

## 72 We won't parent our kids like that.

Arwen blinked. "Aren't you home already? The café I am at is far from South District." It would be too much of a hassle if Aiden went out of his way just to pick her up.

"I came out for some work. The café might be on my way," Aiden replied, though Arwen sensed there was more to it. Still, she chose not to question him further and hummed in agreement.

"Alright, I will text you the address. I am almost done here, so, you can come whenever. I will wait. But make sure to ask someone to pick up the car. I brought one of them with me."

She heard Aiden hum on the other side of the call before they disconnected. Afterward, she looked at Daniel, who was staring at her with amusement. "What happened?" she asked, confused by the look he was giving her.

"You sounded so different on the phone just now," he said, and Arwen paused at his words.



Different? Yes, that word perfectly described how she felt around Aiden. She was much more open and relaxed, very different from her usual reserved self. He made her feel comfortable to the point where she didn't hesitate to ask him anything.

"That was Aiden, my husband. He was around for business and said he would come to pick me up," Arwen said with a smile. A soft blush crept up her cheeks. Though Daniel noticed it, he didn't mention it to avoid any awkwardness.

If leaving Ryan brought Arwen this peace and happiness, then Daniel was genuinely happy for her. Ryan could enjoy living in his ego as long as he wanted; Daniel would wait when Ryan finally realized the treasure he had lost for life. 3

"You deserve all the happiness, Arwen. I am really happy for you," Daniel said, and Arwen smiled before taking the last few sips of her coffee. 2

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Arwen was waiting when her phone buzzed with a message. Smiling, she stood up, "He is almost here. Come, let me introduce you to him."





Daniel nodded as he rose to follow her. "Sure, that sounds great."

As they walked outside, Arwen spotted Aiden's car not much far away. "Ah, he is there," she said, already moving in that direction. Daniel walked beside her, keeping pace. He was about to remind her to watch her step when someone else beat him to it.

"Careful with your steps, Moon." 1

Arwen's steps slowed, and Daniel looked up, following the commanding yet gentle voice. His gaze stilled as he took in the man before him. His brows furrowed slightly, as if some realization had stuck to him.

Him ... 1

"I was careful. I didn't stumble or slip. I was walking just fine," Arwen said, her brows knitting in confusion, unsure why Aiden thought otherwise.

Aiden shook his head as he stepped toward her. "You weren't careful enough," he replied, before bending down to pick something up. "Here. You may not have slipped this time, but you would



have if I hadn't noticed."

He held out a few small marbles that had been scattered across the floor, his gaze firm as he handed them to her.

Arwen blinked, not knowing what to say. Usually, she wasn't this careless. She doesn't know why she always become flustered around him. Was she dying to embarrass herself in front of him?

"The kids these days have surely become careless. How could they drop these here? What if someone had slipped?" Arwen said, taking the marbles from him and walking over to the nearest trash can to throw them away. Returning, she added, "Their parents need to learn proper parenting They should be more careful with their kids."

Aiden smiled at her words, then leaned in and whispered softly, "Don't worry, we won't parent our kids like that." 4

"Yes, we won't." Arwen agreed absentmindedly, but she froze, realizing what she had just said. Her pupils dilated as she looked at him.

"You ..." 1





Aiden smirked and gently draped the coat he had brought over her shoulders. "It has gotten cold outside. Why didn't you bring your jacket?"

Arwen narrowed her eyes, knowing that he was evading from answering his previous tease, but then pouted slightly, allowing him so. "It wasn't cold when I left home."

"It's fine. I brought one for you anyway," Aiden said, but the coat he put on her was so oversized that it nearly drowned her.

"This is not mine. You brought me your coat. See how big it looks on me," Arwen said, chuckling at the sight of herself. But that only brought a satisfied smile to Aiden's face.

Emyr, who had been observing the exchange, couldn't help but shake his head. Of course, his boss had brought out one of his best jackets. Not just because he thought the lady would get cold without it, but also to make it clear to others that she was his. Too bad women rarely understood these possessive gestures from men. If they did, they would either be swooning or running to the other end of the world.

"It looks fine. You don't look bad in it," Aiden said,





and Arwen smiled.

"As if I would believe that."

"Oh, I almost forgot. I had to introduce you to my friend," Arwen suddenly remembered, turning to look for Daniel. "Ah, there he is." She walked over to Daniel and hooked her arm around his, pulling him towards Aiden.

"This is Daniel Evans, a good friend of mine," she introduced, and Aiden's gaze lingered on their hooked arms. Though he knew it was just a simple, friendly gesture, he would have preferred if Arwen had stayed closer to his side instead. His expression reflected his internal displeasure, though Arwen remained blissfully unaware.

But Daniel did notice it. It was too evident to ignore. However, his mind was occupied with something else. He stared at Aiden, trying to place him. The man looked so familiar, like someone he knew in the past.

Could he be...