

Unconscious Husband: Meet Her Love In Silence

Chapter 1221

Seeing Theodore sitting in a wheelchair, a surge of confusion rippled through Holden's heart.

Furrowing his brow, Holden scrutinized the image, examining the person in the photo...

Somehow, a sudden thought flashed through Holden's mind. He cto realize that every exit of the apartment had a ramp installed.

Holden was a sharp man, and instantly, his intuition was able to connect these two things together. Now, Holden had a rough guess of the truth. However, upon careful thought, he still wasn't sure about it.

To confirm his thought, he immediately went online, his fingers quickly typing on the keyboard as he searched for information about wheelchairs.

Indeed, his search revealed that many houses would have a specially designed ramp if the person living there was a disabled person and had to rely on a wheelchair for daily mobility. The information included details such as the height and style of the ramp. Most surprisingly, the setup was exactly the sas the ramps he had found in the apartment.

Holden suddenly had a strange feeling. It was as if he was able to start connecting the missing pieces together, but still, it felt like he was still far from seeing the truth clearly.

Holden took a deep breath to calm his pounding heart.

ninja He tried again to think carefully and logically. Were those ramps in the apartment specifically made for wheelchair access? Lowering his head, he examined his long legs and stomped his feet a few times to experience if there was any pain. But there were no vivid sensation of pain.

He furrowed his brows in confusion.

It stood to reason that if the apartment had been outfitted with specialized ramps, it meant he must have relied on a wheelchair five years ago.

Holden was lost in thought. Then, his gaze fell on the puzzling photos once again.

The thought he had initially made in his mind didn't vanish even after careful considerations. What exactly was his connection to Theodore? Holden thought of the sparse intel he had previously uncovered about Theodore. The dark web was usually reliable. Why then had Theodore's information been so suspiciously not accurate? An uneasy feeling swirled within Holden. Someone had meticulously replaced the information. It seemed the other party was afraid of Holden discovering Theodore's true history.

But why? Was this Theodore truly identical to him in appearance? Or could he somehow actually be...Theodore? As soon as this thought surfaced, Holden instantly dismissed it as ridiculous.

Search the website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 1222

His grandfather had always doted on him, granting his every wish and even bequeathing the enormous Fredrick Group empire without a second thought. If he was actually Theodore, why had his grandfather never mentioned that fact? And why had he never heard his grandfather mention Ariana? Furthermore, Devin had been a loyal subordinate who served his grandfather for several years. If Holden had indeed been Theodore five years prior, Devin certainly would have known. But again, why hadn't Devin ever told him? Holden's mind spun in helpless circles as he searched for possible answers. He then stood to his feet and looked down at his legs once more, stomping them forcefully. They remained sturdy and pain-free, unlike limbs that had suffered a crippling injury.

Logically, if he had been Theodore, his legs should bear evidence of long-term disability and weakness. Yet, they didn't even show a single weakness.

Holden was even more confused now. He stared at his perfectly fit legs. For the first time, he actually hoped to see signs of old damage.

ninja But if he wasn't Theodore, why did the apartment that had his fingerprints also had those highly specific ramps for wheelchair access? And why, coincidentally, was the password to Ariana's villa his own birthday date? Given Ariana's overt indifference towards him, Holden wasn't so naive to assthat she secretly harbored an obsession for

him and selected his birthday date as the password to her villa. Indeed, Ariana likely had no knowledge of his physical appearance whatsoever.

Yet, each encounter with that woman distinctly had given Holden the impression that she always mistook him for Theodore.

The disparate signs increasingly seemed to imply that Holden and Theodore were, against all logic, the same. What Holden desperately needed now was concrete proof.

A night of fitful insomnia followed. At the crack of dawn, Holden set out directly to Evergreen Apartments in search of any relic or clue that could substantiate the impossible, which was that he was, somehow, Theodore.

If he truly was Theodore, then the woman who had shared that apartment and life with him was almost certainly Ariana.

When he entered the apartment, Holden immediately noticed that things were different from the last time he had been there. He inspected the apartment carefully and discovered that there were many more sticky notes in the apartment than last time. Someone had clearly been here after he left.

With a puzzled look on his face, Holden walked over to the sticky notes and inspected them one by one. A note on the refrigerator soon caught his attention. The note said, "Confiscated food. Get out of my house." On the shelf was another note that said, "Don't touch my things." He continued to inspect the apartment and found another note on the bedside table. It said, "Don't touch my bed!" There was yet another note on the nightstand that seemed more like a warning. On the note, the person clearly stated that if he ignored the notes placed throughout the apartment and stayed there, they would call the police.

Soon, Holden found a surveillance camera in a corner of the apartment.

He remained motionless, staring at the surveillance camera for a long time. Suddenly, he realized that the owner of the apartment had probably taken him for a thief.

At this moment, Holden felt that he was getting closer and closer to the truth. He was sure that everything would become clearer once he found out who the woman who lived here was.

With that in mind, Holden continued his inspection of the apartment with more determination this time. As he walked towards the cabin the bedroom, he noticed a note stuck to it. The note warned him not to touch the clothes there. Suddenly, something dawned on Holden.

Search the website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 1223

He quickly opened the wardrobe and took out the women's clothes inside. He waved them in front of him for a moment, inspecting them meticulously. He was trying to figure out the measurements of the woman who wore them.

Holden suddenly realized that these clothes would fit Ariana perfectly. The size and height matched perfectly with her measurements.

For a while, Holden was lost in thoughts. He then crouched down and opened the shoe cabinet, taking out the shoes inside.

