



84 Aiden was still as possessive as ever.

Arwen scrolled through posts that had gone viral. Some reported that Delyth had been attacked by a few of her fans. However, after digging a bit deeper, Arwen realized it wasn't exactly the fans, but rather the parents of a few fans who had barged in. 1

Apparently, some high schoolers were caught up in the mobs outside the hospital that day, leading them to receive legal penalties. When their parents found out, they stormed to Delyth's door, blaming her for ruining their children's future.

Arwen sighed. There was nothing she could do. Just because the offenders were minors didn't mean they did less harm and should be let off easily. It would only serve them well to take responsibility for their actions early on. Learning this now might make them more cautious and mindful of their decisions in future.



"Madam, we have arrived at Quinn Villa," the diver announced, bringing the car to a halt.

Arwen looked outside the window. She hadn't realized they had entered Quinn's property. From the corner of her eye, she spotted the butler approaching.

Earlier, when they had left the hospital, she had informed the butler of her arrival. Perhaps he had already cleared the security check for her.

The door on Arwen's side was pulled open, and the butler greeted her with a polite smile.

"Young Miss, you are here. We have been waiting for you," he said as his eyes briefly flickered towards the driver sitting in the front seat.

Arwen noticed the butler's brows furrow slightly, likely because he didn't recognize the driver. However, his expression returned to normal before Arwen could comment.

Returning his smile, Arwen nodded to him before getting out of the car. "I had to grab a few things. I hope I didn't cause you extra trouble," she said, pouting playfully like the young girl the butler had watched grow up.



Mr. Cole's eyes widened a little but then he shook his head quickly. "Not at all, Young Miss. I am happy to see you after such a long time. How have you been."

"I am good," Arwen replied before turning to the driver. "Alfred, you can wait here. Once I am done, we can leave."

The driver nodded, exchanging a brief glance with the butler, who had been watching him curiously.

"Shall we?" Arwen asked, and Mr Cole gestured for her to follow him toward the house.

"Young Miss, it has been so long since you have been back. Will you not stay over?" he asked.

Arwen shook her head, "I don't think so, Mr. Cole. As I said, I am just here to pick up a few things. I will be leaving shortly."

"If it was something essential, you could have asked me. I delivered it to Ms. Griffin's place last time. It wouldn't have been any trouble."

Arwen was able to sense his curiosity, but until she informed her parents about Aiden, she



wasn't telling anyone else. With a soft smile, she shook her head. "It's fine. I was already out for something and had the time to visit." She then glanced upstairs and added, "I will head to my room and pack my things, Mr. Cole."

The butler nodded, though his brows furrowed slightly with confusion. When Mr. and Mrs. Quinn left, they asked him to look after her. But so many things happened and he felt like he wasn't able to look after the young miss well.

As if sensing his thoughts, Arwen suddenly paused and glanced over her shoulders.

"Mr. Cole, I have been doing really fine. You don't have to worry," she said and then pausing, added, "There is a request, though. My parents are out on business. Let's not disturb them with the matters here."

Her father hadn't told her, but she suspected the butler often reported to him. She didn't blame him for she knew that it was his duty. But she couldn't see her father worrying for her.

The butler understood. Nodding, he affirmed, "Of course, Young Miss."



Arwen nodded back before heading upstairs to her room.

Meanwhile, Aiden arrived at Winslow Residence right on time. The butler greeted him as soon as he stepped in.

"Where is Moon?" Aiden asked, scanning the room as if he already knew she wasn't home.

"Madam had an appointment at the hospital this afternoon. She left earlier and asked me to inform you that she would be back soon," the butler replied.

Aiden's brows furrowed. He knew Arwen had an appointment with Jason today, which was why he had arranged for the driver to take her. But wasn't it already getting late? She should have been back by now.

He checked his watch —it was indeed a bit late. "Call Alfred and ask where she is," Aiden instructed the butler, who sighed inwardly. It had barely been five minutes past the expected time, but Aiden concern made it seem as if Arwen had been missing for hours.

But then again, this has always been the case.



Even back then, anything involving Arwen had put Aiden on edge.

Shaking his head internally, the butler nodded. "I will go and make the call," he said, walking off to contact Alfred.

After a few moments, he returned to report. "Sir, Madam has gone to Quinn Villa. Alfred said after her hospital appointment, she asked him to drive her straight there. She might need to pick something up."

Aiden nodded. "Ask Alfred if she needs any help. If necessary, send the people from here."

Mr. Jones struggled not to laugh. The way Aiden had phrased it, it seemed like he was making sure Arwen brought all her belongings to Winslow Residence, so she wouldn't have any reason to return to Quinn Villa in the future.

From the past until today, one thing hadn't changed —Aiden was still as possessive as ever. He couldn't bear the thought of sharing Arwen with anyone else, not even her own family.

"Understood, Sir. I ensure everything is in order," the butler replied.

