

## 46 Moon's dream garden.

"Winslow!" Aiden spoke with such fluidity that the concern that Arwen had moments ago in her heart, seemed dissipating. 1

But wait, did he say Winslow? She hadn't heard many Winslow in Cralens. The surname wasn't common, but she had heard one very famous Winslow family. Her father used to mention them in the past, but those talks became less frequent as she grew up. Could this be the same Winslow family that she had heard about?

Arwen was lost in her thoughts when she heard him repeat, "Aiden Winslow -my full name. And I don't deal in anything that will scare you," he added, making her feel embarrassed.

Up until meeting him, she hadn't realized how easy she was to read. Every time, he read her like he was reading the back of his hand.

"I just don't know you well enough," Arwen tried to explain, but it didn't seem like anything she said would make it better. So, she changed the subject and asked, "How did you get hurt, by the

way? Earlier, no one stepped close enough to do that to us?"

She remembered how, before anyone could come near them, a group of bodyguards had formed a human barricade. So, how had he ended up with such a deep cut on his shoulder?

Aiden's expression suddenly grew cold as he recalled how he got the injury. His fingers curled into a tight fists, and a murderous intent darkened his gaze. He remembered that if he hadn't been there, that sharp object would have been aimed at Arwen. The riot had been a façade; the real plan was to harm her.

When Arwen saw the change in his expression, she was about to ask when the old butler appeared again. Smiling at her, he turned to look at Aiden to ask, "Sir, should I take Madam for a house tour?"

Arwen had almost forgotten that the house she was standing in was her new home. Her eyes drifted around the interiors, and she was mesmerized for a moment. She would love a house tour, but —

Her eyes returned to Aiden, who had been



watching her all the while. But there was some expectation in his gaze that confused her, but before she could ask it, it disappeared, just like every other time.

Aiden gave a small nod to the butler before speaking to Arwen. "You can go and take a look around the house first. I have a few things to discuss with Emyr," he said, and Arwen might have refused if he hadn't mentioned work matters.

Nodding, she left with Mr. Jones to explore. What she saw around the house only left her in awe.

Meanwhile, back in the living area, Aiden sat with a grim expression on his face. Emyr stood before him, awaiting his orders.

"Did you do what I had asked?" Aiden inquired, his voice sharp.

"Yes, sir," Emyr responded promptly. "The troublemakers were transported straight from the hospital to our dungeon. Also, legal letters has been issued to all the individuals who dared to badmouth Madam earlier. But since it was already late today, they will be delivered to

tomorrow."

Even hearing that, Aiden's expression didn't ease. "And who is the one behind all this?" he asked, his voice calm but laced with an underlying threat.

Emyr clicked his tongue at the fate of the woman was seconds away from sealing the worst disaster in her name. "Sir, it's Ms. Delyth Embers. During the investigation, we discovered that her social media had instigated the crowd of her fans against Madam. Her manager was there to personally manipulate everyone into believing that Madam had conspired against their idol."

"I also heard that she previously blamed her accident on Madam, which was why Madam visited her at the hospital," Emyr added. He hadn't received a full report on what had happened inside the ward, but it wasn't hard to guess, especially given the presence of Ryan Foster around.

"What type of accident she had?" Aiden asked, his expression darkening further.

Emyr's brows twitched slightly. "There was no real accident, sir. Delyth Embers fabricated the



whole thing for her own gain. Her motives uncovered, but I believe it's again related to Ryan Foster's attention."

"Oh, is that so? Then let her taste her own medicine," Aiden said, his tone ominous. Emyr couldn't quite grasp what his boss meant at first, but before he could ask, Aiden added enough to draw a clear picture. "Fabrication don't last long unless they becomes a part of reality. Help her make it real so she can enjoy all the attention that she deserves." 5

Meanwhile, Arwen was admiring the architectural design of the estate. She couldn't help but ask the butler, "Mr. Jones, the designs is so beautiful. Does it have historical significance?"

The old man smiled and then nodded, "Yes, Madam. You have guessed it right. The architectural design of the estate dates back to history, as it was built at the same time when Cralen's royal palace was built. But while the royal palaces lost its charms, we have modernized several times in different ways to match the needs and preferences of the family members. However, throughout the renovation,

we made sure to preserve the essence of its cultural style."

Arwen nodded, understanding what he meant. As they strolled through the house, something outside the window caught her attention, and she paused. "What is that?" she asked.

The butler gave a knowing smile, one that Arwen didn't notice. "That's the Moon's Dream Garden."

"Moon Dream Garden?" Arwen repeated, finding the name oddly familiar on her tongue, but unable to place where she had heard it before.

The butler nodded. "Yes, Madam. The garden was created out of someone's dream. It features three different flowering trees add up to the splendour of the garden —pink magnolia, flowering dogwood and Cherry blossom —which keep this garden beautiful and vibrant throughout the year. Although three trees twisted as one majestic tree might fail to amaze people, beauty would leave everyone in awe when they would see it in its full charms that is with the —"

Before the butler could finish, Arwen completed the thought as if she knew exactly what must be



completing the beauty of the garden. "—the fountain of lights." 1

“

*Creation is hard, cheer me up! Remeber  
to send your votes, love and support.  
Also don't forget to drop your thoughts  
in the comments....*

---

**Scarlet\_Shine**

Creator's Thoughts