

Unconscious 471

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Jasper also noticed that and continued with a complacent smile, "I am well acquainted with Andrew. I also know that his investment strategy is to cast a wide net in search of potential targets. The head office probably doesn't know about your project. Andrew and I go way back. I believe that Andrew wouldn't refuse a favor from me. You should probably call him now and ask him to come over. We can have a chat to see if he will compete with me for the investment."

Jayson hesitated, acknowledging the truth in Jasper's words.

Following the BRD Group's investment interest, Jayson inquired about their venture capital subsidiary's investment process, which seemed excessively procedural.

The subsidiary would invest in thousands of potential projects concurrently, with numerous limitations and essentially a semi- monopoly. The BRD Group possessed overwhelming control and could meddle with the casting process.

It was this apprehension that made Jayson hesitant to cooperate with the BRD Group. He feared losing the film copyright by partnering with them.

Given the BRD Group's robust background, offending them as a director would be disastrous. He'd be the only one to bear the brunt of any conflicts or disputes.

Although Andrew expressed complete sincerity, Jayson refused to sign the contract without even inspecting it.

Fortunately, Andrew did not insist, but it remained to be seen if he held a grudge.

Jasper's confident demeanor indicated a good personal relationship with Andrew, leaving him no reason to side with Jayson. As negotiations hit a stalemate, Jasper narrowed his eyes and observed the anxious Jayson.

Ariana let out a silent sigh, knowing Jasper had come prepared and was adamant about acquiring the script. Jasper had gone all out, and he wouldn't back down.

She whispered to Jayson, "Forget it. Tyler won't take part in the movie. You have an excellent script and strong capabilities. If you pick another actor, you can still create an excellent movie."

Jayson shook his head. "I think Tyler is the perfect fit for this role. While there are a lot of good actors out there, it's rare to find the one I need. I don't want to give up."

With determination, Jayson picked up the phone on the table and dialed Andrew's number in front of everyone. The phone rang for an extended period before connecting, and a young man's voice echoed from the other end.

"May I know who I am speaking with?"

"Hello, I am Jayson Spears."

In silence, Jasper observed Jayson and Andrew conversing on the phone to understand the situation. A contemptuous smile played across his face.

"Would it be convenient for you to come over now? It's better to discuss this matter in person," Jayson requested in a composed tone. He ignored the others and concentrated on the call. It was unclear what Andrew said, but Jayson's expression changed abruptly, and he gazed up at Jasper.

Ariana's heart sank at the sight. Despite Jasper's spoiled upbringing, he had an endless stream of resources. Although unscrupulous, he had amassed numerous connections as a member of the Anderson family.

She suspected that Andrew and Jasper were friends.

If that was the case, then Jasper had already won the negotiations.

Chapter: 472 Jayson hung up the phone shortly after. Jasper sneered and asked, "What did Andrew say?" "He won't be able to make it," Jayson said calmly.

Jasper snorted coldly and said smugly, "In that case, I suggest you carefully consider whether to sign the dual contract or let SJ Entertainment be the investor..."

"We won't consider either of those options," Jayson interrupted, causing Jasper to feel humiliated. "Andrew just informed me that this matter is under the control of the BRD Group's head office, and he can't interfere. He reported it to Mr. Perkins, who said that he personally spoke with your father."

Jayson's words caught Jasper off guard. Before he could comprehend their meaning, his phone started ringing. It was his father, Darian.

'As soon as Jasper answered, he was met with a barrage of scolding from the other end of the line. "You idiot! Get your stupid ass back right now!"

Jasper's face darkened when he hung up his call with Darian. He glared at Ariana and scolded viciously, "What the hell did you do?"

Though Ariana was full of doubts, she didn't show it. She just looked at him calmly, which made her look more dignified. Cursing in his heart, Jasper had no choice but to leave with his men.

After they were a distance away, Ariana breathed a sigh of relief. She then turned to Jayson and asked, "Who called Jasper? Why did he have such a reaction?"

Jayson chuckled and replied, "Maybe it's his father."

"Darian Anderson?" Ariana asked in surprise. She recalled that Darian hadn't appeared in the Anderson Group's office for a long time after the shareholders' meeting. Why did he suddenly bother to call Jasper?

"Mr. Perkins must have said something to Darian, so Darian asked Jasper to give up targeting us." Jayson looked at his watch and added, "Mr. Perkins will come over to sign the contract with us later."

Ariana was even more surprised. The situation changed so quickly that she didn't even have time to think properly.

