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They delightfully cheered in the meeting room because of receiving a compliment from the Chief Editor.

“Vivian, you’re indeed awesome. How could you get the secret information about Mark?”

“That’s right, Vivian. If you didn’t ask us to investigate Mark when he wanted to build a hotel, how could our magazine make an exclusive report about it?”

“Vivian, you contributed the most in our success.”

By the way, Vivian, how did you know that Mark was involved in bribery?” one of her female team members asked curiously.

“Do you know what the sharpness of mind is?” A male team member interrupted even before Vivian could answer, “Having the sharp observation and good instinct are necessary to work in our industry. With that, we can see what others might overlook.”

“Of course, many years of experience and being meticulous are the foundations to acquiring such skills. Well, our smart and gentle Vivian has all the above-mentioned qualities. As such, it’s nothing unusual that she knew about it earlier than all of us.”

“Task!” As everyone glanced at him in disdain, Vivian shook her head because she was amused.

“What do you guys mean?” The male team member pretended to be dissatisfied as he continued, “Are you questioning that Vivian does not have such qualities?”

“Vivian is definitely awesome, but your flattery has improved a lot too.” As Sarah teased him openly, everyone in the room immediately burst into laughter.

After everyone finished laughing and quiet down, Vivian added, “Besides complimenting your effort, another purpose of having this meeting is to decide our interviewee for the next issue of the magazine. Any suggestion?”

Once she finished, everyone was deep in thought to search for an influential public figure. Shortly afterward, Holly, one of her female team members, proposed to interview Hunter Yates.

"Hunter Yates?" Vivian wasn't sure if she was referring to Hunter, whom she knew.

"He's a well-known lawyer." Since Holly thought that Vivian didn't know Hunter, she began to explain excitedly.

"He grew up overseas and only returned recently. Since then, he has swiftly risen to fame after winning a few difficult cases."

"Besides, he is good-looking. I met him once when I was reporting news at the court. So, I can prove that he is really handsome. I believe many female readers will be attracted by him," another female team member chimed in.

"Oh, he is the famous handsome lawyer, isn't he?" Sarah was also interested and added, "Rumor says that he is very close to a female actress recently, so there are a lot of gossips about him. In that case, he is already popular among the masses. I think he really is a suitable candidate."

Although Vivian was a little surprised that they proposed Hunter, she basically decided to choose him after listening to their comments.

"Alright, let's have a vote. Raise your hand if you think we should interview Hunter."

Once she finished, almost every female team member raised their hands. Besides, a lot of male team members followed suit too.

"Okay. In that case, we've fixed our interviewee for the next issue." Vivian didn't have any objections, given that a majority of them raised their hands.

"But I heard that he's quite problematic," one of them suddenly added, "A few magazines actually wanted to interview him before this, yet he rejected all of them. Would he agree to be our interviewee?"

Everyone was stumped once he raised the issue. Since the magazine industry is not huge, they basically heard that Hunter refused to be interviewed.

"Leave this to me. I'll arrange it," Vivian replied. She was rather confident when it came to Hunter.

Vivian and Hunter were considered old friends as they knew each other for a long time. As such, she believed that he would accept her invitation.

Everyone was instantly excited once Vivian said that confidently.

Vivian had gained considerable prestige among them after Mark's interview. As such, they didn't doubt her ability to convince Hunter to accept their magazine company's interview invitation.

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"Vivian, are you Doraemon? How can you solve such a difficult problem? You're indeed awesome!"

At this moment, everyone gazed at Vivian in admiration.

On the other hand, Shannon, who sat among them, was disgruntled. However, she didn't utter a word, knowing that she had no channel to invite Hunter for an interview.

Humph! You can do it only because the Morrison family is backing you! Shannon looked at her resentfully.

Vivian actually sensed that someone was giving her a "unique" glance" but didn't think much of it. After all, life had taught her not to care about those who were not related to her.

After the meeting was adjourned, Vivian returned to her office and called Hunter.

"Vivian, why are you calling me?" Hunter sounded excited over the phone.

"I have a favor to ask." Vivian was a little embarrassed to ask for his help. After all, she hadn't properly thanked him for lending her a hand last time.

"What is it?" Hunter asked delightedly. Given that Vivian needed his favor, he was excited and couldn't ask for more. After all, he believed that they could get closer if they had more opportunities to talk.

"I would like to invite you to an interview with our magazine company. Would you accept our invitation?" Vivian asked.

"I see." Hunter seemed to be hesitant about it.

