

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 401

Vivian, too, wanted to get to the bottom of this and followed Harvey voluntarily to his car. Fabian and Rachel also hurried after them.

Harvey and Vivian dashed to the registration counter as soon as they arrived at the hospital. The hospital was less crowded than usual and it would soon be their turn.

As the pair waited impatiently, Fabian and Rachel also arrived at the hospital.

"Vivian, Harvey, I—" Rachel opened her mouth but again, nothing material came out. She was still tearful and at a loss of what to say to both of them.

"Mom, can you please tell me what's going on here? I'm all confused right now," Vivian pleaded with her mother once more. She refused to believe what Emma said was true.

"Just stop asking questions, Vivian. This is all my fault. I'm so sorry." Instead of providing an explanation, the weeping woman still chose to apologize for reasons no one seemed to know.

"So, what Emma said was true?" Vivian was insistent. Rachel had stopped talking altogether. Tears continued to roll down her cheeks and her body began trembling as blood drained from her face. Her mother now looked so frail Vivian could not bring herself to exert more pressure on her.

Vivian took a deep breath and felt that the last ounce of energy left her body as she slumped into a chair.

She was still trying to wrap her head around this unforeseen turn of events at her stepsister's funeral.

Over the years, despite not getting any sort of fatherly love from Harvey, or how awfully he had been treating her, Vivian knew that she had a father.

But now, the father figure she thought she had might not be her biological father all of a sudden. This was such a complicated, yet inexplicable feeling for Vivian.

"I no longer need your answers now. I'll see for myself soon enough," Harvey scoffed coldly.

Soon after, Harvey and Vivian were led into a room for paternity test.

After their samples were taken, Harvey asked, "How long until the result is out?"

"Mr. Miller, the result won't be out until a week later. We'll give you a call as soon as the report is ready," the nurse answered.

"I want to see the result by today!" Harvey was unwilling to take no for an answer.

"Mr. Miller, we can expedite the result for you at extra cost. But that's still going to take about six hours. Are you sure you want to wait here?" The nurse replied politely, despite being startled by the man's flustered demeanor.

"I don't care how much it costs, as long as I get the result by today!"

"Sure, Mr. Miller. Please follow me to the counter."

Harvey was back soon after and joined the rest of them at the corridor to wait for the report. In the meantime, Fabian saw to it that Vivian got the scratches on her arm tended to by the medical staff.

"Vivian, don't you worry. I'm sure what Emma said is not true." He tried to comfort her. But it did little to sooth Vivian's jitters. If what Emma said was all nonsense, why didn't Mom say one word about it?

Feeling restless, Vivian decided to give Finnick a call in hopes that he could come over to keep her company.

She tried calling a few times but was met with the same voicemail: The number you have dialled is unreachable. Please try again later.

Vivian then stopped calling when she recalled that Finnick had mentioned earlier that he was having a meeting with Evelyn today.

Meanwhile, the paternity test result was finally out just as Harvey's patience was running thin. After frantically checking at the outcome of their DNA test, Harvey threw the report at Rachel and demanded furiously, "Care to explain to me what's going on?"

Rachel was startled by the report flying her way and tears welled up in her eyes once more.

Vivian picked up the report lying on the floor and froze on the ground as she read the line that clearly stated that she had no blood relation with Harvey.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 402

"Mom, can you now tell me the truth, please?" Still in disbelief, Vivian was in tears as she begged her mom for an explanation.

All her life, the notion that Harvey might not be her father had never crossed Vivian's mind. Even though Harvey might not have been a good father, and she might even hate him for being a jerk sometimes, she had never entertained the idea of being better off without him in her life.

She could not comprehend the situation she was landed in. If Harvey is not my father, then who is?

"Rachel William, how long are you planning on keeping this from me?" Harvey was now screaming at Rachel for an answer.

"I-I'm sorry, I..." Rachel only managed to utter a few words before finally overcome by the pressure and passed out on the spot.

Vivian was shocked by her mother's sudden black-out and rushed to her side. "Mom, are you okay? Mom, wake up!"

A nurse saw what happened and summoned a few other medical staff to rush Rachel into the emergency room.

“Doctor, how’s my mom?” Seeing as Rachel was still unconscious, Vivian frantically asked the doctor.

“Your mom’s health has always been a perilous juggling between medical treatments and therapies. She was actually getting better until recently when the emotional upheaval has worsened her condition again. It’s important that she refrain from having further mood swings,” the doctor reminded carefully.

