

Read Unconscious Husband: Meet Her Love In Silence

Chapter 5 Terrifying Husband

Chapter 5 Terrifying Husband

Desperation to breathe took over Ariana when her life flashed before her eyes. She struggled with all her might and finally broke free from Theodore's iron grip. Gasping for air, she stumbled back, her eyes wide with fear as she clutched her neck, her throat throbbing painfully.

Theodore's eyes bored into her, and for a moment, he seemed to take pleasure in her panic. But when his gaze fell on her belly, his expression twisted into one of pure malice. A cold, cruel glint flickered in his eyes, sending shivers down Ariana's spine.

"You'd better hope that you're not pregnant," he hissed, his voice laced with venom. "Because if you are, I'll make sure it never sees the light of day."

A strangled sound escaped from her throat, and she coughed uncontrollably, struggling to calm her nerves. Ariana felt that Theodore really wanted to kill her a moment ago.

Her heart sank as she heard the threat in his words. Theodore was every bit as ruthless as Jasper had warned her. Maybe even worse.

In a desperate bid to save her own life, Ariana lowered her head, her voice trembling with fear as she tried to explain herself. "Theodore, please listen to me. I broke up with Jasper, and I never slept with him..."

"Shut up and get out!" Theodore's patience ran out, and his face twisted into an icy mask. "I never want to see your face again."

Ariana realized that convincing Theodore was impossible, no matter how much she tried. She hastened to make her escape, but on her way out, she collided with a sophisticated gentleman in a sleek suit.

Trembling, she apologized quickly and bolted out of Theodore's room, not daring to look back.

Once Horace Silence strode into the room, he immediately observed Theodore's intense gaze fixed on the spot where Ariana had vanished. It was

as if he was lost in deep contemplation, mulling over something of great importance.

After a moment's reflection, Horace placed a test report on the nearby bedside table.

"According to the doctor, your body is healthy, and after some remedial exercises of your legs, you can fully recover. He will continue to cooperate with your orders and pretend that your legs are disabled. Everyone in the Anderson family believes it," Horace reported to his boss.

Theodore smiled, the satisfaction clear in his eyes. "Let's keep them in the dark for a little longer. I want them to think they are invincible before I destroy them."

Horace then took out another document.

"Boss, this contains information about your new wife, Ariana Edwards," he said, fulfilling his duty as a senior assistant.

Horace moved to place the document on the bedside table, but Theodore snatched it from him.

Horace was a bit surprised. Then he spoke with a touch of hesitancy. "You may be surprised to hear this, boss, but Ms. Edwards lived a miserable life. Her life has been marked by a series of unfortunate events that have left her with little recourse. She lost her mother at the tender age of 13, and shortly thereafter, her father remarried a woman who brought with her a girl. The girl is Ms. Edwards' younger half-sister. The existence of Ms. Edwards' stepmother and half-sister was clear proof that her father had been cheating on her mother for ages.

Fueled by anger, Ms. Edwards left for studies abroad as soon as she became an adult, hoping to escape the pain of her past. However, she didn't get to see her father again before his death. Yet even with her father's passing, she was unable to find closure, as her stepmother seized control of the family's assets and cast her out onto the streets. Given her circumstances, it's possible she felt she had no choice but to marry you..."

Theodore's eyes narrowed as he perused the report, a slight frown marring his features. "Horace, I can read. I don't need you to interpret," he said in a clipped tone.

Horace nodded subserviently, but it wasn't long before he could no longer hold his tongue.

"I just feel that Ms. Edwards' past is a little similar to yours. She also has a stepmother, and was—"

Theodore's face contorted into a cruel smile as he cut him off. "Do I have to cut your tongue to remind you of your surname?" he hissed.

Horace gulped audibly and took a step back. His boss's threat was clear. He knew better than to push the issue any further.

Theodore let out a disdainful snort as he recalled the fear that had been etched on Ariana's face. The memory only served to deepen his frown.

*

Meanwhile, Ariana scurried out of Theodore's room and headed to find the housekeeper, Judy Kelly.

The warm-hearted, slightly plump middle-aged woman took Ariana's hands in hers as she persuaded, "Mr. Anderson has just woken up and he may need some time to adjust. Love requires patience and understanding. Please, my dear, be obedient and tolerant toward him. Things might turn around for the better soon."

