

Unconscious 421

Chapter: 421

Ariana was stunned. What did he mean? She suddenly came back to her senses and regained her composure. She then recalled what Theodore had done today and couldn't help but laugh. "You've clearly misunderstood something!" she whispered.

"You know very well what you have done!" This time, Theodore's tone was harsh.

He was obviously mad to have been interrupted like that. Before Ariana could explain, he grabbed the back of her neck and continued to kiss her passionately.

Ariana was soon out of breath and growing increasingly dizzy. However, she did her best to stay awake.

Theodore took Tyler away for no reason, and now he suddenly said these crazy things... Ariana suddenly thought of her kissing scene with Tyler three days ago.

She suddenly understood what was wrong with Theodore and she wanted to explain. Alas, Theodore held her tongue with his and sucked it hard. It was thus impossible for her to say anything.

"Stop!"

Mustering what little strength she had left, Ariana tilted her head back to escape Theodore's crazed

kiss. However, Theodore had no intention to stop any sooner and he immediately leaned forward, as if

he couldn't stop kissing her.

"Hmm...

Ariana's lips were pressed again, and her mind was in a mess. Theodore grew more and more

passionate and soon, he'd ripped out several buttons on Ariana's shirt and her bra was hanging on her

shoulders.

Just as Theodore was about to take off her underwear, she began to regain her composure. She could

clearly feel his hard cock under her buttocks.

He wasn't satisfied with kissing and wanted more.

But she was still pregnant!

Ariana quickly came back to her senses. However, Theodore didn't stop kissing her.

She knew she had to appease him first. So, she kissed him back while trying to get rid of the tie.

Soon they were both burning with desire. Theodore's breathing became heavy while Ariana started to

moan.

It wasn't just their bodies that were pressing against each other right now. In fact,

Ariana felt that her whole being had never been so close to Theodore's.

Her face was flushed and her lips were slightly swollen. Her eyes were blurry and she gently kissed the corner of Theodore's mouth, face, and neck. She stuck her tongue out to lick his Adam's apple, and then while he was in a trance, she bit him hard.

Theodore moaned in pain, but he still held her tight. He lowered his head and kissed her hard, leaving a red mark on her shoulder. It was like his way of taking revenge.

Ariana quickly got rid of the tie. She then put her arms around Theodore's neck and grabbed his hair from behind. Then, she quickly explained, "I didn't betray you.

Whatever you heard or saw, it was just an act. It's not real!"

Chapter: 422

Theodore was slightly stunned. His hair was a mess and his thin lips were blood red. His eyes were still full of desire and he looked so bewitching.

Ariana couldn't resist the desire surging in her and she kissed him again.

A few minutes later, Ariana finally calmed down. Tears in her eyes, and lying in Theodore's arms, she

called Jayson.

“Put it on speaker,” Theodore said firmly.

Ariana complied without arguing.

Soon, Jayson’s deep voice came from the other end of the phone.

“What can I do for you, Ms. Edwards?”

“I wish to know if you’ve finished editing the short movie. In fact, it doesn’t matter if you haven’t. Send it

to me first. It’s urgent!” Ariana didn’t want to beat about the bush and she came straight to the point.

Jayson didn’t ask more and hung up the phone. Soon, Ariana received the short video.

After downloading the video, Ariana put the phone in front of Theodore. “Watch it yourself, and watch carefully!” she said seriously.

Theodore quietly took the phone and watched the video carefully. “Don’t you feel ashamed to pretend to be a young girl in that school uniform?” he suddenly commented with a snort.

From the sound of his voice, it was clear he was unhappy. However, Ariana was more annoyed. She rolled her eyes and didn’t reply.

When the kissing scene finally came around, Ariana shouted, "Did you see it right? It was just a kiss on the cheek."

'Theodore frowned and said unhappily, "Even a kiss on the cheek is not good."

Theodore tightly locked his hands around Ariana's waist and said in an annoyed tone, "I only gave you my permission to be an agent, not for you to act on camera."

