

## Unconscious 71

Chapter: 71

Taking a deep breath, she spoke calmly. "Ivan, I'd like to return the necklace. How can I do that? You got any ideas?"

"Well..." Ivan said, before hesitating. "I'm afraid it'll be difficult. It's never been the case that a promoter had to take an item back."

Ariana bit her lip. She knew her request was unusual, and against the rules.

"Okay, how about this? I'll talk to the organizers and see if they can get any information on the buyer.

Wait for my news," Ivan suggested.

"Thank you, Ivan."

Right after she hung up the phone, Sarah called her. She asked anxiously, "Are you sure your plan is going to work?"

"Don't worry. I've arranged everything. You just need to stick to the plan. Make sure you're not late."

Ariana gave Sarah some more reassuring words before hanging up.

Then she put the gift box in her room and rushed out the door."

It wasn't easy to get a taxi in the villa district. She walked a little while until she saw a taxi and hailed it down.

As the taxi drove off, a black car which had been parked on the corner followed. Horace was in the passenger seat.

Just as it hit eight o'clock in the evening, it started to snow. Lynch parked in the hotel garage. After checking for paparazzi, he put on a baseball cap, and took the elevator up to his designated room.

He knocked on the door, and found it hadn't been closed properly. It seemed Brielle was more considerate than he thought.

He straightened up his clothes and pushed open the door. He walked into the room slowly.

It was dark, the only light coming from two flickering candles on the table.

He was about to turn on the bedside lamp when a soft hand reached out to stop him. A charming voice told him, "Don't ruin the romantic atmosphere."

Lynch took the hand and turned to see a charming woman wearing a bathrobe. Her face looked even more mysterious in candle light.

The sight of her really turned him on. He reached out for her other hand and wanted to push her to the

bed.

“No, go and take a shower first.”

Putting her hand on his shoulder, Ariana lowered her gaze in order to hide the disgust in her eyes. She

had to be patient in tempting him.

He smiled, and walked over to pour two glasses of red wine. Handing one to Ariana, he said, “There’s

no rush, is there? Let’s have a drink first and then we can take a shower together later.”

Ariana pouted. “No, I’m going to wait in the bed for you.

Understanding what she meant, he cast her a knowing look. “Drink this first. I don’t want it to go to

waste.”

Chapter: 72

She glanced at the red wine and considered this for a few moments, before drinking it obediently.

Lynch stroked the back of her hand as the two of them clinked glasses and drank. She was trying her

best not to shove him away.

He absolutely disgusted her.

“I’m going to have a shower, Wait here.” With this, Lynch placed his glass down, removed his clothes

and walked into the bathroom.

As soon as she heard the sound of the water running, Ariana started rummaging through his clothes.

After some searching, she found his phone in his jacket pocket.

As expected, a password was needed to unlock Lynch's phone.

It wasn't a problem, anyway. The flash drive Ariana had could override the lock system within seconds.

Ariana quickly took it out and connected it to the phone. Sonia would be able to copy all that was on

Lynch's phone soon.

Sure enough, a green sand clock icon popped up on the screen, indicating that Sonia was already

copying the data.

The countdown was moving too slow in Ariana's opinion. She held her breath and listened raptly to the

sound coming from the bathroom. Her hands were trembling uncontrollably.

The pattering sound of water hitting the floor soon stopped. However, the copying was not finished yet.

Beads of sweat appeared on Ariana's forehead. She didn't know what to do. Lynch could come out any

moment from now. Just as her teeth clattered in anxiety, Sonia sent her an "OK" emoji.

“Phew!” Ariana yanked off the flash drive and put the phone back into Lynch’s jacket.

She then crawled onto the bed and took a seductive position.

Lynch walked out of the bathroom with only a bath towel around his waist. He rubbed his palms

together when he saw the seductive woman on the bed. He pounced on her immediately.

Ariana dodged out of impulse. When the shameless Lynch moved closer and tried to kiss her lips, she

turned her head and counted to three in her mind. Right on cue, his phone rang.

