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"Wait a minute." Suddenly, Finnick stopped Noah. "I'll go with you now to the airport."

Finnick couldn't sit and wait while Vivian was running away from him. He could never allow such a thing to happen.

Upon hearing that, Noah took his place behind Finnick. Then, they quickly made their way out. However, they discovered that the lift was out of order temporarily. Finnick, who was already frustrated, kicked the lift door violently. Then he turned left and ran down the stairs.

Just when he went down one floor, Evelyn appeared out of nowhere unexpectedly.

"Where are you going, Finnick?" Evelyn stopped him with her outstretched hand.

"Get out of my way!" With no time to waste, Finnick pushed her hand away and continued to run down the stairs.

Evelyn was not going to let Finnick leave her, so she quickly went after him and grabbed him by his arm. "You're going to look for Vivian, aren't you? She's gone. Besides, she's going to divorce you, so why can't you let her go?"

"How do you know these things?" Finnick looked at Evelyn suspiciously.

Evelyn shifted her gaze. She couldn't say that it was Noah who told her about Vivian's intention to divorce him. Otherwise, all the things that she had threatened Noah to do would be exposed.

"Benedict told me so." Evelyn thought quickly about it and said, "I guess you should know by now that I'm not Benedict's biological sister. He actually gave me a call before he left. He said that Vivian is determined to divorce you."

After saying that, Evelyn held on tighter to Finnick's arm and begged him in a kittenish tone, "Finnick, it's clear that Vivian doesn't want you anymore. So please don't go looking for her, alright?"

"This is between Vivian and me. It has nothing to do with you. Let go of me!" Finnick tried to yank his arm out of her hold, but Evelyn had a death grip on him.

Hearing Finnick's reply, Evelyn was on the verge of breaking down. She became emotional and burst into tears. "Nothing to do with me? It has everything to do with me. I love you. Don't you know that I love you?"

Evelyn still had feelings for Finnick. After all that she had done for him, he still did not have any feelings for her. In fact, all that he could think of was to go after Vivian. Inevitably, she was broken-hearted.

Finnick was shocked by Evelyn's declaration of love for him. How can that be? Didn't she herself say it before that we are nothing more than just friends?

Evelyn cried and said, "I lied to you, Finnick. There's no way for me to be just a friend to you. I only said that because I was afraid that you would ignore me."

Tears rolled down Evelyn's face as she said, "Ever since I regained my memory, I rushed back from abroad to look for you. I wanted to tell you that I remember you. I also wanted to explain to you all the things that happened years ago. I wanted to be with you again. But when I returned, I found that you've married Vivian.

"Finnick, I've also tried to tell myself that you're a married man and that I should not have any feelings for you anymore. But there's no way that I can forget about you. I love you, Finnick!"

Evelyn's confession failed to move Finnick. Instead, it made him even more upset. If he had known that Evelyn had such thoughts, he would never have worked with her.

"But I have no feelings for you anymore. Vivian is the one I love now. Let go of me. I want to find her." Finnick grew impatient as he tried to shake off her hold.

Evelyn's heart was full of jealousy at his blunt reply. Why is it that I've made myself so clear, but yet he still wants to go after Vivian? Don't I have a place in his heart?

Vivian! It's all because of you! Viciousness flickered in Evelyn's eyes. If it weren't for you, Finnick would never say such a thing to me! If it weren't for you, Benedict would never abandon me as a sister. He used to adore and spoil me so much.

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Now that she was no longer part of the Morrison family, and if Finnick didn't want her as well, then what was she supposed to do now? Do I have to start living in the streets?

No! Her life should be the envy of everyone else. She was not going to allow herself to end up in such a miserable state. At the thought of this, Evelyn steeled herself and made a rash decision.

Just as Finnick tried to shake off his hand from her tight grip, she leaned backward intentionally and let herself rolled down the stairs.

"Evelyn!" Finnick was completely shocked when he saw her tumbled down the stairs and ended up lying motionless at the bottom of the stairs.

He recalled that he did not use that much strength when he shook her off. So how was it possible for her to fall down the stairs? Did I use too much force when I shook her off? Now was not the time to think about it, so he pushed the thought to the back of his mind.

He rushed down the stairs to help Evelyn to get up. But he found her unconscious, and her forehead was bleeding from the heavy fall.

In a state of shock, Finnick turned his head and shouted to Noah, "Call an ambulance now! Hurry!"

Earlier on, Noah was filled with contempt as he listened to Evelyn declaring her love for Finnick. This woman sure does know how to act. She has done so many vicious things, but yet she portrayed herself as the ultimate victim. Thank goodness Finnick rejected her love confession.

What on earth is going on? How could Evelyn fall down the stairs so suddenly?

Noah had been watching both of them just now. He could never believe that Finnick had caused her to tumble down the stairs. Could it be that Evelyn fell down the stairs on purpose?

The woman was willing to go as far as hurting herself to achieve her own goals. Perhaps, this could be a bitter ploy against Finnick.

Deep in his thoughts, Noah heard Finnick shouting at him, and he quickly recollected himself. Although he had his doubts about this incident, he could not share it with Finnick. After all, he was regarded as Evelyn's accomplice to a certain extent. But there were just some things that he couldn't discuss with Finnick.

