

## Unconscious 481

Chapter: 481

After that, she needed to schedule Tyler's next acting class in preparation for their upcoming movie shoot.

Running through the day's agenda in her mind, Ariana returned with two cups of coffee.

As Ariana entered the office building and waited for the elevator, she encountered someone she hadn't seen in a while, Brielle. Brielle appeared much thinner, her chin was more pointed. She wore a black dress, a black fur coat, and sunglasses.

Ariana smiled but remained silent, suspecting Brielle's recent exhaustion was due to her involvement in the movie *Half of My Country*.

Before filming began, Brielle had already argued with another cast member, leaving a negative impression on the director. Additionally, her acting skills failed to meet the director's expectations when she joined the crew, which further frustrated him.

Furthermore, Ariana had heard from Sonia a few days earlier that the director had reduced Brielle's screen time to less than five minutes, and her screen time was even shorter than that of the actress playing the lead character's maid.

Noticing that Ariana had been looking at her, Brielle couldn't resist taking a jab.

"Well, Ariana, long time no see. You seem to have gained some weight. Is it because your husband's love is lacking and you've resorted to stress-eating?"

Ariana ignored Brielle and waited for the elevator. It was none of Brielle's business whether she had gained weight or not. This woman should just mind her own business.

"It's been a while. Don't you want to catch up?" Brielle approached and removed her sunglasses, her beautiful eyes brimming with smugness.

Ariana couldn't understand her conceit. Every time she encountered Brielle, the latter resembled a cocky rooster, ready to puff up her chest and strut.

Brielle was so annoying but she didn't realize it.

"You seem to be enjoying yourself lately and in the mood for conversation. The movie must have gone quite well," Ariana remarked sarcastically.

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Brielle straightened up and lied, "Absolutely, the director praised my acting skills and mentioned future collaborations."

Ariana couldn't help but laugh. "Well, congratulations. I'll eagerly await your next project. When will the movie be released? As your sister, I'll make sure to watch it and support you."

Pretending not to notice Brielle's sour expression, Ariana continued, "I heard the main cast of your film is going on a promotional tour. You must be quite busy soon."

Wait a minute, isn't the entire team in Ivebridge today? Why aren't you with them?"

As expected, Brielle's face turned rigid, and she responded vaguely, "I'm preoccupied with preparing for a new film. I don't have time for that."

As the new film project bolstered Brielle's confidence, she boasted, "This time, I'm the star of the show."

Ariana pondered the claim. It appeared accurate. She recalled Edgar mentioning that Brielle would be the lead actress of his film at the film festival.

Suppressing her laughter, Ariana shifted gears, offering genuine praise. "Congrats! You've barely begun your career, and you've already landed a lead role. I'm not sure what the movie's about, but I'll definitely check it out if I get the chance."

Chapter: 482

“Obviously. With my stunning looks, I don’t have to worry about filming,” Brielle gloated, losing herself in the moment. “Ever heard of Edgar Benton? He’s an up-and-coming director, and he’s been working on this project for years.”

Ariana listened attentively, a smile on her face, never interrupting. Suddenly, Brielle’s eyes widened as she accused, “Are you trying to pump me for information?”

She nearly spilled everything. Last time, she’d mentioned her role in *Half of My Country*, and Ariana took advantage of this information to cause her trouble, earning her a harsh reprimand from Jasper.

“You’ve finally learned your lesson and wised up a bit,” Ariana remarked coolly, her smile vanishing.

Fuming, Brielle scrambled for a retort to alleviate her embarrassment. She snickered and mocked, “Ariana, your love life may be a mess, but at least your career is flourishing. Mr. Anderson has a new flame now, and he’s forgotten about you, his wife.”

She’d relished the news of Theodore spotted with a young woman in white at a southern suburban manor. Ariana’s misfortune only sweetened Brielle’s delight.

Ariana scoffed, “Stay out of my affairs.”

Undeterred, Brielle taunted, “People say marrying a rich man is tough, and it’s all about matching social status. You and the Andersons aren’t on the same level, and with your parents gone, it’s no surprise you’ve been cast aside.”

