

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 793

Right now, her immediate goal was to find a decent place to live. While wheeling herself on the streets, she was bombarded with signboards in Thymionese.

Not knowing the language well, she could only make a guess based on the building's exterior. Thankfully, the environment seemed pleasant enough.

While navigating, the biggest problem for Evelyn was the language barrier. Besides Chanaeese, she could only converse in English and Ferropenese. Although it was not worth mentioning, she could recognize very little Thymionese words.

If she encountered any issues, there was almost no way for her to get through to the other party.

Fortunately, lady luck was on her side. She met someone who spoke Chanaeese. Although the man in front of her paled in comparison to Finnick, he looked decent enough to trust.

He asked politely, "Can I help you with anything?"

"You?" Evelyn pointed at the stranger in front of her.

"Call me Henry. I'm the only one here who knows how to speak Chanaeese."

If I turn him down, it'll be hard for me to rent a house.

With her back to the wall, Henry was her only viable option left. Besides, he seemed like an honest man. Thus, she told him her problems and how all these were caused by her shrewd enemy, Vivian.

Evelyn's story had him full of pity. "All right. I'll help you find a house." Having said that, he led her to a spare house in his own backyard.

Henry did not mind helping a fellow Chanaean. Being far from home, he could empathize with how scary it was to be alone in a foreign land.

Meanwhile, back in Sunshine City, Vivian and Finnick were shopping for household items to give their house a makeover.

For many years, Finnick's house maintained the same old look. Now that Vivian was living with him, the first step was to refurbish that house so that it reflected her taste as well. Only then would it truly become a home.

At the thought of having someone to take charge of his house, Finnick broke into a smile. To make things better, this person was his beloved wife.

The both of them walked hand in hand, oozing with happiness. This drew the envious stares of many passers-by, of which they were blissfully oblivious about.

Vivian and Finnick bought quite a bit of home decorations. They also hired two housemaids to take care of their home and let Larry attend the same kindergarten from before.

While the boy was still in school, Vivian took the opportunity to spruce up his bedroom. She wanted to make the room more personable for a child of his age.

Back in Thymion, Evelyn was also tidying up her house. She was pretty happy with it, albeit feeling embarrassed and guilty since Henry was insistent on not accepting any rent.

When she asked for a reason, he only said that he was just doing a favor for a fellow countryman.

Despite so, Evelyn could not accept a free meal. She understood the basic principle of working for one's needs. Thus, she insisted on paying the rent.

"You're reduced to this state all because of that woman, Vivian. Forget about the rent. Just focus on working on yourself here. Didn't you just tell me? You're going to get your revenge." With that, Henry walked suavely out of her house.

His words made sense. Evelyn did not insist any further and watched as his back disappeared into a corner.

I've nothing to lose anyway. He's probably only nice to me because of my looks.

Putting her thoughts aside, she wheeled herself around the fully-furnished house. All she needed to do was to empty her belongings into the closet.

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It did not take long for Evelyn to unpack. Then, she needed to solve her biggest crisis. Because her money was stolen, she had no capital on her.

Her head throbbed at the thought of having to work for a wage. A young lady from a reputable family should not have to be humiliated in this manner.

Yet, she could not think of any other ideas. The money she had left was only enough to sustain her for a week.

After pondering for a long time, she came to no conclusion. Nevertheless, she decided to take a look around the vicinity for potential jobs and money-making ventures.

Evelyn got her bags and wheeled herself out of the house. Immediately after she exited, she could see many eyes staring weirdly at her. They were whispering among themselves in Thymionese, which she could not understand.

Despite making one round on the street, nothing came to her. Instead, she decided to satisfy her growling stomach; she was famished. But the language barrier proved to be a hindrance. Eventually, she decided to head back home and seek Henry's help.

At home, the latter was already digging into his meal. Seeing Evelyn, he knew immediately she was hungry. He got a set of utensils and a plate for her to join him at the table.

She was so ravaged by hunger that she forgot all her manners. Every ounce of her energy left was spent on eating.

After that satisfactory meal, she asked him, "Do you know of any ways to make money?"

"You could work for me. I just need you to do some paperwork. I'm confident you'll earn much more than other jobs." Since Henry had invited her here, he did not mind helping her all the way through.

"Are you for real?" Evelyn nodded happily. In the past, she had helped Finnick quite a bit with his work. She was confident that she would excel in this.

This was her first genuine smile in a long while. It was so dazzling, even Henry who was accustomed to seeing all sorts of women, could not help but stare.

In reality, Evelyn had a beautiful face, even more so than Vivian. Her fatal flaw was being overly obsessed with Finnick. Her love for him had led her astray.

If it wasn't for her obsession, even with her previous identity, she could have easily led a happy life.

Yet, not everyone understood the concept of letting go. One would cast everything aside to get what they want. The harder to attain, the harder one struggled. Evelyn was a perfect example.

Back in Sunshine City, Vivian had finished decorating the house.

Larry, who came home from school, almost could not recognize his home. He asked chirpily, "Mommy, why did the house change?"

"Because we need to add a few touches to transform the house into a home. Is my little pumpkin happy with the changes?" Vivian noticed as the days went by, Larry was looking more and more like Finnick.

"I love it!" The boy jumped around excitedly.

"Shall we go see your room?" She held his hand as they made their way up.

Vivian opened the door slowly, creating the suspense. To her surprise, Finnick was standing inside. He intended to surprise Larry.

"Daddy!" Rather than surprise, the boy was brimming with joy. He sprinted over to hug his father.

"Larry, did you have fun at kindergarten?" While asking, Finnick carried him into his arms.

"I had fun. But, it'll be more fun if Mommy and Daddy were there."

“That’s good. Should I give you a tour of your room?” While saying, he led his son to the center of the room.

Both Finnick and Vivian understood that as Larry grew older, there would be more moments where they couldn’t be by his side. Due to his tender age, this was still a worry they could put off for some years. Even so, they believed their son would turn out to be a fine man.