Ariana bit her tongue, holding back the retort that she wouldn't please that tyrant even if she was out of her mind. She trembled at the thought of getting too close to him, fearing for her life.

After Judy arranged a guest room for her, Ariana collapsed onto the bed, exhausted from the day's events. She fell asleep in no time.

The next morning, Ariana jolted awake to the blaring sound of her phone alarm. As she blinked away the sleep from her eyes, she gazed up at the unfamiliar ceiling, her heart heavy with confusion and worry. Her mind swirled with thoughts of her future and how uncertain it had become.

Ariana had foolishly believed that her husband's death was imminent and that she could secure her place as an Anderson family daughter-in-law.

But the reality was far from what she had hoped. Not only had Theodore survived, but he also seemed intent on banishing her from the family altogether.

Ariana groggily reached over and fumbled with her phone until she found the alarm. As she silenced the ringing, a piece of news caught her bleary eyes. "Hundreds of high-price items are on sale at the auction in Ivebridge..."

The headline grabbed her attention, and she leaned closer to read more. Her eyes widened in shock as she saw the first item on the auction block was a necklace that belonged to her late mother.

Chapter 6 The Necklace Was Auctioned

Word Count: 1018 | Released on: 18/01/2023

Ariana read the news with a heavy heart and her eyes were brimming with tears as she saw the picture of her mother's necklace.

She was sure that her stepmother Glenda was responsible for the auction of the necklace.

The necklace was part of a complete set of jewelry, each piece of which was exquisite and priceless. The necklace, in particular, was adorned with a rare ruby, making it even more valuable.

Ariana couldn't help but remember the last time she saw her mother.

Her mother had held her hand and whispered that she wanted her to marry with this jewelry set in the future. The memory made Ariana even more devastated.

The thought of Glenda selling off her mother's precious belongings enraged her.

Ariana knew there was no way she could buy that necklace, but she made a firm decision to take back the rest of her mother's belongings.

She knew she couldn't delay any longer, for fear that Glenda would sell the remaining items.

Unable to sit still, she decided to head for the Edwards family household immediately.

In a rush to leave, Ariana made a commotion in the corridor, unaware that the door of another room was slowly opening.

*

The end of November brought a dark and misty day, the sky casting a gloomy hue over the world. The rain poured down in heavy sheets, turning the pavement into a river. Despite the weather, Ariana marched determinedly to the Edwards family's house.

She pounded on the door angrily. The door creaked open to reveal Glenda, standing with a disdainful expression, her chin held high with arrogance. Ariana was drenched from the rain, her hair matted to her head and her clothes clinging to her skin.

Glenda sneered, "What do you want, Ariana? I'm in the middle of planning Brielle's wedding."

Brielle emerged from the room, a saccharine smile on her face.

"Oh, it's Ariana," she said with false sweetness. "Jasper and I are getting married soon. You don't mind, do you, now that you're married to Theodore?"

Brielle flaunted her words with utmost pride, a trait that she had carried since childhood.

It was Brielle's nature to snatch Ariana's belongings and then parade them around to make Ariana feel inferior. Today was no different.

In the past, Ariana would have been furious, but now she just thought Brielle was stupid and selfish.

Jasper was just some trash in Ariana's eyes, but Brielle continued flaunting her boyfriend. How stupid!

When Ariana didn't respond, Brielle intentionally probed, "By the way, where is my brother-in-law? Isn't he awake? Why is he not here with you?"

Brielle's taunting words pierced the air, and her face was full of arrogance.

Glenda sneered, "That's Mr. Theodore Anderson you're referring to. How could he fall in love with her? They got married when he was unconscious. Now that he is awake, they are surely going to divorce."

Ariana's face twisted in disgust, fed up with Glenda's cruel remarks. "I haven't divorced yet. I don't need you to worry about me. Give back my mother's belongings to me. I will leave as soon as I get them."

Glenda's eyes darted around, as she tried to play dumb. "What are you talking about? Didn't you take them with you?"

"Don't play dumb with me," Ariana snarled, growing more and more impatient with Glenda's facade. "I saw my mother's necklace in the news of the auction. You sold it, right? I can let go of that necklace, but you have to hand over the rest."

