



177 Let me show you.

"Of course I do," Catrin replied, rather quickly, before reaching out to hold Idris's hands, clasping them as if pleading with him to believe her intent. "I love our daughter, Idris. And for her, I will fix this. I promise. Whatever it takes, I will do it —for her and our family. Don't you believe me?" 1

Idris studied her for a long. His heart asked him to believe her, but then he knew Catrin too well to know that she was not someone to give up her point so easily. However again, he believed that a mother wouldn't act stubborn when it comes to her kid. Maybe, Catrin's motherly instincts have finally overpowered her personality. 1

Nodding slowly, he agrees, "I believe you, Catrin. I believe that if you want and decide, you will be able to fix everything and make things right. All you have to do is apologize and make Arwen believe that you finally know you were wrong. She loves you enough to forgive you. Also —" he took a brief pause before saying, "I think there is some kind of misunderstanding, Catrin. Arwen wouldn't be reckless to marry some old man who is even older than her father. We need to talk to her and listen to her. Let her explain before jumping to any conclusion, okay?"



Catrin lowered her gaze, as though nodding in agreement. But beneath her composed demeanor, a storm of bitterness was brewing. *Fix this? Apologize?* These words might have rolled off her tongue with ease, but the very thought of the idea was revolting to her.

Why would she apologize when it was clearly not her fault? The thought rubbed her ego in the wrong way, but she knew better than to let her true feelings show. 3

She exhaled softly and glanced up at Idris. With a soft smile, she nodded, "I guess, you are right, Idris. Perhaps we should give her a chance to explain," she said, her voice calm and measured. "I will talk to her on my own. All I want is your support."

Idris gave her a faint smile. "You will have all my support, Catrin. I will — "

Before he could say anything, Catrin shook her head and interrupted him. "When I asked you to support me, Idris, I didn't intend to say that you have to do anything to make things right. Let me do things on my own. I ruined it all, so it should be me making everything right."

Idris's brows furrowed and he looked at his wife as if contemplating the meaning behind his words. When Catrin noted his hesitance, she quickly disrupted his thoughts, saying, "Idris,

believe me. I want you to trust me. I am Arwen's mother and I won't do her any wrong."

Idris nodded. "Fine, take it your way. I won't interrupt your plans, rather I would be there giving you all my support."

Catrin nodded. Her lips curled up to give a weak smile. "Thank you, Idris. Don't worry, I will soon bring everything back to how it was."

Right at that moment, Idris's phone rang and he excused himself to take it, walking away. Catrin watched his back, and slowly her expression changed. Mumbling to herself, she said, "I will soon make everything right, Idris. But in my own way. I can't let you stand against me when I do that, so it was needed to get you back on my side. But don't worry, I assure you, I want only the best for Arwen. She is my daughter and I won't let her suffer." 3

Meanwhile, back at Foster Villa,

Ryan was sitting in the study, clenching and unclenching his fists as if trying to crush the inner turmoil inside him. He barely noticed the sound of footsteps approaching until Beca walked in.

The moment he sensed her presence, he straightened slightly, glancing up at her. "Mom,"

he muttered, the address carrying a mix of guilt and exhaustion. He tried to rise from his seat, intending to walk away, but Beca gently placed a hand over his shoulders, stopping him.

"Sit," she said softly but firmly. Pulling a chair across from him, she sat in before letting his sharp eyes scan her son's expression. "I heard you've had a severe headache since morning. How are you feeling now?"

Ryan looked away, refusing to meet her gaze.

Beca studied him for a moment and reading the guilt and regret he seemed to be carrying, her expression softened. She wasn't just Ryan's mother, she had always tried to be his anchor. While she might not be a housewife to stay at home all the time, she had always ensured that her family felt her presence and care. And no matter how upset she might have been with her son over recent events, her love for him was unwavering.

"Ryan, you might blame me for several things, I know. You might think that I am not understanding you," she said softly, her words carrying a mix of concern and reproach. "But I am just trying to make you see what is right. Make you understand your mistake."

Ryan's lips parted slightly as if he wanted to defend, but then he pressed them together,

remaining silent.

Beca understood what thoughts he might be having, and continued accordingly. "You might hold all sorts of reasons that would feel right to you, son, but they won't make your actions right. You have to take responsibility for your own choices and decisions. You can't run away from them. Just because you understood your mistake and regret not acting right wouldn't take you back in time and help you rectify it. And you are all grown to understand it."

She then sighed before adding, "You don't deserve Arwen, son. It's better if you realize that now and move on. It will hurt less."

"Mom, I know I did something wrong, and I am ready to apologize for it. But how can you say I don't deserve her?" he asked, his voice tinged with desperation. "Weren't you the one who always said only someone as Arwen should be my wife?" 2

Beca stared at his son. Yes, she had always said that. And even now, if things hadn't turned out the way they had, she would have said the same. But unfortunately, she had seen things more clearly now. "You don't know?" she asked, her voice steady but carrying a pointedness.

Ryan opened his mouth to argue, but Beca interrupted him.

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"Maybe, you don't," she said. "No worry. Let me show you. Perhaps then you will understand why you don't deserve Arwen."

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Webnovel has a character voting event going. Vote for the book characters if you feel like they deserve your votes.

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Scarlet_Shine
Creator's Thoughts

NEW BOOK ALERT!!