“I understand. Thanks, doctor. When will she wake up?” Vivian asked.

“Don’t worry. She should awake in the next three to four hours.”

“Okay. Thanks again,” Vivian said while sending off the doctor.

As for Harvey, after learning that Rachel had kept such a big secret from him for so many years, he harbored no more hopes or feelings for her and left right away.

“Are you sure you are okay by yourself? I can stay and keep you company.” Considering Vivian also just went through a traumatic experience herself, Fabian was worried for her wellbeing.

“I’m fine, really. My mind is in such a mess I feel like I need to be alone right now. Why don’t you go get some rest at home, and I’ll give you a call if something comes up?”

“Alright. But promise me you’ll give me a call if you need any help?” Since Vivian insisted she wanted to be alone, Fabian thought he should give her some space.

“Hmm.” Vivian nodded while giving him a grateful smile.

After sending Fabian away, Vivian sat down by Rachel’s bedside and stared out in a daze.

Rachel finally came to at dusk.

When she saw Vivian by her bedside, tears started trickling down her cheeks once more. “Vivian, I’m sorry. It’s my fault for hiding this from you for so many years. Please forgive me. I’m so sorry...”

“Mom, then can you—” Vivian really wanted her burning questions answered, but she stopped short of completing her sentence when she thought about what the doctor had advised her not long ago.

With great restraint, she swallowed her question and handed the tissue to her mother. "Mom, it's okay. It doesn't matter who my father is, as long as I have you as my mother."

Vivian's thoughtfulness only made Rachel's heart grow heavier as tears welled up in her eyes again. "Vivian, I'm to blame for what's happening to you. I'm so sorry..."

"It really is okay, Mom. Please, I'm okay." Vivian could not stop herself from tearing up and before long, the pair locked in an embrace and cried their hearts out.

After a long while, Vivian finally gathered herself as she wiped away the tears from the corner of her mother's eyes. "It's alright, Mom. You've got to stop crying now. Doctor said that you can't afford to get too emotional."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 403

Rachel finally stopped sobbing. She then grew drowsy from getting too worked up earlier and soon fell asleep.

After washing up in the toilet, Vivian asked for a clean towel from the nurse and fetched some hot water to clean Rachel's face while the latter was fast asleep.

When she had done all that she sat down next to her mother to watch over her.

After watching Rachel sleep for a while, Vivian took out her phone and logged into her Twitter account to kill some time.

As she was browsing for random contents that piqued her interests, she came across a live broadcasting of a launch event for Finnick's company.

She clicked into the broadcast link and saw that Finnick and Evelyn were currently being interviewed by the press.

Vivian's first response was to shut her phone as rage mounted in her chest. Is she the reason why he didn't answer his phone when I called earlier?

She, however, could not fight the curiosity in her and went back to the live broadcast. It turned out to be Finnor Group's product launch for a new series of jewellery. The chief designer for this series was none other than Evelyn.

Evelyn was wearing a long, tube top white dress, paired with a shiny white pearl necklace that rested nicely on her collar bone.

Maybe due to the need of appearing on camera, Evelyn's makeup was different from usual. She was wearing a nude-colored foundation with a vibrant blend of red lipstick that brought out her look. The makeup artist had done a good job bringing out Evelyn's best features as she appeared refreshingly pleasant with just enough hint of sexiness in this attire.

Finnick was in his black suit as usual. However, his sharp-looking demeanor had brought life out of an otherwise boring suit.

Given the recent news of the two of them were still hot topics amongst the media outlets, some reporters took the opportunity to throw in a few questions on his personal life on top of the jewellery designs.

The press, however, did not get much out of Finnick, who only answered questions directly related to the launch event. Every question he deemed irrelevant was treated as though it was non-existent. All and all, he carried on with his usual style.

Evelyn, on the other hand, was a lot more at ease in front of the cameras. She took the reporters' tricky questions and turned them around playfully that people actually found her to be an absolute delight to interview. Evelyn was instantly the darling to these reporters by being not only beautiful and smart, but also high in EQ.

The comment box was full of Twitter users' compliments of Finnick and Evelyn.

Such a gorgeous pair it's picture perfect!

Their attires are as perfectly matched as Prince Charming and Snow White.

Imagine what a beautiful baby these two will make!

I wish they will get together. They make such a perfect couple!

I'd love the character set of a domineering CEO and beautiful princess. That's so cool!

