

Unconscious 801

Chapter: 801 She was surely testing Theodore's patience now.

As silence filled the space, Horace grew uneasy. Years as Theodore's right-hand man hadn't prepared him for this. Despite his usually steel-like nerves, he was filled with apprehension.

He knew Theodore's temperament well, and he was aware that the storm of his wrath was not something one wished to weather.

Theodore tucked away the report after some time, his face betraying nothing, void of any emotion. Yet Horace, attuned to his moods, could sense the storm brewing under Theodore's icy calm. Swallowing hard, he asked, "What's the next step?"

"You can leave for now," Theodore replied curtly before exiting the vehicle. Watching his retreating figure, Horace let out a deep sigh. "Ariana, you'd better pray."

Theodore, in his steely calmness, headed towards the elevator. As he reached for the door of Ariana's apartment, his hand wavered in the air. A split-second decision made him pivot towards the emergency exit instead.

Propped against the wall, Theodore fumbled for a cigarette. Under the faint glow of the emergency exit, his trembling fingers struggled to ignite the flame.

His usually placid face betrayed his frustration as he failed to light the cigarette. It was only after a few fervent tries that the cigarette flickered to life.

Taking a long drag, he let the smoke fill his lungs before releasing it, his mind slowly settling down.

He thought back on Ariana's recent changes, her odd behaviors. It was all because she was pregnant. And here he had naively thought she'd gained some weight.

This realization filled Theodore with a profound sense of sadness.

Ariana had made several trips to the hospital, but her condition had remained undetected. Clearly, someone had been aiding her in this deception, and Ariana had been insistent on having Mitchel as her physician, so it was safe to assume he was her accomplice.

Why would she try to hide her pregnancy from him?

A piercing headache sliced through Theodore's thoughts. He stumbled, clutching his forehead, an internal voice amplifying his agony.

The voice screamed in his mind, "She intentionally hid this from you.

She's planning to leave you! Every signal pointed to that! She was testing you, waiting for your reaction. The minute you showed disinterest in the child, she would vanish without a second thought!"

The echoes of the internal voice rang in Theodore's ears, exacerbating his distress. He Leaned on the wall for support, gasping in pain.

Ariana had been Lingering in the room, yet Theodore hadn't returned.

Anxiety crept in as her messages to him went unanswered.

Had he taken off again without a word? Ariana's heart weighed heavy.

The memory of his previous disappearance, where he had duped everyone into believing he was dead, had left her scarred. He had said he was merely heading downstairs, yet his silence was puzzling.

The worry gnawed at her, spurring her to descend and search for him.

Just as she neared the elevator, a soft noise echoed from the direction of the emergency exit. She traced the sound to its source, revealing Theodore slumped against the wall, a lit cigarette in hand. His energy seemed drained. Discarded cigarette butts lay scattered around his feet.

Chapter: 802 “Why haven't you gone inside?” Ariana questioned, her surprise seeping into her voice. Hearing Ariana’s voice, Theodore quickly put out the cigarette butt and dragged Ariana out of the smoky hallway.

He usually didn’t smoke in front of Ariana, and even worse, she was pregnant now. There was no way he was going to let her inhale smoke, so he led her out.

Seeing Ariana’s puzzled expression, Theodore uncomfortably averted his gaze and said, “Don’t worry, I just feel a little frustrated with some matters concerning the Anderson Group.”

“Really?” Ariana looked at him dubiously. It was clear she didn’t believe him. “I have never seen you upset about work.”

At this moment, Theodore stopped abruptly. He turned his head and looked at Ariana for a long moment. His intense gaze made Ariana uncomfortable. Finally, he spoke. “Will you... leave me?”

Before Ariana could answer, he grabbed her hand tightly as he stared deep into her eyes. “Will we be together forever?” he asked anxiously.

Ariana was really puzzled. She looked at him confusedly and asked, “What's wrong? Why do you say that all of a sudden?” Theodore didn’t answer her right away. He stared at her and said stubbornly, “I just want an answer.” Thinking of the babies in her womb, Ariana wanted to say something but hesitated.

Little did Ariana know that those seconds of hesitation affected Theodore so much that his eyes darkened. However, she soon said, “As long as we love each other, we will always be together.”

