# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 973

"Rachel William, don't blame me for this. Your deceased daughter is the one to blame," Vivian said, no longer caring about the mother-daughter bond they shared. Vivian had given her chances after chances on the account that she raised her. However, since she was an accomplice to what happened to Larry, she would simply return in kind.

Having said that, Vivian called for the director and began to ask a couple of questions.

"I'd like to ask, how much money does Rachel William still have?" Usually, nursing homes would request payment monthly. However, as Vivian found it troublesome, she paid a year's worth of payment in advance. Let's see how much is left.

"Approximately ten thousand," the director answered. As the nursing home was located in a secluded location, equipped with top-notch facilities, and most of all, the luxurious suite Rachel was living in—the charges were sky-high.

"In that case, please refund me. I'm terminating the stay. Whatever happens after is her own business." Vivian wanted to take away everything she'd given to Rachel and watch how she could survive without them

In the past, you wanted to rely on your biological daughter, but she turned out to be unreliable. You even sacrifice me, the one who's paying for your materialistic lifestyle, in exchange for your daughter. In that case, it's time for you to have a taste of how life will be without me.

Hearing that, Shane knew he was doomed. I've only recently graduated. Now that there's nowhere else for me to live, what am I supposed to do? Where do I go? Am I supposed to return home? He shook his head. No! That is too embarrassing.

"I'll place your medications here. Once you've finished them, you'll have to figure it out on your own. If you can, have your biological daughter buy some for you then." I provided you

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with everything, yet you prefer your biological daughter. If that's so, then don't blame me for being merciless!

"No! You can't do that!" Rachel yelled, feeling extremely demoralized having everything taken from her. "Vivian Morrison, you've completely lost your rationale! You'll receive retribution for this! As she couldn't beg Vivian, she could only use verbal abuse, hoping Vivian would regret it.

Shane was slumped on the floor with no right to make an opinion. It was neither his property nor did he pay any rent. He had only managed to live there with some excuses.

"Oh? I'll receive retribution? Fine. Hand me the medications then." Vivian stretched out a palm and stared at the medication Rachel was holding. She knew Rachel couldn't live without them.

Rachel hugged the bottle of medicine tightly as if her life depended on it. Seeing that, Vivian sneered. Humans are indeed selfish.

She laughed before turning around to leave with her car keys in hand. Shane and Rachel watched as the car drove off into the distance, unable to return to their senses for a long time. It had all been too abrupt and caught them completely off-guard.

At that moment, Shane decided to leave. Back then, he only fawned over Rachel because he needed a roof over his head. Since Rachel was left with nothing, there was no reason for him to stay anymore. After all, Evelyn never liked her mother while she was alive either.

"Where are you going, Shane?" Rachel had a bad premonition as she watched Shane leave. Her heart pounded against her chest. Is he abandoning me?

"I'm leaving. Good luck to you," Shane announced plainly. He couldn't even be bothered to turn around, merely waving a hand as he walked away. Seeing the drastic change in his attitude, Rachel was stunned, feeling like she could hardly catch a breath.

Where else can I go with my mobility difficulties? I'd spent my last cent buying Evelyn a bed and now have nothing to my name. I can't even afford my next meal!

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Seeing as Rachel was still kneeling at the entrance, the other residents of the nursing home felt it was ill-omened. They couldn't wait to chase her off.

She had already caused a storm in the nursing home when her daughter died a few days ago. Even though they were discontented, they couldn't do anything for she was a paying resident like everyone else. However, things had changed. The residents smiled as they shared a look. They could finally get rid of her.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 974

"Hurry up and leave! You're such a jinx!"

"Yeah! Get lost!"

"This is not a place where you belong."

Rachel stumbled out of the nursing home in an attempt to protect her dignity. Even though she had turned to leave, she could still hear the cursing they were throwing her way. For a moment, she was tempted to return a few insults, but she was aware that she was in no position to do so.

As a matter of fact, she had always known where Larry was. Evelyn had shared that information with her. She had initially planned to use it in exchange for her own safety. However, after some contemplation, she decided to avenge her daughter instead.

Therefore, she could only wander on the streets, relying on the leftovers of the nearby restaurants to keep herself fed. At times, there would be people who would find her pitiful and throw some bread on the floor for her to eat.

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Rachel found it incredibly filthy at first. But in the end, when she was about to faint from hunger, she went back in search of her only source of food and gobbled it up despite it having been stepped on multiple times.

It was what she needed to do if she wanted to live.

Finnick instantly felt relieved when he returned home and saw Vivian sitting at the dining table, having her meal. He took off his shirt as he walked toward her and took a seat next to her. Staring intently at her, he seemed to realize her hostility had largely decreased. Although she was still aloof, Finnick was contented with her condition.

There was nothing else he could have asked for other than to remain by her side. That way, he was confident he could win her back. If she could love him so dearly once, she definitely could do so again.

"Where did you go today, Vivian?" he asked, his head slightly tilted. He scooped some of her favorite dishes and placed them on her plate. Vivian glanced at him blandly before lowering her head to resume eating her food.

"Do you not feel like saying? Or is there something you don't wish for me to know?" He was aware she didn't want to be bothered by him. But he was like a rebellious adolescent. The more she didn't want him to, the more he would.

Who knows? Perhaps if I annoy her enough, she may stop harboring a grudge and start speaking to me? He began to get excited at the thought of it and started telling her about a bunch of work-related matters. As expected, she got annoyed soon enough.

"I went to see Rachel William and Shane Teslar," she replied, wanting to shut him up. Having gotten what he wanted, Finnick smirked. "Mm. Then you must be exhausted, honey. Eat more."

Hearing him call her by the endearment, she froze for a second. She took another glance at him before she carried on eating.

Seeing her reaction and how she had eaten the food he scooped for her, he was like a dog with two tails. He continued scooping more food for her without another word. It was only during bedtime when Vivian initiated a conversation.

"Let go," she ordered. Finnick had wanted to cuddle her to sleep. However, as soon as his hands touched her waist, she spoke. He looked into her eyes for a bit, shaking his head in refusal.

"Are you letting go or not?" Her voice turned colder. But Finnick was an experienced businessman. How could that possibly scare him? He shamelessly shook his head and hugged her even tighter.

Facing the unabashed Finnick, Vivian was helpless. She chose to ignore him, turning to her side before she fell into a deep sleep.

After all that had happened, Vivian had been suffering from insomnia for quite some time. But that night, perhaps because of his warm embrace, she finally managed to have a restful sleep for once. The next day when Vivian awoke, she found herself still in Finnick's arms.

She fluttered her eyes open and noticed he was still asleep. It was the only time she could put down her guard and truly stare at him to her heart's content. When she gave it a thought, Finnick hadn't really done anything wrong. He merely chose her instead. But somehow, she couldn't find it in herself to forgive the man. That was the biggest hurdle in her heart.