“Damn it!” Lynch cursed impatiently. However, he didn’t pick up the phone. He grabbed Ariana’s arm

with one hand, and tried to turn her head with the other.

Ariana said quickly, “Aren’t you going to take that? It keeps ringing. I don’t like it. Just answer it. It might

be something urgent.”

“Sorry about that, baby. Just give me a second.” Lynch had no choice but to go take the phone.

The words he heard as soon as he answered the call made him go ballistic. He yelled at the person on

the other end, “What the fuck are you talking about? How can the tables be turned?”

Ariana propped herself against the headboard of the bed. She snickered, looking at the exasperated

expression on Lynch’s face. While he was distracted, she moved to the edge of the bed and put on her

shoes.

Lynch didn't notice what Ariana was doing at this moment. With his mobile phone pressed to his ear, he walked to the balcony. He was cursing and yelling at whoever was on the other end of the line. Ariana heard him say something about the child and evidence..

Chapter: 73

She immediately knew that her plan worked.

Ariana had arranged for Sarah to make a post, accusing Lynch and Vincent at an exact time and saying that some evidence would be released before the clock struck 12.

The post would cause a stir online, so Lynch's subordinates would contact him without delay for damage control.

In this way, Lynch wouldn't be in the mood to have sex with her.

Keeping her eyes on him, Ariana quickly took off the bathrobe and changed into her clothes. She picked up her phone and saw that Sonia texted her to leave immediately three minutes ago. According to Sonia, the things on Lynch's phone were kinky and he could put her in danger.

Ariana's heart began to beat fast. She took her purse and ran toward the door.

She had just grabbed the doorknob when Lynch's voice boomed from behind.

"Where do you think you are going?"

Ariana's heart skipped a beat. It was thumping against her chest now. She slowly spun around and smiled awkwardly. "Erm... Something just came up. I have to get going now. It seems you are busy, so I didn't want to disturb you."

A deep frown suddenly appeared on Lynch's face. He glared at her and asked, "Are you messing with me?"

"No, no. Why would I do that? This thing is really urgent. I have to go." Hot sweat was dripping down

Ariana's temples now. She bit her lower lip, regretting not swinging into action the second he picked up the call. Perhaps she would have made it out just in time.

Lynch sneered and approached her slowly.

He sensed that something was wrong after ending the call.

This woman hadn't even allowed him to kiss her. It was rather odd that the call came through just when he was about to have his way. She even urged him to answer it. Was she working for Sarah? What was

that bitch up to?

Ariana reached out and grabbed the doorknob with her sweaty hand, trying to escape before he got to her.

Lynch was extremely vigilant. When he noticed what she was doing, he uttered with an evil smile, "You think you can escape? In your dreams, stupid!"

Ariana's heart sank. Her head suddenly began to spin. A strange heat engulfed her. She was sweating from all pores. Something was terribly wrong.

And then, it struck her. This bastard had spiked her drink!

Ariana quickly opened the door and tried to run, but Lynch was faster. He grabbed her by the hair and pulled her back. "Do you really think you can run away from me? It's useless. This is what you get when you mess with me."

She grabbed onto the door frame, and tried to fight Lynch off. She shouted through the door, "Help!"

"I arranged this whole thing. Do you really think you'll find someone to help you out there? I got everything ready before I came here. You can't run away from me today!" Lynch prized her fingers from the door frame and shoved her back into the room.



The corridor was eerily quiet. Lynch was right. The floor had been emptied beforehand. No one would come up here now.

Chapter: 74

It seemed Ariana had to just rely on herself. She gritted her teeth and kicked Lynch in the crotch.

“Fuck!” he yelled out. “You bitch!”

The pain was excruciating. He could hardly stand up straight. His eyes were red, filled with fury.

Ariana didn’t dare to look back at him and ran straight for the elevator.

The floor was laid out in a semicircle. She had to pass the front hall to reach the elevator.

Just then, the drug kicked in. Every one of her steps took a huge amount of effort, and she began panting and sweating.