No sooner had she said that than Theodore pulled her into his arms.

He held her tightly, gently stroking the back of her neck with his large palm. He buried his head in the crook of her neck and said in a low voice, “We will. We will always Love each other and we will always be together.”

Ariana felt a little puzzled, but she realized she'd had the same attitude when she felt insecure before. So, she gently stroked his back.

When they returned home later that day, Theodore was very silent. He observed Ariana from head to toe and it was only then that he realized that she was really pregnant.

It was small things she did that made him believe she was pregnant. For example, when they had dinner, she unconsciously shielded her lower abdomen. She didn't touch any food that had been cooked with red wine.

Also, there were a lot of non-slip mats at home, and even her favorite snacks had all disappeared, replaced by several nutritious foods.

Although he had figured it out, Theodore said nothing. That night, as Ariana lay sound asleep next to him, he gazed at her silently for a moment. Then, he leaned over and kissed her softly.

The next second, he reached out his hand and gently stroked Ariana's abdomen. Her belly was slightly swollen, and he could even feel a faint pulsation.

It was his own flesh and blood growing inside her.

Theodore's heart was suddenly overwhelmed with indescribable emotions.

The woman he loved was now pregnant with his child. He had never expected that such a day would come.

Theodore felt his chest heave and his heart ached.

He should be happy, but at this moment, he was in so much pain. The sharp pain almost made it impossible for him to breathe.

Chapter: 803

He could tell that Ariana loved the child so much, but even though it pained him so much, he couldn't keep the child. Theodore stayed up all night, watching over Ariana.

When Ariana woke up at dawn, she was surprised to find that Theodore was still beside her in the bed.

In fact, she had already gotten used to not seeing him at all in the morning.

Ariana looked at Theodore in surprise. She pinched his face to make sure he was real. Seeing that it wasn't an illusion, she was even more confused. Looking intently at the man lying next to her, she asked, "Didn't you go to the company?"

Smiling warmly, Theodore held her hand and left a morning kiss on her forehead. With his eyes filled with tenderness, he looked at her and whispered, "I don't have anything to do today. | want to stay with you the whole day. Where do you want to go today?"

Theodore's intense gaze made Ariana blush. She felt so happy that he was willing to spend a whole day with her. Besides, it had been a Long time since their last date.

She thought about all the nice places in town, and had a hard time making up her mind.

After thinking for a while, she said, "How about we go see Rin? Last time when we went, we were in a rush and didn't enjoy Rin's company. | feel like we haven't seen Rin in a long time."

"Alright!" Theodore nodded and immediately got out of bed to get ready. He first called Horace to come and pick them up.

When Horace came to pick up the couple, he watched them secretly for a long time. He didn't fail to notice that the couple seemed to be in perfect harmony. Theodore seemed calm, while Ariana eagerly packed up her things.

Such a harmonious atmosphere puzzled Horace. Did Theodore finally accept the child? No! It was impossible. Horace immediately dismissed this possibility.

He knew Theodore well, and was certain he would never let the baby be born. Theodore would never accept that his child would go through the same suffering that he had.

So, seeing Theodore so calm really confused Horace. However, he chose to remain silent and didn't say anything. After packing up their things, Theodore and Ariana planned to go to the pet store to buy some food for Rin first.

Once at the pet store, while Ariana was discussing with the shopkeeper and selecting the best meat snacks for the wolf, Theodore waited for her at the entrance.

Seeing the time was right, Horace approached Theodore and asked in a low voice, "Boss, so what's next?"

Theodore was silent for a short while, and then he said, "Go and call all the servants back, and clean up her room."

Before Horace could say anything, Theodore suddenly changed his mind and said, "No, move all of her belongings at the Anderson family's residence to my room."

Horace was even more confused now as he couldn't figure out what Theodore had in mind. However, he didn't ask any questions and just did as he was told.

Before Horace left, Theodore added, "Also, I need you to check her previous examination report. It's in the hospital."

Hearing this, Horace couldn't hold back his thoughts any longer and asked, "Don't you want to tell her the truth?"

Chapter: 804 Upon hearing this, Theodore turned his head to look at Ariana in the shop, and then said, "I'm waiting for her to speak first."

