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## 38 Not even for the world.

When Daniel had called her earlier, he had only asked her to come to the hospital. At first, she thought it was related to Ryan, but when she saw the crowd downstairs, she understood it had to do with Delyth Embers, the popular ballet dancer of the current times.

She didn't know how Delyth's situation involved her to the point that Daniel had to call her here. But since it was Daniel, she knew there had to be a reason.

Daniel looked at Arwen and said, "Delyth's accident. She claims you are one behind it." Even as he said it, even he couldn't help but feel how absurd it sounded. But seeing how Ryan might believe Delyth's accusations about Arwen, he called her up quickly so that she could come and explain herself.

Arwen's expression shifted from confusion to disbelief. She looked at Daniel and asked again, "I did what? Her accident? Are you even serious, Daniel? Why would I do that?"

"I know it's not you. But Delyth is confidently blaming you." Daniel tried to explain, though it still made no sense to Arwen.

"So? If she blames it on me, does that mean the law will convict me?"

Daniel shook his head. "No, Arwen, I didn't mean that." Just as he said this, the elevator dinged open and he gestured for her to step out first. Arwen did, but her disappointment was evident on her expression.

To say the truth, Daniel had never believed
Delyth's words, not even for a second, but with
Ryans so deeply under her spell, he just wanted
Arwen to step in and shut her down. "Arwen,
Ryan is your fiancé, I thought you might want to
explain," he said.

"Well, I don't," Arwen shook her head, adding,
"Because Ryan is no longer my fiancé. So, I don't
mind whatever he thinks."

Daniel was confused. But before he could ask anything, he heard Ryan's voice from a distance. "Arwen, what are you doing here?"

Both Daniel and Arwen turned to face him. Ryan eyed them both as he slowly approached. "I asked you something. What are you doing here?"

Arwen was already losing her patience. She turned to Daniel and said, "I guess I came here to clear the accusations being thrown at me."

"Heh! As if I would believe," Ryan scoffed, and Daniel quickly interjected.

"Ryan, at least hear Arwen out. You can't just blindly believe everything Delyth says."

Ryan was about to refuse when Arwen simply walked past them, saying, "Never mind. I don't care if he believes it or not. I will end this and leave."

Before Daniel could understand her indifference, or Ryan could stop her, Arwen was already walking towards the ward from where Ryan had earlier emerged. She didn't need confirmation — she knew Delyth was there.

And she was right. The moment she pushed the door open, she heard her soft voice, honey drenched voice. "Ryan, you are back so soon —" But upon realizing it wasn't him, the voice took a curve of disappointment. "Arwen, you!"

"Yes, it's me, Delyth. How are you doing?" Arwen asked.

Delyth frowned and was about to send Arwen off

without any delay, but she noticed Ryan's shadow approaching, her expression changed. The next moment, she grabbed a pillow and threw it hard at Arwen, screaming in agony. "Arwen! Why did you come here? Haven't you done enough damage? Are you now here to laugh at me?"

She grew frantic and for a moment, Arwen was surprised. She hadn't expected such a reaction, but seeing Ryan rush to Delyth's side, she understood what the was for.

"Ryan, why is she here? Ask her to leave! It's because of her that I am like this. I —" Delyth cried in Ryan's arms as he tried to pacify her.

"Shushh, Delyth, It's okay. Calm down. You will be fine soon," Ryan said softly.

But Delyth shook her head in refusal, "No! ask her to leave. Ask her to leave right now. She has been so cruel to me, I can't bear to see her. It's because of her that —"

"Because of me, Delyth? Are you sure?" Arwen interrupted, tired of the drama. Delyth had seemed fine when Arwen first entered the room. It was only when Ryan and Daniel arrived that she had begun her frantic act. Arwen didn't need



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