Clenching her fists, she told herself not to fall down. With every step, she was closer to victory. She stumbled forward, praying someone would suddenly appear and come to her rescue.

“Bitch! Stop!”

She heard Lynch’s roar from behind her. He had recovered much quicker than she expected.

Ariana reeled, hurrying around the corner. A hand reached out and pulled her into a room.

She let out a screech before the hand covered her mouth.

She could hear Lynch cursing in the corridor. Not seeing anything unusual, he walked away.

The hand let go of her.

Ariana was completely drenched in sweat, and could barely stand up. She grabbed the man's clothes for support.

The room was gloomy, and the drug was making her mind swim. She couldn't really see anything

She looked around trying to see who had saved her, but all she saw was a shadowy figure.

"Who are you?"

Ariana asked, her body trembling. She pinched herself in an effort to stay sober. But she felt as if she couldn't hold on much longer. There was an itching sensation all over her body, like hundreds of tiny bugs were biting her.

The person was silent for a few seconds before chuckling. "This is the second time I've saved you."

It was a man. His voice was so quiet she could hardly hear him. But she understood.

The man in front of her now was the same mysterious man who had saved her and then teased her in

the ladies' room.

Instinctively, she stepped away from him, but he pulled her back.

“You! Let go of me!”

Chapter: 75

Ariana struggled, but at that moment, the drug took full effect. Her face became flushed and she

groaned, wiggling against his body.

The man used a finger to lift her chin. “Are you trying to seduce me?” he asked, his eyes deep and dark

Ariana took a deep breath and pushed him away. “No...I was drugged.”

She could hardly speak in full sentences and her mind was spinning. She bit her finger. It was all she

could do to stop the insatiable, burning desire that had come over her.

“You... Leave me alone... Go away...”

She cried out helplessly, trying to drive him away.

But the next second, he was lifting her up, and putting her on the bed.

Then, he was on top of her. His hot kisses landed on her forehead, before moving down to her cheeks

and finally her lips. He pressed his lips into hers, forcing her mouth open so he could slip his tongue

inside.

The air between them grew hotter and hotter, until she surrendered to her desires.

Ariana couldn't help but melt under his kiss.

The act of giving herself up to him completely

was deeply arousing. His fierce passion cast a fog over her mind. But a sudden chill brought her back

to her

senses. She looked down to find that her shirt

was taken off.

Trembling, she grabbed his hand and pleaded, "No, we can't do this. I have a husband."

The man suddenly stopped after hearing Ariana's plea.

He lay on top of her and gasped heavily. It was as if he was trying to calm himself down.

All of a sudden, the man leaned back and burst into laughter like he wasn't feeling the tension at all.

Confused, Ariana bit her lip and dared not speak.

She was trying so hard to stay in check even though her will was fading by the second. The lust she

was trying to suppress was threatening to engulf her.

In the dark, she could feel the change in his body. There was a bulge in his crotch and it pressed against her pelvis. The thought of how big he was made Ariana's heart beat faster. Her mind was going to where she didn't want it to, so she felt more ashamed than ever.

Just as she tried to distract herself, the aphrodisiac began to take effect again. There was a knot in her pelvis. Her pubic area became so hot. Lust surged inside her, driving her completely insane.

Chapter: 76

Ariana grabbed the sheet and clasped her legs together. She bit her tongue hard to prevent a moan from escaping her lips.

Soon, she tasted her own blood. There was a lump in her throat. Every inch of her body was aching to be touched and caressed. She scratched herself and wriggled like an earthworm on the bed.

When the man noticed that she was having a hard time staying calm and trying to hurt herself, he pressed her hands down and kissed her lips slowly and passionately. "I'll help you," he said softly.

After a while, he reached his hand down to the lower part of her body.

When Ariana woke up, she found herself staring at a white ceiling. She weakly looked around, only to find herself lying in a VIP ward with an intravenous drip attached to her left hand.

Ariana was struggling to sit up when a nurse came in. The nurse quickly set down the tray she was holding and lent her a hand.