Ten minutes later, the vice president of the BRD Group, Adrian, arrived punctually at the cafe. He was wearing a suit, and he stood tall and outstanding, with a handsome face and warm smile.

After the three of them exchanged pleasantries, Adrian got his assistant to hand over the contract.

Ariana glanced over at the contract. It was clear that the BRD Group and SJ Entertainment were the ones investing in the movie. However, besides the share they got from their artists' incomes, SJ Entertainment was only given fifteen percent of the movie's profit, and the BRD Group would have the major cut.

Additionally, the contract also indicated that the BRD Group would not interfere in the production and casting and that Jayson would be fully in charge.

Jayson couldn't help smiling and feeling flattered when he read the terms. The terms offered by the BRD Group seemed too good to be true. He repeatedly ensured that the contract had no problem before signing it.

"Mr. Spears. Here's to a pleasant cooperation," Adrian said diplomatically as he reached out to shake hands with Jayson, sealing the deal.

Both parties collected their copies of the contract, and Adrian left in a hurry.

Chapter: 473 Soon, only Jayson and Ariana were at the table, and Jayson was smiling so happily. It was the first time he showed his emotions on his face. He then excitedly discussed the casting and timeline.

Ariana, on the other hand, was somewhat absent-minded. Seeing that Adrian was walking away fast, she chased after him and called out, "Mr. Perkins, please wait a moment."

Hearing her voice, Adrian raised his eyebrows in surprise and stopped. He turned around and asked, "Ms. Edwards, is there anything else I can do for you?"

"Thank you so much for the investment and help." "You don't have to thank me. You should be thanking Mr. Fredrick," he explained hurriedly. Ariana took a deep breath and asked, "Mr. Fredrick is behind all this? Why would he do this?"

She always thought it was strange that the people from the BRD Group would come in to help when she needed it. Even this time, the problem had been resolved so quickly after Jayson's call for help. It was as if the BRD Group had been monitoring the situation from the start.

Ariana was not stupid. She figured that Holden must have a hand in this, and Adrian confirmed her suspicion.

"yes, Mr. Fredrick had ordered the company to pay attention to this movie. We respected Mr. Spears' decision to cooperate with another company, but we had to intervene when Jasper caused trouble," Adrian explained with a smile. Ariana would never know what Theodore had done to pull this off.

"Why did Mr. Fredrick help us?" Ariana was puzzled and worried. She thought that Holden was being too kind to her.

Adrian hesitated and sighed, "As Mr. Fredrick's employee, I am not inclined to question his orders. Ms. Edwards, it would be best that you ask him yourself."

At the Anderson Group headquarters, Jasper faced a scolding from his father.

He didn't dare to talk back. Once Darian had vented enough, Jasper said, "Dad, don't be angry. I simply don't want to lose the bet. Because of Theodore, you were removed from the board of directors. I can't stand that."

His words were a mix of truth and deceit. In reality, he didn't care much about whether Darian had any influence in the company. However, flattery never hurts.

As expected, Darian's anger subsided somewhat. He snorted, "I know you care. If you'd transfer the three percent of the shares back to me, I'd feel more at ease."

Jasper understood that the old man still coveted the shares he held. Darian's self-interest infuriated him.

"Dad, the three percent of the shares won't change anything. We should focus on finding a way to take control back from Adrian." Jasper chuckled, and then added, "Now that Adrian is the chairman of the Anderson Group, he's still using SJ Entertainment's resources to profit the BRD Group. You could report him to the board of directors and bring him down."

These words reignited Darian's anger. How could he have such an imprudent son?

"And then what? Adrian holds the majority of shares. The board members are all fickle. Do you think anyone will side with us? Besides, the Anderson Group is no match for the BRD Group in the end. As long as Adrian remains vice president of the BRD Group, we have to tread carefully."

Jasper scowled and grumbled, "Adrian is nothin;

As soon as Jasper finished his sentence, Darian struck him on the head. "Even if he's nothing, he's currently the most powerful person in the Anderson Group."

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Moreover, to secure investment for The Missing Body, Adrian traded two plots of land in the West Coast District owned by the BRD Group."

Jasper was still angry. "The West Coast District is a wasteland. Only assets deemed unnecessary by the BRD Group would be handed to us."

"What's wrong with your blasted mind?" Darian smacked Jasper's head again, asserting, "If there weren't any benefits, do you think I'd let it pass so easily?"

“Dad, what do you mean?” Jasper was utterly clueless.