He couldn't let Ariana know that he had secretly taken her medication for an examination. Moreover, he also had a feeling that Ariana wouldn't be able to hide the truth from him much longer, as her pregnant belly was becoming more and more visible.

In the shop, Ariana took the snacks she had bought and happily carried them to the car. Now that they had everything they needed, Horace drove them to their destination.

Once there, Ariana and Theodore got out of the car to look for Rin. They took the food they brought for the wolf into the woods next to the stone house.

Theodore also took a small jingling bell which he rang to summon the wolf. Within moments, a greyish-white figure came running from the depths of the woods.

As soon as Ariana saw the wolf, she happily waved her hand and shouted, "Rin! Here!"

It wasn't until Rin got closer that Ariana noticed a little wolf following it.

When Rin saw Ariana, it was so excited that it pounced on her.

Theodore didn't approve of it and immediately scolded the wolf.

Rin immediately stopped and clawed at the ground, giving Ariana a pitiful Look. Then, it slowly walked towards Theodore. Ariana wanted to touch Rin's fluffy, thick hair, but she didn't dare.

Theodore, who had been watching Ariana carefully the whole time, noticed her hesitation. He gently took her hand and put it on Rin's head.

Ariana carefully stroked Rin's fur. It was as soft and warm as she had imagined.

Eyes half-closed, Rin obediently squatted down and lifted its head. It really enjoyed Ariana's caresses and even actively rubbed against Ariana's palm.

The Little wolf next to it howled. Although very small and apparently only a few months old, the cub was chubby as a small ball. The smell of beef in Ariana's hand excited the cub and made it salivate. A greedy glimmer shone in the cub's eyes. However, it couldn't reach the meat in Ariana's hand, so it let out a hungry howl.

Rin had more self-control than the cub, so it kept quiet. However, it also stared at the piece of meat in Ariana's hand expectantly.

Sensing that the wolves were craving the meat in her hand, Ariana decided to tease them a bit. They were so cute that she couldn't help laughing.

"They are so greedy," Theodore remarked jokingly and he picked up the cub in his arms. Then, he tore the dried meat into pieces and fed it.

Seeing Theodore so gentle and caring, Ariana couldn't help but wonder if he would be as thoughtful when their children were born. It was really hard to imagine what he would Look Like as a father.

While Ariana was engrossed in her thoughts, Theodore raised his head to look at her. "This cub is only three months old. It has no name yet.

How about you give it a name?" he asked. Ariana touched her chin and thought for a while. Then, she smiled and said, "It's so fat. Let's just call it Chubby."

Hearing that, Theodore smiled and grabbed the cub's front paw. He pointed at Ariana and said in a soft voice, "Chubby! Look, this is your grandma!"

"Grandma? Come on, I'm not that old!" Ariana remarked, pretending to be angry. She then walked up to Theodore to punch him. Theodore easily dodged the punch and Laughed heartily.

Chapter: 805

The couple played with the two wolves in the forest for a while. When they got tired of playing, they took the wolves for a walk in the forest. It was only in the evening that Theodore and Ariana finally returned from the forest. They were hungry, so they went to a restaurant for dinner.

Theodore didn't allow Horace to go with them and he took Ariana to the restaurant himself. The parking lot outside the restaurant was already full, so Theodore could only park the car in the underground parking lot.

Ariana got off the car first and waited outside for Theodore so they could go to the restaurant together. As she waited for Theodore, she fiddled with her phone for a while. When she looked up unconsciously, she saw a familiar figure in the distance. It was Brielle.

Ariana frowned at the sight of the woman. With a charming smile on her face, Brielle was holding a middle-aged man's arm. The two looked very close.

The middle-aged man put his hand on Brielle's waist, Laughing out loud.

His small eyes were almost invisible when he laughed. Brielle leaned coquettishly on the man. Their relationship was clearly not platonic.

Ariana recognized the middle-aged man next to Brielle; his name was Reilly Holmes. He was the boss of the Star Club. Ariana remembered Reilly started his business in a casino. He had done a lot of terrible things in his life. He was also a notorious voluptuary.

Jasper had just been sent to jail, and Brielle had already found herself another sugar daddy. She was truly a social climber.

The last thing Ariana wanted was to have any contact with Brielle at this moment. She thought she could avoid the two lovebirds, but to her dismay, Brielle saw her and shouted, "Ariana, why are you here?"