“Where am I? Who brought me here?” Ariana asked her in a hoarse voice.

“This is Alpha General Hospital. You were brought in by a tall man. I don’t know who he is. It appears he’s a VIP client because the director of the hospital personally received him,” the nurse explained.

“In that case, can I see the director?” Ariana asked, rubbing her aching forehead.

“Sorry, the director is not on seat now.” The nurse smiled apologetically and then changed the topic.

“You were drugged. The aphrodisiac was very strong, so it affected your system quickly. It could have caused a serious illness later on. Luckily for you, disaster was avoided because the tall man brought you here in time. You need to take your health seriously. Don’t stress yourself in the upcoming days.

Eat only foods with minimal calories. You are no longer in danger, but your body hasn’t fully recovered.”

The mention of the tall man made Ariana recall what happened in the hotel room. She remembered being on cloud nine as the man fingered her so skillfully. There was no penetration, but it felt so good.

She recalled how her legs shook when she hit orgasm. Her moans echoed in her head, making her

face flush with embarrassment.

“You are free to go home now. Just make sure you adhere to all I said.” The nurse carefully removed the needle from the back of Ariana’s hand and left after giving some instructions.

As soon as Ariana got out of bed and found her coat, she took out her phone and saw that there were more than a dozen missed calls. Most came from Sonia, and a few from Sarah.

The most surprising one of all was from Theodore. He had called only ten minutes ago.

Ariana thought for a while and decided to call Sonia back first.

Sonia answered at the first ring. She sounded extremely worried. “Finally, you returned my calls! I was so worried that I almost alerted the cops. You scared the shit out of me. Why didn’t you pick up for hours? What happened to you?”

“I’m sorry, Sonia, I lost my phone whilst I was trying to escape from the hotel. I just found it.”

To prevent Sonia from becoming more worried than she already was, Ariana made up a lie. After all, who would be pleased to hear that their friend was drugged during the execution of their plan?

Sonia breathed a sigh of relief. “Thank goodness you are fine. I thought something bad happened. By the way, have you seen the news today? Lynch was arrested by the police.”

Ariana couldn't believe her ears. "Are you for real? Lynch was arrested by the police? So soon?"

Sonia was overjoyed. She exclaimed happily, "I kid you not, Ariana. That freak was really arrested!

Serves him right! You have no idea the kind of disgusting pictures that were on his phone. He took

pictures with different girls in bed. Some of them are underage. What a pervert!"

"Were you the one who alerted the cops?" Ariana asked.

Chapter: 77

Sonia also felt strange. "No, it wasn't me. I was still sorting out the evidence when I went online and

saw the news that Lynch had been arrested. I still don't know who called the police. And it was just in

time!"

As soon as Ariana heard this, she put her phone on speaker mode and logged on to Twitter to check

the hottest topic.

Almost everything on the trend table was about Lynch's arrest. Tweets about him continued to pour in.

Ariana found the top tweets and saw that someone took a picture of Lynch getting whisked away by the

cops at about 8:40 pm.

It was around the time Ariana got saved.



It seemed the cops came after she was pulled into the room by the mysterious man.

What a coincidence! Who could have alerted the police?

Only one person came to mind now; That mysterious man.

Since the pictures didn't get to the cops yet, what crime was Lynch arrested for? There was no way it was going whoring. If it was, the cops would have come to interrogate her by now. This was strange.

"The news only broke out just before the clock chimed 12. Social media users think Sarah had a hand in his arrest. They don't know it was just a coincidence," Sonia sighed.

Ariana was speechless. She had thought that it would take a while for them to bring Lynch to book even if Sonia got the evidence. However, someone else beat them to it. Lynch was doomed before they could make their move.

"Lest I forget, I found chat records and recordings between Lynch and Vincent within the copied data.

Those two are evil. The records are enough to prove that they ganged up against Sarah. I have sorted out all the evidence. Do you want to release them now?" Sonia spoke with a matter of urgency.