Darian snorted before revealing a sly grin. “I’ve received inside information that the government is planning an Olympic Village on the West Coast District. If we acquire that land, we can secure that project. In turn, the Anderson Hotel would have stronger ties with the government. After all, the hotel business is the Anderson Group’s primary revenue source, while the entertainment industry is just a side gig.

“Are you saying you don’t care about SJ Entertainment’s business?” Jasper felt somewhat disheartened. His father had apparently forgotten the bet with Theodore.

Understandably, if Jasper lost the bet, he would be ousted from the Anderson Group, not Darian.

“sj Entertainment affairs can wait. If I want that land, I need more money, and I have to find a way to obtain it. I don’t have time to worry about SJ Entertainment.

So, quit your antics and keep a close eye on Theodore. Report any developments to me immediately,” Darian said firmly. But Jasper wasn’t ready to let go. “In that case, things would be too easy for Ariana.”

Darian responded, disappointed, “You need to learn to be adaptable. There are numerous ways to make others suffer losses in the entertainment industry. Besides, didn’t you review the script when Ariana submitted the proposal? Create a movie of the same genre with a similar plot and release it first. That way, no one will watch the film Ariana and Jayson produce.”

Jasper’s eyes brightened as if he had an epiphany. A cold wind was blowing at night, and the sky was devoid of stars and there was even no moon. Wrapped in a blanket, Ariana sat on the balcony. She was in a daze, thinking about what Adrian had said earlier that day.

In fact, when Jayson had first told her that the BRD Group was also interested in investing in the movie, she had then thought Holden might be behind it.

Now that her guess was confirmed today, Ariana didn’t want to think about it any further.

She had only met Holden a few times. Most of the time, she chatted with him online. They weren't really close, so she couldn't understand why he had done such a thing for her.

Ariana was not naive and she knew well that there was no such thing as platonic friendship between men and women. She had made it clear to Holden that she was a married woman, so they could never have any sort of romantic relationship.

Whether he did this on a whim or it was an opportunity he'd been waiting for a long time, Ariana was clear that she couldn't let this situation continue.

Ariana made up her mind as she picked up the warm milk from the table and took a big sip. Then she picked up her phone and clicked on the black profile picture she hadn't contacted in a long time. She sent a gif of a kitten knocking on a door, along with the message, "Are you sleeping?"

Holden replied immediately and sent a gif of the same series as Ariana's. The kitten opened the door and stuck its head out saying, "What's wrong?"

Ariana thought long and hard about what to say. Then she began to write a long text. "Mr. Perkins told me that it was thanks to your secret support that The Missing Body was able to secure the investment. Thank you!! If it weren't for your help today, we might not have a chance to shoot this movie."

Chapter: 475 Holden replied with the emoji of a blushing little cat scratching its head, followed by the words, "Don't mention it."

Ariana bit her lower lip and asked hesitantly, "Why are you so nice to me? It's not the first time you have helped out. If you keep doing this, I'm afraid I will never be able to repay your kindness."

Holden replied in a second, "Because you are my friend. A friend in need is a friend indeed, right?" This short reply let Ariana lost in thought and she was silent for a long time.

Seeing that she was suddenly silent, Holden sent another message soon. "You don't need to be stressed about it. This is just the least I can do. You can just take it as I am a kind person and helping you increases my merits every time."

Ariana thought what he said was funny and she sent an emoji of a kitten screaming in surprise.

After a while, she sent another message. “Are we really just friends? Why do | feel that your kindness to me has already exceeded the friend zone? Actually, | feel uncomfortable in this situation. Friendship should be mutual and equal, but | don’t see anything | can do for you in return.”

Holden replied soon enough, “You don’t need to do anything for me.”

His simple reply stopped Ariana from typing what she had in mind. After all, as the CEO of the BRD Group, he seemed to have it all.

After thinking for a while, Ariana sent a message. “You asked me about my family before, and now | think | can answer.” Holden sent a question mark implying he was curious to have her answer.

Ariana then replied, “After my dad died, | felt like a ship adrift on the sea. | felt so helpless, like | could be drowned by a giant wave at any moment. But now, | think I’ve found a port where | belong.”

Holden was silent for a long time, and then he replied, “If one day you find that this port is not like you imagined, will you sail away?”

After reading his message, Ariana thought about the cage and golden shackle in the greenhouse of Theodore’s manor. She hesitated for a moment. However, she didn’t want to leave room for any misunderstanding with Holden, so she answered firmly, “No. Once | have made up my mind, | won’t give up easily.”

