

Unconscious 91

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She felt a feeling of disgust surge inside her. She would much prefer being used in an emotionless way, rather than hearing this bastard telling her he loved her.

Slowly, Jasper raised his head. His eyes were full of confusion. "I don't know whether I regret it or not," he said in a low voice. "But I'm sure that I'll never be happy with you falling in love with Theodore. You can love anyone except him!"

His expression turned ferocious. He leaned in to kiss her.

"Fuck off!"

Ariana turned to dodge his kiss. She slapped him across the face.

This seemed to sober Jasper up a little. His hand touched his face and he seemed to be in a daze.

Then he glared at Ariana coldly. Through gritted teeth, he said, "Just wait and see. Sooner or later I'm going to destroy Theodore. And then..."

"Jasper, what are you doing with my sister?"

Brielle's sudden appearance interrupted Jasper mid-threat.

He cursed silently, and reluctantly backed away. "I was just drunk and ran into her while I was looking for the restroom."

He walked off toward the restroom.

Ariana remembered that Theodore was also in there. Worried the drunk Jasper would cause him some trouble, she stepped toward the restroom, planning to intervene.

But Brielle stopped her.

"What are you doing? You're following Jasper to try and seduce him! How shameless are you?"

Brielle gripped Ariana's wrist tightly.

"Let go of me. I'm really not in the mood for your nonsense." Ariana tried to shake off Brielle's hand but her grip was too strong.

"Let you go and find Jasper? I don't think so! He's my man now." Brielle's voice was sharp and fierce.

With every word, she grasped tighter and tighter with her long nails. It was as if she wanted to peel off Ariana's skin.

Ariana winced in pain. She wanted to explain the situation, but couldn't find the words. She raised her chin and gestured behind Brielle. "Look over there. People are taking pictures. Do you really want a

scandal before your debut?”

Brielle quickly let go and lowered her head. “Where are they?”

With a snort, Ariana looked toward the potted plants behind Brielle with feigned curiosity. “Behind you.

There are a few cameras. Maybe that crazy stalker of yours is here too.”

“Damn it!” Brielle’s face dropped and she quickly put on her mask and hat and left in a hurry, leaving

Ariana standing alone.

As soon as Brielle was gone, Ariana ran toward the restroom. She came across Theodore who had

changed his clothes.

“What’s wrong? Why do you look so flustered?”

Theodore rolled his wheelchair toward Ariana.

After scanning him from head to toe and saw that he was okay, she breathed a sigh of relief. She

looked behind him and asked, “Did you not see Jasper?”

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His eyebrows raised in confusion, he asked, “No, why? What’s wrong?”

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Ariana shook her head, feeling puzzled.

Jasper surely would have caused some trouble if he had bumped into Theodore. But it seemed nothing had happened.

Had Jasper left?

She looked to the quiet corridor behind Theodore, and to the restroom at the end of it. There was no other way out. How had Jasper just disappeared?

The main thing was that Theodore was okay, so Ariana didn't overthink it. She returned to the private room to collect her things, before leaving with Theodore.

It was eight pm and the restaurant was overcrowded.

Ariana pushed Theodore past the front hall and caught sight of Brielle having a dispute with the restaurant manager.

"Miss, you can't leave without paying the bill."

"I told you to put it on my tab. Don't you understand?"

Brielle wore a mask and hat, so only her eyes were visible. She looked around cautiously for fear of being photographed during the argument.

"I'm sorry. Mr. Jasper Anderson needs to be here in order to put something on his tab. Otherwise, you have to pay now." The manager held the bill in his hand, and looked troubled.

Brielle cursed angrily and took out her phone to call Jasper. No answer.

"Damn it! Where is he?" Now Brielle was becoming truly furious. She called Jasper over and over again but he still didn't answer.

Ariana noticed herself stop subconsciously. She had a strange feeling. Although Jasper could be a little cowardly, his reputation was important to him. He would never walk out without paying a bill. Had he and Brielle had an argument.

"Let's go," Theodore urged, interrupting her thoughts.

"Okay." Ariana shook herself and resumed pushing the wheelchair forward.

