

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 811

Am I supposed to tell him that we divorced once and have reunited now?

Just when Vivian was about to answer, Finnick beat her to it.

"Yes." Just a simple word caused her heart to pound rapidly against her chest.

Finnick clapped twice and a man wheeled over a cart that had a cloth covering it.

Vivian was intrigued. What's with all the mystery?

"Let's open it together, Vivian." Finnick took her hand and grabbed the corner of the cloth together.

Thinking that it was a gift from him, Vivian opened it up with curiosity.

The swishing sound of the cloth being lifted could be heard, but the crowd's collective gasps drowned it out.

It wasn't a gift, but a wedding gown that was exclusively designed by an international designer. And there was the only one of it in the entire world.

Vivian gaped at the pure white wedding gown in front of her, taking in its vintage design and the intricate embroidery all over the skirt.

Every stitch and thread showed how much dedication the designer poured into this wedding gown.

The workmanship was excellent and it was as though the designer sewed his or her love into the very gown.

Vivian had received too many surprises since walking into the park. As she looked at the wedding gown in front of her, her mind went blank.

She, who had always been an eloquent speaker, was truly lost for words. All she could do was stare at Finnick.

Finnick initially thought that she was going to say something, but when she kept silent after a long time, he realized that she couldn't find the right words to say.

He tucked her hair behind her ear and said affectionately, "You don't need to say anything. Just marry me."

When Vivian nodded dumbly in response, a deep laugh rumbled from his chest.

Then, he urged her to put on the gown so that they could go home together.

But Vivian giggled in amusement when she heard his suggestion. "I've never seen anyone going home in a wedding gown."

"Well, then. You'll be the first."

With no way to refute, Vivian went behind a curtain to slip on the wedding gown and walked out after quite some time.

This was the first time Finnick saw her in a wedding gown, and it was also her first time in one.

It was a shame that there was no mirror to show her how she looked.

She could only look at herself through Finnick's eyes as she waited for his reaction.

Meanwhile, there was only one word in Finnick's mind – beautiful.

The audience seemed to have stopped breathing as they stared at Vivian.

Of course, everyone had imagined how she would look in the gown, but their imaginations didn't do her justice.

"How do I look?" Vivian's movements were slightly restricted because of the gown. She could only stand still and ask Finnick for his opinion.

"Beautiful." Finnick stared at her as if caught in a trance.

At that moment, Vivian looked like a queen before him, completely subduing his usual dominant self.

Vivian giggled shyly under his gaze.

It seems like the little girl from yesterday made quite an impact on him. That's probably why he bought me a wedding dress.

Unbeknownst to her, this wedding gown was something Finnick had been planning in secret for a long time, but just so happened to be completed the previous night.

It had nothing to do with the little girl.

But there was nothing wrong with Vivian's speculation either.

Finnick scooped her into his arms and strode toward the car.

He wanted to carry the woman he loved so dearly into the car, then into the place they called home.

Vivian snaked her arms around his neck, feeling like the happiest woman in the world.

She was carried all the way into their home, bridal-style. Their housemaids' eyes glittered with happiness as they watched the couple's loving interaction.

One thing subordinates like them could ever hope for was their employers' happiness because it would reflect greatly on their own lives.

When employers were unhappy, they would usually vent it out on their subordinates.

Although Vivian would never do this, the house would still lose its warmth if the family was a broken one. As a result, their housemaids wouldn't be able to work comfortably.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 812

"Finnick, put me down." Vivian squirmed slightly.

They had already arrived home, but he was still carrying her. Hence, she felt slightly flustered.

"Why? Are you shy? You're my wife. Why can't I carry you?"

Finnick shot her a wicked grin, as though his evil plan had been successfully carried out.

"I didn't mean it that way, but we're already home. When are you planning to put me down?" Vivian explained to clear up the misunderstanding.

"Alright, alright." Finnick smiled at her before reluctantly placing her on her feet.

"Mommy, Daddy, our teacher said that marriage comes after a proposal, so when are you going to get married?" Larry blinked innocently at his parents.

"Very soon," Finnick answered gleefully.

In fact, he had long since made the wedding preparations and was only waiting for Vivian to agree to marry him before setting the date and location.

Everything was ready. All that was left was the bride's consent.

"Mm... I have something to tell you." Vivian peeked at Finnick, slightly embarrassed.

"What's wrong?" Finnick's brows furrowed in confusion.

Then, he gently led her to the sofa, where they sat down to have a family discussion.

He was, in fact, worried that Vivian's feet would hurt from standing too long in heels.

Vivian's heart warmed at Finnick's attentiveness. She shifted closer to him and began, "Actually, I haven't gotten my household register delivered back to me. It's still in A Nation."

Vivian looked slightly abashed when she explained that she had brought along her household register for legal reasons when she moved to A Nation back then.