Holden was silent for a while. Then, he sent her another message. “That’s good. | wish you forever happiness.”

Ariana figured that Holden understood what she meant. They were both adults, so she didn’t have to type long words for him to understand what she wanted to say.

Perhaps Holden would cut her off now.

Now that she'd cleared everything up with Holden, Ariana breathed a sigh of relief.

She deleted the chat and lay back on the sofa, staring at the scenery outside.

The night was quite chilly and after sitting outside for a while, Ariana felt a bit cold.

She eventually returned to the bedroom and put on a coat.

This apartment wasn't as empty as it used to be. Anyone who entered the apartment could see that someone lived there. The blanket on the couch, the snacks and coffee beans on the table, and the figurines in the hallway were all things that brought the apartment to life.

Chapter: 476 However, Ariana, who lived in the apartment, still felt cold and gloomy. She missed Theodore.

He kept trying to persuade her to move in with him, and he was even ready to move in with her. But after several days, Ariana still hadn't given him a positive response. e)

She wasn't yet ready to tell him about the baby. If they were living together, he would easily notice her condition. Now, standing in the big living room, Ariana felt empty all of a sudden as she really missed Theodore. She used to be quite relaxed being alone. Why did she suddenly feel uneasy?

Frustrated, Ariana scratched her head. Since she was unable to dispel the loneliness in her heart, she finally texted Theodore. "Im so cold. | don't know what to do."

As if he'd been waiting for her message, Theodore replied in a second, "Open the door."

Ariana was stunned. Wearing a pair of rabbit slippers, she rushed to the door. She looked through the peephole, but didn't see anyone there.

She opened the door cautiously, and before she could realize what was going on, a slender hand appeared in front of her and held the door.

Then, she heard the sound of wheels rolling on the tiled floor. Theodore appeared from behind the door.

“It's late. Why aren't you at home sleeping? And since you were here, why didn't you knock on the door? By the way, how long have you been here?” Ariana asked in surprise.

When she grabbed Theodore's hand, she found that it was as cold as ice. She felt a little upset and asked with concern, “Why didn't you let me know you were here?”

In the face of Ariana's endless questions, Theodore felt helpless. He held her hand and asked with a faint smile, “Can I go inside first?”

When he talked, she could feel the cold air he was breathing out.

Ariana was very upset. She didn't dare to leave Theodore out any longer and immediately stepped aside to let him in.

The apartment was not very big. The living room and bedroom were well furnished so that they were cozy and comfortable. As if he was going into his own house,

Theodore himself pushed the wheelchair into the bedroom.

Ariana followed him. As soon as she found her underwear strewn across the bed, her face flushed immediately. She put the glass down instantly and rushed to put away her underwear.

“Why did you come here all of a sudden and why didn't you let me know you're here and instead chose to stay outside?” Ariana felt a little embarrassed. If she had known he was coming, she would have cleaned the room. She was usually overwhelmed with work all day to the point where she had grown accustomed to leading a casual life at home. So she rarely tidied the bedroom which now was a bit messy.

Theodore coughed slightly and asked politely, "Can you make me a cup of ginger tea? I've been outside for quite a while and am freezing."

Upon hearing this, Ariana frowned and reached out to touch his cheek. It was as cold as his hand.

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She was both angry and worried. She quickly pulled the cashmere blanket off the couch and covered him.

He was so reckless he came to her apartment wearing only a thin shirt. Didn't he know how cold the weather outside was? @ "I'm going to make tea!" Ariana announced, glaring at Theodore. Then, she went to the kitchen.

Theodore watched the angry woman walk away and shook his head, smiling. When she was out of sight, he started to look around again. His gaze finally landed on the cozy little bed. The sheet was slightly creased, and seemed to still have its owner's temperature.

In the kitchen, Ariana quickly prepared some tea and took out of the fridge the steamed cake she had prepared in the evening.

Even though it was her first time making this cake recipe, it still looked good visually. She put it on a clean plate and microwaved it for ten minutes. When it was done, the cake glistened and gave off a sweet, warm smell that greatly increased one's appetite.

When the cake was heated enough, Ariana took out a tray and put the tea and steamed cake on it. She then carried the tray back to her room.

Ariana gently pushed open the door. What she saw when the door was opened stunned her. The man who was supposed to be sitting in the wheelchair had somehow climbed into her little bed and was resting there.

