

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 789

If Evelyn had just stayed in the hospital submissively and not caused any other troubles, Vivian might have just let her go considering that her birth mother had raised her up and that she was her husband's first love.

However, Evelyn resorted to fleeing and continued to go against her.

Don't blame me for being unmerciful, Evelyn. Judging from the current situation, no matter how she fights back, I will eventually win. Evelyn has nothing left. What can she come up against me with?

At the thought of that, Vivian felt that it didn't matter anymore.

Even if they went to the airport now, Evelyn might have already boarded the plane, and it would be a waste of time to head there.

So why not just go home and take a good rest instead? We can just wait for Evelyn's comeback.

Thinking about that, Vivian was no longer so persistent on finding Evelyn and keeping her under surveillance. She took Finnick's hand and walked to the car.

"Vivian, you must be very tired. Why don't you sleep for a while? I'll wake you up when we reach." Finnick knew how worn out Vivian was.

Hence, he asked Vivian to take a nap on their journey home, and he would wake her when they reached.

However, Finnick obviously had no idea about the fact that Vivian could no longer sleep outside after their divorce.

Only when she was lying on the bed at home could she fall asleep.

Sleeping outside would always arouse a feeling of emptiness and insecurity within her. Hence, she refused to sleep in the car.

"That's okay. I'll sleep when we arrive home." Vivian didn't want Finnick to know that she wasn't able to fall asleep outside.

He's equally exhausted today. Therefore, Vivian didn't want Finnick to get worked up because of her.

"Alright." Seeing that Vivian refused to sleep, Finnick didn't insist either. He chatted with Vivian all the way so that it wouldn't be too boring.

However, after talking for some time, he sensed that Vivian appeared very distracted all the while, so he started comforting her.

"Don't dwell on it. Wherever Evelyn goes, I'll be sure to capture her and bring her back. She won't get anywhere," said Finnick.

"I will make her pay for it," Finnick added.

The reason he said that was because they used to have a harmonious and pleasant life together, but all that had turned into the current adverse situation due to Evelyn. That infuriated Finnick.

Nonetheless, regardless of how exasperated he got, Finnick refrained from showing his incensed emotion to avoid influencing Vivian with it. He didn't want Vivian to be as irate.

Being angry had negative health effects. The reason he had been so composed all day long was so that Vivian would not be enraged because of his emotion.

Seeing how dejected Vivian was at that instant, Finnick had said that in an attempt to enliven her.

To his surprise, the effect was low to non-existent. Vivian only gruffly acknowledged without saying anything else.

Just as Finnick thought Vivian wouldn't give any further responses, her gentle voice came from beside him. "I know that you will."

And unwittingly, Vivian dozed off after that.

Half-smiling, Finnick floored on the gas pedal and sped off.

When they finally reached home, Larry was already soundly asleep, but Vivian had woken up.

Even Vivian herself couldn't believe that she had fallen asleep in the car.

It was unprecedented. Even during that night in Coast Haven, she couldn't sleep well.

Never did she expect herself to be so soundly asleep in Finnick's car.

To Vivian, it was rather unbelievable.

"Vivian, take a nap upstairs." Staring into her dopey eyes, Finnick felt that Vivian, who looked groggy, was enchanting.

"Hmm? Let me wash up first." With that, she walked toward the bathroom giddily, and after washing up for a bit, she lay on the bed.

After a long day of running around, Vivian didn't feel like saying anything else, so she went to bed directly and fell asleep soon after that.

When Finnick, too, finished taking his shower and went into the room, he saw Vivian sprawled on the bed.

Smiling affectionately, Finnick shifted Vivian gently into his embrace and fell asleep with a sweet smile.

While both Finnick and Vivian were serenely asleep, Evelyn, on the other hand, was at a restaurant in the airport. It seemed like she was eating as she was gobbling something up.

It was as though she had not eaten anything for a long time. The way she chomped on the food looked like she was starved for many days.

As a matter of fact, she wasn't denied any meal on any day. It was she herself who was on a hunger strike.

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“Vivian, just you wait. I’ll come back for you. We’re not done yet, and we’ll see who will laugh till the end,” Evelyn murmured to herself between bites.