"It was an emergency. But, we will find another actress when the shooting officially starts." Ariana also explained Jayson's situation. When she saw that Theodore's mood had gotten better, she plucked up the courage to defend herself. "By the way, I'm free to do whatever I want. You have no right to interfere in my life."

'As soon as she said those words, Theodore's mood became gloomy again. "I'm your husband so I have the right to interfere in your life."

"Even my husband has no right to interfere in my life. I'm a free person and I can do whatever I want.

Even as my husband, you have to respect me," Ariana said firmly.

It was as if she'd suddenly changed into another person.

She was getting more and more arrogant and didn't even seem to realize that she was provoking

Theodore by doing so. Ariana pointed to the tie, the cage, and the iron chain on the floor, and then she

said with righteous indignation, "Is it the right of a husband to imprison his wife? Do you know that is

illegal? Be careful that I call the police to arrest you."

It was the first time Theodore had heard someone threaten him with the police. He should have been

angry, but instead, he couldn't help laughing. "That's not true,"

Theodore said lightly.

Ariana was confused and looked at him with puzzlement.

Chapter: 423

Theodore quietly explained, "There is a knob on the door and you can open it by just turning it. The

chain is fake too." After saying that, Theodore let her go so she could check for herself.

Ariana quickly jumped off Theodore and ran for the door. She turned the doorknob and to her surprise,

the door opened just as he said.

She was so focused on breaking the chain that she hadn't realized this was all fake.

Ariana was speechless, but she also felt she was so stupid. How could she be fooled like this?

“Are you angry?” Theodore asked softly. He leaned forward and looked at her face.

Seeing the grievance in her eyes, he felt his heart tighten.

“Anyway, as long as it makes you happy...” However, Ariana didn’t want to listen to him and she

stubbornly turned her head away. She swore in her heart to never look at this man again from now on.

“I see...” Theodore murmured and wheeled himself toward the door. He looked upset.

“What do you mean?”

Sure enough, Ariana couldn’t bear for a second to see him like this and she ran up to him.

Theodore had expected this reaction from her and he snickered secretly.

“I’m not upset, but you are! Do you think it is fair?” Ariana asked through gritted teeth. She continued,

“Just look at what you did! You made such a big cage to lock me up!”

“It’s just a greenhouse. It was designed that way from the start.” Theodore then held Ariana’s hand

tightly and looked her in the eye. “Do you want me to show you the design drawing?” he asked softly.

At that moment, Ariana thought no one could compare to Theodore in terms of shamelessness. She

didn’t know what to say. Suddenly, she thought of Tyler and looked at Theodore vigilantly. “What did

you do to Tyler?”

Theodore replied calmly, “Call him yourself. But I don’t want you to be too intimate with him from now on. After all, the two of you are just business partners. You’re not friends.”

“Who says we are not friends?” Ariana asked, glaring at Theodore.

Hearing that, Theodore clenched his fist, and said coldly, “If you say that again, I will really make him suffer.”

“You are just unreasonable!” Ariana knew she couldn’t beat him in arguments. She was really mad at him. She shook off his hand and then pulled out her phone to call Tyler.

Tyler answered the phone almost immediately.

“Tyler? Where are you? How are you? Are you hurt?”

Her anxious tone annoyed Theodore so much. In fact, he was burning with anger.

When Tyler spoke, his voice sounded weak, as if he was in pain. “Ariana, I...”

Chapter: 424

Rate the book using the stars!

Hearing Tyler's weak voice, Ariana asked nervously, "Where are you?"

"I am locked in a room." Tyler's voice was hoarse and weak, which made Ariana very nervous. She began to think about horrible things he might have suffered.

She was very angry with Theodore. Just as she was about to scold Theodore for kidnapping Tyler, Tyler's weak voice rang out again. "A so-called singing teacher has forced me to do vocal training all afternoon. I have a sore throat now."

Tyler was very calm by nature and he didn't like to complain. For him to be in such a state, his singing teacher must have pushed him to the brink.