“One more word, and you’ll regret it!” Ariana’s icy glare and clenched fists showed her fury. If Brielle dared to mention her parents again, she’d find herself on the receiving end of a well-deserved punch.

For Ariana, there was no kindness for cruel bitches.

Upon seeing Ariana's livid expression, Brielle knew she'd hit a nerve. With feigned remorse, she said, "Why so upset? Honestly, choosing love over wealth is far more fulfilling. Check out this bag; Jasper bought it for me—a limited edition of only five worldwide. And this diamond ring? A gift from him yesterday to celebrate the fourth anniversary of our first kiss."

Ariana rolled her eyes, responding with disdain, "Just two days ago, I saw an unknown model sporting that same 'limited edition' bag at the office."

Naturally, Brielle dismissed the claim, retorting, "You're just envious. Do you really think those bags are easy to come by? Not everyone can get one. Only elite customers can buy them. Unknown models from the company could never afford such luxury."

Ariana refrained from further comment. Brielle's naivete was beyond help. Any rational person would harbor doubts after hearing such information, but she chose to place unwavering faith in Jasper.

Eager to escape, Ariana turned away without waiting for the elevator.

At that moment, a deliveryman dashed through the entrance, clutching a small bouquet of blue baby's breath, sweat pouring down his face. Approaching the front desk, he inquired, "Where's Miss Ariana Edwards' office? Someone sent her some flowers."

Brielle couldn't contain her laughter. She sidled up to Ariana, jeering, "Are those cheap flowers for you? Which broke admirer sent them to you?"

Before Ariana could respond, Brielle went on saying, "You're quite the seductress, Ariana. Cheating on Theodore, yet you couldn't even land a rich one? You have horrible taste! Do you agree with me that finding true love trumps wealth? Just kidding! Money's more important than anything else."

"Will you just shut up? Your incessant babbling is unbearable," Ariana snapped, exasperated. She didn't understand the situation, but Brielle just kept running her mouth.

As Ariana approached to inquire about the delivery, Brielle shouted, "Ariana's right here!" Instantly, the deliveryman, along with everyone else in the entire lobby, shifted their gazes to Ariana

The deliveryman was surprised when he heard the shout. He quickly ran over and saw the two beautiful women standing side by side. He asked stupidly, "Which of you is Miss Ariana Edwards?"

"It's her." Brielle pushed Ariana forward.

Ariana staggered. Brielle was really annoying.

Brielle was an extremely nosy and gossipy woman, and she always had an ulterior motive.

Although Ariana was annoyed, she still put on a polite smile in front of the deliveryman. "I'm Ariana Edwards."

"Ma'am, this is for you." The panting deliveryman handed over the bouquet of baby's breath in his hand to Ariana. He was about to say something but Brielle interrupted him.

"Just some cheap flowers, and your admirer needed someone to give them to you?"

The delivery fees even cost way more than the flowers." As she spoke, Brielle snatched the flowers from the deliveryman before Ariana could take them and fiddled with them several times in obvious disgust. She then asked in a deliberately loud voice, "What poor man wants to sue Ariana? These seem a bit too cheap.

Obviously, he's not sincere enough."

After saying so, Brielle burst out laughing. She laughed so loud that she caught the attention of almost everyone in the lobby. The people in the lobby started whispering.

"It's definitely my first time seeing a girl receive so few flowers from a suitor. This is probably the smallest order in the flower shop today."

“What's wrong with Ariana? She is pretty. She doesn't have to lower herself to accommodate a poor man's feelings.” “Who knows? Maybe she is in need of affection.”

“If my boyfriend ever gave me such a small bouquet of cheap flowers, I would definitely beat the crap out of him. It is really embarrassing.”

“It's a shame, but that's how life is. Only a few beautiful women end up with handsome men. I've been to many weddings. Not only were they all lousy marriages, but the worst part was that alongside the beautiful ladies, there were fat, ugly old men.”

