

Unconscious 511

Chapter: 511 Theodore answered the phone and asked in a gentle voice, "Are you awake? I'm outside right now." "I got up early! I'm downstairs, and Horace has arrived too."

Theodore was a little surprised. The excitement in her voice made him assume that she was really looking forward to their date. This bettered his mood almost instantly.

When he went downstairs, he saw Horace standing a distance away, next to a bright pink car with a strange look on his face. Even the car was well prepared. It seemed that love was quite capable of inspiring romance in a woman's heart.

The optimistic grin on Theodore's face widened. Ignoring the mortified and tense Horace, he directed the wheelchair to the side of the car, staring at it. This was the first time he ever thought a pink car could look so beautiful.

The car window rolled down, revealing Ariana's gorgeous face. She was in a lovely summer dress today, with daisy-shaped earrings twinkling from her earlobes. Her smile seemed more radiant than the sun in the clear blue sky. "What are you waiting for? Get in the car!"

Theodore's heart leaped. He tried to calm himself down and glanced at Horace. Horace immediately understood the look and took a few steps forward to open the car door for Theodore.

Suddenly, Theodore's good mood completely disappeared when he saw a little kid with her head down playing with toys in the back seat.

The atmosphere in the car was very strange. Sitting in the driver's seat, Horace drove in silence. Theodore and Ariana were in the back seat and they didn't say anything either. Between the two people in the back seat, the little girl was playing with a duck toy.

Squeaks of the toy duck echoed from time to time from the back seat of the car.

Horace knew how disappointed Theodore must feel at the moment, so he didn't dare to look at Theodore's face. Instead, he focused on driving.

Alina pinched the big duck's belly and played with it, making it squeal even more.

She was really having fun.

Theodore could no longer stand the noise, which annoyed him greatly, and confiscated the little girl's duck toy. He tossed it into the mesh bag on the back of the chair.

Alina was stunned. She didn't cry or make a sound though. She just pursed her lips and pulled a toy chicken out of her bag and pinched it hard.

A shrill noise echoed throughout the car.

Theodore felt he was losing more and more patience and he tweaked his eyebrows to suppress his annoyance.

From the car's rear-view mirror, Horace could see everything that was happening in the backseat and he had a hard time containing his laughter.

"How about some music?" Ariana suggested with a hint of embarrassment when she noticed that Theodore was genuinely upset.

Theodore looked at her with a smirk. Before he could say anything, Horace played the music. A rather amusing line echoed in the deafening music, "You brought other people's children to date with me. Have you ever thought about my feelings?"

Chapter: 512 In an instant, the atmosphere in the car became as cold as ice again.

A quick glance from Theodore sent chills all over Horace's body and the latter immediately turned off the music. Now, the car fell into an awkward silence again.

Ariana coughed to hold back her laughter and said in a soft voice, "You know, Sarah had to go out of town to perform. That's why I have to keep Alina. In the past, it was Sarah's mother who always took care of Alina. But in the end, an emergency situation arose and Sarah's mother had no other choice but to entrust the child to me."

Theodore didn't even look at Ariana. He looked down, his long lashes effectively hiding the emotions in his eyes. Ariana wasn't sure if he was listening or not.

She knew he was upset though, so she softened her voice and persuaded him, "We just couldn't leave Alina home alone. I can't refuse to help Sarah's mother. And I can't stand you up either."

"Are you sure of that?" Theodore suddenly raised his head and glared at Ariana.

"Yeah! I really had no choice but to bring Alina with me." With a smirk, Ariana continued to coax him, "The place we're going to today happens to be great for kids, too. I know you're so nice and you're not going to make a big deal out of it, are you?"

Theodore turned his head and said nothing. What else could he say? He couldn't admit he was jealous. He just couldn't bear to see a stranger between him and Ariana, and it didn't matter that the said stranger was a small child. He was very unhappy. What was supposed to be a date for the two of them turned into a threesome.

Ariana observed Theodore's expression for a long time and secretly reached out her hand to hold his. To her surprise though, Theodore ruthlessly shook her hand off.

At a loss, she glanced at Horace in the front seat, hoping he'd help her. Unfortunately, he was concentrating on driving.

Ariana then looked at Alina, who was busy playing with her toys.

If they left the little girl alone, she could do naughty things.

Ariana suddenly leaned down and blew on Theodore's ear, making his whole body shiver. He looked at her in disbelief, covering his ears. He looked so shy all of a sudden.