The car was waiting for them by the door. Horace stepped out to help Theodore. As Ariana went to the other side of the car, she spotted a group of people chatting by the entrance of an alley.

"How awful! Who was the unlucky guy who got robbed?"

"He'll die stripped naked like that in this cold. Does anyone have any clothes to put on him?"

"We should call the police first."

Her curiosity piqued, Ariana walked over to the crowd. The man lying on the ground was Jasper.

Her jaw dropped, and she brought her hand to her mouth in shock, He had been stripped off his

clothes, leaving only his socks and underwear.. His face was covered in bruises, and there was a

puddle of vomit beside him. It wasn't clear whether someone had knocked him unconscious or if he

was simply too drunk.

For a second, Ariana felt pleasure at seeing Jasper in this sorry state. Then that same strange feeling

came over her. It all seemed a little too coincidental.

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"Let's go," Theodore said again, rolling down the car window.

"I'm coming." Ariana answered. She had no choice but to turn away.

As soon as she got in the car, she excitedly turned to Theodore. "Guess what I just saw?"

"What?" Theodore asked.

"Jasper lying, stripped naked in an alley, beaten. black and blue. Isn't that great? Who do you think did

that? Whoever it was deserves an award!" Ariana couldn't contain her excitement. She burst into such

an intense laughter that her shoulders began to shake.

Theodore gave Ariana a look of amusement. Her good mood was infectious. "Is it really making you that happy?"

"Of course!" Ariana's eyes began to water from laughing so hard. She blinked at Theodore.

"Aren't you happy about it?"

"That loser doesn't get to impact my mood," Theodore said lightly.

Ariana pursed her lips. She supposed she hadn't really expected much reaction from him. She had never seen him sad or happy. It seemed he only had two emotions, angry and not angry. Only when he was scheming did he smile.

Ariana asked again, "So, who do you think did it?"

"It's a dangerous area. Someone getting robbed while drunk is no surprise," Theodore said dismissively.

Ariana nodded, slightly skeptical, but didn't ask anything else. But the question continued to whirl around her mind, even after she had returned to her room.

Although she could easily imagine Jasper getting lost while drunk, he couldn't have been that drunk.

After all, he had been able to calmly lie to Brielle and then leave when she appeared.”

Besides, Jasper had been practicing boxing since he was a child. An ordinary person wouldn’t be able to beat him up that easily.

Who could it have been then?

Theodore? It was in his character to seek revenge for even the smallest grievance. But could he really do that with his disability? Did he make Horace do it?

But Horace had been waiting in the car. He wouldn’t have had time to go into the restroom and beat Jasper up like that.

The more she thought about it, the more confused she became. After some time, she gave up. She picked up the scald ointment and walked to Theodore’s room.

She knocked and a voice answered, “The door’s unlocked. Come in.”

She pushed the door open and saw that Theodore had changed into his pajamas, and was leaning against the headboard of the bed with a thick book in his hands..

“What’s the matter?” Theodore asked, looking up from his book.

Ariana held up the ointment. “I was just coming to apply some ointment for you.”

Theodore closed the book he was holding and was about to decline, but Ariana stepped forward and said, "I know you're going to say it's unnecessary and it doesn't hurt. But even if your leg doesn't hurt, scars will form which are irreversible."

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Theodore looked at Ariana in amazement. It seemed she had an endless source of energy. She was also incredibly magnanimous and forgiving. Even if he treated her badly, she would act as if nothing had happened.

"What's wrong?" Ariana asked, cautiously, thinking his silence meant he was angry. "Nothing. Give me that, I'll do it myself." Theodore looked away from her and stretched out his hand.

She didn't give it to him. Instead, she moved her hand behind her back, saying, "Let me help you. I also know some massage techniques that can prevent atrophy."

Theodore looked at her thoughtfully. After some time, he asked, "Are you pleasing me?"

Ariana was taken aback for a moment but quickly made up her mind. "Yes, is that okay? After all, you're supporting me at the moment. And I'm very grateful that you arranged for me to work at the company so I can learn and grow. Besides, I'm your nominal wife. This is part of my duty."

