

Unconscious 1212

Chapter 1212

"It's more than just their looks. One's a beacon in entertainment while the other's a savior in the medical field. Together, they're unstoppable!"

Holden couldn't help but notice the online uproar. The discussion threads linking Mitchel and Ariana were overflowing with views and comments.

Holden's eyes lingered on his phone, a storm of jealousy brewing inside. No matter how hard he tried to shake it off, he felt trapped, like a spectator watching a scene he didn't want to see.

After wrestling with his emotions, he placed the phone down, his face masked in shadow. He turned to Shawn, his voice carrying an edge.

"I want the online chatter silenced. Find out where the rumors started and squash them."

As days turned, the virtual storm calmed, but a noticeable shift clouded the atmosphere at Fredrick Group. Whispers circulated that Holden was getting cold feet about the wedding, gauging by his sour moods.

But Shawn knew better. Holden wasn't worried about the wedding; he was drowning in the green-eyed monster called jealousy.

Holden couldn't help himself. Even as jealousy gnawed at him, he hungrily consumed every piece of news about Ariana and Mitchel.

It was like he was addicted to his own pain, seeking it out again and again.

As Shawn walked into the office, he hesitated, sensing the tension.

Holding out some documents, he took a breath and said, "Miss Pierre's been seen with Zayden again."

Hearing this, a shadow crossed Holden's face. With a cold voice, he replied, "Leave her be. But watch her closely." After a pause, Shawn ventured, "And the wedding? Still on track?"

Asneer touched Holden's lips. "Yes. We're already in the spotlight; we'll continue the show."

Sadie was blissfully ignorant of the world's whispers and believed her plan was undetected.

She bubbled with joy recently, with her wedding day on the horizon.

Soon, she would wear the title of Mrs. Fredrick proudly. To make her, m smoother, she Would take her medication before.

She was always in a good mood now.

Yet, the fear of unforeseen hiccups before her wedding made her keep up the facade of. mother Holden. On her free days, she would whisk Adele away for shopping sprees.

Whatever caught Adele's eye, Sadie would purchase it without second thought, The behind with an increasing number of bags.