

It’s obvious that the sex tape was recorded by a hidden camera planted in the room. There’s no way

Sarah knew that she was being recorded. The main issue now is that her boyfriend put out a statement

where he apologized to Lynch. He also said that Sarah cheated on her then-husband with him. His

confession has made it impossible for Sarah to defend herself. It’s a big setup. Clearing this up will be

extremely hard.

Ariana was confused. “Since they have been divorced for more than a year, why is Lynch causing

trouble for Sarah now? Can't he just move on?"

Sonia scoffed and said in a low voice, "Lynch is at playboy. Actually, calling him a playboy is putting it lightly. He's a dog! Recently, I heard his new bitch is a senior manager of his agent company.

She doesn't like Sarah, so she asked him to do something to ruin Sarah's career. "

The pieces of the puzzle were finally coming together. This was why Sarah was at the receiving end of the whole drama!

Ariana got angry after this realization. She inquired, "Is there a way to dig up dirt on him?"

After a moment's silence, Sonia answered, "Yeah, I guess so."

"Tell me!" Ariana said anxiously.

"Well, I have a flash drive. The information on his phone can be stolen easily as long as I can get it connected for a while. But Lynch is a vigilant man. Several paparazzi have been keeping tabs on him, but they still haven't gotten anything incriminating. He's always one step ahead of them and cleans his tracks pretty well. I hate to say this but it's practically impossible to get close to him." Ariana pondered hard and made a decision. "You know what? Just help me get his schedule. I'll find a way to approach

him.”

Later that night, a strange noise from the window woke Ariana up from her deep slumber.

It was raining heavily outside. The heavy raindrops were hitting the window hard. The air was so cold.

Ariana turned around, intending to check on Alina who was supposed to be asleep beside her. To her

utter surprise, the space was empty and cold.

Where did Alina go?