Satisfied with her answer, he leaned back, clearly feeling more relaxed. "That's good to hear," he said and chuckled.

His smugness made her roll her eyes and scold him silently.

She pursed her lips and reached out to him. "So, I'll help you apply the medicine."

He didn't decline this time, moving his book out of her way. He picked up his phone and looked at it with his usual indifferent expression.

Ariana sat on the edge of his bed, being careful not to irritate him, and carefully rolled up his loose trousers to above his knee.

The scald was more severe than she had expected. His leg was red and swollen from knee to calf.

It was obvious how hot the soup had been. How heartless of Jasper to do something like that.

After cursing Jasper silently, she squeezed some ointment onto her finger and gently applied it.

"Does that hurt?" she asked, without thinking. Then, she realized that his disability meant he shouldn't feel any pain there.

Sure enough, Theodore answered, "No."

Biting her lip, Ariana continued to carefully apply the ointment to cover the entire scald.

She had an ulterior motive for coming here. She wanted to test whether Theodore's legs were actually disabled.

When she saw his calm expression, she was about to give up.

She was hesitant. Could she really give up such a golden opportunity?

After some hesitation, she decided to go for it.

She poked his burn with her finger.

He didn't even flinch, his eyes fixed on his phone.

He didn't seem to feel any pain at all.

Then she began the massage. Her technique was very professional. She had also given her mother massages when she had been seriously ill in bed.

Ariana took the massage seriously, but the more she worked, the more it seemed nothing was wrong with his legs.

She decided to take a bigger risk and pretend to hit his knee by accident to test his reflexes. Stealing glances at Theodore as she massaged, she saw he was still engrossed in his phone.

She sneakily moved her hand up to his knee, and raised it. But before she could bring her hand down to knock, her wrist was grabbed and she was pulled into his arms.

“Are you trying to express your dissatisfaction with me?”

Puzzled, she wanted to look at Theodore to ask what he meant, but he had her head pressed down against his chest.

“We’ve been married for two weeks, but I haven’t had sex with you for once yet, so now you’re giving me hints again and again?” Théodore asked.

She blushed and retorted immediately, “No, I wasn’t. What are you talking about?” Theodore took no notice of her reaction. “It’s okay. It’s just that I can’t move my legs. But if you really want to...”

He paused, and lowered his head to whisper in her ear, “Sit on me and move by yourself.”

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Ariana was so scared that she didn’t know how she got out of Theodore’s bedroom.

She ran straight to her room and locked the door behind her.

With her back pressed on the door, she held her chest and panted heavily. It was as if she had just escaped from a warzone.

After catching her breath, Ariana began to pace about in her room. Theodore's amorous words

replayed in her head like a broken record.

She couldn't put a stop to it no matter how she tried.

How dare he say that!

Ariana held her red face with both hands and stamped her feet.

"Shameless man! I must stay away from him from now on!" she vowed.

The following day, Ariana and Sarah went to Guava Broadcasting Station to sign the contract with the

person in charge of Miss Back just as it had been scheduled.

Once they told the receptionist what they were here for, she said with an apologetic smile, "I'm sorry.

The director, Mr. Hanson is currently not on seat. I don't know when he will be back. I advise that you

go home and come back another day."

"Why isn't he at work?" Sarah started worriedly. "Is there something wrong?"

Ariana moved away a little. She whipped out her phone and dialed Josh Hanson's number. However,

the line didn't go through.

“How about we wait here?” Sarah suggested.

Ariana thought for a while and nodded. “Yeah, that’s the only option we have now.”

As they were waiting in the reception, Ariana received a Link from Sonia. It was a news publication

stating that Bowman Deleon, a top singer released a music video for his latest single. Surprisingly,

Brielle was the heroine in the video.

As if that wasn’t enough, she was also given the chance to lip-sync two Lines of lyrics in the refrain.

This was surprising because newbies weren’t given such an opportunity in the entertainment industry.

Only experienced and veteran talents got to do that.

A deep frown sat on Ariana’s beautiful face as she logged on to Twitter and saw that Brielle was

trending.

