

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 461

Holding that thought, Vivian decided to call Benedict straight. She was anxious to know what happened then.

“Hello? Vivian, what can I do for you?” As they had just met at noon, Benedict couldn’t guess what Vivian was calling him for.

No longer probing discreetly, Vivian was direct in her question. “Benedict, I want to know how your family made sure the baby my mom brought back was your sister?”

“What are you asking this for?” Benedict didn’t understand why Vivian was interested in the matter.

“Tell me first and then I’ll explain.”

Sensing the impatience in her tone, Benedict didn’t question further. “The nurse at the hospital said that my sister had a birthmark that looked like a butterfly on her waist. When Ms. Rachel brought the baby back, it also had the same birthmark. That’s how we were sure she was my sister.”

Vivian’s face turned pale at Benedict’s words. She held onto the phone for a long time without saying a word because she had a butterfly-shaped birthmark on her waist.

“Vivian, why are you asking all this?” Unable to resist his curiosity, Benedict repeated his question.

However, Vivian was still reeling from the shock after hearing Benedict’s answer. She had slumped to the ground and threw her phone aside.

Can it be any more coincidental that Benedict’s sister has the same birthmark as I do?

Vivian could feel the answer emerging in her mind but she was struggling to suppress it, unwilling to accept the truth. No, it definitely isn’t what I think it is.

“Vivian, are you still there? Hello...” When he didn’t hear a response despite him calling out, Benedict began to worry.

Checking his phone again, he could still see that the call was still connected.

“Hello, Vivian, can you hear me? Hello?” Raising his voice, Benedict’s tone became increasingly anxious.

Jolted back to her senses by Benedict’s voice, Vivian quickly picked up her phone. “Hello, Benedict.” Vivian’s voice was choking and filled with emotional turmoil. If what she thought was true, she and Benedict were actually...

“Vivian, what happened? Why did you not say anything?”

“It’s nothing, I...” Her voice choked again. Moving her phone further, Vivian collected herself before speaking again. “Benedict, thank you for telling me all this. I have to go now. We’ll talk again.”

Before Benedict could respond, Vivian ended the call. She could already feel tears welling up in her eyes. If she continued the conversation, she was afraid that she would burst into tears.

Benedict was surprised at how abruptly Vivian ended the call. Just a moment ago, he could hear her crying faintly. What’s going on?

Thinking back about what happened today, Benedict felt that Vivian had been acting strangely. Given her usual disposition, it was unlikely that she would invite him out for coffee. Therefore, she must have been at the Morrison residence for some other reason.

Furthermore, she was focused on trying to find out more about Rachel and Evelyn at the café. He didn’t think too much about it at first. But, when he put the questions into context with what she asked him over the phone, a faint realization began to emerge in his head.

Does she think there’s something amiss when Rachel saved Evelyn all those years ago? If not, why is she behaving this way?

Holding that thought, Benedict’s expression became solemn. He quickly picked up his phone and made a call which connected at once.

"Hello, Mr. Morrison, is there anything you need help with?" The man was a private investigator who was close to Benedict and whom he trusted. Normally, Benedict would get him to investigate whatever he wanted to find out.

"Can you help me investigate Vivian William? She is the wife of the Finnor Group's president, Finnick Norton. Find out what's going on with her recently. I want to know as soon as possible."

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"Understood, I'll get right on it." The man ended the call.

Holding his phone, Benedict's heart raced as he could sense that he was on the verge of discovering a terrible truth.

The private investigator was exceptionally efficient and quickly reported back to Benedict.

"Mr. Morrison, based on my investigations, I found out that Vivian's mother has recently been diagnosed with leukemia. When Vivian tried to donate her bone marrow to Rachel, the medical report stated that her bone marrow was incompatible. Therefore, she was unable to treat her mother."

"Ms. Rachel has leukemia?" Benedict was shocked by the news. Didn't Vivian just claim that she was in good health today? It seems she is hiding something.

"That's right. Furthermore, the medical report showed that Vivian's DNA does not match her mother's. Consequently, she is not Rachel's daughter."

"What? Is this information reliable?" Benedict was further shocked. If Vivian isn't Rachel's daughter, then whose daughter is she? What is her true identity?

"Absolutely!"

Having heard the private investigator's confirmation, Benedict recalled all the questions Vivian had today. Suddenly, he felt even more disconcerted.

Vivian must definitely be aware that she isn't Rachel's daughter. In that case, why is she enquiring about Evelyn's kidnapping? Is she trying to validate her suspicions?

