

43 This is the last attempt.

"She is simply pulling out some drama to make me feel guilty. Nothing else," Ryan replied. 1

"I don't think so, brother. If it had been about pulling off a drama, she would have had several opportunities to do so in the past. She wouldn't have only tried now." Daniel shook his head, "Or why don't you consider that she might have found out about what happened between you and Delyth?"

"Daniel, I already told you, nothing happened." The thought of taking the blame for something he felt he didn't do was now irritating Ryan.

"Sorry, Ryan. As your friend, I can believe you, but not everyone can. Arwen, especially, couldn't, given that you never gave her any reason to trust you. And especially when the other party involved with you vouches for the deed you both might have committed."

"You mean Delyth has —" Ryan's brows furrowed deep, and Daniel coolly shrugged.

"Well, Delyth has all good reasons to do it, if you



are willing to see it with open eyes. And Arwen did mention something along those lines."

Ryan's expression turned serious for a moment as he turned on his heels and strode back towards the elevator. Daniel, unwilling to look at Delyth again but curious about her explanation, followed Ryan to check what she has to say to explain herself.

Meanwhile, back in her room, Delyth had heard the news of Arwen leaving unharmed. She was seething in anger when she heard the footsteps approaching the room. Guessing it to be Ryan, she quickly composed herself. And just then, Ryan pushed the door open and entered.

"Ryan, you have come. What did the doctor say? Did he say that I would recover and dance again?" 1

"Delyth, did you text Arwen about the night we-we lost our consciousness?" Ryan asked, a little uncomfortable about mentioning it.

Delyth's fingers clenched on the sheets, but she feigned an expression of confusion. "What do you mean, Ryan?"

"I asked did you text Arwen anything?" Ryan said, a bit sternly.

And as if hurt by his tone, Delyth cried out and threw her phone at him, right in time for him to catch it. "If that's how you think of me, why don't you check it yourself?"

Ryan frowned but didn't hold the formality. "Password?" he asked, ready to check her phone.

Delyth felt like smashing something seeing his indifferent attitude but held her calm. "The date you confessed to me at university. I never got around to changing the password to something else."

Hearing that, Daniel couldn't hold back a scoff. "So, you have been using the same phone for all these years? Is it still working fine?" 2

Depth gritted her teeth. "I said I didn't have the time to choose another password. This date is well-carved in my memory, so I never thought of changing it. Do you have any problem with that, Daniel?"

"Definitely not," Daniel shook his head. "Since

Arwen never had any problem with it, nor did Ryan, who am I to show the concern? It's good. Keep it engraved for another lifetime as well." 3

Ryan also remembered the date, so it didn't take time to unlock the phone. Once he did, he quickly went to check the chats. Even Daniel came to check, but his brows only furrowed when he saw the chatbox empty.

"You didn't find anything?" Delyth asked, hiding her sigh of relief. She wanted to appreciate herself for not sending Arwen any messages from her main account. Luckily, she had used dual messenger and the clone app she used was hidden in some folder. Even if fiddled around, Ryan or someone else wouldn't easily find it.

"Did you delete it?" Daniel asked, suspicious.

But Delyth rebuked him as if he had accused her of some unforgivable crime. "Daniel, enough. Can you stop antagonizing me now? How did I offend you to make you perceive me in such a villainous light? I am the one who suffered, yet you are portraying it as if it have harmed Arwen in an immeasurable way. What did I do to her?"

Daniel had a good list of that, but he knew

mentioning them now wouldn't help.

"Ryan, Daniel had always been like that. It's fine since I have already grown myself used to it, but how could you believe something like that? You know what I have sacrificed for you. Did you really think that I would make Arwen break up with you, using your weakest moment? Am I like that in your eyes? Is that how you see me?"

"I am sorry, Delyth. I should have thought better of you," Ryan said, blaming himself. Delyth had always been the most innocent one, he really couldn't believe he actually thought she was behind it. 1

Regret became evident in Ryan's expression, and that satisfied Delyth. Now that she has made him regret questioning her, she was confident that next time Ryan wouldn't be easily get suspicious of her.

"Ryan!" Daniel couldn't believe how easy it was. If he was so frustrated, he couldn't even assume Arwen's frustration.

"That's enough, Daniel. The breakup is nothing but a drama that Arwen is pulling. It has nothing to do with Delyth or me. Wait a while and see,

how she comes back wagging her tail as if nothing happened.

"If that's what you believe, I have nothing to say. But at least care to ask what Ms. Ember did to make her fans go so violent downstairs. I am sure it had something to do with her." Daniel said, before darting his gaze back at Delyth to add, "Or were you innocent there too?"

"What happened downstairs? Did someone get hurt?" Delyth asked innocently, almost panicking over the thought of someone being harmed.

When Daniel saw her like that, he couldn't help but glance at his friend, who stood there, believing the act.

"It's fine, Delyth, You don't have to get so riled up. No one was hurt. Everyone is fine," Ryan said, slowly walking to her side and patting her shoulders to relieve her of her anxiety.

Delyth visibly heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. I almost thought someone got hurt."

Daniel felt he could no longer indulge himself in the charade. He simply pulled out his phone, tapped a few times and then walked to Ryan,

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saying, "This is the last attempt. If even this couldn't help you see things clearly, I don't think I will be able to help you any further." He then raised his phone in front of Ryan's face. 1

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Scarlet_Shine

Creator's Thoughts