She only remembered that her household register wasn't with her when Finnick mentioned marriage.

On the other hand, when Vivian brought this to light, Finnick felt that it was a mistake on his part.

He was so caught up in preparing the surprise that he failed to check if she had all the required documents for marriage.

For example, to register their marriage, they would need their household register among other legal documents.

Finnick gave Vivian a helpless look.

Indeed, it was an important detail he had missed and she wasn't to be blamed.

"It's okay. We'll wait for the documents to be sent back. We can register our marriage later on."

Finnick didn't see a problem in having the wedding first and registering their marriage later. After all, he already considered the woman in front of him his wife.

They had everything. All that was left was to obtain a legal marriage certificate and doing it later wouldn't make much of a difference.

Finnick voiced his opinion to Vivian, but the latter rejected it.

Both of them disagreed with each other in this regard.

In the past, their marriage was an impulsive decision and there was no love involved, so the process didn't really matter.

But at present, since they were truly in love and fulfilled all conditions except some documents, what was wrong with waiting just a little longer?

What was the rush?

Faced with her firm refusal, Finnick could only acquiesce in her decision and wait until her birth certificate arrived to register their marriage.

After coming to an agreement, they got Noah to send Larry back to school.

Finnick initially didn't plan on bringing Larry over, but to guarantee a successful marriage proposal, he decided to play it safe by bringing him.

He made this decision not because he lacked confidence, but he believed Larry's presence could create a better effect and he turned out to be right.

Needless to say, he was satisfied with his wife's response earlier.

Even though it caused Larry to miss an entire morning of class, according to his son's intellect, he would be able to catch up very quickly.

Noah obeyed his orders and drove Larry to school.

Only Finnick, Vivian, and two of their housemaids were left at home.

With so much free time on their hands, they decided to go out for a movie after Vivian had a change of clothes.

Time flew by the fastest when one was happy. Before Vivian knew it, a week passed by since the marriage proposal.

A week later, she was home alone. Bored, she thought of going out for a walk when her phone rang.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 813

Vivian glanced at the caller ID on her phone screen and knew that it was time to resolve this matter.

With that, she answered the call. "Hello?" She waited for the person on the other end of the line to respond.

"Vivian, let's meet." The caller's voice sounded slightly uncertain.

"Send me the address. I'll be there in a bit." After the other person agreed, Vivian swiftly hung up the call.

Finally having something to do, Vivian felt more energized than before.

Sometimes coincidence was a good thing.

Just when you thought you would be bored out of your mind, something would crop up and you wouldn't be able to avoid it even if you wanted to.

After getting ready, Vivian went to the garage and drove a car out.

Finnick wasn't home that day or he would have given her a series of reminders before allowing her to go out.

Vivian was in good spirits as she listened to her favorite song in the car, deciding that she would come out for a drive whenever she was feeling bored at home.

The more she thought about it, the more appealing this idea seemed. Feeling content, she focused on driving and let her mind drift to the meeting later.

She racked her brain for a more appropriate way to speak and handle the issues she might be posed with.

Suddenly, her gaze was drawn to a dog lying on the road, drenched in blood.

Unease crept into her heart. Could this be some kind of bad omen?

Death is always associated with bad news.

Vivian silently prayed that nothing bad would happen, lest her good mood be affected.

After some time, Vivian arrived at the meeting location.

She parked her car and scanned her surroundings first before walking in search of the person she was supposed to meet with.

It was her first time here, so she slowed her steps to observe the scenery.

She was at the foot of a mountain where all kinds of flowers were in their full bloom.

It was a soothing sight, especially for women.

The person she was to meet seemed to have spent quite a lot of effort in choosing their meeting location.

Vivian walked down the slabbed pathway but still didn't find who she was looking for. Hence, she took out her phone and made a call.

"Hello, where are you?" With her phone against her ear, she cast her gaze around.

"Stay right there. I can already see you. Give me two minutes."

Vivian hummed a response and looked for a place to sit as she waited.

Unless it was a formal occasion, she didn't see the need to continue standing.

Thus, she found a suitable spot to sit and waited patiently for the other person to arrive.

As promised, she only needed to wait for two minutes.

A familiar figure in a white shirt and casual hairstyle approached her with a warm smile.

Perhaps he was the perfect definition of a gentleman in the hearts of many girls.

But no matter how outstanding he was, she only had eyes for Finnick.

"Vivian, sorry for being late."

Hunter looked at her apologetically.

After a long time of not seeing her, he found her to be even more beautiful than before.

Although she had put on some weight, it did nothing to diminish her beauty.

Recently, all Vivian did at home was to eat and sleep. It would be odd if she didn't gain some weight.

Unaware of Hunter's train of thoughts, she offered him a friendly smile.

