



87 Why hadn't he told her sooner?

Jason exchanged a meaningful gaze with Aiden, and it was not hard to tell his next move. He thought Aiden's confidence would waver, but it didn't. **1**

Aiden stood there with a smile. Jason's gaze warned him, but he didn't falter. Holding the smile that could win the world, he turned to Arwen and introduced, "Jason and I have been friends since high school, same as Jacob."

Arwen glanced at Jason briefly before turning back at Aiden. She stared at him as if seeking some confirmation, her eyes shining with a glimmer of hope that slowly and slowly transformed into confidence.

"Oh," she said, her lips curling up into a meaningful smile before turning to look at Jason again. "Dr. Clark is also my attending doctor. Because of him, I am able to walk today and have the chance to dance tomorrow. He treated my legs that was almost ruined in an accident. It's



both a coincidence and a surprise. Isn't it, Dr. Clark?"

Jason raised a brow, returning her smile with a nod. "Indeed. But for me, this is more of a pleasant surprise. After all, Aiden is one of the few friends I have made for life, and he found the mate with whom he will be sharing his life. I am happy for him."

He had read the underlying meaning behind Arwen's words, but he chose to remain silent. After all, the show had to go until the end. .

Arwen noticed his gaze before looking back at Aiden. "It's already time for the dinner. Since we have guests at home, why not invite them?"

"Stay," Aiden said simply. And it was not a request.

Jason would have rejected the offer, given that he was tired, but his curiosity won out. He wanted to know what Arwen was up to. It was clear she held the suspicion, but what intrigued him was her calm demeanor.

Aren't women always too curious about everything?



"Fine. Since I didn't bring a gift and it's the first request of your wife, I won't refuse," Jason replied.

And by default, Emyr had no choice. Smiling, he nodded politely at Arwen, "Thank you for inviting us, Madam."

Arwen returned his smile before saying to Aiden, "Accompany our guest while I go back and change into something comfortable."

Aiden nodded, giving her a soft smile as she left.

Once she was gone, Emyr was the first to speak. "Sir, what should we do now? Madam must be suspicious about the things —and your identity. Are we going to tell her the truth?"

"I don't think that will be necessary, Emyr. Not anymore," Jason said, taking a seat across from Aiden, who was once again on his laptop.

Emyr's brows furrowed in confusion. Glancing at his boss once, he turned to look at Jason. "What do you mean, Dr. Clark? Madam might misunderstand. Sir never planned on telling her he was the one to save her back then."



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"But she already knows," Jason said with a slight shrug. "The truth can't stay hidden forever."

Arwen might not have asked it directly, but the way she looked between Alden and him made it clear that she had done her calculation —and her workings had brought her to the right conclusion.

Emyr didn't understand. Deepening the furrow of his brows, he asked, "You mean she ...?"

While Alden moved his fingers on the keyboard, Jason nodded, confirming the secretary's assumptions. "Yes. Unlike the foolish women who are easy to find around, she has brains. It wouldn't have taken her long to piece things together. After all, she had been quite persistent in asking about that stranger who saved her life and brought her to the hospital. She had even guessed correctly that I might know him personally."

"Then what are we supposed to do now?" Emyr's expression turned serious. But Jason simply chuckled and pointed his chin towards Alden.

"Now? We are supposed to do nothing. The ball is your boss's court," he said, smirking evilly at



Aiden. "Let him deal with it alone. After all, playing hide and seek like that was his idea, not ours."

Emyr didn't know how to respond. His gaze turned toward Aiden, but as before, he still looked unfazed and unaffected. *What was he thinking?*

Meanwhile upstairs,

Arwen, on the other hand, didn't know how to react to all this. She might have feigned calmness in front of everyone, but now that she was alone, she simply couldn't calm her heart down. It was beating erratically.

Sitting in front of the mirror, she stared at her reflection, though her mind was far from the image before her. A storm of emotions was whirling inside her, none of which she knew how to contain or understand fully.

Just the possibility that Aiden had been the one to save her that night felt like the last piece of the puzzle —but it was a puzzle Arwen was no longer sure she wanted to solve.

Wouldn't things change if she solved it? It might



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and she wasn't sure she wanted that change to come and surface everything that's been developing so beautifully between them.

She felt her emotions conflicting inside. Gratitude, admiration, and even awe surged within her. But along with those feelings, she could also feel confusion and a deep sense of betrayal.

Why hadn't he told her sooner? Why had he kept this secret from her?

Part of her yearned to embrace the idea that Alden had been her silent protector, her knight in the shadows.

Yet, another part of her felt a little hurt. She had waited for him at the hospital, desperate to meet the man who had saved her, but he never showed up.

Why did he do that?

He must have known that she was looking for him. Yet he chose to ignore her desperation.

Why?

Arwen had grown so used to Alden's constant



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attention that his absence back then felt like a punishment. A punishment that now weighed heavily on her heart. 1

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Hope you all liked the chapter. Drop your thoughts in the comments. Also, don't forget to send your votes, love and support. ...

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Scarlet_Shine
Creator's Thoughts