It sounded like she was a sworn enemy with Vivian.

After finished eating, Evelyn was occupied with another scheme against Vivian in her mind as she wheeled herself into a deserted and narrow alley unwittingly.

Just as she was about to make a turn and come out of the alley, she heard the voices of a few men.

Their voices were filled with obscenity and lechery, which disgusted Evelyn. Those voices sounded far worse compared to that of Finnick.

That was what Evelyn was thinking.

But almost immediately, Evelyn became aware of the circumstances she was facing.

Right in that instant, she was all alone in a deserted and narrow alley with several strong men standing in her way. They had come after her money or her body.

Either way, Evelyn would have no escape.

The money she brought with her was to be used on her plane ticket, so she couldn’t let them rob her. Meanwhile, Finnick was the only person she would ever allow to lay his hands on her body. How can I let these filthy men touch me?

Those thoughts sent a shiver down Evelyn’s spine. At that juncture, she was just like a helpless princess waiting for her prince charming to rescue her.

The only prince charming who appeared in her mind, however, was Finnick. Therefore, her wishful thinking would never be granted.

The only thing that might actually eventuate was the deep fear within her of the consequence she would most probably face.

The three burly men approached Evelyn, and as they did, they were rubbing their hands as if they were ready for something great.

The fat on their faces was squashed into a lump, looking like an old sow had stood on their face. That was how hideous these men looked.

Nonetheless, Evelyn was in no mood to joke at the unsightly impression these men gave her. A sense of horror crept over her slowly.

“No, please don’t.” Evelyn knew that they were after her body in that instant, and she started wheeling herself in reverse.

Perhaps if she was farther away from them, she would feel safer.

Unfortunately, that was nothing but merely her illusion.

The more afraid Evelyn grew, the more sense of conquest these men tended to feel.

Their eyes fixated on the petite figure who was retreating hurriedly. Sweat droplets slid down her face in a beautiful and perfect curve.

The three men gulped subconsciously at that.

They had come out to grab a drink as they were sleepless that night. Never did they expect to come across such beauty on their way.

Not only did her face look awfully stunning, but her hourglass figure was also marvelously gorgeous. They couldn’t help but fantasize about the indulgence of pinning her beneath them and pressed on her body, forcing her into submission.

As they thought about it, they could feel their trousers getting tighter. That made the three of them even more desperate.

Concurrently, the helpless and vulnerable expression on Evelyn’s face aroused an even more unscrupulous feeling within them.

The men let loose of their lechery for the entire night, and it lasted until the next morning. When Evelyn woke up, traces and marks of what happened the night before were left on her body.

“Mmm.” Evelyn tried to move but immediately, a sharp, tearing pain came from her groin.

Looking at the clothes on her, a huge wave of mortification threatened to engulf her. What happened the night before replayed in her mind as she started recalling.

“Young lady, you can only blame yourself for loitering around in the middle of the night. For the sake that you were still a virgin, we’ll leave you with some money to buy yourself some clothes to wear. As with the rest, we’ll take it away.”

Listening to what they said, Evelyn fainted on the ground, and it was only until a short while ago did she regain consciousness.

She glanced around at the cash on the floor. It’s only two to three thousand. She had initially brought up to ten thousand with her and was only left with several thousand then.

All of a sudden, Evelyn was at a loss for what to do. She felt as though she was a stray dog, stripped of everything, and couldn’t even find the way home.

Even the most important thing that she held most dear to her heart was lost last night.

Evelyn was drained of hope to continue her life, but when she thought about Finnick, she forced herself to stay strong. She held onto the wall as she crawled with much difficulty against it, slowly approaching the wheelchair, which had been thrown aside. Until the moment she sat on it, she was still having a wonderful dream from the bottom of her heart.

She was thinking that Finnick would definitely forgive her and avenge her.

At the thought of that, Evelyn regained her composure and wheeled herself to the roadside. Seeing as the street vendor wasn’t paying attention, she stole a few pieces of elderly clothing and went to the airport.

Taking the plane ticket which she had bought in her hand, she was waiting to board the plane.