

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 436 - 440

"Finnick! You..." Mark pointed at Finnick in anger, but he couldn't say anything to refute him. If I don't let him go now, I'll be dragged down too.

Recalling the words he said just now, Mark was so embarrassed that his face started heating up while his hatred against Finnick deepened.

There's no way this is a coincidence. I've just gathered the directors to confront him, and then those news were exposed to my disadvantage. Finnick must be behind this.

However, no matter how unwilling he was, he could only let Finnick go.

"That's enough!" Samuel growled, "Is this really a time to argue? We need to stop the news immediately."

"I understand, grandpa. I'll work on it now." After glaring at Finnick in hatred, Mark left the room quickly.

Watching Mark leaving the room, the directors had lost their main pillar so they couldn't gang up on Finnick now.

Recalling how they were picking on the latter, their heart started racing.

"Meeting dismissed! Leave now." Samuel waved his hand dismissively at the directors.

Heaving a sigh of relief, they quickly back out from the meeting room.

"Grandpa, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave, as there are many matters to settle at the company." Looking at the empty room, Finnick bade goodbye to his grandfather.

However, Samuel stopped him from leaving. "Wait. Don't leave first. I have some matters to discuss with you."

"Okay." Finnick was confused, as he couldn't guess what Samuel was about to tell him. Noah was waiting outside the meeting room. Finnick called out to him and went to Samuel's office with him.

Sitting on the couch, Finnick asked, "Grandpa, is anything the matter?"

"I heard Vivian was kidnapped recently. What happened? How is she now?" Samuel's expression was serious as he looked at his grandson.

Upon hearing his words, Finnick's expression turned grim. After pausing for a moment, he said, "Don't worry, grandpa. Vivian's fine now."

"Who's the culprit?" Samuel gritted his teeth. Who dares to kidnap my granddaughter-in-law? Are you disregarding the Norton family?

Finnick didn't answer his question. Instead, he pursed his lips as his eyes flickered with hatred.

Finnick grew up with Samuel, so the latter knew his grandson had found out about the culprit's identity by seeing his expression.

"Who is it?" Samuel's anger was written all over his face. I'll make that person suffer!

"It's fine, grandpa. Vivian's back home, and that's all that matters." Finnick didn't wish to tell Samuel that Mark was the one behind Vivian's kidnap. The latter was old, so he didn't want him to be concerned about the fight between them.

Realizing how Finnick didn't want to tell him the culprit's identity, Samuel confirmed the one behind this wasn't someone common, and perhaps it was someone he knew.

"Who is it?" Samuel furrowed his brows as he stared at Finnick, while the latter only kept quiet.

"Fine!" Samuel turned to look at Noah, who was standing at the side and commanded, "Noah, you looked into this matter, right? Now, tell me."

The assistant looked at Finnick for help. He was put in a tight spot.

Samuel folded his arms and said, "Why? Are you disregarding me?"

"That's not it, elder Mr. Norton. I... I..." Noah panicked, as he wasn't sure if he should spill the truth.

Samuel insisted, "Then, tell me what happened!"

Glancing at Finnick, Noah couldn't endure Samuel's overbearing pressure any longer and he blurted, "Mr. Mark was the one who kidnapped Mrs. Norton."

"What?" Samuel jumped from his seat and widened his eyes in shock. "You're saying that Mark kidnapped Vivian?"

"Yes." Wearing a grim expression, Noah nodded and continued, "Plus, he threatened Mr. Norton to expose the clients' information of every company under the Finnor Group."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 437

"He did this, didn't he?" The elder Mr. Norton angrily hurled a teacup away, fuming. "That rebellious little sh\*t of a son! He had the audacity to even demand that you hand over the shares? Of course, nobody could refuse!"

"Calm down, Grandpa. It's bad for your health." Seeing that elder Mr. Norton was furious, Finnick hurriedly moved to help the old man sit down.

"And you! Why didn't you say anything earlier? If I hadn't forced this out of Noah, for how long were you planning on keeping this from me? Is that idiot even worth defending?" Finnick sighed inwardly. He was not expecting to be yelled at in turn.

"Grandpa, I'm not protecting him. I..."

Finnick trailed off with an embarrassed look on his face. The gesture made the elder Mr. Norton realize that the incident was no mere kidnapping. "What else are you hiding from me?"

"Well, I..." Finnick stopped, unsure of how to explain the situation. He then recalled the video clip he saw the other day, which made a wave of fiery anger burn in his veins.

"Noah, explain!"

"This has to do with Mrs. Norton. I'm afraid I'm not really in a position to say."