In the music video, she wore a white dress and behaved very sweetly, so netizens gushed about her

beauty and gentleness. In just a few hours, Brielle was crowned the new purest idol by netizens. Her

popularity skyrocketed like there was no tomorrow, marking her official debut into the entertainment

world.

Sarah sucked her teeth and threw her phone to the table after scrolling through the trend table on

Twitter. “It must have cost a lot of money for her to bribe top influencers to push this agenda within such

a short time.”

Ariana said with distaste, “After all, Brielle is Jasper’s girlfriend. She has a lot of resources to do

anything she wants.

I’m sure she paid Bowman a lot just to appear in that music video!” She was amused by what just

happened. It was funny that Brielle—an untalented girl who couldn’t sing in tune, was passing off as a

good singer and the next rising act.

Sarah said scornfully, “Anyone can be popular in this way.”

Ariana didn’t utter a word. She just smiled and thought hard.

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She didn’t believe that Brielle would become successful. Her fame was only short-lived. After all, what

the entertainment circle frowned at the most was a fool getting in.

Time would tell how far Brielle would go.

The whole afternoon passed, but Josh didn’t show up. Ariana and Sarah weren’t stupid. They had

noticed something off right from the time they arrived here in the morning. They only gave it a benefit of

the doubt by waiting. Perhaps whoever was playing them would have a change of heart before their patience ran out.

"It's all right. Such things happen in this industry all the time. I have seen a lot to know that when a contract hasn't been signed yet, the other party could change their mind at any time.

Don't think it's your fault." Sarah comforted Ariana with a smile.

Unwilling to give up, Ariana took Sarah's hand and uttered loudly, "Forget it. Let's go. There might be a better contract waiting for us."

The two women walked out. They stayed outside the company for some time. Then, they stormed into the premises again.

Just as they had suspected, Josh came downstairs with his briefcase.

He had been on seat all along; he just didn't want to see them!

Ariana flipped out immediately. She blocked his way and shouted, "Mr. Hanson, why did you stand us up today? Didn't you say that you would sign a contract with us today? Why the hell did you change

your mind?”

Josh was taken aback. His eyes fluttered behind his glasses.

After scratching his head, he muttered, “I’m sorry, ladies. I didn’t mean to stand you up or go back on

my words. It’s just that I already signed a contract with someone from SJ Entertainment.”

“What?!” Ariana opened her eyes wide and asked in surprise, “And who could that be?”

“Mel”

Suddenly, Jasper’s arrogant voice came from behind.

Jasper walked toward them with a majestic gait. He had on a pair of sunglasses and a black mask. A

woman who looked like she was in her thirties walked behind him, also wearing a mask and

sunglasses.

Ariana’s eyes narrowed to slits. She was still trying to figure out who the woman was when Sarah

yelled, “Elva Beckett, it’s you!”

Only then did Ariana realize who the woman was.

Elva Beckett was a singer who debuted at the same time Sarah did. However, she wasn’t creative and

good at singing like Sarah was. Her craft wasn’t accepted by the public. She was trolled every time she

released new music or sang at an event.

To put it simply, Elva had a failed career right from when she debuted.

However, the story changed after Sarah went on hiatus. It was then Elva got the chance to shine. Her popularity had grown a little in the last five years. She was still struggling, but it was a lot better than before.

Standing in front of Ariana and Sarah, Jasper gave a frivolous smile and said, "Gotcha! You didn't see that coming, right? Anyway, Elva just joined SJ Entertainment and I'm her agent from now on."

Sarah found this hard to believe. As far as she could remember, Elva had been tied up by the company she debuted with. Elva was also a stubborn and close-minded individual. Why did she leave that company?

"Lest I forget. By virtue of the signed contract for the program, the spot you had is now Elva's. Do well to stay out of this, okay?" Jasper looked down at Ariana with his hands in his pockets.

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"Ha-ha!" Sarah let out an angry laugh. She faced Elva and queried, "I heard the crew contacted you earlier, but you turned down the offer on the basis that the variety show was new and wouldn't do your

career any good. Why did you suddenly change your mind?"

