# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 961 - 963

Looking at Larry, who was held hostage by Evelyn and on the brink of death, Vivian's heart clenched and she was bleeding at the sight of how much Larry had suffered.

At that moment, no one could come to their rescue. She was the only one who could rescue Larry.

"Ms. Morrison, I..." After hearing Vivian's words, Shane felt guilty and tried to explain to her that he was deceived by Evelyn and had no intention to harm them. He had nothing but regrets now.

"Don't talk to me!" Vivian stopped him.

"Don't worry! I'll keep my promise!" Evelyn interrupted them, as she wanted Vivian to kill herself immediately so that her wish could be fulfilled.

Finally, I can get back together with Finnick after this woman is dead!

Well, as for Larry, I'll dump him somewhere after his mother's death! When thinking about those and looking at Vivian, Evelyn's eyes sparkled with anticipation. Meanwhile, Vivian glanced at Larry and was relieved after ensuring that he had fainted.

Phew! I can't let little pumpkin see me lying in a pool of blood! He will be traumatized!

"Hurry up! Kill yourself! After this, our score will be settled!" Evelyn grew anxious as Vivian was dawdling.

Is she trying to buy time while waiting for Finnick to come and rescue her?

But, he didn't come this time. Something is off! Nevertheless, Evelyn stopped overthinking and watched Vivian raising her hand slowly.

Meanwhile, Finnick was almost there. In fact, he was just five minutes away.

Thinking about Vivian and Larry, panic surged through him and a deep sense of uneasiness held him rigid. How's the situation over there?

At last, Vivian raised her hand and slashed her wrist. She then looked toward Evelyn.

"Look, can you let go of Larry now?" Even though Vivian was going to die soon, she was still worried about her son.

"Hahaha! I will!" Evelyn raised her head and burst out laughing.

Looking at the blood dripping from Vivian's wrist, she felt everything was beautiful.

Much to her relief, the things that she had been looking forward to would be materialized soon. Shortly, Vivian's blood covered the ground, and part of it was already dry. Her lips turned pale, and she was on the brink of death.

Upon seeing that, excitement swelled within Evelyn, whereas Shane felt a flash of terror and squeezed his eyes shut. It was his first time witnessing such a cruel scene. Eventually, he could not help but throw up.

Vivian's wrist was still bleeding, and Shane wanted to pull Evelyn away. Suddenly, there was a car approaching the building. Evelyn guessed Finnick had arrived, so she quickly took Larry away.

At that moment, the dying Vivian realized Evelyn had fooled her. Immediately, she stretched her hand, trying to grab Evelyn, but she was too weak and collapsed.

The blood was still dripping from her wrist.

"Vivian! Vivian!" Finnick arrived in time. He was in a complete state of panic when he saw her wrist bleeding. Finnick had never seen Vivian lying in a pool of blood, and her lips had gone pale.

"Hurry up! Rescue little pumpkin!" Spending the last ounce of energy, Vivian pointed in the direction where Evelyn left. Then, she fainted.

"Vivian, wake up!" Finnick panicked.

Should I save Vivian or go after Evelyn and rescue Larry? But... Vivian is going to die if I don't save her now!

Glancing in the direction where Larry had left, a trace of guilt flashed in his eyes. Finnick then carried Vivian and left.

Meanwhile, Evelyn brought Larry to somewhere safe and hid him there. Apart from providing him with daily meals, she did not care about him and left him there alone.

When Larry woke up and realized he was still held captive, he continued waiting for his mother to rescue him.

Mommy said she would rescue me!

After leaving that place, Finnick sent Vivian to the hospital immediately. She was still in the emergency room and needed a blood transfusion urgently due to excessive blood loss. Fortunately, they got the blood that was compatible with her blood type in the hospital. While having the blood transfusion, the doctor performed surgery on her. Finnick waited outside of the emergency room for quite some time. Meanwhile, he sent someone to look for Larry. He was left with endless waiting and anticipation...

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Still, there was no news of Larry after such a long time. It was until Vivian came out of the emergency room that Finnick stopped thinking about their son for the time being. For him, his wife was far more important than his son.

Vivian was still unconscious. While looking at her face, the feeling of hatred toward Evelyn grew inside Finnick. It's all Evelyn's fault! Of course, it was partly my fault too! I was too gullible and didn't sever our relationship tactfully and have a clean cut with her.

When thinking about that, Finnick immediately got a group of people to search for Evelyn and ordered them to capture her. He even approached the private investigator to look for her. I don't think she is so capable that she can escape from all of them!

While having such a thought, Finnick walked toward the bed and sat next to Vivian, staring at her.

He finally realized how she felt when he was lying on the hospital bed last time.

She must be sad and hoping for the best.

Finnick stayed by Vivian's side every day while she remained unconscious.

At the same time, there was a lot of work to be handled by him in the company. In the end, he shifted his workstation to the hospital so that he could take care of her and be the first one to know when she awoke.

During that period, there were many occasions when Finnick worried that Vivian would not wake up. Still, he stayed by her side.

"Mr. Norton!" After Noah knocked on the door, he looked at Finnick and seemed to have something to say.

"Yes?" Finnick blinked and rubbed his tired eyes. Then, he looked toward Noah.

"We've got some clues. I believe we will find her soon!" Noah tried to motivate Finnick as the latter had been feeling down recently.

"Alright, I got it!"

