

## Unconscious 20

### Chapter 20

Whispers from the surrounding people caught her attention.

“Why did Mr. Perkins bother to attend the interview for an assistant? It doesn’t make sense.”

“Who knows what someone in his position is thinking?”

Ariana was taken aback by the revelation.

Was Adrian not supposed to be present in the interview? Did he purposely come to meet her after noticing her on the 99th floor?

She studied the business card again and was jolted by her own thoughts.

Did he have an infatuation with her and expect her to reciprocate to get the job? Why was he so keen on her? And those questions he asked during the interview, were they designed to test her limits?

Ariana shook her head in disbelief, finding the idea absurd. She couldn’t fathom how Theodore would react if he ever got wind of it.

The mere thought of it caused her to shiver involuntarily. She promptly pocketed the card and scurried away.

In the opulent CEO’s office, nestled on the 99th floor of the prestigious BRD Group...

Adrian strolled in with a jaunty tune on his lips. Upon laying eyes on the man beside the desk, he let out a boisterous guffaw and taunted, "Hey, jobless."

The man raised his eyes and shot a frigid glare in Adrian's direction, his expression conveying an icy disdain.

Blissfully oblivious to the danger looming before him, Adrian lounged on the sofa, chortling heartily.

"Ha-ha! That's priceless! Never before have I heard anyone refer to you, the CEO of the BRD Group and the eldest son of the Anderson family, as jobless. Your wife's a real character."

Chuckling, Theodore interjected, "If you find yourself idle, I could certainly send you to the western area to manage a mine."

Upon hearing Theodore's threat, Adrian sprang up from the couch and suppressed his laughter, showing respect to his boss.

Normally, Theodore maintained a stoic demeanor, but when he wore that sarcastic smile, everyone knew he meant business.

If Theodore carried out his warning and dispatched Adrian to a mining operation, there would be no

turning back for him at the BRD Group.

Adrian became grave, trying to smooth over the situation by saying, "I only wanted to relieve some of your stress.

Theodore pushed his laptop aside, revealing a surveillance video from the interview room Ariana had been in moments ago. With a raised eyebrow, he pondered aloud, "So, what should your reward be?"

His piercing gaze left Adrian feeling uncomfortable, and he shifted his gaze to the laptop screen, avoiding Theodore's eyes.

As he chuckled nervously, Adrian attempted to diffuse the tension. "No need for a reward. You don't have to be so polite..."

The sound of the laptop being slammed shut echoed through the room, startling Adrian. His heart was racing as Theodore's piercing sneer froze him to the spot.

"Was this the urgent matter you meant when you asked me to come to the company? You have exceeded your authority, Adrian. I haven't seen you for three months, and you dared to invite Ariana for a job interview without my approval?"

Adrian's hand instinctively went up to touch his nose as a bead of sweat trickled down his forehead,

betraying his unease.