When Theodore saw her come in, a bewitching smile appeared on his gorgeous face. He patted the place beside him, indicating her to come and sit. He was acting as though it was his room. He took the expression “making oneself at home” quite literally.

Ariana was unaware but her inhibitions had been lowering and she was captivated by his charm. By the time her mind caught on to what her body was experiencing, she was already lying in bed with Theodore.

The man wrapped his fingers around her delicate ankles and placed her icy feet underneath his legs. He frowned and said, “They're so cold.”

He then began to warm her hands as well by rubbing them between his bigger ones.

Ariana basked in his sweetness, her hands and feet warming up significantly.

However, she didn't let this distraction work on her so she stated, “You haven't told me why you suddenly came over without letting me know.”

Theodore reached out and gently pinched her tender cheek. “Didn't you just text me and tell me that you were cold? I'm here to warm up the bed.”

She pondered over his reasoning and it didn't make sense. It was too fast. She had sent the message and mere seconds later, he was outside her door. People who were unaware of the whole story would think that he had somehow dashed over with the recovered legs.

She tried not to overthink it and rather just accepted his answer. She patted the man on the shoulder and smiled. “Drink the tea while it's still hot.”

Obediently, Theodore took a sip of the ginger tea, his eyebrows tightly furrowed. “It's bitter in taste.”

“That's impossible. I put a lot of sugar in it. Besides, ginger tea isn't supposed to taste bitter anyway.” Ariana didn't believe him. She sat up and craned her neck over him to take a sip herself.

Before her lips could touch the porcelain cup, they instead collided with another pair of warm lips as Theodore intercepted her route. He lowered his head and kissed Ariana on the lips before separating and looking deeply into her eyes. "It indeed isn't bitter. It's very sweet."

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Ariana's cheeks turned crimson very quickly as she pushed the man away. "Where did you learn that?" she mumbled under her breath.

"Self-taught," Theodore retorted confidently with a smirk plastered on his face.

Dissatisfied with merely one kiss, he put down the teacup, grabbed Ariana, and kissed her a couple of times until she became a puddle in his arms. She melted into his erotic gesture as she sighed against his addictive kiss.

Satiated, Theodore stroked Ariana's slender back with his big palm, waiting for her to come to her senses.

"Why do I feel like you are in an extremely good mood today?" Raising her watery eyes, Ariana gazed up at the man who kept smiling and felt confused.

Theodore didn't respond. He lowered his head and placed another kiss on Ariana's warm cheek to show his good mood through his actions.

"Are you a dog?" Ariana rapidly disentangled herself from his arms and covering her cheeks, she protested, "Would you stop?" "You look just so delicious. I can't help it," Theodore remarked calmly. Ariana gritted her teeth, clenched Theodore's arm, and started biting him.

Theodore didn't resist. He just looked at the angry woman dotingly, and gently stroked her soft hair with the other hand, as if he was grooming a kitten's fur. His expression hardly changed and he didn't seem to notice her teeth that were attached to his forearm.

This one-sided battle ended in this way. Like a punctured balloon, Ariana lost her fighting spirit. Her fight was clearly not affecting him in any way.

She let go of his arm, touched the teeth marks on it, and said awkwardly, "You're acting really strange today. Did something pleasant happen? Why are you in such high spirits?"

"am |?" As if nothing had happened, Theodore tugged down his sleeves and rubbed her head. "Maybe I'm happy because you're by my side."

Ariana muttered coyly, "But | hardly ever see you express your feelings in such an obvious way."

Theodore cast an interrogative glance at Ariana who lifted her hand and touched his now slightly swollen lips. "Haven't you noticed that you haven't stopped smiling from the moment you arrived here?"

Theodore was stunned for a moment, and the smile on his face grew bigger than Ariana thought possible. He held her hand and kissed it tenderly. "Nothing happened, really. | feel so happy just because you are here with me. That's all."

The continuous sweet words finally melted Ariana's resolve and made her cease her search for answers. Blushing, she protested coquettishly, "Stop it. Why are you acting like such a sweet-talker today?"

After that, she pulled out her hand and lay down. She exhaled a trembling breath and closed her eyes. Her heart was racing, and an indescribable pleasure filled her whole body as if every part of her body was chanting ecstatically.

Theodore also lay down, reached his arms out toward her small frame, and enfolded her in them. His hot breath cascaded down the side of her neck, causing goose bumps to erupt on the surface of her skin. He couldn't resist kissing her and asked, "will you always be with me?"

