



65 Now even begging her won't embarrass me.

Ryan eyed the man from head to toe before turning to Delyth. "Do you know anything?" he asked. Delyth shook her head, and Ryan turned back to the man. "May I know who you are?" 1

The man smiled, shifting his eyes to Delyth. "Hello, Ms. Ember. I am here to deliver this to you," he said and then took a few steps forward before extending an envelope to her.

Delyth frowned but she accepted the letter. "What is this?"

"This is the notice letter issued in your name," the man replied, standing still to ensure that the letter was read.

"It's a court notice letter," Delyth said, her eyes widening not able to get a hold of the situation. With almost a pale face, she reached out to tug on Ryan's jacket, struck in panic. "Ryan, this ...what's happening?" 1

"It's fine, don't worry." Ryan was just as clueless



as she was. He took the letter from her and read it carefully. His brows furrowed deeply while his expression started to darken slowly.

Seeing the change in his demeanour, Delyth's worry only grew more intense.

"Ryan, what is wrong?" she asked. Her voice was laced with hints of fear. When Ryan didn't answer her immediately, she turned to the man who had come to deliver the letter. "Could you tell me who has filed the case against me, and for what? I mean, I didn't do any wrong to anyone. And his could be a mistake."

The man glanced at Ryan, but seeing him remain silent, he answered, "The letter contains all the information you need. You can take your time reading it, Ms. Ember. However, since you have asked, I will tell you that you have been sued for defamation and making false accusations. And the case was brought by the famous Thorne and Associates."

Thorne and Associates! Delyth didn't need an explanation after that name. The entire country of Cralens knew the elite family that headed the prestigious law firm. They were not only



renowned in society but also unmatched in their experience and reputation.

"Ryan, what's happening? I don't know anyone from Thorne and Associates. Why would they file a case against me? I don't understand. Did they mistake me for someone?" Delyth's voice wavered, feeling like her world was crumbling. She knew that offending the Thornes meant she was in serious trouble — trouble that even Ryan might not be able to get her out of.

Ryan clenched his jaw before answering. His voice came laced with deep resentment. "It is Arwen."

"Arwen?" Delyth's brows drew in confusion, not understanding what this has to do with Arwen.

Ryan nodded. "She filed the case against you for defamation and false accusations. The Thornes will be representing her in the court," Ryan explained.

Delyth was shocked. Arwen knew the Thornes? How? Arwen was a Quinn, and while Quinns had connections, Delyth had never imagined Arwen would wield them so openly against her. Did Arwen not consider that Ryan would be



displeased by putting me through this?

"Ryan, how could Arwen do this? She is suing me in court for defamation and false accusations. Hasn't she already done enough by putting me through this?"

Ryan ground his teeth in frustration. He hadn't expected Arwen to take such a drastic action. And what was with the Thornes? When had Arwen become acquainted with them? As far as he knew, the Quinns had never had them as advisors.

Seeing Ryan lost in thought, Delyth tugged on his jacket again to pull him back to present. "Ryan?" Now that things had escalated so far, there was no way she could solve this on her own. She had no choice but to depend on Ryan —only he could help her now.

Ryan looked down at Delyth and said, "Don't stress over it. Just rest and take your meds on time, Del. I will handle the lawsuit."

Delyth nodded, knowing she had little choice in the matter. "Let me know what Arwen wants, Ryan. Even if she wants me to get on my knees, I won't mind. She had already reduced me to such

a helpless state. Now, even begging her wouldn't embarrass me," she said, her voice sounding defeated, as though she had lost the will to fight.

Ryan felt a pang of guilt at her words. 'Arwen, I should have known better,' he thought bitterly. 'You are vicious. How could I have ever trusted you?' He turned back to Delyth and gently admonished, "I won't let you do any such thing, Del. Zeke has entrusted you to me, and I won't let his sister suffer. Just rest easy and hold your belief in me. I will solve it for you." 3

Tears welled up in Delyth's eyes. She sniffled, nodding at Ryan. "Then I can only depend on you, Ryan. I know it will be burdensome, but with Zeke gone, I have no else but you."

"Del!" Ryan sighed, feeling the weight of Delyth's pain. The more his heart ached for her, the more angrier he grew at Arwen. "You will always have me."

Ryan glanced at the notice letter in his hands and added, "Del, the court notice says that if you can prove your accusations against Arwen to be true, the case will be nullified. Do you think that you can do that?"



Prove Arwen guilty? How could she, when the accident had been part of Delyth's own ploy?

"I don't have any evidence, Ryan. But I know it's her. However, I am willing to let go if she does. Just ask her to leave me and my fans alone, and I won't hold anything against her," Delyth said, pausing for a moment before adding, "Ryan, I know this is cowardly, but please, let's not pursue this matter anymore. Arwen is your fiancée. It's fine. She just did a few things out her jealousy, and we have no evidence against her. Maybe I was wrong to blame her or maybe it's something else. Either way, dragging this out will only ruin your relationship with her. Don't do it for me. I have thought it through. Just help me resolve this, and that will be enough."

Ryan's eyes softened at her words, but he shook his head firmly. "You can be kind, Del, but I can't. I made a promise to Zeke, and I can't back out of it now. As I have said, if Arwen is wrong, she will have to take responsibility. I will make sure of it."