The delivery guy didn't understand Brielle's words. He was confused at first, and then looked anxious. “Ma'am, a gentleman ordered these flowers, but...” “Come on. No one can win a beautiful lady's heart with a few cheap flowers. This looks like something that only an old, stingy

poor man will do.” Brielle spoke loudly for everyone to hear. She was clearly determined to embarrass Ariana.

Ariana's face darkened and her heart was burning with anger. She didn't have any suitor. What nonsense was Brielle talking about? It must be another prank.

The fact that Brielle was there only made things worse. It was just a small matter that could be easily handled, but Brielle made it known to all.

Ariana was actually suspecting Brielle to be the person who played the trick on her. “Brielle Edwards, if you're done now, how about you shut up?” Ariana said coldly.

With a snort, Brielle threw the flowers to the floor and stepped on them. She crushed the fresh flowers under her high heels, and petals and stems were scattered all over the floor.

Chapter: 484

The deliveryman was shocked. He had never seen such a thing. He stared at Brielle in disbelief and stammered, “Ma'am, these flowers are really not worth a lot.”

What the man said only made Brielle want to laugh again. Suitors would generally send roses. Only the poor would send cheap flowers like the baby's breath.

The deliveryman didn't understand why this beautiful woman was so strange, but he said nothing more. He just turned to the kind-looking beauty and said, "Ma'am, the rest of the flowers are outside. I can't take them on my own. Please go out with me to sign for them."

Brielle stopped dead and looked at the man in disbelief, thinking she had misheard. "What did you say? There are more?"

Before the deliveryman could respond, a young girl with a black makeup bag ran in excitedly and shouted, "Is it a public holiday today? Or is there an event in the company? Five cars full of baby's breath are parked in front of the gate, and they block the way out." @

In the lobby, the onlookers buzzed with excitement and ran out like a swarm of bees, eager to enjoy the show. The deliveryman looked at Ariana with a bright smile, as radiant as a sunflower.

"Ma'am, please come out with me to sign for it."

In a daze, Ariana followed the man out of the gate and was stunned by the sea of blue flowers.

"Wow! These are all limited edition luxury cars," a knowledgeable bystander exclaimed.

"You're right. I couldn't afford one even if I worked my whole life without eating or drinking," sighed one of the onlookers. He then turned to the deliveryman and asked, "Do these cars belong to your flower shop?"

The deliveryman shook his head. "Of course not. They belong to the gentleman who bought the flowers." "If my boss had that kind of money, he'd retire and close the flower shop," the deliveryman muttered under his breath. Several of Ariana's female colleagues said enviously, "Ariana, your pursuer is loaded!"

“Right, how long has he been pursuing you? He’s quite the generous man!”

Just as Ariana was about to deny having a suitor, the events of the previous night flooded her mind, leaving her speechless. It appeared that she did, in fact, have a new suitor. The same suitor who blocked her on social media. “Ma’am, please sign here,” the deliveryman said as he presented the receipt and pen to her.

Feeling embarrassed, Ariana hesitated. “Can I refuse to sign? I can’t possibly move all these flowers by myself, and I have nowhere to store them.”

‘The man was in a bind. “I’m sorry, but I can’t leave without your signature.”

“What a nuisance. What’s the point of sending such a worthless thing? These cars are blocking the entrance of the company, Brielle scoffed, her jealousy burning her heart as she gazed upon the luxurious vehicles.

Chapter: 485

From the depths of her soul, Brielle believed that Ariana was unworthy of any man’s affection, whether they were rich and unattractive or poor and handsome.

A life of loneliness and solitude was all that someone like Ariana deserved. Brielle viciously thought to herself.

But then, a wave of relief washed over her. Aman who owned a fleet of luxury cars in his garage couldn’t even be bothered to give valuable gifts, instead opting for cheap flowers like baby’s breath. No matter how many there were, they weren’t worth much.

Besides, who knew if these cars were even owned by that man? Perhaps they were just rented.

“Don’t worry, ma’am. You don’t have to worry about finding a place to put these flowers. They’re just for decoration, and we’ll collect them later,” the deliveryman said with enthusiasm.



Ariana was even more perplexed by this unexpected turn of events.