Staring at the smiling Evelyn on her phone, Vivian shuddered as she recalled the sneering look on some woman's face when Evelyn approached her the last time. This woman is a natural actress.

Toward the end of the session, the host addressed the press, "Alright, we now have time for one more question. This is your last chance to get your burning question answered."

A reporter was quick to stand up and asked, "Ms. Morrison, we've pretty much covered everything regarding your latest design. For the last question, I'm wondering if I can ask you something more personal. You can choose not to answer if you don't want to."

Evelyn pretended to think about the question before she let out a cheeky smile and replied, "Of course."

"There must be no short of suitors for someone as beautiful and talented as yourself. But just for the public benefit and something for them to work toward to, can you tell us more about what type of man you are into?"

"Hmm..." Evelyn tilted her head in the direction of Finnick before she smiled sweetly and said, "I choose not to answer this question."

"Ms. Morrison, are you still into Mr. Norton?" the reporter persisted.

As Evelyn continued to reply with a smile, the host was quick to round up the session. "Alright, I'm sorry but we did say that only one more question. Thanks, Mr. Norton and Ms. Morrison for joining us today. And also thanks to all the media friends for your presence. See you all!"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 404

Although Evelyn did not answer, the directional glance towards Finnick had been obvious. Rumors about the love affair between Evelyn and Finnick would probably be all over the news the next day.

After the launch event ended, Finnick headed backstage in a grouchy mood. Those reporters were so lame. It was supposed to be a launch event about their jewellery, but they were all asking about the latest gossip.

Pulling out his phone, Finnick noticed he had several missed calls. He tapped on them to find that they were all from Vivian. Worried that she had urgent business to discuss with him, Finnick called her back as soon as he saw the list of missed calls.

A depressed Vivian put down her phone after watching the launch event. Those people clearly knew that Finnick was a married man, but they went ahead and paired him up with Evelyn anyway. Have they ever considered my feelings if I see that? Or am I really that different from Evelyn in the eyes of the public?

At the same time, Vivian also had some complaints to make about Finnick. While she was waiting for the test results, she desperately needed him by her side, but he chose that time to be with Evelyn.

Just when Vivian was ruminating over all that had happened at the launch event, the phone in her hand buzzed and vibrated. She picked it up and saw that Finnick's name appeared on the caller ID.

She did not feel like answering his call right then. Thus, she muted her phone and tossed it aside, ignoring it.

"Sorry, the person you've dialed is unavailable. Please try again later. Sorry..." Finnick's brows furrowed when he was confronted by the automated message from the phone. Perhaps Vivian doesn't have her phone with her?

Still worried about Vivian, Finnick made another call. Vivian was still angry with him. So, if nothing had happened, she probably would not have tried to call him so many times.

Seeing the phone screen lit up again, Vivian hesitated. Eventually, she grabbed the phone and headed to the corridor outside the ward to answer the call.

"Hey, what's up?" Vivian spoke on the phone in low spirits.

"Why didn't you pick up just now?" Because he had been worried, Finnick blurted the question in a harsh tone. Vivian only felt more upset when she heard him.

"I left my phone on silent mode. I didn't hear it ringing."

"Oh, I see." Finnick heaved a sigh of relief. As long as you're alright. "You called me just now. Is anything the matter?"

"Nothing." Suddenly, Vivian did not want to talk to Finnick about that thing between Harvey and herself. "I just wanted to ask where you were. You didn't answer the phone, so I called a few more times."

"Oh, the launch event just ended. I'm heading back to the company as we speak," Finnick explained why he had not picked up the phone.

"Fine, you go ahead. I won't bother you." With that, Vivian quickly hung up the phone without waiting for Finnick's response.

With that out of the way, Vivian leaned weakly against the wall. She felt that dealing with Finnick had somehow become quite tiring and bothersome.

Finnick said that the launch event had just ended, so he should still be with Evelyn.

His surroundings had been buzzing with noise just now. Among them, she thought she recognized Evelyn's voice too. Shaking her head vigorously, Vivian told herself not to think too much about it.

Finnick had reason to believe that Vivian had been speaking in a strange tone before she hung up on him. She can't be hiding anything from me, can she?

"Finnick," Evelyn called out to him, interrupting his thoughts. "Mind if I carpool with you to the celebration party later? I didn't drive here today."

Since the series of jewellery designs this time had gotten quite popular as soon as they went on the market, in addition to the success of the launch event, Finnor Group had decided to throw the design team a special celebration party at a five-star hotel.