Before Theodore could react, Ariana took the opportunity to kiss him on the lips.

Seeing that Theodore's face softened, she kissed him again. He was so amused by Ariana that he couldn't keep his cold face anymore.

He pinched her cheek and said helplessly, "Just this once."

Ariana agreed and felt relieved.

She'd actually lied to him. Alina's presence was actually part of her plan.

When Marge brought up the parent-child camping trip, an idea popped up Ariana's mind.

She couldn't quite grasp Theodore's feelings towards the child.

He always seemed to express his distaste for children. He even went as far as saying that he would want an abortion if she ever got pregnant with his child. This made Ariana believe that Theodore despised children, and didn't want anything to do with them.

Chapter: 513

However, when Alina stayed with the Anderson family, Ariana noticed that Theodore didn't reject her and even spoiled her at times.

This made Ariana wonder if Theodore actually had a soft spot for children, and if there was another reason why he expressed his dislike towards them.

Ariana's curiosity got the better of her, and she decided to use this camping trip as a way to test Theodore's attitude towards children.

She knew that she couldn't keep her pregnancy a secret from him anymore, and she didn't want to hide it from him either, especially since they were in love. So, she asked for Sarah's help in borrowing Alina for the night.

After driving for more than two hours, they finally arrived at the parking lot outside of the picnic area. Ariana had spent the previous night preparing everything they needed for the trip, and had thoroughly studied Marge's plan to make sure they had everything on the list.

The trunk of the car was overflowing with all of the supplies they would need for the camping trip.

Ariana asked for Horace's help to move all the necessary ingredients and camping utensils. Meanwhile, Theodore had to take care of Alina due to his physical limitations.

The little girl stood in front of Theodore, clutching a toy chicken. They exchanged a wordless glance, with only the sound of the toy filling the silence.

"Let's go," Theodore instructed without a hint of emotion on his face.

He led the way in his wheelchair. However, after a couple of steps, he realized that Alina was still standing in the same spot, fixated on the toy in her hand, with her hair all over the place.

Feeling a sense of obligation towards the child, he turned back and began moving forward, holding her hand. Alina didn't say a word. She still held onto the toy chicken with a death grip as she followed him.

At first, the both of them remained silent, and although the atmosphere was tense, it was still relatively calm. But as they exited the parking lot and entered a large grassy area, the number of people around them started to increase. Suddenly, Alina seemed to panic and clung tightly to her toy. Her eyes darted around anxiously as she broke out into a sweat. The toy she was holding was nearly deformed by her grip.

In that moment, a young boy walked by and popped the balloon he was holding. Alina was petrified and began to shake uncontrollably. In a panic, she turned to flee.

Just then, Theodore swooped in and lifted her up with one hand, placing her gently on his lap.

“Don't run off or the aliens will snatch you,” he warned her with a blank expression on his face.

Surprisingly, Alina didn't put up a fight. She simply curled up in Theodore's embrace.

It was a heartwarming sight to see.

Meanwhile, Ariana quietly trailed behind them, watching as Theodore and Alina bonded.

Despite Theodore's gruff demeanor, he was surprisingly gentle with the little girl. It was almost like he was her father.

Ariana couldn't help but grin when she saw Theodore scoop up Alina in his arms.

Chapter: 514 She hastened her steps towards him, clutching bags tightly.

Before, Horace was feeling dreadfully bored, but now he breathed a sigh of relief. He gathered up several bags and trailed after Ariana.

After taking several turns, they finally reached the main gate of the camp. When they entered, they were completely taken aback by what they saw.

Theodore, in particular, was stunned by the chaos that greeted them. The camp was overflowing with people, and kids were darting about everywhere, with barely any space to move. It was nothing like what he had envisioned!

Turning to Ariana, he demanded irritably, "Is this your idea of a date?" He looked back at her and saw that a happy smile was displayed on her face.

Ariana was also stunned. Marge hadn't told her that there would be so many people here!

This suburb was about thirty kilometers from the city center. Even if it was a holiday, there weren't supposed to be so many people here.

Apparently, a lot of people in this city had nothing to do with their free time.

There were so many kites in the sky and the place was so crowded that Ariana wondered if they would find a place to pitch their tent.

"Oh, you guys are too late. We came here early yesterday morning," an old man said gently when he noticed all the bags they were carrying.