The elder Mr. Norton could not fathom why they were both so reluctant to speak. "What's so hard? Are you saying that kidnapping Vivian aside, Mark did other things to her?"

No sooner had the remark been said when elder Mr. Norton noticed that Finnick and Noah looked even more uncomfortable. Was I right after all? Mark had actually laid a hand on Vivian?

With a sudden burst of rage, the elder Mr. Norton got up and kicked the coffee table in front of him, sending all the exquisite tableware onto the ground in a loud shatter. The cups broke into tinier pieces that reflected the sunlight that came through the window.

"That beast! Vivian is his sister-in-law, so how can he even do such a thing?"

"No, Sir, it's not what you think!" Noah hurriedly interjected for fear of deepening the misunderstanding. "He had contracted the help of four beggars, and they..."

"Alright, that's enough!" The old man could really not bear to hear the rest of the sordid details from Noah's own mouth. Instead, he gripped the handles of his seat so tightly that the veins popped quite visibly against his hands.

When he tried to get up again, the adrenaline in the elder Mr. Norton surged so much that he staggered two steps backward and almost fell. Fortunately, a quick-thinking and nimble Noah was there to catch him. The elderly man was promptly led to the sofa to rest.

"To think he'd actually do something like this, that little piece of sh\*t." The elderly Mr. Norton barely had the strength to swear. All he could do was mutter weakly as his tired body remained motionless on the sofa.

Meanwhile, Finnick was seated on the other end of the sofa with a grim expression on his face. He fiddled with the buttons on his sleeves restlessly before moving onto the cushions. It took a while for him to realize that he had accidentally clawed through the fabric. Immediately, cotton spilled out into his hands, and he flicked it aside in annoyance.

Silence fell in the office that moment.

Back in the villa, Vivian was lounging in the living room after breakfast. The tv was on, but she was barely paying attention. All she could think of was what happened last night.

The very idea that Finnick no longer liked her filled her with distress.

Just then, her thoughts were disturbed by the cheerful sound of her ringtone. Before she picked up, Vivian noticed that it was the hospital where Rachel was admitted to. Fearing that something had happened, Vivian hurriedly answered the call.

“Good morning. Are you Rachel William’s next of kin?” There was a solemnness to the doctor’s tone of voice that made her scalp prickle with unease.

“Yes, I am her daughter.”

“Please come to the hospital right now. It concerns your mother, and it’s best-explained face to face.”

“Doctor, what’s wrong with my mother?” The news made it difficult for Vivian to hide the anxiety in her voice.

“Let’s talk about it when you get here. I don’t think this is an appropriate conversation over the phone.”

“Alright, I’ll be on my way.”

After Vivian hung up, she hurriedly took a cab to the hospital and ran all the way towards the doctor’s office.

The woman barely had any time to catch her breath as she stood at the doorway, gasping, “Doctor... What’s wrong... with her?”

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 438

The doctor eyed the anxious Vivian and gestured at her to come inside. Solemnly, he sighed. “You need to be mentally prepared for this. Your mother is diagnosed with leukemia.”

“What?” At the sound of the word “leukemia,” Vivian felt her mind go blank. How is this possible? How can my mother be diagnosed with leukemia, of all things?

The doctor continued. “You should also know that your mother has been in poor health and that we initially found that she had symptoms of anemia. Upon further examination, her test results indicated that she had abnormal blood tissue. All this points to leukemia.”

"What should I do, doctor? Is my mother's life in danger?" Vivian sent out a fervent prayer in silence, hoping that Rachel would be alright.

"It's hard to say, for now. But to treat this, we'll need bone marrow from a matching donor."

"Use mine!" said Vivian hurriedly. "I am her daughter, so my bone marrow should match hers!"

The doctor raised a hand to calm Vivian down. "You being a relative does not guarantee a match, but since you are an immediate family member, the probability should be higher. However, you still need to go for a physical examination and a DNA test."

"I'll do that right away." The possibility of treatment gave Vivian a slight tinge of hope. "Please do whatever you can to save her!"

"Please be assured that we will do everything we can." The doctor turned away and signalled for a nurse. "Jane, kindly escort this lady to the lab for a bone marrow compatibility test."

After repeatedly thanking the doctor, Vivian then followed the nurse out of the office.

She was subjected to a series of numerous tests, from bloodwork to X-rays and a DNA test. Vivian patiently endured the series of poking and prodding before it was finally over.

"Any news, doctor? Am I a compatible donor?" In a fit of nervousness, Vivian did not realize that she had grasped her examiner by the arm and was shaking him vigorously.