"Understood," Noah replied, and then he quickly took out his phone and contacted the hospital. As of now, it didn't matter whether she deliberately threw herself down the stairs or not. The fact was that she was injured, and they had to quickly send her to the hospital. Furthermore, if anything were to happen to her, he wouldn't know where to search for his parents.

In a few moments, the sound of ambulance sirens rang shrilly on the ground floor. Finnick quickly helped the paramedics to lift Evelyn onto the stretcher, and then he boarded the ambulance and went along to the hospital.

No matter what, he had to bear responsibility for what happened earlier. He had to stay to ensure that Evelyn's life was not in danger. He had to put on hold his plan to leave the country in search of Vivian.

Finnick appeared tense as he waited outside of the operating room.

On one hand, he was worried about Evelyn and prayed that she would be fine. Otherwise, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to absolve himself from the blame.

And yet, on the other hand, he was even more anxious about Vivian. Where is she now? Has she arrived in A Nation? Where should I go to find her? What if Vivian still insists on filing for divorce after I've found her? What can I do to win her back?

Finnick wished that he could go and search for Vivian right now. He would then keep her by his side for the rest of his life and never allow her to leave him. For now, he could only think of her, and that was enough to drive him crazy. Unfortunately, he couldn't leave just yet. Evelyn was still in the operating room, so he had to stay to make sure she was alright.

Just when his patience was about to run out, the indicator light on the operating room switched off. At the sight of the doctor coming out of the room, Finnick quickly stepped forward and questioned Evelyn's condition.

The doctor looked dejected and asked, "What is your relationship with the patient?"

"I'm her friend," Finnick replied, with a premonition that something was not right.

"You'd better contact the patient's family members as soon as possible. Both her legs are severely damaged from the fall. We performed surgery on her but couldn't save her legs. I'm afraid that she will have to spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair."

The doctor shook his head regretfully and said, "What a pity to be affected by paraplegia at such a young age. When she wakes up, she'll be agitated. So it's better to stay by her side to comfort her and keep her calm."

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The doctor turned around and walked away, leaving Finnick standing alone in a daze.

Paraplegia? How is it possible for Evelyn to be so severely injured? I didn't use that much force when I shook her off.

But now was not the time to shirk responsibility. It seemed that Evelyn did fall down the stairs when he shook his arm free from her hold. He definitely had to bear responsibility for this.

What should I do now? How am I going to break the news to Evelyn? She's still so young. How will she react when she finds out that she has to spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair?

Finnick collapsed onto a chair outside of the operating room. He slumped over and buried his face in his hands as he drowned himself in guilt.

It was all his fault. He shouldn't have been so rough when he flung his arm free from Evelyn's grasp. He should have kept his cool and talked to her calmly. Otherwise, this would not have happened. What was he going to do now?

Noah had been waiting with Finnick outside of the operating room. He was shocked as well after hearing what the doctor had to say. If it was a bitter ploy against Finnick, then it was too big a price to pay for Evelyn.

Seeing Finnick deep in remorse and guilt, Noah felt terrible and worried.

Based on Finnick's personality, he would definitely hold himself accountable for this incident. And he most likely would take the initiative to care for Evelyn for the rest of her life. Perhaps, Evelyn did it for this purpose.

But if that was the case, then what about Mrs. Norton? At the thought of that, Noah couldn't help but asked Finnick, "Mr. Norton, do you want to go and look for Mrs. Norton now? I'll book a plane ticket to A Nation right away."

Finnick was silent and did not respond. Noah's heart thumped at Finnick's lack of response. It seemed that Evelyn had achieved her goal.

True enough, after a moment of contemplation, Finnick said, "Put that on hold first. We'll talk about that later once I've settled things for Evelyn."

In fact, Finnick wanted very much to go after Vivian right away. But Evelyn was still in the hospital because of him. He definitely couldn't just get up and leave.

With that, Finnick stood up and walked to Evelyn's room. Noah was left alone, and he was starting to panic, but he couldn't say anything at all to Finnick.

Evelyn was already awake when he entered the ward. Her face was as pale as a ghost, and she looked weak and pitiful.

Tears welled up in Evelyn's eyes when she saw him coming into the ward. "Finnick, just now... the nurse said, my legs... my legs..."

Evelyn choked and fell silent.

The guilt in Finnick's eyes grew more intense when he heard that she had already known about her legs.

He walked to the side of Evelyn's bed and crouched down. "It's all my fault, Evelyn. I made a mistake. But don't you worry, I'll take full responsibility for it. I'm sorry."

After hearing Finnick's apology, Evelyn felt a little smug and surprised. But she continued to feign sadness and said, "It's alright, Finnick. Don't say that. Don't blame yourself. It's entirely my own fault. I shouldn't have gotten into your way."

Immediately, Evelyn covered her mouth with her hands to stop herself from bawling. "But I really can't forget about you, Finnick. I really can't control how I feel about you. I thought you would wait for me... I..."

Evelyn sobbed.

Finnick felt even more guilty.

At the thought of that, Evelyn was not to be blamed. After all, he had always thought that Evelyn was gone. Come to think of it, he was the one who had a change of heart between them. After gaining back her memory, Evelyn probably was at a loss when she returned from abroad to see that things had changed between them.

But his heart belonged to Vivian, and there was no room for Evelyn. Right now, he could only do his best to make it up to Evelyn.

"Evelyn, I have to bear responsibility for this. Just let me know how I can make it up to you, and I'll do my best." Finnick looked at Evelyn earnestly as he said that.