

58 Promise me.

Delyth stared at Ryan, waiting for him to say no. But when he stayed silent, she understood what that meant. Her hand, which had been holding Ryan's, dropped as if all the strength had drained from it. 1

"How can something like this happen to me? Ryan, dance has always been my passion. I had worked so hard for it. How can I lose the only thing I had? I can't, right?" Tears rolled down her cheeks. 1

Ryan gently reached out to caress her hair, offering her the hope he knew she desperately needed. "Delyth, I know the doctors are saying this, but medical science advances every day. I am sure we will find a way to cure your legs. It's going to be okay."

"Do you really think saying that will help, Ryan? I am telling you, Arwen is behind this. Why won't you believe me? Bring her here and ask her. She will have to confess! How can she do this to me? How can she be so cruel, Ryan?"



"I know, Del, that you are in pain, but Arwen had nothing to do with this. She wasn't even here when it happened. She wouldn't do something like this," Ryan said sympathetically. He knew Arwen would never stoop so low as to harm someone like that. Even the last time Delyth had made accusations, he sided with her, thinking it was ideal at the time. But this time, he couldn't let Delyth accuse Arwen unjustly—at least not without proof.

Delyth's fingers clenched the bed sheets as she voiced her frustration through gritted teeth.

"Ryan, do you really think I would wrongly accuse Arwen? Is that what you think of me? Don't you know whose sister I am? I am Zeke's sister and I am just like him. Like him I would sacrifice my life for a stranger rather than hurt them. I have suffered, yet you are siding with her. Is this how you are going to be from now? Are you leaving my side when I am at my lowest, when I have lost the only thing that mattered to me?"

"Del!" Ryan sighed deeply. Zeke was someone he couldn't ignore, even though he was no longer with them. Ryan would always remember him,



until his last breath. "I am not leaving you. I promised your brother I would always be there for you whenever you would need me. There is no way I would leave you now, especially when you need me most" he said, kneeling beside her, his gaze full of reassurance.

Delyth was truly at her lowest point. Hearing Ryan's words, she wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling him close.

Ryan stiffened slightly, but knowing how much she was suffering, he didn't push her away. He gently caressed her back, allowing her to hold him cry.

"Does that mean you believe me now? You will help me get revenge for what I have lost?" Delyth asked between her sobs, feeling a deep sense of grievance. There was no one else better to blame than Arwen. Even though she had no proof, she just knew it was her. After all, she hadn't offended anyone else. She had wanted Arwen to suffer, but she never expected her to retaliate like this. How dare she? How dare Arwen do this to her while escaping unscathed?

Ryan pinched the space between his brows,



feeling a growing frustration. He had tried to make Delyth understand, but nothing was working. He was getting tired of repeating the same thing, but at the same time, he knew he couldn't leave her to deal with everything on her own.

"Del, I am not sure what more to say," he admitted, and Delyth pulled away with a frown.

"Ryan, it's her. I —"

"Listen to me first, Del," Interrupting her, Ryan spoke, his voice tinged with irritation. "I am not saying I don't believe you. I am not even saying I am unwilling to believe you. What I am asking is for you to let me investigate this. I will look into the matter and find out who is really behind it."

"It's Arwen, Ryan. Why don't you believe me? She is jealous of me. She thinks I stole you from her. Can't you see how fierce she was when she came here? She must be behind it," Delyth insisted, her patience fraying. She wanted Arwen to feel the same pain she was enduring. After all Arwen should be the one suffering, not her. "Ryan, are you hesitating because she is your fiancé? Have you fallen for her and can't bear to punish her

for what she has done?"

Though the words tasted bitter in her mouth, Delyth still said them. She knew it would work. Ryan hated the idea of loving Arwen, and that hatred would make him believe her. It always did. 1

She was right. The moment Ryan heard those words, his expression hardened. His hands curled into fists. "Del, you know I will never fall for her. The thought alone is unbearable. But I am fair—I can't stand by while someone gets wrongly blamed, even if it's her. If Arwen really is behind your suffering, I promise you, I will help you punish her. She will face the consequence."

Though Delyth was not fully satisfied, seeing Ryan's hatred for Arwen was enough to ease some of her frustration. She reached out and gently caressed his hand, soothing his anger. "I am sorry for being so desperate, Ryan. I shouldn't have said that. But I believe you. I will wait until you help me prove it."

"I will prove it, Del. Don't worry. You just rest," Ryan said. 2



Delyth nodded. But just as Ryan was about to pull his hand away, she tugged him, nearly causing him to fall onto her.

Ryan stiffened again, but Delyth acted innocently. She gazed into his eyes and spoke softly, "After Zeke, I have no one else, Ryan. I had my dance, but now even that's been taken from me. Promise me, you won't leave me. Promise me, you will always be there, for whatever I need. Promise me you will never let me feel alone."

"Del..." Ryan hesitated, but Delyth urged his desperately.

"Please Ryan, promise me. If you don't, I will drown in my sorrows today. I won't survive."

Ryan had promised Zeke, he would always take care of his sister as if she were his own. He wouldn't let anything happen to her. Nodding, he agreed, "Fine, I promise you. You will always have me." 1

And the moment he did, Delyth pulled him flush against her, embracing him tightly.

"Thank you, Ryan. Now I know I can survive.



58 Promise me,



Thank you for being the ray of hope in my abyss
of darkness."

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*Creation is hard, cheer me up!
Rememeber to send your voyes, love
and support. Also, write down your
thoughts in the comments to let me k...*

Scarlet_Shine

Creator's Thoughts