"Rest assured that our magazine company will not violate your privacy. Besides, I'm sure the interview will help to boost your influence in your field."

Vivian tried her best to persuade him as earnestly as she could. Given that she promised everyone to arrange the interview, she didn't wish to disappoint them.

"Pfft!" Hunter was amused by her seriousness. "Alright, I can accept your magazine's interview invitation on one condition."

"What is it?" Vivian asked immediately. At the same time, her lips curled into a smile, knowing that the invitation was almost successful.

"The condition is that I want you to conduct the interview," Hunter let out a wry smile as he said that.

"I only trust you. I mean, I'll feel insecure if another reporter interviews me. So, I'll only accept being interviewed by you."

Vivian wanted to roll her eyes once Hunter finished. Insecure? This isn't the first day that I know him! How could he have the cheek to say this?

"Rest assured that I'll remind my colleague not to ask any sharp questions. Is this okay?" Vivian cautiously proposed.

She was actually aware of his feelings for her but didn't want to face it. She didn't love Hunter, and thus they could only be friends at most. Therefore, it was rather difficult for her to accept the condition that he proposed.

"Vivian, as I have said earlier, I'll only accept being interviewed by you," Hunter suddenly said in a serious tone. Is she still unaware of my feelings even after I've done so many things?

As Hunter was insistent on it, Vivian recalled the moment when everyone was excited about the prospect of interviewing Hunter. After hesitating for a while, she finally agreed to it.

“Alright, I’ll do it.”

She hung up the phone after confirming the time and venue of the interview with him.

She was supposed to be delighted because Hunter accepted the interview invitation. On the contrary, Vivian unknowingly felt a little irritated by it.

She shook her head to avoid overthinking it and continued burying herself with work.

Once Evelyn was released from prison, she instructed the driver to drive her to the hospital, where Rachel was admitted to. She soon arrived at Rachel’s ward.

“Evelyn, are you thirsty? Do you want some water? Are you hungry? Should we go home now? I can cook dinner for you.”

Rachel was apparently emotional and excited because Evelyn showed up suddenly.

On the other hand, Evelyn was disgusted by the wrinkles on Rachel’s face when she smiled. As such, she felt the urge to turn around and leave. However, once she thought of her plan, she had no choice but to hold back her impulse and stood still.

“I’m not hungry. I just need a glass of water,” Rachel replied while glancing away.

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She felt sick whenever she glanced at Rachel, who looked like a walking dead now.

“Oh, okay. I’ll get a glass of water for you now.” Rachel hastily grabbed a glass from the table but still stared at Evelyn.

Since Rachel walked backward while she talked, she didn't realize a small tool behind her. As such, she tripped over it and fell. Also, the glass was broken and shattered all over the floor.

Evelyn immediately glanced away in disgust after witnessing it. She's not a kid anymore! This is so embarrassing!

"Evelyn, did the broken pieces of glass cut your skin? Are you alright?"

After getting up, Rachel's first reaction was to rush toward Evelyn and check if she was injured.

"I'm fine. You should be careful," Evelyn knitted her brows and said impatiently.

"I know. I'll be careful next time. Wait a minute. Let me get another glass of water for you," Rachel said as she looked at Evelyn with guilt.

Deep down, Rachel scolded herself for being old and useless, for she couldn't even get a glass of water for her daughter.

She hastily grabbed another glass on the table and limped toward the water dispenser. Her knee was probably scraped when she fell to the floor earlier on. However, she wasn't bothered by the pain in her knee.

After filling up the glass, she smilingly handed it over to Evelyn and said, "Evelyn, have some water."

Actually, Rachel's hand was also scrapped by the broken pieces of glass and bleeding. She didn't notice that she accidentally stained the glass with her blood.

On the other hand, Evelyn was about to lose it once she noticed the crimson stain. Is this lowly woman really my biological mother? How do I ever muster up the courage to acknowledge her as my mother?

Evelyn didn't take the glass from her and held back her anger. "I don't want to drink it now. Please put it aside."

Stunned for a while, Rachel recollected herself and said, Alright, I'll put it aside. Just tell me when you want to have some water, and I can get it for you. It's not convenient for you to walk now."

Rachel gazed at Evelyn's leg when she was talking. The next moment, tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. God is unfair. Since I was at fault, why would He let my daughter bear the punishment for me instead? I deserve to go to hell, but Evelyn... she's still young.