Ariana fell silent for a while and then suddenly asked, "What's the name of the teacher?"

"Ronan Stanley!"

Ariana was quiet again. Ronan was a well-known singing teacher in the industry. In fact, he was a national-level teacher. It was difficult to get a single session with him. If it was Sarah who had had such an opportunity, she would have gone wild with joy.

Ariana looked at Theodore. Her anger had not yet subsided. At that moment, Tyler's voice echoed again. "Ariana, I don't think I need to practice anymore. Come save me."

Tyler's voice was very loud and clear this time and when Theodore heard what Tyler said, a deep frown appeared on his face.

That boy didn't address Ariana as Ms. Edwards as he had promised. He really didn't learn anything, had he? It seemed that Theodore had to arrange for more teachers to train Tyler, so that he wouldn't have time to badger Ariana.

Ariana cast a sidelong glance at Theodore. Seeing his gloomy face, she didn't dare to stay on the phone with Tyler any longer. She hurriedly comforted Tyler. "Ronan is a famous singing teacher in the music circle. Practice hard and you will definitely gain a lot of singing skills. Be patient, okay?"

After saying that, she hung up the phone. She then turned to Theodore and asked coldly, "Are you insane?"

Theodore snorted coldly and replied, "This was only a warming. It won't be this simple if he dares to cross the line with you again."

"Are you kidding me? I think you owe me an apology. It was just a misunderstanding and instead of coming to me to clear things up, you slandered me and even frightened me." Ariana was really beside

herself.

Theodore coughed awkwardly and said quickly, "I'll investigate this whole matter.

Don't be angry."

With a heavy snort, Ariana turned her head away from him. Neither of them spoke for a while.

The atmosphere became awkward.

Ariana scratched her cheek uncomfortably. At this moment, she realized that the room was in a mess

and they were both disheveled. Besides, there were teeth marks on Theodore's Adam's apple. All that

was very erotic.

Ariana, who was originally angry, suddenly felt inexplicably embarrassed. She abruptly turned around

to leave.

However, before she could take a step toward the door, Theodore grabbed her wrist and asked with a

frown, "Where are you going?"

Chapter: 425

"Of course I'm leaving here." Ariana looked at him strangely. Did he expect her to spend the night

here? She couldn't stay here any longer.

“We have agreed to not see each other for a month. It’s not the right time yet.” As she spoke, Ariana tried to pull her hand out of Theodore’s grip, but she failed.

Theodore held her firmly and said confidently, “You can’t leave without my permission. Besides, I regret agreeing to that. There is no need for us to separate for one month.”

He had made an error in his judgment that day. He thought giving her some space would make Ariana more dependent on him. But to his surprise, she was happy about it and even managed to find the time to film a scene. He was afraid that if they continued like this, he would lose her for good.

“I got the answer to the question you asked me last time,” Theodore said suddenly just as Ariana was about to throw a tantrum again.

Ariana froze. She didn’t dare to look at Theodore. In fact, she wanted to leave here, but she couldn’t.

She also wanted to hear his answer.

Whatever his answer was, whether good or bad, she wanted to hear it. She had spent half a month preparing herself mentally for this moment.

She was determined not to lose her cool like last time at the restaurant.

Even if in the end he didn’t love her, at least she would know and could live the rest of her life in peace

knowing the truth.

Theodore held Ariana's hand and looked up at her.

For some reason, Ariana felt tremendous pleasure from the way he looked up at her.

It was as if she was the winner of this battle with Theodore.

She didn't dare to look directly into Theodore's eyes though. She pretended to be annoyed that he was

holding her hand and tried to free herself from his grip.

However, she couldn't get rid of his hand and had to stop struggling.

"So what's your answer?" Ariana asked at last, with a trace of embarrassment flashing across her face.

Theodore wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought. His handsome face blushed

slightly.

When Ariana saw Theodore's expression, a crooked idea came to her mind. She leaned closer to

Theodore such that her breath directly fell on his face. Then, she asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?

Are you hesitating? If you can't give me an answer, then we just forget it."

