

## Unconscious 1214

### Chapter 1214

"Whom are you calling your dad, you little bastard?" Sadie's voice had an icy chill.

Hearing the insult, a wave of rage surged through Melon. He shouted, "I'm not a bastard! This is my dad's number! Who are you, and why do you have my dad's phone?"

Sadie's face broke into a mocking smile as her laughter intensified. "What's wrong with me having my husband's phone? And seriously, how dare you call Holden your dad?"

Melon's anger ebbed, replaced by panic. His initial thought was that his dad was having an affair. He had seen on TV how devastated wives would become when their husbands cheated. And what about the child born from that affair? Condemned to a life of solitude, scorned by their own kin.

Melon's lips quivered as he found his voice, shaky but resolute. "Don't deceive yourself. My father isn't your husband. My mother is the only woman he's ever wed. You... you must be the other woman, trying to tear their marriage apart. You're wicked!"

Sadie seethed with anger, unable to tolerate this audacious child. She needed to uncover his true identity. "Who exactly are you?" she demanded. Summoning his courage, Melon shot back, "I'm my dad's cherished child."

"Cherished?" Sadie scoffed. "You're nothing but an unwanted child, shamelessly audacious at such a tender age. You must take after that slut of a mother of yours!"

Clutching his hands into tight fists, Melon let out a furious cry, "Don't you dare talk about my mommy like that! She's an angel! You're the homewrecker, not her!"

Sadie's laughter echoed once more, grating against Melon's ears. "Oh, you poor, naive child. Allow me to clarify. I am the only wife of the owner of this phone number. Your mommy, on the other hand, is nothing more than a cheap, reckless homewrecking slut. And you know what? My husband and I already have a beautiful daughter. A little bastard like you will never be a part of my family."

Tears streamed down Melon's flushed cheeks. Amidst his tears, he cried out,

"You're Lying! Mom would never do

such a thing! Take bill if

back!"

Sadie's voice turned harsh and unkind.

"Let's be clear, you little piece of shit. Your mother seduced my husband, fully aware he was and you're the unfortunate, worthless brat spawned from her."

Melon's small body trembled with anger and sorrow. "My mom isn't like that! She's my dad's real wife! You're wicked, and I hate you!" he yelled.

Downstairs, Ariana had been calling Melon for dinner, but he hadn't responded. She had opened his bedroom door. Her heart clenched as she saw the scene: Melon, his face red and tearful, shouting in the hall.