



162 Did you tell her?

"All this while when we were away, did you not ask her where is staying?" Catrin asked, not able to believe for how long Arwen had been out of the radius of her control. *No doubt she had went astray.* 1

Mr. Carl shifted uncomfortably, under her sharp gaze, lowering his head. "Madam, Young Miss didn't return to here for a long time. First, she stayed at Ms. Griffin's place, and we thought she was staying there itself until Young Mr. Foster came to ask about her one day. It was then we realized that the young lady has moved to some different place. I suggested her to take the car and driver with her, but she denied. So, I had no way t find out."

Catrin frowned not knowing what to say about. But amidst everything something caughte her attention, and she couldn't hold herself back from asking. "Ryan came to ask about Arwen?" she asked, a little intrigued already. A shine of hope sparkled in her eyes when she saw the butler nodding. Considering how Ryan had avoided attending events with Arwen or formally visiting them in the past, this was unusual.

"Yes, Madam. A few days ago, he came looking for Young Miss. He seemed quite distressed.



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Especially, when I told him that Young Miss hasn't been staying at him," the butler reported.

"Great!" Catrin exclaimed. "That's just great. It seems like Ryan is finally coming back to the circle, which means there is still a chance to make things right. I just need to handle this carefully, and soon everything will fall at its place." Her eyes glistened with a dark mystery, but it was hard to comprehend what she exactly meant —especially for Mr. Carl. 6

He just stood there, waiting for the orders, but when nothing came, he asked, "Madam, what do you need me to do now?" For a moment, forgetting about it all, Catrin looked at him, confused about the context of his question. At which he looked down at the device in his hand and added, "About this phone? Who do you want me to do?"

Catrin glanced at the phone, before taking it in her hands. Pressing the power button, she tried to switch it on, but it didn't respond. "It seems the battery has died. Charge it and see if there is any contact with name Aiden Winslow there. Call him and ask him to come for it," she said, and her words made the butler skeptical.

"Ask him to come here?" he asked.

Catrin nodded. "Yes, ask him here. I want to take this chance to meet him and see who exactly he

is. The sooner I meet him, the soon I will make him leave Arwen's life."

Mr. Carl nodded in understanding, before leaving with the phone.

Once he was gone, Catrin switched on her phone and looked at Arwen's smiling face on the wallpaper. "You underestimate yourself, Arwen. There is definitely no way someone can stop falling for you. You just lack the little tricks that's needed. But don't worry," she smiled faintly, adding, "...your mother got your back. I will make sure this time, Ryan himself removes Delyth from the picture, and gives you all his devotion. Then you would definitely have nothing to worry about." 1

As the screen dimmed, Catrin's confidence solidified. To her, it was only a matter of time before everything fell into place. 5

Meanwhile, back at Jason's hospital, the atmosphere was thick with tension. Arwen was lying unconscious on the bed, her pale face stirring the storm of emotions in Aiden as he stood by her side. His anxiety palpable.

Glancing at Jason, he asked, "Jason, what's wrong with her?" His voice dangerously low, laced with an edge that sent shivers through the room.



The nurses didn't make the noise, nor did they dare to look up at Aiden. At the moment, they felt as if the man was no less than Hades, risen from the underworld.

But amidst all their unease and fear, Jason remained calm —not just because he was immune to Aiden's intimidating personality, but also because, it was the need of the situation. As he checked Arwen's condition, his expression remained serene. One look at him, and anyone can tell that there was something that was bothering him.

"I can't say what caused her unconscious state just yet," Jason said, administering an injection. Glancing up, he added, "We will only know once she wakes up.."

Aiden frowned deepened, but before he could say anything, Jason interrupted him, saying, "But let me reassure you —there is nothing to worry about. I have checked through her thoroughly, and she is fine. With the injection given, she will wake up soon. It might just a case of low blood sugar or exhaustion. So, don't worry," he reassured.

But Jason's words did little to ease Aiden, who couldn't shake the feeling that something was amiss.

Jason knew no matter what he says, Aiden



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wouldn't accept until he himself sees Arwen waking up fine, so he turned to the nurses and motioned them to leave. "You two can go now. She is stable and just need rest to recover. I will stay here for a while. If there is any need around, call me."

The nurses nodded, and left the room. Once they were gone, Jason turned Aiden and asked, "What's wrong, Aiden? I can tell something is weighing on your mind, and it's about Arwen. Tell me what it is —maybe I can help you."

Aiden glanced at him, hesitant. Jason, sensing his hesitation well, pressed, "I am her doctor, Aiden. And you know one should never hide anything from one's doctor."

Aiden's gaze shifted back to Arwen as he spoke slowly, his voice heavy with unease. "I don't think this is due to exhaustion or low blood sugar, Jason. All of this happened when I mentioned about our past today."

"Past?" Jason asked, a little surprised. "Did you tell her?" he asked. 1



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