"Oh, please! Stop saying what you don't know. I only turned down the offer because I had a lot on my plate at that time. Once I got some free time, I contacted Mr. Hanson and we talked about the cooperation!" Elva took off her sunglasses as she retorted Her skin was as smooth as that of a baby. However, her disdainful eyes made her look like a witch.

"Do you take me for a fool? I know for a fact that you did it on purpose!" Sarah was so livid that she wanted to slap Elva across the face. However, Ariana held her back just in time.

Jasper smiled and said, "Let me make this clear once and for all. The situation is very different. Elva is signed to SJ Entertainment now, so she has to do what is suggested by the company. The company invested in this variety show because of her, so it's only expected that she signed the contract. But you are entitled to your opinion even if you think I'm lying. Whatever makes you sleep at night, ladies."

"Shut up Ariana shouted angrily.

In a fit of pique, she pulled him aside and chewed him out, "Shame on you, Jasper! I shouldn't have expected any better from you, but it's a shame that you are stooping so low just to win the bet! It is

obvious that you are using your identity as leverage here. After all, why would Mr. Hanson go back on his word within such a short time? This isn't fair play at all!"

"Don't be mad. I just did what was best for the company," Jasper shrugged and said shamelessly.

Ariana wagged her index finger at him. "You!"

She restrained herself, took a look at Sarah, and said in a softer voice, "Jasper, I understand that you are out to wreck me. But you shouldn't involve Sarah in this. The variety show was a big opportunity for her. Are you really going to ruin her career?"

"Who cares?" Jasper sneered.

Clenching her fists, she then asked, "What do you want?"

An ambiguous smile curved up Jasper's lips as soon as he heard this. "Now you are talking! Well, it's simple. I'll let Sarah be on the show if you agree to be my lover."

"Fuck you!" Ariana raised her hand to slap him.

However, he grabbed her wrist just in time.

Ariana struggled to get rid of his grip. She grabbed his sunglasses as soon as she broke free.

The next second, Jasper's swollen and red eyes came into view.

Everyone watching gasped in horror.

Ariana threw her head back and laughed out loud. Pointing at Jasper's face, she shouted mockingly,

"Look at the face of the famous Jasper Anderson! You were beaten up to this extent. Oh, you look so awful."

Jasper was known to be one of the most handsome young men in the city. He was even more good-looking than most of the actors in the entertainment circle. The only thing ugly about him was his bad attitude. However, his face was so ugly now.

His current look made Ariana's heart sing. She had never seen him like this before. She made sure to get on his nerves now that this golden opportunity presented itself.

"How did this happen? Can you see me? Your eyeballs aren't even visible? Oh, dear! I hope you have learned your lesson. You need to keep a low profile and behave well before you get beaten up again.

Who knows, there might be many traps set for you out there!"

Ariana deliberately raised her voice so everyone around could hear her. And it worked!

Sarah's anger dissipated. She laughed hysterically while looking at Jasper's eyes.

In a hurry, Jasper snatched his sunglasses and put them on, not knowing how to retort now.

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He could only curse Ariana out in his mind. Last night, he had too much to drink. He remembered heading for the restroom to ease himself. But before he could get in, someone knocked him down from behind. Everything immediately went black. When he finally regained consciousness, he found himself lying almost naked in a dirty alley. His entire body was aching and his face was swollen badly.

At that moment, he vowed to investigate and kill whoever did this to him.

Brielle was as stupid as always. She didn't sense that something was wrong after he didn't come back from the men's room. Even though she couldn't get in touch with him on the phone, she went back home alone. He could have died last night.

To make matters worse, Ariana was here laughing at him in front of these people. How infuriating!

Glaring at her through his dark sunglasses, Jasper wanted to teach her a lesson there and then. But more people gathered around to see his swollen eyes.

It was unwise to remain here or do anything while all eyes were on him. As a result, he gritted his teeth and said, "Don't be complacent, Ariana. You can't beat me at this game. Theodore can't even protect

himself, and his authority in Anderson Group has dwindled. Don't think he will come to your aid. It's only a matter of time before the company and its subsidiaries become mine. You should get onboard the winning train. Think about my offer carefully before it's too late. You either become my lover, or get kicked out of the Andersons' household with Theodore. The choice is yours."