The deliveryman quickly hurried to the back seat of the most expensive car and took out a huge bouquet of baby's breath. However, upon closer inspection, everyone realized that they weren't real flowers at all.

The bouquet of baby's breath was crafted from aqua-blue diamonds, like an eternal Starry Sky. Onlookers gasped and murmurs of excitement filled the air once more.

"Oh my goodness! This must be the rare aqua-blue diamond from abroad. They say one carat is worth a villa, which is over ten million."

"Damn! I've never seen anything like this before. I could work a million years and still not have enough cash to afford these diamonds."

"Ugh, I'm so jealous!"

"That's way too generous. Can you even imagine who's richer, Mr. Jasper Anderson or this mysterious admirer who bought flowers worth a whole residential community?"

"Hey, watch what you say about Mr. Anderson behind his back. You never know who might be listening."

Stunned, Ariana lifted the heavy bouquet and carefully retrieved a card from the center. The words on the card were written with a graceful flourish, reading, "My love for you is eternal."

The signature simply said, "Love, Anderson."

On the top floor of the Sj Entertainment building, Horace stood in front of a massive glass window, gazing through a telescope. "Sir, Mrs. Anderson has received the gift," he muttered, reporting in real-time.

"Is she pleased? Does she like it?" Theodore looked up from his computer, raising his eyebrows with confidence.

Horace paused for a moment, rubbed his eyes, and peered through the telescope once more before responding, "Mrs. Anderson seems to be expressionless, so it's hard to tell whether she's in a good mood. The onlookers, however, are thrilled.

They each left with a bunch of baby's breath."

"She's probably trying to stay composed." Theodore judged Ariana's mood with his keen intuition. "Deep down, she must be thrilled. But the crowd makes her feel too self-conscious to show her true emotions."

Horace muttered to himself in a low voice, "Whatever you say, boss." He really couldn't see how happy Ariana was. On the contrary, she appeared to be a little embarrassed.

Chapter: 486 So many people were watching her, it was like a show. If he had been there, he would have dug a hole and buried himself in it.

He really wanted to ask Theodore why he was so confident that Ariana would like the flowers. But after considering his well-paying job, he chose his words carefully and asked, "You could tell that Mrs. Anderson doesn't like flowers the last time, right? Why did we prepare so much baby's breath this time?"

"I didn't send flowers this time, but diamonds. The flowers are just decoration,"

Theodore replied, crossing his legs and settling into his leather armchair. A subtle smile played at the corners of his eyes, making him look like a sly fox who had sheathed its sharp claws and transformed into a meek house pet.

Sure enough, when a noble young man pursued a lady, even his usual reserve and aloofness would disappear. In the past, Theodore wouldn't have bothered with ordering diamonds and arranging cars to send flowers.

Horace felt like an old father watching his young son grow up. Finally, the sharp-tongued Theodore had learned to be humble when pursuing a woman. It was truly touching and worthy of praise.

“Diamonds are indeed a girl's best friend,” Horace commented curtly, not quite sure what to say.

“Exactly. No woman can resist something so sparkly,” Theodore agreed, in a rare moment of discussing wooing techniques with his subordinate.

It was the first time Horace had seen Theodore pursue a woman in such a blatant and expensive way, but he seemed confident nonetheless. Horace wondered who had encouraged him.

As he peeked at his boss's computer screen, he was taken aback. The website Theodore was browsing was a novel website. He was reading a book called Things You Do for True Love.

It was a story about a successful, domineering man who went to great lengths to pursue the love of his life. And the heroine was a married woman. Horace's girlfriend had complained about it before, saying it was unrealistic and overly romantic. Despite this, Horace had read a few pages out of curiosity.

As Theodore rewarded the author with a generous tip of fifty thousand, Horace couldn't help but notice the colorful ribbons and gratitude words that instantly dropped across the screen.

It was then that he realized where his boss had learned his clichéd approach to wooing a lady.

Puzzled, Horace wondered why his boss had chosen to learn his techniques from a novel whose hero was a home wrecker. Was he seeking excitement beyond the norm?

Theodore lifted his head and caught the strange expression on Horace's face.