Benedict, is your sister's birthday around the corner?

Did my mom ever mention how she rescued your sister?

Benedict, how did your family know that the baby my mom returned was your sister?

One by one, Vivian's questions flashed through Benedict's mind. Vivian wouldn't be interested in all this for no good reason. There must be something amiss with what happened then.

"Ms. Rachel and Evelyn..." Benedict mumbled softly. Could it be that the baby Ms. Rachel brought back isn't my sister?

Holding that thought, Benedict's eyes flashed with disbelief.

"Alright, I understand. I'm sure you're aware of Evelyn's kidnapping at birth?" Benedict asked the man over the phone in a serious tone.

"Yes."

"Can you reinvestigate the kidnapping and see if you are still able to locate the kidnappers. I suspect there is more to what happened than that meets the eye."

"Alright, I understand."

"Also, you should focus on the baby that Rachel brought back. Investigate where did she find the baby from."

"Sure."

After ending the call, Benedict clenched his fists while hoping that the truth wasn't what he imagined it to be.

Meanwhile, Vivian had returned to the hospital.

Along the journey from the library to the hospital, Vivian was thinking about the day's events. Rachel's attitude toward Evelyn, Evelyn's rescue by Rachel when she was a baby, how Rachel went to the Morrison residence as a nanny, and Benedict's mention that his sister had a butterfly birthmark were all the events that whirled in her mind.

Could Evelyn be Rachel's biological daughter? Which explains why she refused to tell me where her biological daughter is? Is she worried that what she did then maybe exposed?

Vivian was reluctant to believe in what appeared to be the truth. However, the facts continued to force her to think along that line.

Back at the hospital, Vivian saw that Rachel had returned to her ward. She was sitting on her bed crying, and didn't notice Vivian's presence.

Although she had fulfilled one of her wishes after seeing Evelyn today, she also noticed the drastic change in Evelyn's attitude toward her.

However, she couldn't blame Evelyn for it as she was responsible for creating the current circumstance. It was understandable for Evelyn to not feel any attachment to her. After all, she was just a nanny to Evelyn.

The thought of Evelyn not bothered to look at her caused Rachel's tears to gush further. Although Evelyn had agreed to visit her home for dinner, Rachel wasn't sure if she would turn up in the end. Can I see her one last time before I die?

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She had hoped to see Evelyn get married, bear children, and live a happy life. However, all this was obviously out of her reach now.

"Mom, where did you go today? I couldn't find you anywhere," Vivian asked Rachel in a probing manner. However, she didn't look worried at all.

When she heard Vivian's voice, Rachel quickly turned away as she tried to wipe her tears away discreetly. After that, she turned back with a smile. "I didn't go anywhere. I was just bored so I have decided to take a walk."

Not exposing her lie, Vivian looked at Rachel's eyes and asked, "Mom, why were you crying just now?"

"Huh? No, I wasn't." Rachel quickly lowered her head to rub her eyes. "I just had some sand in my eye. I wasn't crying for goodness' sake. Why would I cry all of a sudden?" Rachel forced a smile. However, in Vivian's eyes, the smile was as fake as it could possibly be.

Enduring the turmoil in her heart, Vivian held Rachel's hand. "Mom, can you tell me where your biological daughter is? You cannot delay treatment any further. Or else, you will be putting your life at risk."

Rachel couldn't help but feel infuriated when Vivian insisted on finding out. She retracted her hand and raised her voice, "I told you to stop asking me about it as I won't tell you. I've decided not to treat my illness and my decision is final. It's my body and it's none of your business."

Staring at Rachel, Vivian couldn't help but feel aggrieved. Despite how much she cared about Rachel and the fact that she treated her as her own mother, Rachel was angry at her instead.

While at the Morrison residence, Rachel was gentle and all smiling toward Evelyn despite her contemptuous attitude. It looks like there is a big difference in her attitude just because I'm not her biological daughter?

Unable to bear the jealousy in her heart, Vivian confronted Rachel as she choked in tears, "Mom, you went to the Morrison residence today, didn't you? Evelyn is your biological daughter, am I right?"

"What are you babbling about?" Rachel panicked at Vivian's words and yelled, "I didn't go to the Morrison residence and how can Evelyn be my daughter? Stop talking nonsense!"

When she saw Rachel screaming at her but not daring to look her in the eye, Vivian got her answer. Evelyn was indeed Rachel's biological daughter.

"Mom, don't hide it from me anymore. I saw both of you there earlier."