Ariana pondered for a while before saying, "Not now. Let's wait and see how things progress by

tomorrow. The stir online is enough for one day. Lynch is famous, so many people are definitely interested in what's happening. Let's see how the netizens will react. Perhaps they will begin to ask important questions in a bid to learn more about the matter. That will be the perfect time to release the evidence."

"Okay, you have a point there. Tomorrow it is."

The two women talked some more before hanging up the phone. Afterward, Ariana sent a message to Sarah, briefing her about the situation and asking her to wait patiently until tomorrow.

Sarah simply replied with an "OK" emoji.

Ariana checked all social media platforms.

Everyone was talking about Lynch and Sarah. Unlike before, most of them were supporting Sarah.

They began to guess that she might not have had an affair while she was still married. However, a few people stated that perhaps they both had extramarital affairs.

Fans from both parties involved were going at each other online.

The public opinion was split into two. One side stated that Sarah was the victim and Lynch was just a disgusting playboy. The other side continued to defend Lynch to no end even though things weren't

particularly in his favor. They hammered that Sarah was only spreading rumors without concrete proof

and called on everyone to wait for the police to release a statement before jumping to conclusions.

In less than an hour, different memes, gifs, hashtags, and opinion polls were set up. One in every three

posts on Ariana's feed was about the scandal.

Ariana realized that it might be a good chance for Sarah to prove her innocence and revive her career.

Chapter: 78

A good idea popped up in her mind. She thought it through and then tapped her phone screen. She

liked a viral tweet that popped up on her feed.

It read, "Come on, Sarah. Don't let anyone trample on you. Please release evidence that Lynch is a

jerk, so you can silence the haters once and for all!"

It was already two am by the time Ariana stopped reading the tweets.

She thought Theodore would be in bed by now, so she didn't call him back.

She picked up her things, and was about to leave the ward. As she passed by the bathroom, she

glanced in the mirror and noticed a red mark on her neck.

Frightened, she moved closer and realized it was a love bite left by that mysterious man.

Although he hadn't actually had sex with her, she still felt guilty. Biting her lip, she pulled up the collar of her shirt to cover the mark."

Outside, it was snowing. She had to wait ages before she got into a taxi.

By the time she finally got back to the villa, it was three am. Yawning, she pushed the door open.

Theodore was sitting in the living room reading documents. It looked like he had been waiting for her.

She stopped in her tracks. She didn't want to face him. If she did talk to him, he might figure out what happened between her and that mysterious man. Then she would be in real trouble, "Why are you standing at the door? Come in,"

Theodore said casually.

He took a sip of coffee as he watched her slowly walk toward him.

"Where have you been?"

His directness caught her off guard. Realizing she hadn't prepared an excuse, she stood stunned for a few seconds.

"What's wrong? Can I not ask where you were?"

Theodore lowered his voice and stared at her, his eyes sharp.

An excuse crossed her mind, and she hurried to explain, "Of course, you can. I was just out with my best friend, Sonia. We haven't seen each other for so long, so I lost track of time."

Theodore gave her a meaningful look, before smiling and saying, "Is that true? Because I almost thought you were with a man and that's why you're back so late."

Ariana suddenly felt her guilt return. She felt like her husband knew about the affair. She swallowed and forced a laugh. "I won't come back so late next time. Could I invite Sonia here some time?"

"Whatever," Theodore snorted.

She breathed a sigh of relief and walked toward the stairs.

But Theodore continued, "Why are you still wearing so many clothes? You're sweating. Take your coat off, the heating's on."

Chapter: 79

Touching her hand to her forehead, she realized he was right, she was sweating a lot. She wasn't sure if this was because she was in a panic, or because it was hot inside.

She pulled at her coat nervously. "I'm fine," she stuttered. "I'm still a little cold. I'll take it off in my room."

Ariana tried to leave again. But when she passed by him, he grabbed her wrist.

She shook off his hand. "What are you doing?"

Theodore didn't get angry at this, but simply smiled and asked, "I just saw the news. Are you the reason Lynch got arrested?"

With an awkward smile, Ariana said, "Of course not. I don't have that kind of power. It's just a coincidence."

