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"I..." Vivian was stumped as she was unable to recover her composure. Collecting herself, Vivian smiled faintly at Benedict, "I'm here to see Evelyn. Is she at home now?"

Having heard her reason for being there, Benedict assumed that she wanted to see Evelyn over the kidnapping. He felt bad over the incident as the perpetrator was his own sister.

"Vivian, I'm really sorry for what happened the last time. Evelyn had gone overboard. Can you forgive her just this once? I promise you that I'll keep an eye on her and not let her harm you again."

Although Benedict had his doubts about Evelyn's identity, he had grown up together with her and didn't want to see her get into any trouble.

When Vivian saw how quickly Benedict apologized on Evelyn's behalf and the concern he had for her in his eyes, she couldn't help but feel sad.

Despite appearing like an elegant gentleman, Vivian knew that Benedict was a proud man just like Finnick. After all, they had both grown up in an equally prominent family.

Therefore, for him to lower himself and apologize on behalf of Evelyn, Vivian knew that he cared a great deal for her.

Thinking back, she remembered that it was Benedict who saved her after she was kidnapped by Evelyn. Therefore, he knew full well whether she was violated.

However, given Finnick's reaction, Vivian surmised that Benedict never explained the situation to him. Furthermore, given that so much had been happening lately, she had forgotten that Benedict could help her prove her innocence.

Perhaps, Benedict isn't aware that Evelyn has conspired with the doctor to slander me. Also, he might not think that Finnick would have such a reaction, just like I didn't. In that case, if Benedict is willing to clear the air with Finnick, the misunderstanding between Finnick and I will be resolved.

With a hopeful attitude, Vivian asked Benedict in a probing manner. "Benedict, are you aware that Evelyn had told Finnick that the four men had violated me?"

Realizing that Vivian had found out, Benedict felt even more guilty. "Vivian, she..."

This time, Benedict ran out of excuses to plead for mercy on Evelyn's behalf. He could imagine the untold damage done toward Vivian and Finnick's relationship.

"Vivian, can you just let the matter slide? I will punish Evelyn for what she has done." Benedict sounded desperate.

He knows! Vivian couldn't hide how shock she was.

Regaining her senses, Vivian smiled wryly to herself. It appears Benedict had chosen to cover up for Evelyn. Perhaps, it's because Evelyn is family to him while I am just a nobody.

When she saw the guilty expression he had, Vivian had the sudden urge to reveal the truth to him. Will he stand up or me if he knows I'm his sister?

After giving it some thought, Vivian suppressed her urge to do so. This isn't the time to reveal the truth to Benedict. I should prioritize Rachel's matter instead.

"Don't worry, I'm not here to cause Evelyn any trouble." Vivian's voice sounded melancholic. "I want to discuss something else with her."

"I see." Benedict was relieved. "Come right in. Evelyn is at home."

Vivian felt a mix of emotions when she saw Benedict's reaction. Is he worried that I'll harm Evelyn?

After ushering Vivian to a seat at the sofa, Benedict instructed one of the maids, "Go get Evelyn. Tell her someone is here to see her."

The maid headed upstairs to get her.

Taking a seat opposite Vivian, Benedict asked shyly, "How are you feeling? Have your wounds healed?"

"Mmm-hmm." Vivian nodded, appreciating Benedict's concern. "They have more or less healed."

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"That's good." Benedict looked relieved to hear that.

Just when he wanted to ask Vivian about Rachel's leukemia, he decided against it when he figured Vivian likely had her reasons for not wanting to tell him.

Furthermore, she would be furious at him if she knew he had done an investigation on her.

Just when Benedict wanted to talk about something else, he heard Evelyn's voice from upstairs, "Ben, who is here to see me?"

The moment she saw Vivian, Evelyn stopped in her tracks. The smile she had on her face turned into a smirk.

Hmph! Vivian, how dare you step into the Morrison residence to see me. It seems the lesson I taught you the last time wasn't enough.

"Ben, it can't be her, can it?" Evelyn asked as she sat down beside Benedict, ignoring Vivian's presence. Since Benedict was aware of the animosity between them, there wasn't any need to pretend.

Benedict was infuriated when he saw Evelyn's attitude. She did not even greet Vivian. "How rude are you? Vivian has something to discuss with you."

Squirming her lips without a care, Evelyn gave Vivian a look of disdain. "What do you want with me?"

"Evelyn!" Benedict couldn't help but snap at Evelyn's rude tone. Then, he turned to Vivian. "I'm sorry, Vivian. She is..."

"Ben, why are you apologizing to her? I didn't do anything wrong!" Evelyn was upset by Benedict's reaction.

Sensing Benedict's anger, Vivian quickly intervened, "It's nothing, Benedict. I don't mind."

Rolling her eyes, Evelyn tsked at Vivian before muttering, "What's with the act?"

"Benedict, I would like to talk to your sister in private. Is it alright for you to give us some space?" Vivian asked Benedict while ignoring Evelyn's stupid attitude.

