



113 She must be lying.

Arwen turned to see the familiar figure, and her lips lifted up in a smile. "Sister Ambrosina," she greeted the elderly nurse who had cared for her when she was here in the hospital. She had almost filled the void of a mother. 1

"You have come to visit?" Sister Ambrosina looked around and then back at Arwen with a hint of concern, "As far as I know, you don't have any appointments scheduled today."

Arwen's eyes darted to look at Lily briefly only to see her cower. Sister Ambrosina was the senior at the hospital, so it wasn't hard to guess that she was afraid of a complaint.

Smiling, Arwen shrugged lightly. She didn't like scaring people like that, making them feel uncomfortable. "I am not here for the appointment. I just came today to check something."

"Oh, what was that?" Since Sister Ambrosina had been taking care of her, she asked in concern.

Arwen smiled and shook her head. "Nothing important. I spoke with the front desk and it's already taken care of."



Sister Ambrosina nodded, not pressing further. Her gaze darted to look down at her legs. Smiling, she asked, "Your legs seemed to have recovered. Good to see you walking all so fine now. Do you still feel the pain?"

Arwen tapped her feet a few times and then shook her head. "Nope, now they are all good. I started doing the needed exercise to bring back the original strength and since then it's only getting better."

"Great, you should take care more," Sister Ambrosina advised, while her eyes caught Lily standing on the side. Turning to her, she asked with furrowed brows. "Lily, why are you here at this time? Shouldn't you be attending Ms. Ember now? It's almost the time for her medicines."

Lily was momentarily caught off guard, but she soon nodded, saying, "I was going for that, Sister." Her gaze met with Arwen once before she turned and left hastily.

Arwen frowned at the mention of a familiar name. Though it felt coincidental, she could tell that it wasn't any mere coincidence. So, she asked, "Ms. Ember? Is it Delyth Ember?"

The elderly nurse looked at her, pausing briefly



before nodding, "Yes, that's her. Do you know her?"

Arwen took a moment, piecing the things together. Suddenly it all made sense.

Nodding, she simply replied, "She is an old acquaintance."

"Ah, well, her leg situation is quite serious. It's very similar to what you faced. She is also a dancer. Too bad now, she can never dance."

If Arwen had doubts before, all of them got confirmed now. So, it was Delyth who had asked Lily to fake call her.

"It's good to see you here, Sister," Arwen said, pushing thoughts of Delyth aside. She didn't want to ponder over them more. Whatever was the intention, she was in no mood to entertain them. "I was thinking I would look around for you before leaving,"

Sister Ambrosina's face lit up. "I am glad that we ran into each other then. It's wonderful to see you doing well. I hope to see you start dancing soon."

As they were exchanging words, Ryan entered the lobby. He was walking to take the elevator

when the corner of his eyes caught a glimpse of the familiar figure at the distance.

He paused in his steps and turned to check. And at the sight of Arwen there, everything paused for a moment.

"Arwen!" he called, but then realized that his voice came so soft that it had barely passed the range of audibility. He couldn't believe she was there.

Why was her presence feeling so surreal?

He was scared, maybe. Though he could see Arwen standing not very far away, he feared she would disappear if he called her out loud. As if she were some dream that would wobble away the moment he wakes up.

He didn't realize how long he stood there like that, simply staring at Arwen. It was only when he saw her move, ready to leave, did he finally react.

While at the same time, upstairs, Delyth flew into a fit of rage when she came to know that Arwen had refused to help. She had purposefully asked Lily to hide her name, but she never expected that Arwen would still refuse.



"Did you tell her my name?" Delyth asked, ready to break the hell of her anger.

Lily flinched, shaking her head. "I didn't, as you had asked."

"Then why the hell is she refusing to help? Isn't it just an appointment?" Delyth's rage was increasing. As far as she had understood Arwen, she wouldn't ignore someone in need. Not when it's within her power to help. Then why was she acting stingy now?

Lily hesitated for a moment, but then recalling something, she said, "She said that she doesn't know Dr. Clark well enough to ask favors for others. So, she couldn't help. Maybe we guessed it wrong. Perhaps Dr. Clark saving her was just a coincidence."

Arwen had helped her by not reporting her. And that was enough for Lily to understand that Arwen was not a bad person. If she had the capability to help, she would have done that, for sure.

Delyth's glare intensified. "There is no such thing as coincidence. She must be lying."

Lily couldn't find sense in it. Furrowing her brows in confusion, she looked at Delyth and



asked. "Why would she do that? She doesn't seem to have any reason."

Delyth couldn't bear to take another good word for Arwen. Not after seeing her another plan fail so miserably. She grabbed the glass from the table before thrashing it on the floor. "Shut up! She is not the one who is paying you the money. So, you better think twice before speaking up for her."

Lily jumped in fear. A shard of glass pierced her skin and she winced, crouching down in pain. "Are you crazy?"

"You —"

Before Delyth could continue, Lily spoke, cutting her off. She had enough of these tantrums already. She could no longer take it. "I already did what you paid me for. Now, don't scare me more. Or else, you know even a harmless rabbit turns fierce when cornered." 1

"Are you threatening me?" Delyth asked, narrowing her eyes.

Lily shook her head. "No, if I wanted to threaten I wouldn't have resigned. I am just asking you to leave me alone. I did what you paid me for. Now the deal ends here." With that, she stood up and

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left.

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*This chapter is raw and will be going
into editing process. If you find
grammatical errors, please don't mind. I
will edit it soon. ...*

Scarlet_Shine
Creator's Thoughts