



## 28 Not blind like my son.

"This —" As Beca Foster looked at the image on Arwen's phone, she felt the blood drain her face. She had thought she could save her a chance for her son, but after seeing what he had done, she didn't think she could even look in Arwen in the eyes. 1

Even though Lady Foster said nothing, Arwen could tell how she felt. "Aunt Beca, you have always adored me more than my mother, and I know after seeing this, even you wouldn't let me tolerate it. I might be the right choice for Ryan, but he isn't the right one for me." 1

Beca looked up at Arwen, her eyes filled with tears, but she nodded. As much as she wanted Arwen to become her daughter-in-law, she couldn't let her suffer at her son's hands, especially after what he had done behind her back.

Betrayal wasn't something that could simply be forgiven, and no woman should have to endure it. 3

"Catrin might have given birth to you, Arwen, but I have always treated you as my own. You are



"Catrin might have given birth to you, Arwen, but I have always treated you as my own. You are the daughter I never had. I won't ask you to forgive Ryan -his actions don't deserve your forgiveness -nor will I ask you to give him another chance. You are right, you deserve better, and my son isn't the one for you. I am proud that you made the decision to break up with him. As painful as it is for me to say, he deserved it." 8

Arwen's eyes welled with tears, but the reason behind hers was different. Despite Beca being Ryan's mother, she had always treated Arwen better than her own mother ever had. Although she hadn't yet told her mother about all this, she knew how the conversation would go. No matter what Arwen said, her mother would find a way to blame her. 5

Her mother will simply wouldn't be willing to understand. To her, Arwen was always at fault, and she would risk her daughter's happiness just to preserve her friendship with her old friend.

Thinking of that, Arwen remembered the other reason she had come. "Aunt Beca, I came not just to tell you about this, but also to make a request."

"Request? You don't have to make one, you can

Arwen reached out to hold Beca's hands and said, "Aunt Beca, you and mama wanted to solidify your friendship by tying me and Ryan together in a marriage. But now that that's not happening, I hope it won't change the friendship you two share. Mama really values your friendship and wouldn't like it if -"

"Arwen, do you really think your Aunt Beca is that petty?" she asked with a sad smile. She might have been petty if Ryan wasn't at fault, but knowing what her son had done, she couldn't bring herself to blame on Arwen for holding her self-respect. "Silly child! Your mama and I have a friendship that's grown stronger over time. Nothing will shake that. But above that friendship, it's you."

Arwen raised a brow of confusion and Lady Foster nodded. "Yes, dear. When I said I treated you as a daughter, I wasn't just saying it. Even if I can't become your mother-in-law, I don't want to lose you as my goddaughter. So, always remember that Aunt Beca will be here for you. Always. Come and visit me often."

Arwen smiled before nodding.

Seeing her like that, Beca couldn't help but sigh in frustration. "Aishh! My son is such an idiot."

Seeing her like that, Beca couldn't help but sigh in frustration. "Aishh! My son is such an idiot. Getting attracted to a useless piece of glass when he had diamond like you. I seriously don't understand how his brain even works."

"Aunt Beca, don't blame him. He truly loves Delyth, and if he loves her that much, it would be nice if you could give Delyth a chance. After all, in the end, it's Ryan's happiness that matters," Arwen spoke, trying to help Ryan the last time.

But Lady Foster wasn't the one to accept just anyone, especially someone who wasn't Arwen. "I am not blind like my son. Ryan may not see Delyth's true colors, but I saw them years ago when she left him without hesitation for a small sum of money and her so-called career. There is no way I am going to accept a woman like that into the Foster family."

"But Aunt —"

Before Arwen could say, the older lady held her hand with a meaning and said, "Arwen, I am not going to ask you to give Ryan another chance or to forgive him. But I will make sure he realizes what he lost today. If, by some miracle, something changes in future, I might get lucky enough to have you back as my dau—"

Before Mrs. Foster could finish her wish, Arwen interrupted. "I am sorry, Aunt Beca, but that won't be possible. I won't accept Ryan in future, especially when I plan to have someone else in my life now."

That took Beca by surprise. Frowning her brows, she asked, "You mean —"

Nodding, Arwen continued, "I already found someone today. And I won't let him suffer the same pain that I have endured with Ryan. So, in future, I will only be able to treat you as my godmother, and I would be happy if you treat me as your daughter, and not as the prospect for your son." Her resoluteness was so strong that Lady Foster has no option but to resign to it.

"Fine. Having you as my daughter is good enough. So, I won't complain. Come visit your aunt often. Even your uncle adores you very much. Don't alienate us because of our foolish son."

Arwen shook her head and then glanced at her watch. Noticing the time, she quickly said, "I think I should leave now, Aunt Beca."

As she said this, she was about to pull her hand away and rush out when Lady Foster held onto it. "Stay for dinner. It's almost ready."



Arwen smiled but shook her head. "I don't think that would be convenient today, Aunt Beca. Someone is waiting for me outside. I need to get back to him before he loses his patience."

As she said that, Beca didn't miss the smile that curled on Arwen's lips. She didn't dare to ask her about the person she was referring to, but deep down she knew. It had to be the man who won her son's most precious treasure today."

“

*Creation is hard, cheer me up!  
Make sure to leave your comments  
to let me know your thoughts.  
Also, do send your votes, love and*

—

**Scarlet\_Shine**

Creator's Thought