With a strut in her step, Brielle held on to Reilly, eyeing Ariana with a sly grin. Her fingers played with a brand-new trinket on her wrist.

"Ariana, dining solo tonight? Where's Mr. Anderson?"

But before Ariana could utter a response, Brielle chimed in once more, her smile not missing a beat. "Oh, it almost slipped my mind. With the Anderson Group crumbling, Mr. Anderson must not feel like dining out as he was tied up with difficulties."

Her smugness was on full display, impossible to ignore. Ariana remained quiet, her irritation simmering beneath the surface. Brielle always exuded such self-importance.

Interpreting Ariana's silence as hurt by her words, Brielle let out a triumphant giggle. "Meet my boyfriend, Reilly," she said, a trace of flirtation in her voice. "He's the CEO of Star Club, you could ask him for help if you're jobless in the future."

Brielle reveled in the Anderson family's plight. In her mind, their downfall equated to Ariana's loss and her triumph.

Ariana, however, found her gloats both laughable and pitiful.

"Isn't it interesting? You were engaged to Jasper just a moment ago, and now you've conveniently found a new man after he was sent to prison?"

Stung by Ariana's words, Brielle shot Reilly a pleading look, followed by an appeasing smile. "Reilly is my true love. It was only Jasper's constant wooing that led me to accept his proposal."

Being a seasoned player, Reilly saw through Brielle's facade. He knew her for what she was — someone scrambling for a rebound after the debacle of the Anderson family. But he was simply amusing himself with her, the rest didn't bother him.

Brielle often portrayed Ariana as an unremarkable woman, but upon meeting her, he was taken aback. She was, in fact, a striking woman, more so than Brielle.

As he engaged with Brielle, his attention remained fixed on Ariana

Ariana, noticing his lecherous gaze, recoiled slightly. Undeterred, Reilly broke the silence. "Never expected Mr. Anderson's wife to be such a stunner."

Ariana paid no attention to him, but he continued in a repulsive tone, "Should you need a job, Star Club has plenty of openings. You'll be well taken care of, and can maintain your Lifestyle."

Brielle, sensing something amiss, soon realized that Reilly's affections had swayed. He had a soft spot for Ariana.

Bristling at Ariana, she clung to Reilly, her voice carrying a note of desperation. "Weren't you bringing me here to eat? Standing here is tiring, let's head in."

Trying to rush Reilly away, Brielle tugged at his arm. Her eagerness to end his conversation with Ariana was evident. But he shrugged her off, directing a warm smile at Ariana.

"Are you feeling chilly, Miss Edwards? Care to join us for dinner?" "No thanks, Mr. Holmes. You should go with your girlfriend," Ariana replied coolly, retreating a step.

"Don't be so quick to dismiss the idea, Miss Edwards," he said, stepping closer. As he reached out, Ariana dodged him, but he persisted.

Suddenly, a hand clamped onto Reilly's wrist. "What do you think you're doing to my wife?"

A cry of pain echoed from Reilly's lips. Ariana, fearing that Theodore might ensnare himself in unnecessary complications, edged forward; she tugged at his sleeve gently. Heeding her silent plea, Theodore released Reilly.

The sight of Theodore took Brielle by surprise; she hadn't anticipated his presence. Memories of the funeral flooded back, chilling her to the bone. The nerve to meet his gaze abandoned her and she lowered her head. The realization that she had ruffled Ariana's feathers earlier in the day washed over her with regret. Regardless of the Anderson Group's pending bankruptcy, Theodore remained a formidable adversary.

Brielle reached for Reilly's hand. "Dear, let's just go."

Yet, Reilly held his ground, his glare fixed on Theodore. He chided Brielle in hushed tones, "Leave now, and it's a blow to my pride!

In his view, retreat would only stain his honor. The once-feared Anderson Group was now teetering on the brink of insolvency, and with it, the dread Theodore had once instilled evaporated.

Brushing off Brielle, he posed as a sage, addressing Theodore with a self-assured air, "Do you even know who you're talking to? I am Reilly Holmes, proprietor of Star Club. I preside over an empire of more than a dozen establishments." Taking a moment to assess Theodore, Reilly scoffed, "The Anderson Group, as you know, is on its last legs. If you were to prostrate yourself before me at this moment, perhaps I might extend my grace to help you. After all, I could find a position for you once you're ousted from your job."