"Why are there so many people here? Is it always like this?" Ariana asked curiously.

A look of surprise appeared on the old man's face. He removed the pipe from his mouth and said seriously, "Don't you know? There will be a meteor shower at ten o'clock tonight. This place is the best point of view. As you can see, a lot of people have their own cameras with them."

Ariana's eyes widened. So this was the reason why she'd seen many people with cameras in their hands when she got out of the car in the parking lot. There would be a meteor shower here. But now they didn't even have a place to pitch their tent.

Were they lucky or unlucky?

More importantly, Ariana had so many things prepared for today's picnic. She had even brought small folding tables. They had come here to have a good picnic, but now, given the situation, things were a bit awkward.

After thinking about it for a while, Ariana decided to leave the things in the car and come back for them when she found a spot. They went around for a long time and still couldn't find a vacant spot. The few spots they could find were far from being able to accommodate four people, especially since they had a lot of things with them.

Theodore eventually decided to buy a spot from a quarreling couple.

Horace went back to the car to fetch the things, while Theodore, Ariana and Alina stayed at the spot.

There was a large family comprising three men and three women with their kids sitting next to where Ariana and the others were. The men and women were playing cards together. They were so excited that they were screaming at the top of their lungs. Their three children were running, arguing and screaming too. These naughty kids nearly bumped into someone a couple of times.

All the noise annoyed Theodore so much that his face turned livid. He could tolerate the noise of adults, but the screams of children were really unbearable to him.

Alina, who was in Ariana's arms, became nervous. Her little face was tense and she looked frightened by the noise.

Chapter: 515

Ariana's heart skipped a beat and she got nervous. She began to fear that this picnic would have the opposite result to what she wanted and that after this, Theodore would hate children more.

"How about you take Alina to the forest over there? Meanwhile, Horace and I will set up the tent. You guys can come back when we're done," Ariana suggested suddenly, pointing at a forest not far away.

She had been watching the forest when they arrived here. It was quiet in the forest and there were no children running around. It was a suitable place for Theodore and Alina to spend time together.

Theodore was reluctant because he wanted to stay with Ariana. He didn't want to be separated from her at all.

Noticing that Theodore didn't want to move, Ariana pushed his wheelchair and said patiently, "It's too loud here. You and Alina first go to the forest to rest. The noise here might scare the poor girl. You can come back after we've set up the tent here."

The tent | bought is of excellent quality and it also has a slight soundproofing." Seeing that he couldn't make her to change her mind, Theodore had no other choice but to agree. Ariana breathed a sigh of relief and pushed Theodore and Alina over to the forest. she left them there and returned quickly.

As soon as Ariana returned, she found that the spot they had just bought was occupied by someone else. That person was none other than her sworn enemy, Lyla.

Lyla stood amidst a sea of people in the park, fanning herself with a small fan. She was wearing a half-sleeve dress and a thin coat, which made her look refreshingly beautiful. However, she still couldn't shake off the anger brewing inside her.

It baffled her how so many people had managed to cram themselves into this small park. She scanned her surroundings, but there was hardly any space to stand.

Her husband, Doran Avila, continued to nag her. "I told you to leave early, but you took forever to get ready. Now we can't even find a decent spot."

Doran was a handsome man, with a gentle and bookish appearance. "Why did you even come to camp when you haven't reserved a spot in advance?" he asked impatiently.

Lyla had no outlet for her frustration, and it only added fuel to the fire. She had come out today to make him happy, but she couldn't understand why he was so worked up.

She clenched her fists, feeling helpless. Moreover, she couldn't believe that someone in her office had spread rumors about her to Doran. It had caused a rift between them, and he had been threatening to divorce her since last night. Although Lyla had never been a fan of Doran, she found it hard to let go of his charming face. Even though Doran was poor and

incompetent, he was the most handsome man she had ever dated.

Moreover, the thought of facing her relatives and friends and explaining why she had gotten divorced made her cringe with embarrassment. She had to think of her reputation.

So, she decided to spend some quality time with her husband and child on the weekend. She hoped that this would make Doran reconsider his decision to divorce her, especially for the sake of their child. Unfortunately, things had only gotten worse.

As they approached the lawn, Doran turned around, ready to leave. But Lyla stopped him. "Honey, look! They're leaving. Let's go take that spot!"

Doran followed her gaze and saw a slender woman pushing a wheelchair away.