Without giving it much thought, he asked Horace to prepare for the next step as per his instructions. Horace hesitated, wanting to speak up against Theodore's questionable actions. After all, novels were different from reality.

Besides, even if Theodore truly wanted to learn from a novel, he should choose a normal love story. After all, there were things one shouldn't do, even in the name of love.

But then, what if a woman actually enjoyed this? Horace pondered silently.

Ariana was completely overwhelmed by the expensive gift she had received. Despite trying to maintain her composure, she couldn't help feeling lost.

Chapter: 487

Holding the stunning bouquet of diamonds, she was surrounded by curious onlookers, all trying to pry out the identity of the gift giver.

Meanwhile, Brielle's face was twisted with envy. Those aqua-blue diamonds were not ordinary rhinestones; even the wealthy might struggle to afford such a lavish gift. Brielle had previously urged Jasper to buy her a one-carat aqua-blue diamond ring, but he had refused.

Seeing Ariana receive such an extravagant gift undoubtedly made Brielle feel humiliated.

With gritted teeth, Brielle whispered to Ariana, "Is this from Theodore? He's so ostentatious, always flaunting his wealth. Is he afraid no one knows he's rich?"

Ariana responded coolly, giving Brielle a sidelong glance, "Does it concern you in any way?"

Brielle was feeling agitated. Even though it had nothing to do with her, she couldn't believe that Theodore would suddenly lavish so much attention on Ariana. How could that cold and ruthless man fall so easily in love with a woman, even though she was his legally wedded wife? Moreover, she had heard that Ariana had moved out of the Anderson family's mansion. Was she forced out by Theodore?

Brielle couldn't help feeling even more upset at the thought that Ariana had another suitor whose family was as wealthy as the Anderson family.

To Brielle, Ariana was nothing but a pretty face. She couldn't fathom why all these men were pursuing her. It was absurd.

As a black van slowly pulled up, Tyler emerged from the back seat, his face completely obscured by sunglasses, a cap, and a mask. He was accompanied by Kody Brooks, the male assistant assigned to him by Theodore.

Tyler had recently become a bit of a celebrity. He always covered his face, as if he were a thief trying to remain incognito.

As Tyler stepped out of the van, he was greeted by the sight of Ariana clutching a bouquet of diamond flowers that threatened to swallow her whole. Luxury cars filled with baby's breath were parked all around them, and the excited chatter of onlookers filled the air. He was momentarily speechless.

Was this some kind of festival celebration? Tyler heard whispers that Ariana's pursuer had come to court her.

On the other side of the crowd, Ariana spotted Tyler and immediately grabbed his hand, pulling him away as the throngs of people clamored for their own bouquets.

Back in her office, Ariana locked away the diamond bouquet in her cabinet, pulled out her phone, and fired off a message to Theodore. "What the hell are you doing? | warn you not to act impulsively!"

If he continued to act this way, Ariana feared that her relationship with Theodore would be exposed. Everyone in the office was smart, and even a hint of gossip could spread like wildfire. She preferred to keep a low profile.

'As soon as Ariana hit send, a red system prompt popped up, "The other party is not your friend. Please send them a friend request first and resend the message."

Damn it! Ariana cursed in her heart, realizing that she had been deleted. That man hadn't even passed the friend request she sent this morning.

What was his deal? Did he actually want to pursue her again? When did he, a busy CEO, become so idle? Was the Anderson Group going bankrupt or something?

Ariana was annoyed and wished time could speed up so she could confront Theodore tonight.

She put her phone away and marched into the meeting room next door. Tyler was lounging in his seat, browsing through websites on his phone. As soon as he spotted Ariana, he gave her a mischievous smile. "Ariana, who sent you those flowers today? It was such a spectacle."

Ariana strode toward him and gave him a sharp look. "None of your business, kid."

Chapter: 488 Tyler cleared his throat and sat up straight, not daring to ask any further. Awhile later, the staff of the variety show arrived.

Three people from the variety show's production team came, including an assistant director. After exchanging greetings, they all sat down to watch the edited variety show.