He raised his eyebrows, not showing whether or not he believed her.

"If there's nothing else, I'm going to my room to rest" With her guilty conscience, she couldn't face being alone with Theodore for any longer. She tried for the third time to go upstairs.

This time, he didn't stop her. He moved his wheelchair to make way for her.

Ariana thought Theodore was acting strange, and turned to see him smiling. It seemed he was in a good mood.

With a few more glances, she noticed he was wearing outdoor clothes, and there was a little mud on his trousers.

Had he also just come back?

The next day, Ariana and Sonia had arranged to meet at a coffee shop near the company building.

Dressed in a red dress and a green coat, Sonia seemed energized. There was anger and hatred all over her face. She pounded on the table. "Damn that bastard! What I saw on his phone yesterday was so corrupt! I mean, he looked good, but he's a horrible criminal. Raping a minor? He's scum of the earth."

Sonia took a sip of coffee and breathed deeply. As she was about to continue scolding Lynch, she looked up to find Ariana lost in thought.

"Hello?" Sonia waved her hand in front of Ariana's face. "What are you thinking about?"

Ariana came to her senses and looked at Sonia. "Do you think someone in a wheelchair could get their trousers muddy from going out on a rainy day?"

Sonia scratched her head. "Maybe some muddy water on the road could have splashed onto them?"

"But Theodore only ever goes anywhere by car, and he's always accompanied by bodyguards and his assistant. Surely it would be difficult for him to be splashed?" Ariana was puzzled. Besides, Theodore had a fixation on cleanliness. Why was he waiting for her casually in the living room instead of

changing his trousers? How could he bear those dirty trousers?

This piqued Sonia's interest. "So you have been absent-minded all this time because you're thinking about your husband!" she said with a wink.

"No. I'm not thinking about him. He's a mean guy with a sharp tongue," Ariana murmured, her cheeks becoming flushed.

"Women are the definition of duplicity," Sonia snorted, as if she was knowledgeable on the subject.

Chapter: 80

Ariana cleared her throat awkwardly. "We live under the same roof. We should at least know what the other person is up to."

With her arms folded, Sonia narrowed her eyes and watched Ariana carefully. Then she spotted something on Ariana's neck.

She reached out to touch and rub it, to find a thick layer of concealer. Under it was a love bite!

"Wow! I got you!" Sonia exclaimed.

Ariana stood and reached her hand over Sonia's mouth. "Quiet! It's not what you think."

Unable to speak, Sonia blinked up at Ariana innocently. "I'll take my hand away if you promise not to



shout,” Ariana bargained.

Sonia nodded obediently.

Ariana loosened her grip and sat back down.

“So, tell me what happened.” Sonia couldn’t hide her curiosity.

Ariana pulled up her collar to hide the mark, and answered vaguely, “It was just an accident.”

Sonia grabbed Ariana’s hand and whispered, “I know, I understand. What were you saying about your husband? About his trousers being dirty even though he’s in a wheelchair?”

“Yes, I have a suspicion that his legs are fine. I

haven’t seen him doing any kind of physiotherapy, and his legs are much stronger than I’d expect for a disabled person,” Ariana said, her tone analytical and serious.

Sonia stroked her chin and thought for a moment. “It’s very suspicious that he doesn’t do any kind of physiotherapy. But I remember you saying the doctor gave him a low chance of recovery, even with physiotherapy. Maybe he just gave up?”

“No, that’s not possible. He’s not the kind of guy to give up without trying.” Ariana said, resolutely.

Sonia, clearly amused, said, "Wow, you know him so well."

Ariana felt helpless under Sonia's teasing. "I'm serious! I've suspected from the beginning that he's not actually disabled."

"Then go and test it out. You're living under the same roof. I'm sure there are many things you could try."

"You're right. I just need to test him!"

Ariana instantly felt lighter. She patted Sonia's arm happily.

As they were talking, Sonia received a message. She glanced at it, and her expression shifted.

"What's wrong?" Ariana asked, concerned.