Chapter: 516

"she looks... familiar," Lyla whispered, but she quickly brushed off the thought and urged Doran to take the spot with her. The vacant spot was more than enough for their family of three, with room to spare for a few more people to camp.

Lyla set down their belongings with glee, as if she had won a prize.

"Mommy, I want to fly my kite," their son said, holding a small fish-shaped kite.

"sure, go ahead," Lyla replied absentmindedly, her attention elsewhere.

It was a beautiful day, and even though it was early spring, Lyla was already sweating from being in the sun for a while.

She fanned herself with her small fan and arranged their food on a blue plastic sheet. She had bought the sheet the previous night, and it was cheap and of poor quality, easily prone to tearing.

Doran's impatience was evident as the plastic sheet kept covering his face due to the wind. He couldn't help but express his frustration, "Why did you buy this cheap plastic sheet? We should have gotten a better one. We're here to have fun, why be stingy?"

Lyla ignored his comment and rolled her eyes in her mind. Doran was a classic example of being poor and desperate for social status. He had no idea about the difficulties of managing a household. If it weren't for the secret support of Lyla's parents, they would have struggled to make ends meet.

As Doran continued to complain, Lyla sat with her back to him. But when she looked up, she saw a familiar face — Ariana! Lyla recognized her from the clothes she was wearing; she was the woman who had pushed the wheelchair earlier.

Lyla was surprised. "Why are you here?" She looked around and realized that she had taken Ariana's spot. Ariana's face darkened. "This is my spot. Please leave."

Doran heard a commotion and turned to see a stunning woman. He walked over to

Lyla and asked, "Do you two know each other?"

Lyla's response was sharp, "This is the colleague who spread rumors about me in the company."

Doran's expression hardened as he looked at Ariana.

"What do you mean this is your spot? There was no one here when we arrived,"

Lyla said confidently.

Ariana didn't want to waste time on this, so she stated plainly, "I purchased this spot."

Lyla smiled slyly, "Interesting, I didn't know you could buy land here. Do you have any real estate proof to show?"

Ariana was left speechless. It turned out that Lyla was determined to make things difficult for her. She wasn't going to leave the spot.

Moreover, Lyla was determined to stay on the spot despite Ariana telling her that she had spent money to purchase the spot. Lyla would not give it up.

Chapter: 517 "If you don't have any evidence, you can't claim it's yours. It's a public space here, first come, first served," Lyla said arrogantly.

The couple sitting next to them couldn't stand Lyla's bossy attitude anymore and they decided to speak for Ariana. "Miss, that's not true. We saw this lady and another gentleman buy this spot just now. She walked away just for a few minutes and you've already taken her spot!"

The middle-aged couple's remarks pissed Lyla and she scolded them coldly. "Mind your own business! What do you mean she bought this spot? Besides, when I came here, there was no one. I didn't forcefully snatch her spot. It's her fault that she didn't take good care of her spot."

Lyla's voice was so loud that it caught the attention of the people around her.

Several pairs of eyes locked on her suddenly. Faced with the pressure of all these people, Lyla decided to resort to emotional pressure. She looked at Ariana and said emotionally, "Besides, even if you paid for it, it doesn't matter if you give it to me."

My child wanted to be here for a long time. As an adult, isn't it fair that you please a child?"

This woman was really shameless. Ariana glared at her and said coldly, "It's none of my business that your child has wanted to come here for a long time. Why should I give you the spot I bought?" She was amused by Lyla's unreasonable words.

Lyla crossed her arms over her chest and said arrogantly, "You bought it with money? Are you sure it's not some rich old man in his seventies who bought it for you? I just saw you push someone in a wheelchair."

She said this rather smugly, thinking she had something on Ariana. "I advise you to be honest. Don't think you can just climb the social ladder because you're good-looking."

"Clean your house first, then teach others to clean theirs. The photos of you with Patton from the technical operations department and Morton from the competing company are all over the company," Ariana retorted coldly.

Hearing that, Lyla's face froze. She subconsciously looked at Doran and noticed he was frowning. She pulled Doran's arm and said in a soft voice, "Honey, she's slandering me. Teach her a lesson!"

The spectators savored the clash. Doran felt humiliated, but he struggled to keep a straight face. Despite his inner turmoil, he managed to stop himself from coldly shaking off Lyla's hand.

He knew very well what kind of person Lyla was. What Ariana said was true to a greater extent.