"Really? You should be quick about taking over the group. I'm not interested in joining forces with you.

Continue to have that pipe dream, okay?" Ariana sneered and looked at Jasper with disdain.

Blue veins stood out on Jasper's temples. He was so angry that he looked like a fierce beast.

With Herculean effort, he held back and said, "Let's wait and see."

He then turned around and left with Elva.

The onlookers soon dispersed while discussing what they had just witnessed.

Ariana walked up to Sarah and said in a low mood, "I'm sorry Jasper and I have a personal grudge, so he deliberately did it. You lost this rare opportunity because of me."

"No, that's not true!" Sarah shook her head and added, "The entertainment industry is a battlefield. It's common for people to steal deals because they can. But why is that guy messing with you? Is it a love dispute?"

Sarah put her arm over Ariana's shoulders and continued very seriously, "Listen, don't ever get

romantically involved with Jasper. He's a notorious playboy. He will only break your heart.

In the past, he hooked up with countless actresses by using his identity. He changes women like

underwear. He has a way with words. Don't let him fool you."

"So, he was a philanderer in the past too? I had no idea!"

Ariana's tone was difficult to read. Although she only looked surprised, she felt betrayed. She wanted to

punch Jasper in the face.

During their relationship, Jasper had claimed that he had never dated any other woman before and that

she was his first love.

Now, she realized that she was just one of the many women he toyed with.

What a shameless man!

"Yes, he's a dog in human form. He sleeps with everything in skirts. In the past, Mr. Theodore Anderson

was the only one in charge. He worked day and night for the advancement of the Anderson Group and

its subsidiaries. However, Jasper did nothing. He only came around the company to woo new and

naive female trainees and sleep with them. He had his way with a few at that time. Unfortunately, things

have changed now. He's getting what he wants these days."

Sarah took out a cigarette and lit it as she spoke with distaste. From the corner of her eye, she saw that

Ariana was still a little depressed. So, she reached out and patted her on the head.

"Don't be sad, okay? You have already done a lot for me. I mean, you helped me deal with Lynch. That

snake is currently suffering. And I'm really happy about that. That reminds me, I have something to tell

you..."

Sarah vigilantly looked around to make sure no one was within earshot. She then whispered in Ariana's

ear, "I got an intel from one of my friends in the entertainment circle that Lynch's rich sugar mommy

abandoned him. He's now in hot water without any help."

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Meanwhile, in a luxurious villa, Lynch was on his knees. He held the leg of his sugar mommy and

begged with tears in his eyes, "Baby, please don't do this to me. Give me one more chance."

The rich woman, Rosamond Walsh, kicked Lynch away impatiently.

She stared down at him and yelled, "How dare you beg me after all that you did? Do you take me for a

fool or something?"

Flustered, Lynch kissed Rosamond's foot several times. "I'm sorry, baby. Those women seduced me.

Some of them even drugged me. You are the only one I love. I don't have eyes for those bloodsucking

sirens. Don't let them spoil the beautiful thing we have going on!"

Rosamond kicked him again. She wiped her foot with a tissue and threw it on Lynch's face. "You love

me? Stop lying through the teeth, idiot! I have always known what kind of man you are. Do you really

think I wanted to be with you for a long time? Oh, you thought we would get married? How stupid of

you, Lynch! I was only with you to satisfy my sexual urge. You disgust me now, so get lost ®

Lynch suddenly froze even though he was sweating all over. He couldn't believe what he just heard.

The more Rosamond looked at him, the angrier she became. She kicked him in the belly and yelled

again, "I can tolerate other excesses, but not sex trafficking and drug peddling. Didn't I give you enough

money already? Why are you so greedy?"