Though Noah had left Finnick, he wanted to help out for the couple's sake while everyone was busy.

He had been helping to look for Evelyn and Larry. After being busy for such a long period, they finally got some clues. At least, all their hard work paid off. During that period, Benedict and Paris visited Vivian several times. However, she remained unconscious when they visited her.

Benedict remarked that there were so many hardships in Vivian's life and she never had a peaceful life since birth.

He even said that she could only surrender to her fate. Upon hearing his remark, Finnick nodded in response and stared at Vivian affectionately.

One day, someone whispered, "Finnick!"

Having a sharp hearing, Finnick heard the soft voice.

Immediately, he rushed toward the bed and realized that Vivian had opened her eyes.

"I'm here. Vivian, you are finally awake!"

Finnick was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes and streamed down his cheek. That was the second time he shed tears before Vivian.

In fact, Finnick thought about giving up on her and even himself. But then, seeing that Vivian had awoken, he felt that all the waiting was worthwhile. At least, it was not a vain attempt.

Finally, no more waiting! Even the doctor had previously informed that it was difficult for Vivian to awake. Despite that, a miracle happened.

Thank goodness, she is awake!

"How long have I been unconscious?" Staring at Finnick who was bursting with excitement, Vivian caressed his cheek and wiped away his tears while affection gleamed in her eyes. Her voice became extremely hoarse after a long sleep.

Immediately, he poured her a glass of warm water and waited for her to empty it before he responded to her words.

Finnick took the glass from her and looked at her, wondering if he should tell her the truth.

She has just woken up. What if she couldn't take it?

Nevertheless, he answered, "Eight days."

It had been eight days. Finnick stayed by her side every day and moistened her lips with water. He would feed her some soup with his mouth.

He even cleaned her body with a washcloth for fear that the body odor would disgust her when she woke up. By doing so, he hoped she would have a pleasant mood then.

During that period, Finnick was so worn out that his cheeks had lost their volume. On the contrary, Vivian had gained some weight.

"So... where is little pumpkin?" Suddenly, she recalled the situation when she fainted and thought of Larry.

Evelyn has taken him away at that time. Where is he now? If he is still held captive by Evelyn, the chances of him surviving will be very slim!

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Thinking about that, Vivian looked at Finnick with panic gleamed in her eyes, hoping that he would answer her quickly. She was getting extremely anxious. Feeling guilty, he stared at her and was unsure of how to reply to her.

"Tell me! Where is little pumpkin? Is he still held captive by Evelyn?" By looking at Finnick's expression, Vivian knew he failed to rescue their son.

That must be it! Tears brimmed her eyes and streamed down her face.

That day, Evelyn slapped little pumpkin. By now, she must have brutally tortured him! While thinking about Larry, Vivian glared at Finnick. "It's all your fault! Why didn't you go after Evelyn? How could you let her take our son away? Don't you love him?"

She nearly had a nervous breakdown and would have collapsed if it had not been for Larry.

Finnick felt bad about causing her to get agitated right after she awoke. He had no choice but to look at her and comfort her. "Vivian, don't get angry! I already knew where Larry is. Give me three days and we will pick him up and settle the score with Evelyn. I promise you!"

Eventually, his words calmed Vivian down and eased the restlessness in her. He then placed a pillow behind her so that she could rest comfortably on it.

"Really? We will find little pumpkin?" Vivian looked at Finnick like a kid asking for candy.

After all, he was the only person whom she could trust at that moment.

Vivian did not want to be fooled, and neither did she want her hope to turn into despair. She had experienced the pain of losing hope after seeing one.

I was supposed to rescue little pumpkin, but I failed to do so when he was just in front of me! I could only watch as he was being taken away while I barely had any strength to fight back.

Those images popped up in Vivian's mind. At last, she buried her face against his chest and started bawling. A great pang gripped her heart, and the pain in her chest was suffocating her.

Looking at her, Finnick felt a great wrench of sadness, but he could not let out a wail like her. Instead, he pulled her into a tight embrace.

It's so comfortable to hug someone you love in your arms!

After crying for a while, Vivian was exhausted and fell asleep. Finnick gently put her to bed and covered her with a quilt.

He then glanced at the clock and presumed that she would wake up after a short sleep. After that, Finnick went out to buy some food. The doctor administered an intravenous drip to Vivian for the past eight days. However, the drip could only guarantee that she would not be starved to death, it could not satisfy her hunger.

Since she has regained consciousness, she will definitely be hungry later at night. I shall get the food now so that she can have it when she wakes up later.

When Finnick returned to the hospital, he saw a nurse packing up stuff at Vivian's bedside. He was so worried that he rushed forward to take a look.

Recently, he had been taking care of Vivian personally as he did not trust anyone else. For Finnick, she was the most precious person in his life.

Upon approaching the bedside, he realized that was Noah's girlfriend, Ivana. She met Finnick's eyes, and they nodded to greet each other. Then, Ivana explained, "Noah told me that Mrs. Norton had woken up. You went out just now, so I came over to check on her, in case anything happened."

He nodded in acknowledgment and appreciated her thoughtful act. Finnick then shifted his gaze toward Vivian.

"See you later!" Ivana packed up quickly and walked out, leaving the two alone in the room.

"Vivian, do you want something to eat?" While looking at Vivian, Finnick raised his hand and showed her the food. Oh Gosh, her face is so pale! Maybe she didn't get enough food recently.