

# Unconscious Husband: Meet Her Love In Silence

## Chapter 1216

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Melon shouldn't have been thrust into this harsh reality at such a tender age. Ariana had always wished for him to enjoy a carefree childhood.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as Ariana knelt, enfolding Melon in her arms.

After contemplating, she said, "Daddy loved us very much. He must be watching you growing up and missing us terribly." Ariana's voice broke several times as she continued, "But Daddy turned into a star in the sky to watch over us. He'll always be there, guarding you and me." Understanding dawned on Melon, and he couldn't help but cry in Ariana's embrace. His quiet sobs soon escalated into heartrending wails. "I'm truly a fatherless child! I don't have a dad!" Ariana's heart ached as Melon's cries pierced the room. The weight of her decisions bore down on her. Her arms wrapped around Melon, tears streaming down her face, she whispered, "I'm right here with you, Melon. Always." Those words were all she could muster.

At that moment, Mitchel dropped by. Noticing Ariana hadn't descended from upstairs in quite some time, he went up. The scene that greeted him, Ariana and Melon in tears, caught him off guard. With a surge of concern, he rushed to them. "What's going on? What happened?" Melon, upon recognizing Mitchel's voice, clung to him, his face stained with tears. Mitchel embraced the child, patting his back gently, trying to soothe him.

Pulling herself together, Ariana's voice trembled. "I messed up. I hired someone online to pretend to be Melon's dad, and he found out... I told him about Theodore." Tears blurred Ariana's vision as she continued to dab them away.

Ariana gazed at Melon, her heart weighed down by guilt. It dawned on her: hiring someone to pretend to be Theodore had been a grave mistake.

Perhaps honesty from the start would have spared Melon the heartbreak.

Mitchel, seeing Ariana's distress, gently guided her head to his shoulder "You acted out of love, trying to give Melon a complete childhood," he whispered. 12

His hand reached out to smooth Melon's hair. "Melon, your dad is still with you just in a unique way. He was there when you both needed him most. His love remains."

Melon nodded as tears continued, but as they flowed, exhaustion took over, and he drifted to sleep. Ariana, eVed sti I swollen, looked at him and then slowly regained her composure.

She turned to Mitchel, her voice hesitant. "The man I hired to play Melon's dad is Holden. Mitchel blinked, his emotions churning. This revelation was startling.

After a pause, he asked, "Have you ever seen Holden face-to-face?"

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## Chapter 1217

Ariana shook her head, a faint smile playing on her lips. "I've always wondered about his appearance." Taking a breath, she confessed, "A part of has never accepted that Theodore is truly gone. Their voices, Holden's and Theodore's, are uncannily similar. Sometimes I wonder... could this all be elaborate ruse by Theodore?" Ariana's voice quivered, "Sometimes, these thoughts seem so irrational, yet the idea gnaws at me. If this is cruel jest of Theodore's, I'm not sure if forgiveness is within me. But the longing for him to be alive is so intense. And if Holden were truly Theodore, what path should I tread? He has a family now. Do I yearn for a Holden who's alive but distant, or a Theodore who's gone but cherished me?" Mitchel, lost in Ariana's torrent of emotions, took a moment to process. He never envisioned their lives entwining like this.

Drawing a deep breath, he began, "Theodore's chapter in your life has closed.

He's a memory now. Why would Theodore, if he were Holden, not reach out? Why a different life, a different family? Can you truly build a life with someone who's juggled your heart like this? You've got to see it clearly, Ariana. Theodore is a memory; Holden is reality. And they're different people. You can't let the past tether you forever. There's a whole future ahead." Ariana's gaze dropped to the floor, her shoulders shaking as tears streamed down. Taking a moment, she said, "I get it. I really do. But letting go of him isn't easy for me." She was caught in a torrent of emotions. Recognizing Holden for who he was and not seeing Theodore in him was a daily struggle. Aware of Holden's upcoming wedding, she chided herself for not distancing from him sooner.