Overall, there didn't seem to be a problem. However, Ariana felt a little strange. Weren't there just too many scenes where Tyler and Cole interacted?

Although Tyler and Cole went to the show to publicize their drama together, and it seemed only fitting that the production team deliberately put the two actors in a team for the games, wasn't this test of tacit understanding supposed to be assigned to the main actor and actress?

Why on earth would the variety show production team let the hero and the villain play this part of the game?

In the video, Cole whispered to Tyler several times and gave a shy smile. Seeing him like this, people might think this guy was possessed by ghosts.

Ariana was quite curious and asked Tyler in a low voice, "Since when do you get along so well with Cole? Did something happen during the filming of this variety show?"

Cole was an arrogant and cocky person who insisted that everyone obey his instructions. It was impossible for this kind of person to change so suddenly and become innocent and humble.

“Nothing happened. Cole and I still can’t stand each other.” After saying that, Tyler thought for a moment, looking wary. He then added, “I have to say this guy is indeed a little weird lately. He’s intentionally gotten closer to me, especially whenever there’re cameras.”

There was actually a tremendous difference in Cole’s attitude toward Tyler in front and out of the cameras.

Every time the cameras were rolling, Cole would smile at Tyler, acting like he was a good-natured person, and he would seldom take his eyes off Tyler.

But as soon as the director stopped filming for a scene, Cole’s face would change dramatically. He would suddenly become indifferent, treating Tyler with condescension and callousness.

Tyler couldn’t understand what Cole was up to. Maybe the weirdo was trying to pass himself off as someone friendly in the eyes of the public.

The assistant director in the front seat overheard the conversation between Tyler and Ariana. He turned around and said with a kind smile, “Usually when people from the same crew attend the variety show, they have to show that they are very close to each other. The closer the actors seem to be with each other, the more likely it is that the public will pay to watch the drama. To some extent, this may help increase the viewership of the drama. That’s why we decided to edit this episode of the variety show this way, at the request of the production team of The Sky with

Romance.”

What the assistant director said made sense. But the thing was, Tyler wasn’t even the lead actor, so it wasn’t him the audience had to come see. How did the male lead and supporting roles become the crucial part of the commercial strategy of the drama? In the edited video, Selene who was the lead actress, was completely left out. It was as if there was a barrier between her and the two men, Cole and Tyler.

Ariana was confused. She had even come to wonder if she was so out of touch that she couldn't keep up with the new way of editing variety shows. "If there are no other questions, we'll broadcast it tomorrow night," the assistant director suddenly announced.

Although Ariana felt something was wrong, she still couldn't figure out what exactly was wrong. So, she had no choice but to agree.

After seeing off members of the variety show production team, Ariana arranged for Tyler to take the acting class.

Chapter: 489

She was now alone in her office and was busy reviewing some documents. Suddenly, she received a call from Sonia.

Sonia was extremely thrilled on the phone and she let out a sharp cry. "Oh, my God! What a day! Guess what happened to me today!"

"You won a lottery?" Ariana asked calmly. She held the phone away from her ears to avoid Sonia's screams which almost burst her ear drums.

"It's more exciting than winning the lottery. It's not superficial joy, but 100% absolute happiness!" Sonia shouted. She seemed to be going to give a speech on the philosophy of life, but Ariana interrupted her.

"Did you get a promotion? Tell me what it is. I'll hang up if you don't."

"Okay, okay, I'll say." Sonia couldn't hold back her excitement and said, "A wealthy fan just gave me fifty thousand dollars of tips for my novel!"

Ariana was astonished. "Really? That's a lot. Are you talking about the novel



‘Things You Do For True Love’, with an exaggerated cliché of a plot that is about a CEO? Who is this fan by the way? I’m curious.”

Sonia let out an irate groan. “How could you say that? My novel is still on the top three list of the novel website, okay?”

“Sonia, do you even know how you got on the top three list?” Ariana rolled her eyes.

The story of Sonia’s writing career could be traced back to her school days.

She was obsessed with reading romantic novels, and couldn’t resist reading them in class, at home, and even during meals.

