

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 363

“What exactly happened all these years?” Finnick responded with a question.

Without hearing his answer, Evelyn withdrew her gaze in disappointment. “Actually, I wasn’t quite sure about the details. I had a little accident that time...”

She narrated the incident.

It turned out that a cleaner who was responsible for cleaning the area next to the warehouse was present on the day the warehouse caught fire. When he saw some flames from afar, he ran over to check it out.

Right after confirming that there was a fire, his first thought was to call for help to extinguish the fire.

However, he noticed a silhouette inside the warehouse.

Since the fire was not burning fiercely, the cleaner decided to take a closer look, in case someone was trapped inside. He was concerned about saving any life trapped in there.

Low and behold, there were a young guy and a girl, lying on the ground unconscious. Their limbs were all tied up.

Without a second thought, he immediately untied the ropes and then dragged the woman out of the warehouse.

After ensuring that the girl was safe, he rushed back to save the young man.

Before he could enter the warehouse for the second time, the fire became so massive and was burning the door down. It collapsed right before his eyes.

He was scared out of his wits and stepped back to avoid the blaze. As the large fire was threatening him, he fought his own conscience and ended up not risking his life to save the young man. Instead, he rushed the girl to the hospital.

“When I woke up in the hospital, I had no memory of myself nor the incident. The nurses told me that a forty-year-old cleaner sent me to the hospital and the latter told me what happened chronologically.”

When she finished, Evelyn shot Finnick a genuine stare as if she was afraid that he did not believe her story.

Finnick, on the contrary, had his eyes fixed on the cups and was seemingly in deep thoughts.

“Then, where did you go thereafter? Do you remember me now?” Upon hearing that Evelyn suffered from amnesia, Benedict made her look him in the eyes. He needed the assurance that she remembers her big brother.

“Ben.” Evelyn had mixed feelings. “If I didn’t recover from memory loss, how was I able to find you now?”

Benedict heaved a sigh of relief and realized he just asked a silly question. “What happened after that? Where did you go?”

“When I was discharged, I had no idea where to go. Neither did I have any money with me. I simply found a job as a waitress. They thought I wasn’t bad looking and agreed for me to enter a probation period.

“There was once I accidentally spilled hot soup on a male customer. He saw that I looked...” Evelyn omitted some details but everyone could guessed what followed after. Benedict listened with a cold, icy expression.

“He started acting inappropriately. I was enraged by his behavior and took the very first thing I could reach from the table and splashed water on him. He knew that I wouldn’t oblige to his request, so he stopped harassing me. However, he insisted that I should be fired.

“A kind-hearted couple who were having dinner at the hotel witnessed everything and they stood up for me. Unfortunately, the hotel sacked me. Though the couple wasn’t satisfied with the employer’s decision but there was nothing they could do besides consoling me.

“In our exchange, they learned about my situation and took pity on me. Coincidentally, their only daughter just passed away in an accident. Knowing that I couldn’t recall my own family members and was all alone, they took me in as their goddaughter and the rest was history.

“I didn’t know what else to do. Therefore, I agreed to live with them. Later on, I joined them and migrated to A Nation and I’ve been living there since.”

Benedict was distressed by what Evelyn had to go through. She should have been enjoying life as Ms. Morrison and being spoiled rotten by many. “I’m sorry for what you had to go through, Evelyn.”

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Evelyn smiled at Benedict. “My godparents treat me very well. They channeled the attention for their deceased daughter on me and showered me with great love. Don’t worry, Ben. I’m good.”

She assured him and then continued, “Few months ago when I was traveling with my friends, I tripped and fell. I knocked my head on a piece of big rock and fainted.

“When I woke up, I was able to recall my identity and my past memories came back to me. I came looking for you all at once.”

She took a glance at Finnick and then bowed her head. “Just that...” In a still small voice, she said, “I didn’t expect...”

Although her sentence was incomplete, everyone knew what she wanted to say. Just that I didn’t expect to see Finnick was already married.

Finnick noticed the sorrow and helplessness in Evelyn’s eyes when she looked at him. He was slightly moved.

Finnick broke the silence indifferently. “Good to know that you’re fine now.” His tone was very casual and plain as if he was talking to a friend he had not met for years, rather than an ex-girlfriend.

With only one sentence from Finnick and no further concern from him, Evelyn’s heart ached. Rumor has it that he’s forgotten about me. Is it true that he has fallen head over heels for Vivian?

Putting aside her own emotions, Evelyn walked to Vivian and sat down beside her on the sofa.

Evelyn let out an awkward smile. "Vivian, I didn't hide my true identity on purpose. When I heard that Finnick was married, I was so curious about his wife. When your senior editor wanted to interview me, I appointed you.

"After chatting with you, I think you're a great person and I really wanted to be friends with you. I was afraid to tell you who I was, in case you no longer wanted to be close to me. I don't want to lose a friend.

"Vivian, I really like you. I also think that you and Finnick make a good match. If he truly likes you, I'll give you both my utmost blessing."

Holding Vivian's hand, Evelyn uttered each word carefully, "Could you forgive me, please?"

Considering how guilty and thoughtful Evelyn was, Vivian did not know how to react to her. "It's all right. Why would I blame you for anything?"

"I know you won't get mad at me." Evelyn grinned and sat even closer to Vivian. "I wasn't wrong about you."

"Ouch!" exclaimed Vivian with a frown as she felt the pain from her foot. When Evelyn tried to squeeze in closer, she unknowingly kicked Vivian's wounded foot.

"What's wrong?" Evelyn was astonished to see the minor injuries on Vivian's foot. "How did you get injured?"

"It's okay." Vivian forced a smile and shook her head.

Vivian had been withstanding the extreme pain and pressure from her foot injury. Since quite some time had passed without getting proper treatment, her foot had suffered from severe swelling. The fact that she was wearing a pair of high heels did not help to relief her injury.

Everything happened in a chaos. She could not walk barefooted so she was left without a choice but to put on the shoe. As a result, her foot was badly blistered.

Finnick took notice of her wounds. Knitting his brows, he hurriedly knelt down before her and gently removed her shoe.

Contrary to the tender loving movements of his hands, Finnick's face was very serious and stern looking, with a tinge of imperceptible self-guilt.

He called upon the helper and ordered them to bring a basin of hot water and a towel.

Once the items arrived, he wrung the towel which had been soaked in hot water. Subsequently, he wiped off the dirt and blood stains from Vivian's foot with care.

As he observed her foot which was now double its regular size and the striking bloodstains, Finnick was boiling with anger. Those people!

After a round of cleaning, he used a dry towel to wrap her foot. Standing up, he informed the Morrison siblings, "We'll make a move now." Finnick leaned over and carried Vivian to the door.