Yet, when Holden was around, it felt as if Theodore still had a place in the world. Every time she heard Holden's voice, she clung to the illusion that Theodore was still breathing.

Mitchel took in her pain, guilt knotting in his stomach. He reached out, his hand comforting on her back.

He grappled with his secret; he knew the truth about Holden's real identity.

But revealing that Holden was indeed Theodore felt like a potential catastrophe. How would Ariana handle such a revelation? Could he watch her witness her love marry someone else? Or let her discover that her years of pain had been for naught? Ariana had the strength to live without Theodore. So, maintaining the peace, even if it was built on an illusion, felt right. This way, the Theodore in her memories remained hers, loving her unconditionally.

A sob escaped Ariana, her face hidden in her hands. Her voice was a mere whisper, filled with pain.

"I just miss him so, so much." Every word she uttered only added to her guilt and heartache. "Maybe I made a mistake. If I hadn't run for help that day, perhaps I'd be with him right now. We wouldn't be worlds apart," she said.

Mitchel, catching the weight of her words, responded gently but firmly, "Don't say that." He drew her into a comforting embrace. "You need to clear your head. The accident wasn't on you. Neither was seeking help. You've done so much, and you've got Melon to think about. Look ahead; life is teeming with potential.

What you've weathered so far is commendable." Meanwhile, at the Fredrick residence, Holden had just coaxed Adele to sleep when Sadie eagerly approached.

"Holden, any thoughts on the wedding décor?" Holden took a step back, his response icy. "Handle the wedding details yourself." Sadie's expression soured. "It's our wedding, isn't it?" she retorted.

Holden's patience thinned. Handing her a card, he curtly replied, "You decide." Then, he retreated to his study.

Upon entering and attempting to settle down, he immediately noticed the misplaced state of his phone. It had been on his desk earlier, but now it lay haphazardly on the couch.

Annoyance was etched on his face; nobody typically dared to meddle with his belongings. That was why he had never felt the need for a password.

A cursory check revealed no apparent alterations or breaches on his phone.

However, as he was lost in his thoughts, a new message lit up the screen. It was from Ariana.

“You up?” Without hesitation, Holden tapped a quick response. “Yes. What's up?”

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## Chapter 1218

Ariana lay in a tight curl on her bed, eyes red from crying, fixated on her phone.

She drafted message after message, only to delete them and again.

Pressing send would mean closing the chapter with Holden, something she wasn't fully ready for despite knowing better.

Guilt consumed her, especially given Holden's impending marriage.

How could she sustain her relationship with him? After what seemed like an eternity of an internal battle, she sent a simple message.

“Thank you.” Holden's heart caught in his throat as he read the message.

He quickly sent a puzzled emoji and replied, “Why are you thanking all of a sudden?” As the minutes stretched, a knot of worry tightened in his stomach.

After a while, he decided to call her, only to be met with a swift rejection.

The sting of it was palpable.

Before he could process it, another message appeared.

“Can't talk. Texting's better for now.” A storm of emotions swirled in Holden, and after a few deep breaths, he responded, “What's going on?” Ariana's response was rapid, almost as if she had been waiting.

“Thank you for stepping in pretending to be Melon's dad. Your support during this period... It meant everything.” Holden's heart raced as he read Ariana's messages.

Ariana's messages were all words thanking him, and it felt Like she was saying goodbye, making anxiety bubble within him.

Just as Holden was about to reply, Ariana sent another message.

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## Chapter 1219

"Melon's aware of the real story behind his dad now." "How did he find out? Is he handling it okay?" he quickly typed back, the weight of her revelation making it hard for him to breathe.

Taking her time, Ariana finally replied, "It's better he knows now than discovers it later. Children can be resilient; they will learn to cope. And thank you, truly, for being there for him all this time." Ariana kept her silence about the revealing call from Sadie, feeling that diving into those details would only ignite further tensions.