"It's fine. I only waited for a short while."

Vivian noticed the beads of sweat on Hunter's forehead and surmised that he must have rushed here.

On the contrary, she had left the house earlier because she was bored at home, so it really wasn't Hunter's fault.

"I've actually never been here before either, but I heard that it's beautiful."

Hunter did not usually have time to spare for sightseeing. Hence, this place was, of course, recommended by a friend.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 814

"It really is beautiful."

Vivian couldn't deny that the air here was fresh and the environment serene, which served to amplify the connection to Mother Nature.

Most importantly, there were no signs of pollution, maintaining nature's innocence.

"Then, shall we take a walk?" Hunter felt a trace of awkwardness hovering over them, so he suggested taking a walk to dissolve that barrier between them.

"Sure." Vivian did not oppose.

After all, she had to face this sooner or later; it was only a matter of when.

Thus, it was better to make things clear between them as soon as possible, so that she could give Finnick an explanation and also stop feeling as though she owed Hunter.

When Vivian thought about it from this angle, she didn't feel as nervous as Hunter.

Hunter cleared his throat. Not knowing where to start, he made small talk. "So, how have you been recently?"

Hunter wasn't the kind of person who liked cutting things straight to the chase. Instead, he always started with some casual chit-chat and slowly steered the conversation toward the main topic.

"Not bad, I guess. I'm living a worry-free life whereby I'm spoon-fed in every way possible."

Although she was blunt with her words, it was indeed an accurate portrayal of her life lately.

It was basically, eat, sleep and repeat for her.

She didn't need to lift a single finger at home.

Her life was no different from the lives of those spoiled rich wives.

For some reason, Hunter felt depressed to hear that Vivian was living a happy life.

He fell silent as he searched for the words to express how he was feeling.

Before he came to a decision, Vivian glimpsed a pair of goldfish in the pond nearby.

Upon closer inspection, she noticed that there was a third fish beside them. Oddly, it resembled her own situation.

This fish liked one of the other two, so it kept following behind them.

Seeing as Hunter was keeping silent, Vivian leisurely watched the fish in the pond.

When the third fish swam up to one of the two fish, the other one sped forward to attack it.

This was the consequence of being a third party.

Vivian speculated that if she did not cut ties with Hunter once and for all, he would continue butting into her life.

If that happened, on top of issuing a warning, Finnick might even take action against Hunter.

No matter who it was for, this matter had to be resolved.

Before Vivian could speak, Hunter's voice reached her ears.

"I heard that you're back together with Finnick." Hunter looked into Vivian's eyes, wanting to catch every little expression she made.

Vivian, however, had no intention to hide. Instead, she gave him a firm reply. "Yes, I am."

People said that when a woman was asked about another man by the man she liked, she would avert her gaze.

The fact that Vivian boldly met Hunter's eyes proved that she had no feelings for him.

He had known it all along, but still couldn't bring himself to accept the truth simply because he was deeply in love with her.

Little did he know that sometimes, loving meant letting go.

"Vivian, why didn't you choose me? Is Finnick better than me in some way?"

Hunter felt that it was time he got some answers.

Furthermore, he could clearly sense that Vivian was treating their current meeting as their last one.

Hence, if he didn't ask her now, he might not get another chance.

"It's not about who's better than who. Even if he's not an outstanding man, since he's the one I love, I'd wholeheartedly accept all of his flaws." Vivian explained with a solemn expression when she realized that Hunter still didn't get it.

She was choosing based on a person's heart, which was vastly different from choosing objects based on their qualities and benefits.

This was a person whom she would spend the rest of her life with, while objects were materialistic possessions that didn't last long.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 815

He was never going to give her what she wanted or spend the rest of their life together.

This time, Vivian wanted to let Hunter know that he was not really her type. Besides, they didn't share the same values.

A relationship with different values would never work out.

"What about me? Am I not good enough for you?" Hunter spoke with a hoarse voice. He felt as though his heart had been broken into pieces when he heard Vivian saying how much she loved Finnick.

In spite of that, he thought he should man up and ask whatever he had to ask.

"Finnick is the man that I will spend the rest of my life with. As for you, I'm really sorry."

As soon as Vivian finished speaking, she saw the lights in Hunter's eyes dimmed instantly.

It was her first time seeing the light in someone's eyes could turn dark in a split second. It seemed that Vivian's words was quite a blow to Hunter.

For everyone's sake, Vivian would rather go with a relatively brutal way.

"Vivian, if I confess my love to you now, would you be with me?"

Hunter finally screwed up the courage to ask her that question.

Deep down, he knew that Vivian would definitely not choose him. But he just had to say out what was on his mind.

What if Vivian changed her mind suddenly to be with me? Perhaps, there will be miracles in the world?