Eventually, she decided to write her own novels to fulfill her personal desire. But every time she finished one, it turned out to be rubbish. Her writing was just plain lousy, and she always forced Ariana to add positive comments to her books.

The popularity of her current novel's top ranking was just the result of Sonia paying people to comment on her book in order to increase traffic. She earned the money for this from her job as a paparazzo and entertainment blogger.

To further increase the hype, Sonia even created alternate accounts to criticize anyone who left negative comments, following the popular strategy commonly used in the entertainment industry.

She had opened at least ten accounts, and the website regulators warned her about it. She almost got banned from publishing any novels.

But since this book had increased traffic on the website, the officials eventually turned a blind eye to it.

This situation showed that in today’s society, as long as someone was popular, regardless of who they were, they'd be seen as a treasure.

As of now, this book had been serialized for over one million words. Considering Sonia's writing habits, it was likely far from completion.

"After years of practice, my writing skills have completed a qualitative leap! The number of eager readers has increased several-fold compared to the original data,"

Chapter: 490

Sonia chirped. "In the latest Sonia was confident in her ability to write novels. The character and plot designs were unique and beyond the ordinary person's imagination. The only reason her novels weren't among the most popular ones on the Internet was that fate wasn't on her side.

Those who claimed her novels were terrible simply didn't know how to appreciate good art.

Ariana felt completely helpless and sneered, "If all authors were like you, frequently sending money to chat groups of readers, I'd definitely compliment your 'excellent' writing techniques and shower your novels with positive comments."

As she spoke, she opened the website she knew like the back of her hand and began scanning the latest "Come on, it wouldn't be a domineering CEO's love story without the rich guy doing something stupid," Sonia grumbled. "But whatever, you better give me some compliments, or I'll add in a hopeless supporting character and name her Ariana Edwards."

"Sure, like you haven't done that before," Ariana retorted, unafraid. She was used to Sonia's childish antics, but despite her complaints, she still gave a thumbs-up to the latest. On this website, rewarding one rose was equivalent to paying one dollar to the author.

On the other end of the line, Sonia was still seething with indignation. But when she saw the reward from Ariana, she let out a laugh. "I knew you secretly loved my book; you just won't admit it. A charming, warm-hearted beauty like you deserves a man who would fly a helicopter to win your heart!"

Ariana shuddered at the thought of being pursued in such a dramatic fashion. She'd rather move to a different planet than endure that kind of humiliation.

As they spoke, a loud noise echoed outside the window. What was that?

Ariana turned around and saw a swarm of colorful hydrogen balloons rising into the sky, accompanied by several drones darting through the air. One by one, the balloons exploded, showering the sky with ribbons of color.

Amidst the chaos, a pink and distinctive drone wobbled toward Ariana and deposited a card in her palm.

It read, "Miss Edwards, you are a beautiful woman. Would you grace me with your presence for dinner?"

It was signed by a certain Mr. Anderson.

"Hey, are you there, Ariana? It's so noisy over there. What's happening?" Sonia's voice crackled through the phone.

Ariana stared blankly at the swarm of drones, her expression unreadable. "Goodbye, my friend. I'm leaving for Mars," she said stiffly before ending the call.

With an expressionless face, Ariana crumpled the card into a ball and flipped the ball to the drone. "Get lost," she roared.

The drone immediately flew away, with a ribbon floating on its tail.

"Oh my goodness! Who scattered so many colorful ribbons here? Why waste money on all this bullshit? Who the hell did such a thing?"

The cleaner was heard swearing downstairs. Ariana carefully stuck her head out and saw a mess downstairs. Holding a broom menacingly, the cleaner was looking for the person who dared to litter the place with all those ribbons.

Ariana was worried that she might be discovered, so she quickly drew her head back in.

The drone had left the building and was flying to an unknown location. Ariana quickly pulled out her phone and texted Horace. "Tell your boss enough is enough."

On the top floor of SJ Entertainment, Theodore sat quietly in the comfortable leather chair of his office, browsing the most popular novels on the novel website. After reading the synopses of a few books, he still thought that the book *Things You Do for True Love* was the best. That novel was closer to real life.