



39 Not the kindest.

Daniel was taken aback. Although he knew something had changed about Arwen, he still never expected her to be strict like that. In all the years he had known her, Arwen had always been the kindest and the sweetest person. 1

She did have a cold and indifferent side, but that rarely never appeared around her friends and family. It was so rare that Daniel had almost forgotten she had one at all.

Ryan was equally shocked. Frowning, he asked, "What did you just say?"

Arwen repeated her words, without a hint of hesitation, "I said 'not even for the world'. That means I am not going apologize no matter what." Then, she looked at Delyth and added, "If you believe her ridiculous assumptions, that's your choice. But don't try to drag me into it, because I had nothing to do with it, nor do I care to get involved."

She then faced Delyth directly. "And as for you, Delyth, get over your insecurities. If Ryan hasn't informed you, let me be the first to tell you —we are no longer together. So, your claim that I am



jealous of you doesn't hold up. Get your facts straight before throwing accusations on me," Arwen said calmly.

Delyth was caught off guard. Of course, she hadn't known about the breakup. When had that happened? She glanced at Ryan, only to see him gritting his teeth, which only confirmed Arwen's words.

Though surprised, Delyth was pleased. She had wanted this to happen, and it seemed her plan hadn't failed, after all.

"Arwen, why did you break up with him? I told you, there was nothing between me and Ryan. We may have had something in the past, but it's you who is in his life now," Delyth said, feigning innocence.

Arwen couldn't help but shake her head at Delyth's skilful performance. "Why did I break up with him, Delyth, I am sure, you know better than anyone. After all, it was your text that made me decide."

Delyth paled, but quickly feigned ignorance. "What text are you talking about, Arwen? I don't know anything?"

Arwen smiled slightly, shaking her head. Of



course, Delyth would feign innocence in front of Ryan.

Daniel, sensing the tension, approached Arwen, serious. "Arwen, what text are you talking about? Did Delyth say something to you?"

Given what had happened recently, it wasn't hard for Daniel to see Delyth's motives. She might have twisted reality to her advantage. But knowing Ryan for ages, he knew his friend wouldn't lie about such a thing. If he said nothing happened, then likely, nothing had.

Arwen didn't answer Daniel. She didn't want to cause a scene over something that was already over, especially since she had already used the situation to her advantage to escape the engagement with Ryan.

Turning to Delyth, she said, "I tolerated your insecurity because you didn't know about the break up. But now that you do, I would like you to retract the accusations you have made. I don't take kindly to be falsely accused."

Delyth might have been happy that Arwen finally gave up on Ryan, but she certainly didn't like her attitude. Shouldn't Arwen be wallowing in her loss now, instead of acting so arrogant?



Delyth clenched her fingers around the hospital sheets, gritting her teeth. If Arwen wouldn't grovel now, she would make sure she did eventually. Delyth muttered to herself before speaking, "Arwen, I am already like this, and you still think I would falsely accuse you? Why would I do that?"

Then turning to Ryan, she said, "Ryan, Arwen thinks that I came between you two. Can you please reassure her? Tell her that you love her, and not me. Please tell her. I can't stand her hating me like this," she cried, clinging to him desperately.

Feeling Delyth's grip, Ryan couldn't help but feel that Arwen was over exaggerating. "Arwen, if you are done with your show, let's get back to reality. We both know this breakup is just one of your acts. Tomorrow, you will come back to pester me about marriage. So, let's end this farce and apologize to Delyth. She is kind enough to forgive you."

Arwen never realized that Ryan had such a low opinion of her. Maybe her devotion had been misunderstood, but she would make sure her actions in future would be crystal clear. "Your Delyth may be kind enough to forgive me, Ryan,



but let me tell you, I am not the kindest — especially, when it comes to her."

"Arwen, don't test my patience."

"I told you already that I won't apologize. But since you didn't understand that, let me suggest you something else." Arwen paused, then looked at Delyth. "Bring me the evidence proving I am guilty, and I will apologize. Because you can't convict me based on your sweetheart's words alone."

"You —"

"Delyth, remember, I said I am not the kindest. I will give you time to prove your accusations. If you can't, then don't blame me for what happens next," Arwen said, turning to leave. But she stopped and glanced over her shoulder at Ryan. "And yes, Ryan, you can rest assured that tomorrow, or any day in the future, I won't come to pester you for marriage. The breakup is as real as anything in this world. Whether you believe it or not is your problem."

With that, she left without turning back again.

Ryan didn't realize he was in a daze until he heard Daniel speak. "Ryan, what are you doing? Shouldn't you go after her? I think Arwen is



serious about whatever she said. Come on, go after her and explain."

"I am not running after her. She will come back. Just wait and see." Ryan said, still very sure of himself.

But Daniel didn't share his confidence. Shaking his head at his friend's attitude, he hurried out of the room after Arwen. But by the time he reached the elevator, Arwen had already gotten inside the elevator, descending down. And he was left standing, waiting for another one.