"Were you following me?" Rachel finally looked in her direction. However, her gaze was filled with rage.

Vivian was hurt to realize that was how Rachel thought of her. "I didn't. I was just so worried about you when I couldn't find you that I check the GPS location of your phone. When I arrived at the Morrison residence, I saw both of you speaking."

When she heard Vivian's explanation, Rachel's expression eased a little. "I wasn't there for any particular reason. Given that I don't have much time left, I just wanted to talk to Evelyn..." after pausing briefly, she added, "and Benedict to tell them goodbye. I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to worry. So, don't let your imagination run wild."

Despite having her lie exposed, Rachel still refused to tell the truth. Devastated and in tears, Vivian sobbed, "Mom, I asked Benedict in the afternoon about Evelyn's kidnapping and he has told me everything. How did you save Evelyn then? And why did you join the Morrison family as a nanny?"

"Benedict told you all these?" Rachel asked as tears welled up in her eyes. Can it be that I can longer hide what happened back then?

"Mmm-hmm." Vivian nodded with conviction as she grabbed onto Rachel. "Mom, stop lying to me. What really happened then? Evelyn is your biological daughter, isn't she?"

When she saw Vivian's tears flowing non-stop, Rachel felt heartbroken. Although Evelyn was her biological daughter, she had raised Vivian herself. Therefore, she was emotionally affected when she saw Vivian asking her about the past in tears.

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"Vivian, I... I... don't know how to tell you. I'm really sorry..."

"Mom, just tell me what happened then. Who am I really? Do you plan to hide it from me my entire life?" Vivian pressed on with her questions when she sensed Rachel waver.

Looking at Vivian, Rachel was filled with guilt. If not for me, Vivian would have lived a life of luxury and needn't have to suffer together with me.

I have done this to her. Am I really going to hide the truth from her forever? It really isn't fair to her.

"Vivian, I'm sorry for lying to you all these years. I have wronged you!" Rachel was attached to Vivian after having spent so many years together. She hugged Vivian tightly and cried aloud, "Vivian, you have to forgive me."

"Mom." Vivian hugged Rachel back. "I don't blame you. After all, you are the one who raised me. Why don't you just tell me what happened back then?"

"Alright, I won't hide the truth from you anymore." Wiping off her tears, Rachel gave Vivian a guilty look and finally explained what happened in detail.

Back then, Rachel was poor and had to recuperate in her rented home after having just given birth.

One day, she noticed the faint cries of a baby when she was taking out the trash. Tracing the sound, she came upon a baby lying not far away in a corner.

"Whose child is this? Who has done this?" Rachel quickly picked the baby up.

She noticed that the baby legs were red from frostbite due to the morning cold. As a new mother, she was heartbroken to see the baby's condition and cursed whoever was heartless enough to have left the baby by the roadside.

Carrying the baby in her arms, Rachel waited downstairs for a while but no one came to claim it. Despite asking the surrounding neighbors, no one saw anyone dump the baby. Left without a choice, Rachel brought the baby back home.

As the baby's clothes were already wet from the morning dew, Rachel changed them with her own baby clothes as she was worried it would catch a cold. As it was also a newborn, the clothes easily fit.

"It's a girl." As she unwrapped the baby, Rachel noticed that it was just like her own child.

When she dressed the baby, she noticed a birthmark on her waist. Taking a closer look, Rachel couldn't help but laugh when she saw it resembled a butterfly. "Even her birthmark looks special. This is no ordinary girl after all."

At that moment, the baby girl's eyes opened and looked at her curiously. When Rachel played with her hand, the baby unexpectedly smiled back at her.

Checking the baby's limbs, Rachel noticed that they were all healthy. Besides, the baby didn't have down syndrome. Rachel couldn't help but curse at her parents again. They are such irresponsible people. How could they have abandoned such an adorable child?

Looking at the baby lying on the bed, Rachel felt conflicted. It was already a burden to take care of her own child. Therefore, she couldn't afford to take in another one. However, she wondered where she should return the baby to.

After giving it some thought, she decided to take the baby to the police station in the afternoon. She felt going to the police was the best choice. Perhaps, the parents lost the baby by accident and didn't intend to abandon her.

After deciding, Rachel prepared some milk for it as she figured the baby must be starving. Holding the milk bottle in her hands, the baby began to suckle up, causing Rachel to smile at how adorable it was.

Having fed the baby, Rachel prepared her own meal and planned to head to the police station once she had finished.

While she was eating, a news report on the television caught her attention.