



37 Not a friend to visit her at the hospital like this.

Arwen's brows furrowed slightly when she saw Daniel's name flashing on her phone. He hadn't called her yesterday when she was waiting for it, so what made him call her today? **1**

Aiden saw her staring at her phone with a complicated expression and asked, "Do you want me to stop the car and step out?"

Arwen turned at him with a confused expression as if she hadn't registered his words at first. When she did, she quickly shook her head. "It's not necessary. It's just a friend calling. I will take it now."

As she said that, she slid her finger to accept the call. "Daniel," she answered.

"Arwen."

She heard him respond in a slightly worried tone and she immediately knew something was wrong. "What's wrong?" she asked, and the next thing she heard made her expressions turn cold.

"Fine, wait for me. I will be there soon," she said, before hanging up.



Aiden might not have heard it all, but judging by Arwen's expressions, he could tell something wasn't right.

"Do you want to go somewhere else?" he asked, and Arwen nodded.

"Yes." Turning her head to him, she added, "Can you take me to Cralen's Care Hospital?"

She didn't explain further, nor did Aiden ask. He simply stared at her for a moment and then nodded, efficiently manoeuvring the car in the opposite direction.

After almost half an hour, they arrived at Cralen's Care Hospital. Arwen had planned to get out at the entrance, but seeing the mob outside going crazy, she paused to think.

"Do you want me to come with you?" Aiden asked. He could read the discomfort in her expression.

Arwen shook her head in refusal. "No, it's fine. I can go myself," she said, pressing a soft smile of assurance onto her face. She was about to open the door and step out when she suddenly felt a gentle tug on her arm, stopping her.

"Wait a minute," Aiden said, holding her arms.



Arwen raised her brows a little in confusion, only to see him opening a compartment and pulling out a cap and face mask. "You can wear these if you are uncomfortable in the crowd."

He leaned over and gently helped her put on the face mask and adjust the cap on her head. He made sure that the cap fit her perfectly, ensuring no one could recognize her through her disguise.

Arwen had once been a public figure, recognized for her talent, but after voluntarily giving up the stage, she had distanced herself from that life. Still, some habits lingered. One of those was her consciousness around crowds. She wasn't crowd-conscious when she was on stage, but offstage, she felt a strong aversion to large groups of people.

"Was that also written in my eyes?" she suddenly asked, looking at him closely.

Aiden met her gaze and then shook his head. "I am just good at my homework."

Arwen smiled at that and then shook her head. "Looks like I will have to start taking homework seriously as well. I can't slack off for long."

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"Sir!" Emyr's voice came through.

"Check for me what's happening at Cralen's Care Hospital," Aiden ordered, his voice carrying a dangerous edge that Emyr could sense even from the distance.

"On it, sir. I will get you all the information soon," Emyr said.

Aiden nodded and hung up the call.

Meanwhile, inside the hospital, Arwen walked straight to the reception desk and asked, "Excuse me, can you tell me which floor Ms. Ember is admitted to?"

The nurse at the desk looked a little hesitant.

"Miss, I am sorry, but I can't give you the personal information of the lady. She is a patient here and she needs rest."

Arwen understood her hesitation and shook her head before removing the cap and mask. "You have misunderstood. I am not a fan. I am her friend. I am here to visit her and—"

Before she could finish, Daniel's voice interrupted her.

"Arwen, is that you?"

She turned to look at him, and when Daniel



more to understand that this was just a show to garner sympathy.

Delyth glared at Arwen with obvious resentment. "What do you mean? Don't act innocent, Arwen. I am already in this state, and you still think I am pretending?"

"Aren't you?"

Delyth expression shifted slightly. but she held her ground. Tugging at Ryan's jacket, she cried, "Arwen, why do you hate me so much when I have always been so nice to you? There is nothing between me and Ryan. I have told you so many times. Can't you please believe me?"

"Believe you? How should I do that—" Arwen paused, shifting her gaze to Ryan, who was still holding Delyth in his arms as a lover holds his sweetheart. "—when I can see him holding you dearly in his arms while silently accusing me of the same crime you are accusing me of? After seeing his such biasness towards you, you still expect me to believe there's nothing between you two?"

"Arwen, so you are admitting that out of jealousy, you did what you did," Delyth said, her voice hiding the smug she was feeling inside. It was



like she had set a trap and was pleased Arwen had walked into it.

Daniel frowned at the obvious manipulation. He wanted to defend Arwen when Ryan's roar silenced everything.

"Arwen! How dare you? How can you be so vicious? Kneel and apologize to Delyth now. "

"Ryan, what are you saying? Can't you see that she is deliberately twisting Arwen's words? "
Daniel stepped forward to defend her, but Ryan shut him down.

"Daniel, you are the one blind to her true nature. Stay out of this. I will handle it." He then turned back to Arwen and repeated, "Did you not hear me, Arwen?"

"Ryan, it's fine. You don't have to make Arwen do that. She was just jealous and did that to take revenge on me. I might have suffered but I don't blame her. Just now, I simply got a little overboard. She —" Delyth spoke in the kindest tone; only to be sharply interrupted by Ryan.

"I said Apologize to Delyth now, Arwen. Don't make me repeat myself."

"Not even for the world," Arwen said, shocking



38 Not even for the world.



everyone.

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*Creation is hard, cheer me up! Please
do send your votes, love and support.
Also, don't forget to drop your thoughts
in the comments. I am sure you all mu...*

—

Scarlet_Shine

Creator's Thoughts