Ariana's heart skipped a beat and her breath caught in her throat. She gave a positive reply in a gentle tone. Theodore continued, "Then why are you still unwilling to live with me?"

For the first time since he arrived, the tone of his voice changed. There was a slight grievance in his voice.

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"We're a couple, aren't we? It isn't convenient for us to be separated like this," he added.

Ariana kept silent for a while and eventually said, "But this relationship makes me feel unreal. I feel like I'm in a dream." The room fell into silence again, leaving only the sound of each other's breath.

Ariana grabbed Theodore's sleeve uneasily and turned around to look into his deep eyes. "You know, this marriage began very casually. I completed the wedding alone, and even the wedding photo was edited haphazardly. We can't tell anyone about our marriage; it's like having an extramarital affair."

She bit her lower lip awkwardly as she added, "I've never really enjoyed the feeling of being in love in this relationship."

Although part of the reason why she didn't want to live with him yet and be a real couple with him was because of the baby, Ariana's words held true feelings.

She hoped that they could have a clear beginning and process, instead of this uncertain beginning.

Ariana admitted that she didn't fully trust Theodore, especially after what happened with Helen. Even though Theodore explained that Helen was just like a sister to him, Helen didn't seem to think so.

And Theodore's special attitude toward Helen couldn't be fake. If the part didn't exclusively belong to her, Ariana would rather give it up.

She knew she might be overthinking, and she also knew that, deep down, her possessiveness and jealousy were the reasons behind that thought. No woman liked to see her beloved being close with other women.

Besides, she didn't have the chance to experience being pursued by Theodore and dating him, yet they were already married. It made her feel like something was missing, and she couldn't reconcile herself to it.

Ariana struggled to find the right words to describe her feelings. She wondered if she was being too sentimental. She wanted to say more, but Theodore seemed to understand her thoughts and said, "T understand." Understand? She hadn't even said anything yet!

Ariana looked at him uneasily and asked, "What do you understand?"

Theodore held her shoulders and looked at her with a serious expression. "Ariana," he said. Ariana turned to face him. "What?"

"Starting tomorrow, I will officially pursue you. I will give you the grand love that you deserve." What?

Ariana was left speechless.

The next day, the sun shone brightly.

Chapter: 480 Ariana struggled out of bed, feeling low-spirited. She headed to the office, feeling groggy and angry.

"Oh goodness, dear! Did you stay up all night?" The receptionist couldn't help but exclaim upon seeing Ariana's disheveled appearance.

"I didn't do anything. I just couldn't fall asleep," Ariana replied, waving her handbag and heading toward the elevator. "I'm going upstairs. We'll talk later," she added.

In the elevator, Ariana saw her tired reflection in the mirror-like walls. She forced herself to smile with her fingers, though it looked awkward and forced.

Looking down at her phone, she saw only an encouraging message from Sonia. Suddenly, she punched the air in frustration. Damn Theodore! It was all his fault!

She didn't understand what was wrong with him last night. After saying that strange sentence, he insisted on getting up and going back to his apartment to sleep.

She had asked him to stay, but he replied seriously that it was improper for a man to be too intimate with a woman. Was he insane? He had kissed and hugged her many times. And yet, last night, he claimed it was improper!

The most infuriating thing was that when she couldn't make sense of it in the middle of the night, she messaged him to ask but saw a notification that informed her that Theodore had removed her.

She was so angry that she threw her phone on the bed. She never imagined that Theodore would have the audacity to remove her! Was he angry with her? Or did he do it to get back at her for removing him once?

Ariana spent the whole night pondering over what Theodore wanted to do.

Never underestimate a man's capacity for creating problems. Ariana had experienced it just last night.

But in the end, what could she do? He was her husband, after all.

Faced with Theodore's unilateral decision to remove her from his friend list, Ariana could only plan on confronting him later that night.

Realizing it was already half past nine, Ariana stopped dwelling on Theodore and went downstairs to buy a cup of coffee to invigorate herself.

She had a lot of work to tackle today and needed to stay alert and focused.

A few days ago, Tyler and Cole had been temporary guests on an indoor variety show, thanks to Donna's arrangement.

When Donna informed her, Ariana's initial reaction was suspicion of Donna's motives.

However, after watching previous episodes of the variety show, Ariana eventually agreed. The show was among the most popular in the country, and securing an invitation wasn't easy. Since Donna had made the arrangements, Ariana decided to take the opportunity.

At ten o'clock, the show's crew would deliver a sample video after editing. Ariana planned to watch it with Tyler, so they could provide feedback immediately.