

## Unconscious 1215

### Chapter 1215

“Sweetie, what's troubling you?” Ariana inquired, promptly embracing him.

Melon's emotions surged upon seeing Ariana. Tears coursed down his cheeks as he choked. “A bad woman is saying that she's Daddy's wife. But it's all lies!

She says you're the other woman who took Daddy away. But I know you'd never do that!” He let Ariana handle the call, breaking into uncontrollable sobs.

“Tell her it's not true! Please, tell her!”

Ariana was also startled, her heart pounding like a drum. She swiftly peered at Melon's smartwatch, confirming that it was indeed Holden on the line. An annoyingly familiar voice on the other end cursed vehemently, “Give your phone to that shameless mother of yours. I want to know who that bitch is!”

Ariana's immediate concern was protecting Melon from Sadie's wrath, fearing the fiery woman might unleash her anger on him. Ariana faked a different voice, saying, “I'm sorry, but you must've dialed the wrong number.” And then, she abruptly hung up the phone, her heart racing as\_ she contemplated the consequences.

Sadie, her fury unabated, glared at the caller ID on her phone. She wasn't buying the wrong number idea for a second. Clenching her teeth, she made a mental note of the number, determined to launch an investigation. Then, she erased the call history and blocked the number before leaving the study.

Meanwhile, Ariana sighed a long sigh of relief as the phone remained silent.

She cast a sympathetic glance at Melon, who sat there with tears streaming down his face, his voice silenced by the moment's weight.

Ariana's heart was heavy, torn between the web of deceit and the looming truth, much like Mitchel had warned. She knew that sooner or later, falsehoods would unravel, and she couldn't perpetuate Holden's charade indefinitely. She and Holden had no place in each other's lives anymore.

But explaining this to her son was a daunting task.

Should she reveal the truth, admitting she had been lying all along? Or should she simply tell him his father had passed away long ago?

The decision weighed heavily on Ariana as she took a deep breath, bracing herself for the difficult conversation. However, before she could utter a word, Melon spoke, his voice trembling. "Mommy, that uncle isn't my daddy, is he?"

Ariana was momentarily stunned, her eyes locked on Melon as he continued,

"My daddy would never be so fickle, and he wouldn't abandon us is

Melon's voice quivered with emotion, and he raised his tear-streaked face, eyes red and brimming with tears. "He said you meant well, but tell me, did you find someone to deceive me because my daddy can't return anymore?"

Melon's precocious understanding

caught Ariana off guard, she hadn't expected her son to

directly.

In that instant, a wave of guilt washed over Ariana, her eyes welling up with tears.