After saying that, she got up and pretended to go away. Before she could take a step, Theodore pulled

her to him and sat her down on his lap.

“I don’t understand love. In fact, I don’t believe in love at all. I never thought that one day I would be trying to find an answer to a question about love, or that in my mind I would be obsessed with the same figure.” Theodore had always been a proud man who had always been able to get anything he wanted since he was a child. It was the first time he had spoken such words. He had thought it would be hard to say these words, but it turned out to be a lot easier than letting her go.

He had made up his mind to never let her go. He would rather lock the cage and trap her forever than let her leave him.

“The thing I regret the most is agreeing to stay away from you for a whole month. I thought you would take the initiative to come see me, but you didn’t.” As Theodore spoke, he stroked Ariana’s cheek. He wanted to do more than just stroke her cheek but he restrained himself and continued, “Every time I think about you hugging and kissing another man, I get jealous and crazy. This is the first time someone makes me lose my mind. I know I shouldn’t do this, but I can’t help missing you. I want to keep you with me forever. I can’t bring myself to let you go. If this is what you call love, then maybe I have been deeply trapped in it and can’t get rid of it.”

Chapter: 426

Ariana's mind went blank as she listened to this man's words. She looked at him blankly and couldn't say anything.

She'd never thought she would ever hear these words from Theodore. She had spent countless sleepless nights, waiting for him to return her love.

She had experienced the pain of loving someone who didn't love her back, and now this... It was such a big surprise and a big shock for Ariana that she was at a loss.

"Ariana, do you have any other concerns?" Theodore asked with a sigh, and then he kissed her soft hand.

All this time, Theodore always thought that the answer she wanted from him was not so important after all. No matter what happened, Ariana was always his woman and his property and she always would be. They would be together for the rest of their lives. No one could take her away from him.

Ariana could only be his.

The touch of Theodore's lips on the back of her hand brought Ariana to her senses.

She looked at the man who was kissing her wrist intimately, and his palm on her waist began to move

around her body.

She smiled and said in a low voice, "You always play tricks on me. Who knows if it's not just another trick you're playing now?"

"Would you like to play a game with me and neither of us can stop in it?" Theodore asked seriously while drawing Ariana closer to him.

After being petrified for quite a while, Ariana snapped back to her senses and flung Theodore's hand away. "I don't want to play some stupid game with you."

Then she hastily broke free from his arms and turned to leave.

Would it hurt him to say he loved her and he wanted to be with her? He had to say a bunch of nonsense and confuse her with words she couldn't understand at all.

Ariana felt heated with feelings she didn't understand, either embarrassment or irritation. Either way, she saw red and cursed this man in her heart multiple times.

Yet, frankly speaking, she was aware that it was already difficult for Theodore, a man who always remained reticent and stoic, never saying any meaningless words, to have told her sweet nothings and

shown affection.

For a moment, Ariana thought she wasn't capable enough to keep up with the way the reserved and intelligent man expressed his love.

Certainly, it didn't rule out the possibility that Theodore was deliberately being ambiguous about what he was actually trying to express in the first place.

By the time she made it from the living room to the hallway, a couple of possibilities had run through Ariana's mind, each of which occurred on the premise of them getting divorced.

She thought all she needed to do was act tough and leave without looking back.

However, she could hear the sound of a wheelchair behind her. The man had stubbornly followed her all the way to the door.

With a straight face, Ariana put her hand on the doorknob and paused. She knew she should turn to look at him briefly and say goodbye expressionlessly, and then leave without hesitation. But when she turned and met Theodore's bewitching eyes, her heart softened, and all thoughts of leaving dissipated.

She asked stiffly, "Are you hungry? Do you want me to make you something to eat?"

Theodore suddenly burst into laughter. His usual cold air crumbled away like the ice slowly melting

under the warm winter sun. His eyes watered with glee as he laughed. He was touched by her affection. His heart felt warm and fuzzy, and he had a strong urge to engulf Ariana in a hug and make her his once and for all.