The doctor gently shook off her hand tried to reassure Vivian. "It'll be a while until the results are out, so don't worry. We'll notify you the moment they're ready. You must be patient."

Vivian was a bit disappointed to know that she needed to wait. The fact that it was a life and death situation made her even more impatient and worried.

"I appreciate you going through all the trouble." Vivian forced a grateful smile at the doctor and took a deep breath before leaving the examination room.

She then wandered along the corridor before she stumbled weakly onto a nearby seat. Soon enough, tears began to fall. Wasn't she just fine? Why would she suddenly be sick?

Her only hope now was that her bone marrow was a match to Rachel. There was no way Vivian would lose Rachel again.

She pulled out some tissues from her purse to wipe away her tears. With a heavy heart, Vivian slowly made her way towards Rachel's ward.

When she arrived at the door, Vivian took a few deep breaths and steadied herself. She also rubbed her eyes vigorously and tried to erase all traces of her crying.

Perhaps I should keep this from her for the time being and wait for the results. The last thing Vivian wanted to do was frighten Rachel. If she accidentally upset her, Rachel could then become agitated, and it would take a toll on her already declining health.

Vivian reached out and massaged her jaw, sore from the crying. Then, she tried her best to force a smile. Any passer-by would have given her a look or two. They would probably wonder why this woman's smile could look worse than her crying.

When she had finally attained a suitable state of calm, Vivian pushed open the door to Rachel's ward.

"Hey, Mom," Vivian tried her best to seem like her usual, cheerful self. "How have you been feeling?"

"Ah, you're here!" Rachel was very happy to see her daughter. "It's been a while since you visited."

"I'm sorry, Mom. I've just been busy." Vivian decided to omit any information about the kidnapping, lest it worried Rachel.

Rachel reached out to hold Vivian's hand. "I know you're busy, darling. I wasn't blaming you or anything."

Seeing the warm smile on her mother's face, Vivian had to fight back the fierce urge to tear up. She lowered her head to feign a cough before returning the smile. "Thanks, Mom. Have you been feeling any better?"

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 439

"I'm feeling so much better. In fact, I was about to give you a call!"

"Are you in any pain? Is everything okay?"

"I'm alright! You don't have to worry about me." Vivian's anxiety touched Rachel's heart as she stroked her daughter's cheek affectionately. "I wanted to ask you to help with the discharge procedures. I've been in the hospital for so long that I'm going nuts."

"Wait a minute!" Vivian was slightly agitated when she heard her mother's intentions. However, she quickly restrained herself to avoid drawing any suspicion. "But Mom, you're not completely healed yet! I think you should stay in for a bit longer until the doctors say that you can leave."

"But I'm just fine! I think I can be discharged right now!" Rachel was definitely not eager to stay in the hospital anymore.

Vivian bit her lip and tried to coax her mother again. "It's just for a while longer, Mom. Please don't make me worry, okay?"

With that, Rachel had no choice but to agree.

After that, Vivian stayed a while longer to keep Rachel company. Rachel was certainly happy to have her, as their chats drew cheerful laughter despite her condition. However, Vivian's emotions threatened to overwhelm her as time passed. With a hastily formed excuse of being busy with work, Vivian decided to take her leave.

"Of course, darling. Don't let me keep you."

"Well, I'll be off then!" With a smile and a wave, Vivian left the room. She was thankful that she left then, for the tears had started pricking her eyes and blurring her vision.

Soon after, Rachel put a hand over her mouth to stop herself from crying out as she ran towards a more private place away from the ward. On the bench, Vivian buried her face in her knees and cried to her heart's content, even though some strangers were starting to give her weird looks.

Back in the study, silence fell as the shock of Mark's actions settled in. The elder Mr. Norton shot a glance at Finnick but could not find the words to comfort the furious man.

The silence was broken by the sound of Finnick's cell phone. He fished it out of his pocket and checked the caller ID to find that it was Vivian calling.

He recalled the bout of awkwardness between himself and Vivian this morning but picked up immediately on the third ring.

As soon as the call connected, Finnick heard Vivian's sobbing coming from the other end of the line.

In a panic, Finnick hurriedly asked her what was wrong. "Please don't cry, Vivian. Is everything okay? What happened?"

"I-It's... my m-mother..." Vivian was sobbing and could not speak coherently.

"Vivian, calm down and tell me everything. Slowly." Finnick was just as anxious as she was but had to maintain his composure if he wanted to get anything out of her. "What happened?"

Vivian took a deep breath before she spoke. "My mother is diagnosed with leukemia. What am I going to do, Finnick?"