She was tired of playing games with Glenda. She marched over to Glenda's room, determined to find the belongings herself.

However, Glenda wasn't going to give up that easily. She rushed over to Ariana and glared at her, her voice dripping with malice. "Your father owed debts before he passed away. I sold that to pay them off. Since you married into the Anderson family, shouldn't you help the Edwards family with the debts?"

Ariana's sharp eyes instantly caught Glenda's extravagant attire, causing her to scoff at her ridiculous claims about her father's supposed debts. It was obvious to Ariana that Glenda was simply using her father's debts as an excuse to justify her deceitful actions. How could they still be living in the Edwards' home if they were really struggling with such significant debts?

Ariana refused to give Glenda the satisfaction of engaging in any more petty arguments. All she wanted was to retrieve her mother's belongings and leave the toxic environment behind. Without further ado, she pushed Glenda aside and marched toward the staircase.

Glenda's grip tightened on Ariana, as she boldly confessed, "I sold all of your mother's belongings. You can search for all you want. But you will find nothing."

Ariana couldn't believe her ears, and was disgusted by Glenda's shameless attitude.

"You sold everything?" Ariana sneered as her eyes focused on the earrings adorning Glenda's ears. "Even those earrings were stolen from my mother's collection!"

Glenda's hands instinctively covered her ears before she let out an irate cry. "So what? After raising you for so many years, I am entitled to them. I deserve these! The only way you can have them is if your mother comes back to life and asks for them!"

"Don't you dare bring up my mother again!" Ariana hissed, feeling the anger bubbling inside her. Without thinking, she yanked the earring from Glenda's right ear.

A deafening scream of agony pierced the air as blood gushed from the wound. Glenda clutched her ear, staring at Ariana in disbelief. "How dare you!" she yelled, her eyes filled with rage.

As Brielle launched toward Ariana with the intent to slap her, Ariana deftly evaded the attack but was immediately caught by Glenda from the other side.

Brielle seized the moment to push Ariana to the floor, grasping her hair.

With a furious voice, Brielle shouted, "Ariana, you bitch!" She raised her hand to strike Ariana but was interrupted by a low, cold voice that resounded throughout the room.

"Hey! What is going on here? What are you doing to my wife?"

All eyes darted toward the door, where Theodore had just arrived.

He was adorned in clean, comfortable, light-colored clothing and sitting in a wheelchair with a soft blanket on his lap. Despite being seated, he had an air of power and nobility that commanded the room.

He shot lasers at Brielle.

"What did my wife do to deserve you pulling her hair?" he demanded.

Brielle, who had been feeling self-important, was caught off guard and began to stutter. "I... I didn't pull her hair."

Theodore wasted no time and barked, "Horace!"

Instantly, his assistant, who had been standing silently behind him, sprang into action and grabbed Brielle's arm.

"Ah! It hurts!" Brielle screamed in terror as Horace dragged her away from Ariana, but she couldn't free herself from his grip. Horace only released her when they were a safe distance away from Ariana.

Brielle quickly scurried behind Glenda, cowering in fear.

— locked chapter —

[Download App to Read More](#)

Ariana's voice faltered as she spoke. "Thank you for coming here today."

Theodore glanced at her and said nothing. Although he was cold and gloomy, he was undeniably handsome. Feeling shy, Ariana looked away.

She quickly added, "I know you don't appreciate my presence, so I promise not to disturb you in the future. But if there's anything you need, please don't hesitate to call me."

Theodore let out a derisive snort. "You're thanking me too soon. Remember, I'm not helping you out of the kindness of my heart. It's in my best interest to make sure you get what you're entitled to. Did you not read the contract carefully before you signed it?"

— locked chapter —

[Download App to Read More](#)

Brielle's words hung in the air, breaking the tranquility.

Ariana's eyes widened with shock and anger. She wondered how Brielle could stoop so low as to expose her in front of her new husband.

She nervously glanced at Theodore. His face was as dark as thunder, and his jaw was clenched tight, showing that he was deeply upset.

Theodore had known about her previous relationship with Jasper, but hearing it from someone else must have hurt his pride.

Brielle's lips twisted into a sly smile as she spoke with feigned sincerity. "Mr. Anderson, I hope you can see what kind of person Ariana really is. Don't be kept in the dark."

— locked chapter —

Download App to Read More