With a smile playing on his lips, Theodore echoed, "Reilly Holmes, owner of Star Club. I won't forget you."

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Reilly, basking in self-satisfaction, anticipated Theodore's capitulation. His intent was to propose a trade-off—Theodore's woman in exchange for his help. Yet, before he could put forth his condition, Theodore whisked Ariana away, not even sparing a backward glance.

Asurge of fury washed over Reilly as he grasped the implication Theodore's blatant disrespect incensed him. He yearned to put Theodore in his place, but his stride was halted by a near collision with a wire pole, causing him to stagger.

Brielle tentatively approached to offer her support, only to be rebuffed by a livid Reilly. He bellowed at Brielle, "Worthless woman, you are of no use!"

Brielle swallowed his harsh words, knowing well she was a mere outlet for his wrath. Nonetheless, she had to pacify him. After the fallout with Jasper, she had lost all her resources and endorsements. The

prospects of her movie getting aired were dicey at best. Hence, she needed to leverage Reilly's clout in the entertainment sector to safeguard her interests. Her fists clenched with resolve.

She was set on overcoming Ariana and ascending the ladder of success, whatever the cost. Reilly, mollified by Brielle's soothing words, leered at her, "Your sister is far more enticing than you are." His hand slid over her chest, his mind lingering on the image of Ariana's radiant face.

Brielle fought off the repulsion that Reilly's lecherous smile elicited. Maintaining her composure and her plastered smile was a feat, but she took solace in the fact that at least he was wealthy. Theodore, on the other hand, was nothing more than a handsome face. His value would plummet with the downfall of the Anderson Group. She reassured herself that she would still be in a better position than Ariana.

Chapter 807

As she wallowed in these thoughts, Reilly's phone buzzed. He answered the call, and two seconds later, his previously calm face contorted with shock. He roughly pushed Brielle away.

The voice on the other end of the phone relayed news of sudden police investigations into their family's casino for various reasons, alongside other business complications that demanded immediate resolution.

Struck by this unexpected news, Reilly broke into a cold sweat and hastily departed, leaving Brielle alone.

Brielle, who'd heard the voice over the phone, felt her heart hitch in surprise. Her gaze instinctively followed the direction in which Theodore and Ariana had departed.

Could it be a coincidence? Or— The moment the thought crossed her mind, Brielle dismissed it. Theodore, following the downfall of the Anderson Group, was considered a failure. Surely, this had to be a coincidence.

Upon entering the restaurant, Theodore's attention was glued to his phone as he exchanged a series of messages. His face betrayed no emotions.

Ariana, fretting over Theodore's state of mind following Reilly's incident, stole glances at him, uncertain about what to say. After some time, she asked, "Are you okay? If something's bothering you, you can tell me."

Hearing her concern, Theodore let out a light chuckle. Putting away his phone, he affectionately tousled her hair. "Small fry like them aren't worth my attention. The Anderson Group is exactly where I want them to be. We should be rejoicing."

His relaxed demeanor made Ariana hold her tongue. Quietly, she reached out and placed her hand on his, yet a sense of worry lingered.

Ariana understood Theodore's hatred for the Anderson Group. However, his pursuit of revenge against Darian had led to the group's collapse and his subsequent downfall. And his uncompromising approach to business and propensity to leave no wiggle room for others had earned him numerous enemies.

Ariana feared that now, with the fall of the Anderson Group, there would be an abundance of people like Reilly, eager to strike at a vulnerable Theodore.

Suddenly, Ariana's phone buzzed. She checked the screen and saw a message from Mitchel. "Have you made up your mind? We're running out of time. There's no room for delay." Theodore, catching a glimpse of the screen, asked, "What did 'There's no room for delay' mean?"

Ariana's heart pounded as she swiftly tucked her phone away, avoiding Theodore's gaze. With a casual shrug, she said, "It's about a follow-up appointment for my foot. I haven't managed to go recently."

As if on cue, the elevator doors slid open. Ariana quickly stepped out, relieved that Theodore didn't press for more details. Distracted by Mitchel's message, Ariana found it hard to focus on their meal.