But since they were in public, he didn't want to feel cuckolded, so he pretended to believe Lyla and accused Ariana of slandering his wife. It was either that or he would be the one to be humiliated.

Doran glared ferociously at Ariana and said, "You better have evidence to back up what you said. I can sue you for slander."

"Sue me then! It's true anyway," Ariana said calmly.

Lyla was furious. Just when she was about to scold Ariana, a little girl out of nowhere rushed up and held Ariana's thigh. Ariana leaned over, gently stroked the little girl's back and adjusted her hat.

Noticing the soft look on Ariana's face, Lyla judged that Ariana must be this little girl's mother.

The little girl wore a mask, and abnormal white spots were visible on her skin.

Moreover, the little girl did not say a word all the time. And when Ariana spoke to her, she didn't respond. Was she mentally retarded?

Having come to her conclusion, Lyla sneered, “Your daughter? She doesn’t look normal. Is she retarded?”

Chapter: 518 No sooner had Lyla said that than Ariana slapped her hard across the face.

The slap was so hard that it could be heard from a few feet away. Ariana had put all her strength in that slap. She hadn’t calmed down yet though and her whole body shook with anger. She didn’t mind Lyla insulting her, but Alina was just a child.

How dare Lyla say such words? She couldn’t let this shameless woman attack an innocent child.

Lyla was stunned by the slap. She initially wanted to return the slap back, but the fierce look on Ariana’s face discouraged her. “Honey, why are you just standing there? Help me teach her a lesson!” Lyla had no choice but to call Doran for help.

Doran, who was still in a daze, came to his senses at this moment. He strode up to Ariana and grabbed her collar firmly. Although Doran looked frail, he was very strong. He held Ariana’s collar so tightly that she could hardly breathe.

Alina screamed.

Doran was about to punch Ariana in the face but his arm was suddenly held and turned in the opposite direction. The pain made him scream at once. “Ah, ah, ah! It hurts!”

Ariana didn’t understand what was happening. She suddenly noticed Theodore holding Doran’s arm with a cold expression on his face.

Lyla spun around and her eyes widened as she saw the CEO of her company, Theodore. How was this possible? Lyla was struggling to make sense of the situation. What’s he doing here? Wait! The wheelchair? Did Ariana just push Theodore’s wheelchair away? Lyla was stunned and bewildered.

Doran stumbled backward, reaching for his glasses, but when he saw the frail, disabled man before him, he was unfazed and ready to charge forward.

Lyla quickly intervened, "Hold on, it's just a misunderstanding."

Doran was irked but held his tongue due to her request.

After pacifying Doran, Lyla turned to Theodore and spoke with deference. "Mr. Anderson, what brings you here? What a surprise..."

Theodore's expression was as frigid as ice, and his silence sent shivers down Lyla's spine. She couldn't bring herself to speak any further and eventually fell silent.

Disregarding Lyla, Theodore went to Ariana's side to examine her. Thankfully, there were no injuries, but one of her collar buttons had been ripped off.

As he picked up the button from the ground, Theodore's expression grew more severe. Though he didn't say a word, the coldness in his eyes was enough to make anyone tremble.

"I'm okay," Ariana reassured him, holding his hand and speaking softly.

Despite his stoic expression, Theodore's actions were gentle as he helped her adjust her collar.

Chapter: 519

Ariana couldn't help but feel uneasy, sensing that Theodore was about to unleash his wrath.

As Ariana and Theodore's intimate behavior continued, the realization hit Lyla hard: Ariana was Theodore's sugar baby! Lyla couldn't help but feel a mix of emotions. She pursed her lips and gave Ariana a disdainful look.

Why was she acting so high and mighty? It turned out she truly had a sugar daddy.

Lyla wondered how much effort it took for Ariana to climb into Theodore's bed.

Were mistresses these days all so brazen?

Despite her jealousy, Lyla didn't want to admit it. After all, Ariana's sugar daddy was not just any man, but a wealthy and powerful young man like Theodore.

But then again, it didn't matter. No matter how handsome Theodore was, it was useless. He was just a cripple. Maybe he even had sexual dysfunction, like those men in novels who enjoyed sexual abuse.

In addition, someone as wealthy and influential as Theodore probably had numerous lovers. There was even a recent rumor that he had spent three days and nights with a girl in white at the southern suburb manor.