Lynch finally recovered from the shock. He wiped the sweat on his forehead and replied anxiously, "You

spoiled me with money, but I wanted to make something on the side for myself. It was just a small

business deal between friends. I didn't know—"

"Spare me your explanation!" Rosamond cut him off with a dismissive flick of her wrist. She continued,

"The cops will find tangible evidence against you sooner or later. Save your explanation for the judge after you are charged."

"Please, honey. Don't abandon me at this trying time. I promise that it won't happen again. Give me a second chance!" It was at this moment Lynch knew that he fucked up. His sugar mommy was dead serious. He couldn't afford to lose her. He bowed, crying like a baby.

"You already lost your chance, Lynch. I can't be with you anymore. For the sake of old times, I'll hire the best lawyer for you. Good luck." After saying that, Rosamond didn't look at him again. She snapped her fingers at the bodyguards, signaling them to throw him out.

Lynch was helpless now. He had nowhere to go, so he wandered on the streets.

The scandal affected his work and his friendships. None of his friends wanted to have anything to do with him. He couldn't go to any of his houses because the paparazzi kept vigil there.

It was shocking how everyone in the entertainment circle turned against him in no time. These were the same people who had sucked up to him.

Lynch's heart was filled with hatred. He loathed everyone who betrayed him and turned their backs on him.

He stood at a crossroads, and no passer-by recognized him as the famous actor because he looked so tattered. People didn't even stand too close to him for fear that he was mentally unstable.

Lynch-a star who previously went around with bodyguards because of overzealous fans, was now reduced to a nobody.

If he ended up in jail, he would be worse than everyone free.

Inexplicable fear consumed Lynch as he thought about this.

The large clock on the tallest building nearby struck 6. At this time, an electronic screen nearby began to play the hottest videos of the day.

Lynch raised his head and saw Brielle in the music video.

"This bitch!" His blood boiled immediately. He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists hard.

After that incident at the hotel, he asked his friends to find out Brielle's information and photos. He could never forget her face.

As far as he was concerned, she was the cause of his predicament. He believed he wouldn't have landed in trouble if it weren't for her.

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He vowed to drag Brielle to hell with him.

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At the Anderson family's residence in the evening, Theodore was sitting at the dining table.

He flipped through the documents in his hands leisurely.

Judy came up, looked at the dishes that were already cold, and asked, "Sir, do you want me to heat them up?"

"Yes, please. And make a bowl of soup," Theodore answered without raising his head.

"okay, sir."

An indeterminate time later, Judy served a tray of hot dishes on the table again. Theodore heard the sound of heavy footsteps. It seemed Ariana was back.

He quickly closed the file in his hand and put it away as if he was done working. He then said to Judy,

"We will have dinner now."

Ariana got in and mumbled a greeting to Theodore. She then made her way toward the staircase, looking so depressed.

“Hey, come here. I have something to tell you.” Theodore stopped her.

Ariana had to turn around and sit at the table. Judy immediately brought a bowl of soup. “Ma’am, have a taste. I just made it.”

“Thank you, Judy.”

“I’m not the one you should be thanking. Mr. Anderson asked me to make it for you,” Judy said with a smile.

Hearing this, Ariana looked at Theodore in surprise, only to find that he was eating seriously as if he had heard nothing.

She shrugged, picked up the spoon, and took a sip. She had no appetite before. But after having a spoonful of the soup, her taste buds were brought to life. She was in a better mood as she drank more spoonfuls.

Theodore casually ate the food on his plate and watched the woman who practically buried her head in her bowl.

For some reason, he got a little upset whenever Ariana was so depressed.

Before she arrived home, he heard about what transpired between her and Jasper today. He just didn't say anything because he wanted her to ask for his help.

However, she didn't utter a word. Theodore had no choice but to bring up the topic. "I heard Sarah was replaced for the variety show."

Ariana looked up at him, not surprised.

After a pause, Theodore continued, "If you want, I can help you. You just have to ask."

"I..." Ariana paused, remembering what Jasper said earlier today. She felt it was true that Theodore couldn't protect himself now. She didn't want to get him into trouble by asking for his help.

After thinking it through, she shook her head and forced a smile. "I'm good, Theodore. What happened is just a minor setback. There will be other opportunities for Sarah later."