Holden, after all, was never meant to be a permanent fixture in Melon's life, and with his upcoming marriage with Sadie, she didn't want to be the one throwing a wrench in their plans.

However, even if unspoken, Holden sensed Ariana's intentions to put distance between them.

Desperation clawed at him, prompting him to send another message.

"Answer your phone." Without waiting, he called her, only to be cut off after a couple of rings.

A mix of emotions surged within him: confusion, pain, and anger.

Not one to give up, he dialed again, only to be met with the sunwaving denial.

Taking a deep breath, he made one last attempt.

This time, after what felt Like an eternity, Ariana picked up.

At first, Holden was furious, but he bit back his anger.

As the call connected, however, he was suddenly speechless.

The torrent of questions he had racing in his mind, inquiries about whether she intended to distance herself from him, died in his throat.

A heavy silence fell over.

Unspoken words hung in the air.

After a while, just as Holden gathered himself to speak, he heard a barely audible sob from the other end describe yourself in payment om description.

In an instant, the sound extinguished the burning anger in Holdens heart, leaving an ache in its wake.

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## Chapter 1220

“What happened? Why is it so sudden?” Holden's tone softened as he gently inquired.

He couldn't bring himself to believe the explanation Ariana had given him.

Had she genuinely experienced a change of heart, she would not have bothered concealing the identity of Melon's father before.

Something he was unaware of must have happened.

Ariana took a breath to steady her emotions and spoke.

“It's nothing. I just feel that continuing like this isn't the solution.” A moment of vulnerability slipped through as she choked up, yet she mustered a smile and continued, “No one can live in the past forever, right? It's been such a long talready. I think it's tthat I move on as well. I have to start rebuilding my life. It's better to tell Melon the truth sooner rather than later. It's a good thing for both Melon and me, a way to turn a new leaf and start anew.” Holden listened in silence as she spoke.

For sreason, the weight of each sentence pressed on his heart like a heavy boulder, so much so that he felt it difficult to breathe.

Attempting to lighten the mood, Ariana added, "On the bright side, I'm not going to be pestering you anymore.

Isn't that great? Besides, now that I'm starting fresh, maybe I'll fall in love again and start a new life on my own.

I also wish you well and hope you find happiness soon." The realization struck Holden that she sought to sever ties completely. His heart felt like it was being squeezed, and a deafening scream echoed from deep within him. He wanted to reject the idea of drawing a clear boundary with her. He wanted to tell her that he didn't want their paths to diverge completely.

Though it wrenched his heart, Holden understood that he couldn't have a say in the matter. Sadie stood as an insurmountable barrier between them.

A profound sense of powerlessness washed over Holden as he sat on the sofa with the phone to his ear. His mouth opened, a feeble attempt to voice a rebuttal or plea, but ultimately, no words found their way out. All he managed was a faint "okay" as a response before swiftly changing the subject.

ANGELA'sLIBRARY Ariana continued to chat with him for a while before hanging up.

As if he were numb, the hand in which Holden was holding the phone slowly lowered from his ear, and he stared at the screen displaying the call had ended. He sat there for quite stas a lingering daze enveloped him.

Despite the situation, Holden clung to a resolve. He firmly decided that he wouldn't completely cut ties with Ariana like this. He didn't want her to completely vanish from his life as if they never knew each other.

He couldn't even fathom what would happen if Ariana and he were complete strangers.

Holden sat there, caught in a daze, reminiscing about every Little detail related to Ariana. From their one-night stand to the tthey shared up until now, he thought about everything concerning her.

Amidst his thoughts, Holden suddenly recalled the photo of Theodore and Ariana that Melon had shown him before. When he cto his senses, he already found himself looking at the photo on his phone, his fingers impulsively brushing against it.

Holden looked at the photo and saw the warmth and happiness emanating from the moment it was captured. He gazed Lingered on Ariana's bright smile in the picture for a long tbefore slowly shifting to the person who had captured Ariana's heart: Theodore.

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