Ariana was just another plaything to him. How could he take her seriously?

Feeling relieved at this realization, Lyla forced an awkward smile and said to Theodore, "I didn't know you were here, Mr. Anderson. I'll pack up and leave now, so as not to disturb you."

She purposely avoided mentioning Ariana, hoping that Theodore wouldn't interfere with their affairs.

Doran, upon seeing his Lyla's ingratiating behavior and realizing who Theodore was, quickly changed his attitude. He stepped forward with courtesy and handed Theodore his business card, saying, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Anderson! I apologize for any offense earlier. Please forgive me. Here's my card. We'll be leaving now. I'd like to invite you to dinner another day..."

As Horace returned with a bunch of bags, a curious crowd gathered around, creating a strange atmosphere. With a surprised look, he inquired, "What's going on here, Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Anderson?"

When she heard the words "Mrs. Anderson," Lyla was stunned.

Who was Horace referring to? Did he make a mistake? She couldn't believe it.

Theodore's gloomy gaze rested on Lyla as he spoke. "You think you can just leave after bullying my wife?"

Theodore's face was so scary that even Doran broke into a cold sweat. He wanted to take back the business card, but Theodore grabbed his wrist and twisted it hard.

Doran screamed in pain and the business card in his hand fell to the ground.

"You just grabbed my wife's collar with this hand, right?" Theodore's voice sounded like it came from the pits of hell. Large beads of sweat trickled on Doran's forehead.

"L.. Pm sorry."

Theodore snorted coldly and turned to look at Lyla. "Apologize!" he roared.

Chapter: 520

Lyla, who was still in a daze, shook her head in disbelief and muttered, "That's impossible. How could Ariana be your wife? I haven't heard of this..."

"What the hell? Do I need to invite you to my wedding?" With a cold smile on his face, Theodore looked at Lyla with contempt. This shameless woman disgusted him!

Lyla's face turned red with embarrassment. She didn't believe it at first, but then her eyes fell on the wedding ring Theodore wore. An identical ring appeared on Ariana's neck as Doran grabbed her collar. At this point, there was no more any doubt that the two of them were a couple.

Lyla trembled all over. She was scared to death. She hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Anderson. I didn't mean to offend you." With a livid face, Theodore snorted, "I didn't ask you to apologize to me! Apologize to my wife."

Trembling with fear, Lyla didn't dare to argue anymore. She lowered her head and apologized. "I'm sorry, Ariana. It's all my fault. Please let my husband and I go."

Only then did Theodore let go of Doran's hand. He then bent over to pick up the business card on the ground and sneered, "So, you are the general manager of Bellbush real estate!"

There was something in Theodore's tone that didn't bode well and sent chills down Doran's spine. It took him a lot of energy and even money to become the general manager of Bellbush real estate. He couldn't afford to lose his promising career.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Anderson. Please spare us," Doran apologized again. "Yes, Mr. Anderson. We're sorry to disturb you. We're leaving now." Lyla paused and added, "Please forgive us."

When Doran heard Lyla's voice, he couldn't hold back his anger any more. He rudely pulled her in front of him and blamed her. "It's all this bitch's fault. She is the one who asked me to teach your wife a lesson. I don't know what beef the two of them have with each other."

Ariana had a hard time holding back her laughter. Lyla really didn't marry a good man. "I'll divorce her as soon as I get back," Doran added.

At the mention of the divorce, Lyla felt like she had been struck by lightning. She looked at Doran in disbelief, as if seeing him for the first time. She had always known him to be shy and fearful, but she never expected him to be so cruel.

"Doran, you bastard. Do you even have conscience?" Lyla roared. She burst into tears and rushed to grab Doran's collar. However, he threw her to the ground before she could touch him.

Doran's face was filled with disgust and his arm trembled slightly. Lyla's face immediately turned red with shame and embarrassment. Theodore had no desire to witness their marital problems, so he roared, "Get lost!"

Doran immediately came to his senses and hurriedly carried his things and left, leaving Lyla behind. The miserable woman stood up awkwardly and ran after her husband.

Since the matter was finally over, the crowd dispersed at once. Ariana was a bit depressed. Although the troublemakers had finally left, her date was ruined.

She also noticed that Theodore didn't look well. Perhaps he wanted to go back. Ariana lowered her head dejectedly and didn't say anything more.

At this time, Theodore held her hand and called her name softly, "Ariana..."