She knew time was running short, but she hadn't yet figured out how to break the news to Theodore. The unresolved matter of the Anderson Group only exacerbated her fears, and Theodore's seeming indifference was unsettling. If he truly didn't want their children, could she find the strength to walk away?

The deeper Ariana delved into her thoughts, the more her emotions tangled up. The food lost all taste to her.

Arisk report about fetal weakness arrived from Mitchel, but she didn't dare to open it. She buried her head lower and tried to focus on her food.

Meanwhile, Theodore's phone chimed with a notification.

With a calm demeanor, he opened the message. It was an instruction for Horace to collect Ariana's prenatal examination reports, encompassing all the documents from the beginning until the present.

As Theodore clicked on the most recent one, his expression abruptly shifted.

The report revealed that Ariana was pregnant with twins.

Chapter: 808

Catching a flicker of unease cross Theodore's usually composed face, Ariana asked nonchalantly, "Is something wrong?" With a quick shake of his head, Theodore minimized his chat with Horace. "Nothing, just work-related stuff."

"Alright." Lost in her own thoughts, Ariana merely nodded.

Their usual easy conversation faded into silence as they travelled home.

Back at the apartment, Ariana intended to sneak in a quick reply to Mitchel, hoping Theodore wouldn't notice. Yet, he was unusually attentive, hovering like a shadow. He was there with a glass of water when she was thirsty, and sat next to her, laptop in tow, while she watched TV.

Feeling increasingly uneasy, she decided to break the awkwardness. Shutting off the TV, she announced, "I'm heading for a shower." "Okay."

To her surprise, Theodore followed her into the bathroom.

Taken aback, she stuttered out, “

Grinning, Theodore stepped in. “ILL run your bath.”

Although it felt odd, Ariana didn’t object. As she settled into the warm bath, Theodore’s bizarre behavior started to make sense. His constant proximity, as if he was worried she’d disappear, was he feeling insecure due to the Anderson Group’s financial turmoil?

‘ou, you are— But that didn’t seem to fit the Theodore she knew. Unable to decipher his actions, her mind wandered to the pregnancy test. She sighed heavily. Without her phone, the only chance to message Mitchel would be once Theodore dozed off.

Emerging from the bathroom, she spotted him with her phone. Alarm bells rang in her head, fearing he’d seen Mitchel’s text. She made a beeline for the phone, but just as she was about to snatch it, she saw a phone call in progress from Sarah.

Caught off guard, Ariana pulled back her hand, forcing an awkward smile onto her face.

“Sarah rang while you were in the shower, so I picked up for you.”

After a beat, Theodore’s gaze locked onto her. “Problem with that?”

Ariana sensed the undercurrent of suspicion in his voice, so she quickly reassured him, “No, not at all. I was just concerned she had something pressing to discuss.”

While still slightly on edge, Ariana was relieved when Theodore didn’t press further. He simply nodded and handed her the phone.

Turning away to take the call, she was unaware of the intensity in his gaze, a predator watching its prey with unblinking focus. "About time you picked up," Sarah's voice came from the other end. "We're having the ribbon-cutting for the studio in three days. You have to be there."

The sudden announcement took Ariana by surprise. "That was fast, you've already set a date?"

Chapter: 809

"Indeed, | just need to purchase some decor, no biggie. And since I'm free, | want to get back in the game as soon as possible. So | keep everything simple."

"Alright, count me in." After some more chit-chat, she hung up with a smile.

As she pocketed her phone and turned around, she was taken aback to see Theodore still there. A sense of surprise replaced her initial shock.

It was unusual for him to stick around for so long. He was typically busy with his own affairs.

With a sense of unease, she regarded Theodore, but he was as unruffled as ever, casually holding out a glass of milk for her. "So, what did Sarah want?"

After explaining about Sarah's studio opening, Ariana was taken aback when Theodore announced, "I'll come with you." "What?" Ariana blurted out in surprise.

The next second, she looked Theodore in the eye and asked in confusion, "In the past, you didn't even have time to go out. In fact, you seldom had any free time. Why do you suddenly want to come with me?"

Theodore looked away and replied calmly, "I've been free recently, and | want to spend more time with you." Of course, Ariana was happy to be able to spend more time with him, so she nodded and said nothing.