Chapter: 427

How could she be so adorable? All he could think about was winning over her heart and body so completely that anyone else would never get the chance to have her.

In the kitchen, Ariana squatted in front of the double-door refrigerator, rummaging through the ingredients in the fridge with her sleeves rolled up to her elbows. With her eyebrows furrowed, she complained about the lack of ingredients inside the fridge. Considering Theodore's picky personality, she couldn't understand how he had been able to put up with eating dried bread and instant food every day.

She looked everywhere she could, but she couldn't find any serviceable ingredients.

Theodore sat on the side quietly, his eyes following Ariana as she bustled about, his gaze never straying as if he was the kind of husband who could never stand their wife leaving their sight for even a second.

Of course, he noticed Ariana's discontent, so he explained casually, "Aside from an old man responsible for the daily maintenance and cleanliness of the manor, I never let anyone come in here. Horace drops by occasionally, but only to send me things, and he only puts them at the door of the villa. That old man doesn't know how to cook, so, whenever I stay here, I eat what I have here."

Hearing this, Ariana tried her best to resist her mouth from curling up into a smile.

She was standing with her back to Theodore, and the smile in her eyes was obvious enough to be discerned.

At first, she was dubious about whether Helen had stayed the night, but now she was convinced that Helen had never been here. How could a delicate woman like her, as a patient with poor health, bear to eat what one could barely call food?

"What ingredients do you need? I'll ask Horace to bring them over," Theodore offered.

Ariana nodded and didn't turn to look at him, trying to appear demure. She turned around, got some paper, and wrote down the ingredients she wanted.

After finishing, she realized that all the ingredients she listed had something to do with Theodore's

favorite dishes. For fear of being discovered, she furtively altered a few of them.

But her self-deceived demeanor didn't escape Theodore's observation. He didn't show he noticed and was extremely cheerful when he took the paper and handed it to Horace, who was waiting outside the door.

Horace was efficient and soon returned with the purchased ingredients in numerous bags.

He simply placed the shopping bags at the door and didn't go in. As a senior special assistant with excellent working ability, he would never be oblivious enough to get in the boss's way.

As white smoke curled up, the hustle and bustle of the kitchen that had long since been bleak had returned.

Coughing on the smoke, Ariana fumbled for the button of the kitchen hood.

Although the manor had been standing for a long time, the equipment inside was high-tech and modern, and even an ordinary kitchen hood was controlled with artificial intelligence technology.

Ariana was careful and quick, and soon two hot dishes were served.

During this period, Theodore had been sitting at the door, his eyes closely following the woman hurrying around the kitchen as she worked.

That gaze was so intense it was as if it was going to swallow her whole at any second.

Gradually, Ariana felt increasingly uncomfortable under his gaze. She stopped what she was doing and turned to glare at the man behind her. "What are you looking at?"

Is there anything on my face?"

Chapter: 428

On the stove, there was some food boiling in the pot. There was a gentle warning ping from the oven, which emitted the warm, delicious fragrance of the toasted bread, filling the room with a cozy atmosphere.

Ariana turned off the kitchen hood. The kitchen went quiet.

Theodore moved his fingers, which had been resting on the armrest, to pull out a strand of her hair stuck under her collar. He said in a gentle voice, "Ever since my mother passed away, there hasn't been a smell of cooking oil in the kitchen for so long, as if it left along with her. But because you're here, this place feels alive again."

Ariana looked at him calmly, and her rosy lips moved slightly as she spoke. "You loved your mother very much, right?"

“Maybe.” Theodore’s response was brief, his tone brisk and aloof, and his eyes exuding indifference.

Perhaps it had been so long since he had become accustomed to being alone that he had already become numb. Whether it was his mother or his past, these had all become a long-past memory to him. He could reminisce these memories, but they could never arouse an emotional response from him.

Ariana, on the other hand, was an exception to him. She was one of the few aspects of his life he cared about the most.