Evelyn frustratedly pulled the blanket that covered her legs. Deep in her heart, she didn't want to stay in the ward any longer.

"I'm here to tell you that I'm willing to donate my bone marrow to save your life," Evelyn furrowed her brows while explaining her reason for being there.

"Really?" Rachel found it hard to believe. "Evelyn, are you really willing to save me?"

Rachel couldn't help but cry because she was touched. Evelyn still loves me because I'm her mom, after all. Since we're related by blood, Evelyn won't leave me stranded.

"Didn't I say it already?" Evelyn got a little impatient. "Remember to tell Vivian about it. I'm going to see the doctor now."

Once Evelyn finished, she wanted to leave the ward in the wheelchair but was stopped by Rachel.

“Evelyn, why must I tell Vivian about it? Also, since you’re not that convenient, let me bring you to see the doctor.”

“Don’t ask me why and just tell her about it. Just do as I said!” In the end, Evelyn couldn’t hold in her anger and yelled at Rachel.

“Evelyn, please don’t get angry. It was my fault. I shouldn’t ask so many questions. Please calm down, and I promise that I won’t ask about it further,” Rachel immediately comforted her because she was pissed off.

After a while, Evelyn realized that it wasn’t the right time for her to vent her anger.

As such, she calmed herself down and said, “Vivian looked for me once and told me about your condition. So, I want you to inform her so that she won’t be worried about it. Since you’re not feeling well, just stay in the ward to get more rest. I can see the doctor myself.”

“Alright, I’ll do as you said. I’ll give Vivian a phone call right away. Be careful when you leave.”

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After listening to Evelyn’s explanation, Rachel couldn’t stop smiling. She was touched that Evelyn cared about her very much.

Evelyn murmured a response and quickly left the ward in her wheelchair. She didn't even notice the smile of happiness on Rachel's face.

As soon as she exited the ward, Evelyn took a deep breath and stopped hiding her repugnance for Rachel. I will never acknowledge her as my mom for the rest of my life! I would rather die than live in shame because of her!

Miles away, Vivian's phone suddenly rang when she was working. She grabbed her phone and noticed that it was her mom's call.

Vivian hastily answered the call. Given that Rachel hadn't given her a call for a long time, she thought that Rachel had met with some emergencies.

"Vivian, did you look for Evelyn? She came to see me today," Rachel said excitedly over the phone, "Besides, she agreed to donate her bone marrow to me! Thank you very much!"

"Really?" Vivian asked nervously. Why would Evelyn be so kind-hearted all of a sudden?

"Yes, it's true. She's in the hospital now to undergo the relevant check-up," Rachel continued smilingly.

In that case, she isn't giving mom an empty promise. Vivian was rather shocked. Well, was she moved by what I said?

"I'm coming to the hospital now to visit you. We'll talk later. I'll call you again when I arrive." As Vivian found it hard to believe, she decided to check it out by herself in the hospital.

"Okay, I'll wait for your call," Rachel was still on cloud nine after hanging up the phone.

Vivian grabbed her bag and trotted downstairs. Then, she drove toward the hospital where Rachel was admitted to.

When Vivian arrived at Rachel's ward, there was no one in it. She called Rachel and was told that both of them were undergoing relevant medical check-ups in another room.

She immediately asked for the location and ran toward the examination room. Finally, she saw Rachel and Evelyn inside.

"How is it?" Vivian asked while panting.

Before Rachel could say anything, Evelyn interrupted, "The doctor said that her condition isn't satisfactory. Alas, it was my fault. Ms. Rachel would have recovered by now if I donated my bone marrow to her earlier."

As she spoke, tears began to stream down her face. She grabbed Rachel's wrinkled hands and said, "Ms. Rachel, I'm so sorry. It was my fault. I didn't know that you're severely ill. Why didn't you tell me earlier about your illness?"

Rachel was heartbroken to see Evelyn cried. She immediately wiped away Evelyn's tears and said, "Girl, how can you blame yourself for it? You don't have to cry."

The next moment, Evelyn felt disgusted once Rachel caressed her face. Damn it! When did I allow her to touch my face!

Nonetheless, because Vivian stood next to them, she couldn't push Rachel's hand away. Hence, she had no choice but to bear with her revulsion. Eww, why hasn't she put her hand away? I mean... is she addicted to touching my face? I am going to vomit very soon!

Even though they seemed to be close to each other like a mother and a daughter, Vivian wasn't touched by it. Instead, she unknowingly felt that the atmosphere was rather weird.