They couldn't be intimate in front of others in the past, so this might be a good opportunity to play with Sarah and others. However, Ariana wondered if Sarah would feel comfortable with it.

So, she decided to discuss about it with Sarah in advance. After their phone discussion, Ariana went to rest.

Three days later, it was the inauguration of Sarah's studio.

Aziel, Tyler and Betsy were all there. Marge had resigned from SJ Entertainment and Ariana recommended her to Sarah. For this event, the only reporter invited was Sonia.

"This is Sonia, a good friend since childhood." Ariana happily introduced Sonia to the others. i, nice to meet you guys. I'm a reporter. But don't worry. Ariana invited me, and | didn't bring any one else along," Sonia said to the others with a smile.

Since Sonia was Ariana's friend, Sarah also welcomed her, and introduced the team and Aziel to her.

The group chatted and laughed heartily.

Sarah looked around and didn't see Theodore. Confused, she pulled Ariana to the side and asked in a low voice, "Where is Theodore? Didn't you say that he would also come?"

Ariana smiled and explained, "He has a meeting to attend."

"So he won't come, will he? What a bad man!" Sarah said unhappily.

Ariana knew Theodore well and thought it was normal for him to be late.

So, she smiled and said confidently, "He will come."

Theodore had promised her that he would come, and she knew he was not someone who easily broke his promises. Besides, Anderson Group was in danger lately, so he must have had a lot to deal with at the company.

Chapter: 810

Except for these friends, Sarah hasn't invited anyone else today. When it was time to cut the ribbon, she went to get ready. But to her surprise, just as she was about to go out, a group of reporters and fans flooded the entrance of the studio.

"It seems that someone has leaked the news," Sarah said with a frown as she stared at the crowd outside.

Seeing the crowd outside, the others thought it was normal. After all, they had been in the entertainment business for several years and knew full well that a celebrity had no private life at all.

"I'll deal with it first!" As Sarah said so, she pushed the door open and went out. Ariana was Sarah's previous agent, and she too was used to such situations. So she decided to go out with Sarah.

While Sarah was photographed and interviewed by the reporters, Ariana received a call from Mitchel. Staring at the caller ID, Ariana felt strange.

Normally, Mitchel only texted her. Why did he suddenly decide to call her? Was there something important he wanted to tell her about?

Ariana looked around and found a quiet place. She walked there before picking up the call. As soon as the phone was connected, Mitchel's voice rang out. "Does Theodore know that you are pregnant?" he asked directly. Ariana was shocked by the question and asked confusedly, "Why did you ask that?"

Mitchel kept silent for a second before explaining, "My computer was hacked a few days ago, and all your medical records were copied, including your pregnancy test report."

Ariana was flustered. She instantly blurted out to Mitchel, “What? Are you sure you didn’t get it wrong? Maybe it’s just a coincidence. These days, I’m sure Theodore isn’t aware of the fact that I’m pregnant.”

He was silent for a moment. After glancing at his screen and typing something on his keyboard, he admitted, “You’re right. I don’t have conclusive evidence, so I can’t say for certain.”

After a pause, he reminded her, “But you don’t have much time. It’s best if you make a decision as soon as possible.” Ariana mulled it over, endless thoughts racing through her mind.

Was it truly Theodore? Had he just pretended to be calm?

Or was it about others relative to Theodore? Was it possible that it was an enemy?

The more Ariana considered it, the more confused she became.

At this moment, Sonia suddenly rushed over with an anxious expression, grabbed her by the arm, and yanked her out of the

room. “Hurry up. I caught wind that someone exposed your marriage with Theodore and the surrogacy. A bunch of reporters are heading over here right now. You should go now!”

Sonia hastily dragged her toward the exit to leave. However, several minivans screeched to a halt near them. In an instant, a swarm of paparazzi with microphones and flashing cameras exited the vans and rushed toward Ariana.

Sonia grabbed Ariana in an attempt to escape, but she was pushed aside and swallowed by the crowd. “Miss Edwards, rumor has it that you married Theodore for surrogacy. Are you pregnant?” “Miss Edwards. What is your opinion on surrogacy? Do you think it's humane?”

“Miss Edwards, as a surrogate mother, do you have any emotional connection with Mr. Anderson?”