He had carried Ariana before, so he had a vague idea of her measurements and shoe size. He noticed that the shoes would also suit Ariana perfectly.

ALL these discoveries filled Holden's heart with excitement. Although he wasn't yet sure if the owner of this apartment was really Ariana, he couldn't help but hope it was her.

ANGELA'sLIBRARY When he finished inspecting the clothes and shoes, Holden carefully returned everything to its original place.

Then, he continued his search for clues in the apartment.

He walked over to the shelf where the clay figurines were placed and checked them carefully.

The last the was here, Holden hadn't paid much attention to the items on the shelf, but now, he was really curious. He picked up one of the figurines and looked at it more closely. His curiosity paid off because he discovered something new.

Under the figurine were small inscriptions, which were, in fact, initials. Holden immediately recognized that one of the initials was Ariana's name.

He gently touched the inscriptions, and a myriad of thoughts flooded his mind, an indescribable feeling overwhelming him.

Ariana was indeed the owner of this apartment. Although Holden had been secretly hoping for this confirmation, he was not completely happy about it.

Deep in thought, Holden looked at his legs. Since Ariana lived here, why was it possible for him to unlock the door to her apartment with his fingerprint? If he was Theodore, how che wasn't paralyzed, whereas Theodore was? What if it was just a faulty lock, and he wasn't Theodore? What was he going to do? All these thoughts filled Holden's mind and made it even more complicated to establish any kind of relationship between him and Theodore. He sat in the apartment for a while and did not leave until the afternoon. Then, he went to Mercy Hospital. He went to do a full body check. He especially wanted to do a thorough examination of his legs.

The results of his examinations were soon available.

Sitting in the hospital dean's office, Holden waited anxiously for the results. The dean raised his glasses and began to leaf through the report. When he finished reviewing the report, he said to Holden, "Sir, your body and legs are in good condition. There are no traces of previous injuries. But your stomach is not that healthy. Be careful with your diet. Otherwise, you risk suffering from stomach pain in the future." "My Legs were never injured?" Holden couldn't focus on anything else the doctor had uttered. He frowned. In an agitated tone that was uncharacteristic of his usual calm composure, he asked, "Are you absolutely certain? My legs should've sustained injuries similar to those resulting from a car crash so severe or a fall so serious that I would be left unable to walk and confined to a wheelchair.

Something must have happened." Holden was eager to hear confirmation that he had indeed been left crippled before.

However, the dean returned his enthusiastic gaze with a calm assurance. With a slow shake of his head, the dean replied in a careful tone, "I'm completely confident that the car crash five years ago didn't leave any lasting damage on your legs in any way." The dean then retrieved from his desk a folder containing reports. He pointed out the data supporting his claim while meticulously analyzing Holden's expression.

Search the website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 1224

"Take a look here. If you experienced major leg damage in the past and allowed it to completely heal, then these test results would show abnormalities that are outside of a healthy individual's normal range. But based on the in-depth X-rays taken of your

bones, there's no evidence of prior fractures that would necessitate the use of a wheelchair." After listening to the dean's thorough explanation, the wave of agitation swelling within Holden slowly began to subside. However, his countenance remained deeply troubled.

After a lengthy silence, he simply uttered in a low tone, "I understand." He then turned on his heel and left the office without another word.

As he gazed at Holden's retreating figure, the dean let out a weary sigh and a silent, heartfelt apology.

Years prior, Aldus had paid a personal visit to the hospital with an urgent request before he passed away. He had implored the staff to not divulge anything to Holden regarding his unknown history as Theodore under any circumstances.

ANGELA'S LIBRARY Aldus had done so much for him throughout those years. Without his unwavering guidance and support, there would've been no future for him today. This was why he could never go against Aldus' dying wish despite his guilt gnawing at him from the inside.

The dean sighed once more before briefly sending Devin a message.

"Holden cto the hospital today requesting a comprehensive check-up. He instructed us to examine his legs specifically. He might have just uncovered something." The reply from Devin was swift.

"Understood." Still reeling from the revelation, Holden sat smoking pensively in his car after leaving the hospital. The answers he had hoped would finally connect the fragments of his foggy memory had only led to even more dead ends.

After believing that he was so close to unraveling the mysteries of his past, he was left frustrated that the truth continued eluding him.

In this moment of uncertainty, Holden found himself missing Ariana.

He desperately wanted to see her. He wanted to call her up this instant and Listen to her soothing voice. He longed to ask her what kind of man Theodore had truly been deep down. But as his finger hovered over her nin his phone's contacts, he began to hesitate as anxiety crept in.

He feared placing this call would only serve to confirm once and for all that he was not the man she had lost. And that their last fragile thread of connection, as delicate as glass, would be mercilessly shattered beyond repair.

After sitting in tortured indecision for several minutes that felt more like hours, Holden finally pocketed his phone and headed to the office. The questions still bounced around and plagued his troubled mind.

Devin arrived at work with the scheduled agenda and a fresh coffee in his hand, looking as efficient as ever.

Seeing Holden's uncharacteristically gloomy and preoccupied mood, he feigned ignorance before asking him in a light tone, "You seem to have a great deal on your mind, sir. Did something happen that I ought to be aware of?" Holden opened his mouth but paused, tempted at first to ask Devin directly for the full truth of what had transpired five years ago.

But he thought better of it and stopped himself at the last moment.

Glancing down at the detailed itinerary in front of him, he considered for a few seconds before addressing Devin, "I remember we had an energy development project with Ariana that was approved for further growth. Please arrange a face-to-face meeting with her forover the next few days to discuss the next steps."

Search the website on [Google](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.