Evelyn seems to be totally different from who she was before. Is it possible for anyone to change her personality all of a sudden? Or does she have any hidden agenda to scheme against me?

After completing the check-ups, Vivian, Evelyn, and Rachel returned to the ward together.

Once they arrived, Evelyn grabbed Vivian's hands and began sobbing. As Vivian was shocked, she couldn't help but try to guess what Evelyn was trying to do.

"Vivian, can you lend me a hand? I'm begging you. Please help me." Evelyn looked pitiful with tears all over her face.

Vivian looked at her bewilderedly. She didn't understand what Evelyn meant.

Meanwhile, Rachel was heartbroken and said sobbingly, "Evelyn, please don't cry. Tell us what it is about. Don't worry because Vivian will definitely help you."

"Really?" Evelyn pretended to be surprised and gazed at Vivian. "Vivian, will you really help me?"

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"Yes, tell us what it is about," Rachel answered on behalf of Vivian.

Although Vivian was a little displeased, she wouldn't argue with Rachel about it.

"Tell us what it is about, and I'll see if I can do it," Vivian replied cautiously. She dared not agree to Evelyn's request immediately, worrying that she would ask her to do something peculiar.

"It's definitely within your capacity!" Evelyn wiped away her tears and said confidently, "Since Finnick always listens to you, please plead with him for me."

Vivian's expression turned cold once she heard Finnick's name. I knew that Evelyn wouldn't be that kind-hearted! It looks like she has been waiting for me here.

"I'm sorry. I can't help you with that," Vivian rejected coldly.

"Why can't you help me with that?" Evelyn got nervous and grabbed Vivian's hand. "Vivian, Finnick doesn't want to see me now. He's mad at me this time. Can you plead with him for me? I understand that it was my fault in the past, but please forgive me."

Even though Rachel wasn't sure what they were referring to, tears uncontrollably welled up in her eyes as she saw Evelyn crying.

As such, she began to persuade Vivian, "That's right, Vivian. If Evelyn did something wrong in the past, I will apologize on her behalf. Can you just lend her a hand?"

Vivian was rather dejected because Rachel didn't even ask what was going on. How can Rachel play favorites?

"I really can't help her," Vivian looked at Rachel seriously and continued, "What happened between Finnick and her is their personal matter. I don't want to poke my nose into it. Neither do I have the right to interfere."

"Why can't you interfere?" Rachel was even more anxious than Evelyn. "Asking Finnick to forgive Evelyn is like lifting a finger. How complicated can their relationship be?"

"It's not as easy as you think." Vivian wasn't sure how to put it into words. "Besides, you should know what happened between Finnick and me now. So, I really can't help you with that."

As Rachel wanted to say something, Evelyn suddenly stopped her and added, "Ms. Rachel, since Vivian isn't willing to help me, just let it go. I'll have to plead with Finnick myself."

Then, she turned her wheelchair around and wanted to leave with tears on her face.

As expected, Rachel wouldn't let her leave. "Evelyn, please don't go now. Let me talk to Vivian again. She will definitely help you."

After that, Rachel turned around to drag Vivian over and said, "Vivian, can you please agree to Evelyn's request? I beg you."

Vivian was rendered speechless once Rachel said so. Although she could never agree to it, she could hardly reject Rachel's request either.

As Vivian was in a dilemma, Evelyn said, "Ms. Rachel, I'll find ways to solve it. Since I did something wrong in the past, I can understand that she doesn't forgive me. I don't have cheeks to ask a favor from her."

Tears streamed down her face again, yet she didn't wipe them away but let them drop to the floor. At this moment, nearly everyone would feel pity for her.

The next moment, she left the ward even though Rachel stopped her. Rachel immediately caught up with her to comfort her and left Vivian in the ward alone.

She was a little irritated because Evelyn kept hinting before Rachel that she was holding grudges. Is this the real motive that she agreed to donate her bone marrow?

Not long after that, Rachel came back sobbingly and held Vivian's hand.

"Vivian, I beg you to speak well for Evelyn to Finnick. Evelyn is already pitiful because she lost both her legs. Besides, she likes Finnick very much. If Finnick ignores her from now on, how can she continue living?"

Vivian was bitterly disappointed when Rachel said that. It turned out that Rachel actually knew that Evelyn liked Finnick. If so, why would she say such things to me?

Evelyn had a fallout with Finnick, but he is now my ex-husband. How can she persuade me to convince my husband to reconcile with another woman? This is ridiculous!