But Finnick had no plans to attend the party that would take place later. "I have some business to take care of at the company. Besides, everyone might not be able to enjoy themselves to the fullest if I go. Why don't you ride with them?"

"All right," Evelyn replied. She was somewhat disappointed when she learned that Finnick would not be going, but she also did not want him to think that she was tactless. "Drive safe, will you?"

"Yeah," Finnick responded to her. After saying goodbye to his other colleagues, he drove back to the office.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 405

When Finnick arrived at the office, the secretary at the door stood up. "Mr. Norton, Mr. Fabian is waiting for you in your office," she reported.

"Thank you." That said, perplexity came over him. He was unsure why Fabian would want to see him. He knew for a fact that his nephew had always disliked him.

Fabian was sitting on the sofa in Finnick's office, waiting for his return. He came looking for Finnick that day because he wanted to talk to his uncle about Vivian.

After the video of Vivian and Evelyn hanging out in the café went viral on the Internet, Finnick had chosen to believe Evelyn. Ever since then, Fabian thought that perhaps Finnick still harbored feelings for Evelyn. After all, Finnick had a heavy crush on the woman before.

Now that Vivian was going through such a major turmoil, yet Finnick chose not to stay by her side, Fabian became more confident in his own judgment. Since Finnick had someone else in mind, he should not be claiming Vivian for himself anymore.

As soon as Finnick entered the door, he saw Fabian with an awfully serious look on his face as the man got lost in his own thoughts. Nevertheless, Finnick paid little attention to his nephew as he wiggled out of his jacket and hung it on the hanger next to him. He then sat down at his desk before speaking to Fabian, "Now, what can I do for you?"

"Since you don't love Vivian, you should just let her go," Fabian got straight to the point.

Eyes narrowed, Finnick eyed Fabian dangerously, his voice icy cold as he spoke, "What did you say?"

Fabian levelled his gaze at Finnick without fear. "She's currently in the hospital, but apparently you still have the peace of mind to hang around in the office. Isn't that enough to explain the problem? Fabian, since you-

"Why is she in the hospital?" Finnick, immediately anxious when he got wind that Vivian was taken to the hospital, interrupted Fabian.

"Don't you know?" Fabian got a little confused by Finnick's question. "When I was there, I saw Vivian calling you so many times. Didn't she tell you what happened today?" Fabian was not sure if Finnick truly knew nothing about it or if he was playing the fool.

It then struck Finnick. That explains it. That was why Vivian sounded strange on the phone just now. She's really hiding something!

"Tell me, what exactly happened today?" Finnick snapped, staring at Fabian.

Fabian decided that the anxious look on Finnick's face did not seem to be a product of pretense, so he gave in and informed his uncle about the incident that had just occurred.

"This morning, Emma gate-crashed Ashley's funeral. Not only did she harm Vivian, but she also announced that Vivian isn't Harvey's biological daughter. They went do a paternity test after that and found out that Vivian is, indeed, not Harvey's daughter, after all. Ms. Rachel fainted from the overwhelming stress, and now Vivian's taking care of her in the hospital."

Following that, Finnick asked for the hospital's address, put on his jacket right away, and sprinted towards the door.

At the doorway, Finnick paused. He whipped his head and, to his rival, he announced, "I love Vivian, so don't you get any ideas. Besides, you don't stand a chance!" After that, Finnick left the office.

Fabian clenched his fists when he heard that. Something felt off about the situation. He had come here to declare war, so why did it feel like he had merely fulfilled the role of the messenger?

On the way to the hospital, Finnick was filled with thoughts about what Fabian had just told him. So many things happened that day. Thus, Vivian must be under a lot of pressure now, and he ought to be by her side.

So why didn't she tell me any of these things on the phone just now? Why do I have to find out from Fabian, of all people? As he thought about it, apart from worrying about Vivian, there was also a hint of frustration. Is it possible that Vivian sees me as inferior to Fabian now?

Finnick sped all the way to the hospital. When he reached the place, he asked a nurse for directions to Rachel's room and got there soon after.

Initially, Finnick intended to have a good talk with Vivian and get to the bottom of this. However, after opening the door, he stopped in his tracks when he realized what was happening in the ward.

At that moment, Vivian had fallen asleep at Rachel's bedside.

Finnick then tiptoed over and crouched down front of Vivian. He had been angry at her a moment ago, but when he saw the exhaustion on her face, all his anger dissipated, leaving only concern for her wellbeing. You've been through so much today. You must be really tired, Vivian.