To her, this was considered Evelyn's usual behavior. In fact, if Evelyn were nice to her, she would suspect that she had a hidden agenda.

However, she did feel conflicted about the situation. After all, she was still a guest at the Morrison residence. To ask the host to leave didn't seem appropriate.

Luckily, Benedict didn't mind at all. "Sure. You ladies go ahead. I have something to attend to. anyway."

Although he was very curious as to what Vivian wanted to discuss with Evelyn, he felt it was inappropriate to stay since Vivian had made clear she wanted it to be private.

Vivian smiled at Benedict apologetically who smiled back at her, indicating that it was alright.

After Benedict left, Evelyn no longer had any restraints. She looked at Vivian smugly, "Vivian, I heard that you're pregnant?"

"How did you know?" Vivian was shocked as she had only told Finnick and Samuel about it. Even Rachel didn't know. So, how did Vivian find out?

"Of course, I pay more attention to your affairs given how much I care about you." Evelyn sneered as she glowered at Vivian. "Did you think that you did a good job keeping your secret?"

"You had me followed!" Vivian exclaimed in anger when she realized what was going on.

"So what if I did," Evelyn replied without hesitation. "Vivian, you only have yourself to blame for being stupid to have only realized it now."

"You!" Vivian was so angry she was lost for words.

"I really don't understand what Finnick sees in you." Evelyn continued her insults when she saw that Vivian was stumped despite attempting to counter her. Suddenly, Evelyn burst into laughter. "However, it doesn't matter anymore. I believe he will break up with you very soon."

"What do you mean?" Vivian stared at Evelyn warily, wondering what else she was up to.

"Does Finnick believe the child is his?" Evelyn smirked as she lowered her gaze while fidgeting her nails.

Having a raw nerve struck, Vivian pointed at Evelyn angrily. "It was all because you conspired with the doctor to concoct a lie saying that I have been violated!"

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"That's right." Evelyn didn't panic at all despite having her scheme exposed. "Furthermore, I told Finnick that when I saw you at the warehouse, all your clothes had been torn away and you looked as if you were raped. You should have seen how angry he was when I told him all that."

"Evelyn, how could you!" Vivian could feel anger raging within her when she heard Evelyn's revelation. "What are you trying to achieve!"

"I want Finnick to leave you, of course." With a gaze full of hatred, Evelyn stood up and walked to Vivian's side. "Vivian, I have warned you earlier on to leave Finnick. However, you refused to listen to me. So everything that has happened to you is your own doing. You shouldn't blame me for it."

Glaring at Evelyn, Vivian felt that she had gone off the rails. How can she feel no remorse after doing something so vicious?

"Do you think that Finnick will return to your side if I am not around?"

"Of course." Evelyn looked at Vivian as if she was an idiot. "Vivian, haven't you thought about why Finnick believed me instead of you?"

"Because he still loves me." Before Vivian responded, Evelyn answered her own question. "Finnick didn't divorce you because he doesn't have an excuse to do so. But it no longer matters now as I have created one for him."

Returning to her seat on the sofa, Evelyn sneered, "Vivian, do you think Finnick still wants to be together with you after what you have gone through?"

When Vivian saw Evelyn's smug expression, she retorted angrily, "What about you? How do you think Finnick will see you once he finds out you have been scheming behind his back all this while?"

After living together with Finnick for so long, Vivian knew his character very well. If he knew that Evelyn had lied to him, he would definitely not let the matter slide.

"Hahaha..." Evelyn burst into laughter. "Vivian, are you threatening me? How sure are you that Finnick doesn't know that I'm the one behind all this? Perhaps, he is aware of it all and may be thanking me for trying to get rid of you for him. Do you think Finnick will always be in love with that face of yours?"

Vivian couldn't deny that Evelyn had brought her darkest fears out onto the surface. It was something that even she didn't dare think about. Given how smart Finnick was, it was impossible for him not to have doubted Evelyn.

When she saw Vivian's shaken expression, Evelyn knew that she had struck where it hurt most.

She knew that Vivian wasn't confident in herself as she had grown up in a poor family. Sometimes, she hardly had to do much. All she needed was to point out the gulf between Vivian and Finnick. That way, Vivian would just back off.

"You are useless," Evelyn muttered under her breath.

"Vivian, only someone of my status is worthy of Finnick. Only I can be of help to him in both his business and his life." Evelyn gloated. "As for you, you are nothing other than a nanny's daughter. What makes you think Finnick will stay by your side forever?"

Vivian gave Evelyn a strange look when she heard those words. In fact, her gaze was even filled with sympathy. If she knows her true identity, I wonder if she will still say the same thing.

Noticing the look that Vivian was giving her, Evelyn felt a sense of anxiety inexplicably growing from within. Raising her voice, she scowled at Vivian, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Taking a deep breath, Vivian tried her best to calm herself down. She knew that she wasn't here for herself as her priority was saving Rachel.

"I'm not here to argue with you." Vivian was trying desperately to suppress her anger.

"Nonsense!" Evelyn snorted. "Why else would you see me for? What do you really want?"