“can you tell me something about your childhood?” Ariana couldn’t help but feel curious about what made Theodore so cold and indifferent. He told her he couldn’t understand love, and she had wrongly assumed he only meant love between women and men.

Theodore averted his gaze with no emotional change on his face. “There’s nothing to tell.”

Obviously, he didn’t feel like talking about it.

Ariana was a little disappointed, but she didn’t force him.

Even if any two people fell in love, it took quite a long time before they began opening up and sharing

their secrets with each other, not to mention the special situation between her and Theodore.

“Dinner’s ready.” Ariana ended the conversation herself and turned around to serve the hot meal on the table in the dining room.

There was fava bean soup, steak tartare, black truffle pasta, and other dishes, all wafting a tempting aroma, and the shimmering light added a comforting sense to the food.

Theodore, who had always been picky about food, perked up when he took a seat at the wooden table.

He dug in and didn’t leave a titbit of food on his plate, which once again showed his approval of Ariana’s excellent culinary skills.

After dinner, satisfied and satiated, Theodore sat by the window and enjoyed some red wine to ease his palate. He was in an ecstatic mood, probably because the food tonight was ineffably delicious or because the woman behind him was unceasingly making trivial but cute complaints.

Outside the window came the gentle, rhythmic patter of raindrops. Ariana craned her neck to look out the window and found that it was raining heavily, which was a rare occurrence in this season.

“Why is it raining all of a sudden? It’s causing so much noise. Could it be hail?”

Ariana intended to leave, but now the rain had arrived at the wrong time. She asked if the driver could

drive her home but was told the driver had asked for leave this afternoon.

“stay the night. Don’t leave,” Theodore suggested at once. Slightly squinting his eyes like a

mischievous fox, he said, exuding elatedness, “About that boy, I’ll appoint someone to send him back

to the hotel. You can rest assured on that.”

“That’s not what I’m worried about,” Ariana muttered grumpily. She was afraid it would be awkward for

a man and a woman to stay in the same place alone for an entire night.

“Then what are you worried about? Horace brought some clean clothes for you to change into when he

got the food ingredients.” Theodore already premeditated all this to happen. Now all he had to do was

wait and see if his prey was willing to fall for the trap.

If it hadn’t started to rain, his backup plan was to pretend to be sick and attempt to take advantage of

Ariana’s soft heart to keep her here.

Chapter: 429

But since the rain was getting heavier, he didn’t have to put much effort into his scheming. Even if she

wanted to leave, the rain proved impossible to do.

Ariana, unaware that she had become prey to his plot, glanced one more time at the weather outside,

her face grim. She sighed, "Looks like I have no choice but to stay overnight. Which room should I sleep in?"

The villa covered a vast area with endless amounts of rooms. It had five floors, with an independent swimming pool and an outdoor golf course. There were even five bathrooms on the first floor. If one wasn't careful enough, they could very well get lost inside the maze of corridors.

Theodore pretended to consider it for a while and answered, "The manor is cleaned regularly, but because only I come here, only my room has been cleaned. No other bedrooms have been tidied up, and none of them is in a condition for anyone to live in. So you'll have to sleep in my room tonight... with me."

Ariana blushed. Yet, on reflection, she decided she shouldn't be so embarrassed.

After all, they were married and they had only just found out about each other's feelings. Besides, they had already shared a bed before.

Moreover, Theodore was so gorgeous there was nothing she would lose by agreeing to what he said.

After thinking for a while, Ariana agreed. What she didn't realize however, was that she had walked

straight into Theodore's trap.

Theodore took some clothes for Ariana to change into and he escorted her to his bedroom. "How about you go to take a bath? I have something to deal with in the study."

Ariana nodded obediently and watched him leave. Once alone in the room, she went to the bathroom and filled the tub with water.

No wonder Horace was the personal assistant of Theodore who was so demanding.

Horace was a meticulous person who thought of everything in advance. Amongst the things he brought for Ariana were not only cosmetics and skin care products, but also essential oil for bathing.

Ariana picked up a ball of peach-scented bath bomb and began bathing comfortably.