It was not too long ago that Vivian found out that she wasn't Harvey's biological daughter. In other words, Rachel was the only relative she had. Why did God have to be so cruel and inflict this upon me now?

Apart from Finnick, Vivian had nobody else to turn to. Granted, she was still angry at him over what happened this morning. But Vivian realized how much she truly needed him and desperately wanted to see him right away. Rachel aside, he was the closest companion she had.

Finnick, on the other hand, was shocked to the core at Vivian's words. "Alright, Vivian. Tell me where you are now, and I'll come to get you right away."

"A-at the h-hospital. Please hurry, F-Finnick. Won't y-you?"

"It's okay, don't cry. I'm here for you. And I'll be with you soon." Finnick tried whatever he could to soothe her through the phone. "Stay where you are. I'm on my way."

Once Vivian gave him a response, Finnick hung up.

Finnick took a deep breath and stood up urgently. There was no hiding the nervousness in his voice. "Grandpa, I need to go to the hospital right away. I'll drop by later when I have the time."

The elder Mr. Norton had overheard Vivian's loud sobs. "What on earth happened? I've never heard her cry like that!"

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 440

"Vivian's mother was diagnosed with leukemia, and she panicked for a bit. I'm going to get her now."

"Leukemia? How?" The old man was shocked to hear the news. "How serious is it? What did the doctor say?"

"I'm not sure. She wasn't able to say much else because she was crying."

"That poor child. After a shell-shocking revelation, God deals her a sh\*tty hand again." The elder Mr. Norton waved Finnick off hurriedly. "Well, off with you. She's all alone, and she's probably panicked herself half to death."

"I'll see you soon, Grandpa." With that, Finnick strode out of the study with Noah in tow.

"Wait." The elderly man seemed to recall something and caught Finnick right before he opened the door.

"Grandpa, is there anything else you need?"

With a slightly sheepish glance at Finnick, the elder Mr. Norton bade Noah leave the room beforehand.

Noah nodded in understanding and went downstairs to wait instead.

Finnick gave the old man a puzzled look. What is Grandpa up to? What is it that Noah can't hear?

The elder Mr. Norton hesitated briefly before speaking. "I think you and Vivian should be a bit more... mindful, given the current circumstances. A pregnancy is the last thing you both need in the face of something like this."

Finnick noticed that the old man had a faint blush on his cheeks. Samuel Norton was truthfully quite embarrassed at needing to discuss this with someone younger. But how could he refrain when Vivian had already gone through so much? The poor child could never seem to catch a break.

The warning had made a mess of Finnick's emotions. He clenched his fists as he recalled the unwelcome image of the four men humiliating Vivian and her loud pleas for help.

Finnick knew that the incident would scar him for life at this rate. Every time he thought of this, he felt his heart break. How would he ever forget?

Sensing the anger that Finnick emanated, the elderly man sighed. These kids have really gotten the short end of the stick.

With some difficulty, Finnick closed his eyes and tried to will the images away. "I understand."

The elder Mr. Norton hummed in response and patted Finnick on the shoulder. "Well, don't let me keep you. Vivian is waiting. Also, remember to be nicer to her in the future."

"I will." Finnick made the solemn declaration that he would treasure Vivian for the rest of his life as the old man mouthed his approval.

With a final nod towards the elder Mr. Norton, Finnick turned on his heel and walked towards the elevator.

When Finnick got downstairs, he found Noah waiting by the car with the door open. The pair then travelled to the hospital at breakneck speed.

Finnick rushed all the way to Rachel's ward when a sobbing figure caught his eye. He turned around and wondered if that was actually Vivian.

As he stopped to take a closer look, he then breathed a slight sigh of relief when saw that it was actually her.

Vivian had been so grief-stricken that it took her a while to realize that someone had approached her from the front.

She finally looked up at the fuzzy figure squatting in front of her, but the tears came out more fiercely than before.

With a loud wail, she flung herself into Finnick's arms as if she'd finally found an anchor.

Finnick held Vivian tightly in his arms as he caressed her back soothingly. "It's okay, I'm here. Everything will be alright, don't cry."

Vivian could only cry harder as she heard Finnick's gentle voice. "What should I do, Finnick? The doctor said that I might be a possible donor, but what if it doesn't match? What if I can't save my own mother?"

"You still have me, don't you?" murmured Finnick gently. "Believe me. We'll go through this together. Everything will be alright."

"If yours does not match, then we'll find a donor who does. Even if we have to go abroad. There are so many people in the world! It would be impossible not to find a match. Don't worry. I'll do everything in my power to save your mother, so please calm down, alright?"