By the time she came out from the bathroom, Theodore was already sitting on the bed, reading a book.

His slightly wet hair showed that he must have taken a shower.

Ariana had just come out of the bath. Her clear eyes and rosy face looked healthy and sexually attractive. She'd combed her hair in a bun. At this moment, she looked at the man sitting on the bed with a frown.

"Are you going to bed so soon?" Ariana asked uneasily. All the courage she had accumulated before

had dissipated in an instant. When the time came for her to actually sleep on the same bed with him,

Ariana became extremely shy.

Theodore nodded in reply. He then put down the book in his hand and patted the empty space beside

him. “Why are you still standing? Come here,” he said naturally.

There was only one bed in the room. Ariana would either sleep with Theodore or she would sleep on

the floor. One thing was sure though: she could never sleep on the floor. She took a deep breath and

rebuilt her confidence.

Although she felt awkward, she made an effort to get into bed as calmly as she could. However, she

put a pillow between the two of them to keep a distance from Theodore.

Theodore found Ariana’s childish behavior quite amusing, and he didn’t say or do anything to stop her.

She really thought a pillow could stop him from doing whatever he wanted? How ridiculous!

With the pillow putting a distance between them, the awkwardness in Ariana’s heart gradually

disappeared. She adjusted the pillow under her head, covered herself with the duvet and closed her

eyes, doing her best to ignore Theodore’s existence. However, she couldn’t ignore Theodore’s pleasant

and unique smell that intoxicated her.

She figured she had to find a way to think of something else.

Chapter: 430

With that in mind, Ariana turned and stared at the man. "I didn't ask you about our previous misunderstanding with regards to my 'relationship' with Tyler. Did you see or hear anything before that made you think I had a relationship with him?"

"It's the past," Theodore replied perfunctorily. He didn't want to talk about anything unpleasant to him.

He then lay down on the bed.

"But I still want to know. Just tell me." Ariana had no intention of giving up. She shook his arm and kept pestering him for him to tell her the reason. "If you don't tell me, I won't be able to sleep tonight, and I'll keep thinking about it all night.

Then you'll only have yourself to blame when I'll be disturbing you."

Ariana seemed nonchalant normally, but once she started acting like a spoiled child to get answers she was curious about, she could be quite irresistible.

Theodore couldn't resist Ariana's coquetry. So he had no choice but to pull out the envelope and show

it to her.

It wasn't until Ariana saw the photo that she realized how vicious the person who sent the photo was.

This person deliberately chose an ambiguous angle and removed all external elements from the image by retouching it.

Those who didn't know the truth would easily misinterpret the photo. This photo showed her and Tyler in an angle where they seemed to be kissing passionately.

"Stop staring at it. Sleep now." Even though Theodore knew that the photo had been retouched and the angle was deliberately chosen to cause a misunderstanding, he still felt uncomfortable whenever he looked at it. So he snatched it and threw it into the trash can.

He then turned off the lights in the room, plunging the room into total darkness.

They were both lying in bed and neither made a provocative move. Although it wasn't the first time they had shared a bed, their feelings had become different.

They didn't need to have long conversations for there to be chemistry between them.

Ariana's eyes were tightly shut, but she couldn't fall asleep. Her heart was beating intensely, and she couldn't help thinking that she had to do something.

The atmosphere was so tense. The temperature dropped significantly at night, but for some reason,

Ariana felt hot.

She put her arm out of the quilt and accidentally touched Theodore's arm, which made her feel even

hotter.

"Are you asleep?" Ariana asked in a low voice.

"No!" Theodore replied almost instantly, as if he had been waiting for this question.

His voice was extremely hoarse.

This response was like a signal that ignited their hormones in an instant.

Ariana couldn't stand it any longer. She turned around and sat astride on top of Theodore. Then, she

began to kiss him.

It was the first kiss between Ariana and Theodore after the two confessed their feelings for each other.

This kiss was different, more intense than ever.

They kissed each other again and again, and didn't seem to have enough of each other's lips.