While his mind began to wander, he heard Vivian's indifferent tone of voice. "I won't. You might not know this yet. I've already accepted Finnick's proposal. So, we are going to get married soon."

Initially, Vivian didn't want to tell him about that. Since Hunter was not willing to give up, she had no choice but let him know the truth.

"I've said all that needed to be said. I've nothing more to say, so I hope everything goes well."

Vivian left right after she finished her words.

Why? How does Finnick win Vivian's heart? Why am I not the one?

Hunter kicked the rock next to him with indignation. The rock remained motionless while his legs hurt.

Hunter paid no attention to his legs because he couldn't stop staring at Vivian's back as she left.

"Finnick, I will win Vivian back. Just you wait and see!"

Hunter was doing fine until he saw Vivian leaving. He even lost control of his emotions just by looking at her back.

He was so in love with Vivian. He couldn't understand why she chose Finnick over him in the end.

Why?

He refused to accept that!

Hunter had almost given up on himself. Right at that moment, he heard the sound of high heels tapping.

Hunter looked up, then immediately lowered his head again to look at the ground.

Hunter had never felt so lost before. He didn't know what to do at all. The only way to make him feel better was to wallow in self-pity.

But that was not going to help him to win Vivian over.

"Stop feeling sorry for yourself. You've got to pull yourself together and get her back." That person said with a cap pushed low over her face.

Soon, the sky was getting darker. Hunter went back home. In fact, he didn't even know how he managed to get home.

All he could think of was the frustration and disdain towards Finnick.

All in all, he felt emotionally drained after having a conversation with Vivian earlier.

At night, Finnick came home. He saw Vivian sitting on the sofa, watching TV while eating chips.

He walked towards Vivian and bit the chips in her mouth. Then, he stared at her.

“What’s wrong?” The way Finnick stared at her made her feel uncomfortable. Thus, she immediately asked him.

“Today, you...” Finnick didn’t finish his sentence. Instead, he was waiting for Vivian to say it herself.

Vivian’s eyes darted around. Then, she asked, “What happened to me?”

“Tell me, what happened to you today?” Vivian knew exactly what Finnick was saying but she didn’t want to tell. It was quite annoying to Finnick.

“I didn’t do anything today.” Vivian carried on her mind games with Finnick.

“Fine. What were you doing with Hunter today?” Finnick had no choice but to ask Vivian himself.

If he didn’t ask, Vivian would definitely be dilly-dallied for quite a while before telling him.

But, Finnick was desperate to know everything. Hence, he could only compromise and ask her.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 816

“Hunter confessed to me, but I rejected him.” Vivian summarized what happened earlier in one sentence and briefly explain to him.

However, Finnick wasn’t happy to hear about that.

Hunter confessed to Vivian? How can I not know about this?

“Damn it! How dare he confess to you?” Finnick would never allow anyone to have their eyes on his woman.

Therefore, he couldn’t help but feel upset when he heard Vivian’s words.

“So what? It doesn’t matter anymore. Didn’t I tell you that I have rejected him? Don’t be mad.”  
Vivian didn’t want to cause any trouble because of that. So, she was trying to calm Finnick down.

“It matters! He is messing with someone he shouldn’t.”

Vivian should have remained silent. The more she spoke, the more Finnick became jealous.

However, good always triumphed over evil. There was always going to be a way for Vivian to keep Finnick’s cool.

Just as he was about to do something against Hunter, he heard Vivian’s voice.

“Finnick, don’t be mad. OK?” The best way to deal with an angry man was being whiny and giving him an innocent look.

Technically, the theory worked perfectly well especially on Finnick.

“Look. Since he confessed to me, it indirectly proves that you have a pretty good taste. Other than that, he did not succeed in the end. So, why don’t we take the high road and forgive him?”

Vivian said gently while touching Finnick’s chest.

“Fine, then. I don’t want to be a petty person who holds onto grudges.”

Finnick found Vivian’s words actually made sense.

“Let bygones be bygones. If that’s the case, I’ll drop that topic. But if the same thing happens again in the future, I will make him regret his action.”

Finnick never liked Hunter ever since he started courting Vivian.

Hunter even confessed his feelings to Vivian after they were officially together. How could he allow Hunter to do that?

But, since Vivian said so, he decided to let him off once. Hopefully Hunter would behave himself in the future.

There shouldn’t be any problem as long as he didn’t act recklessly in front of Finnick.

“That’s good. You’re the best.” Vivian smiled and rubbed her cheeks against his chest.

Vivian wasn't acting in that cutesy manner because she was concerned about Hunter. Instead, she didn't want Finnick to worry about her.

She could still get rid of those unwanted encounters on her own. There was no need to trouble Finnick.

Sometimes, she would resolve her own problems if she could. She didn't want to be too troublesome for him.

"Hey, you're playing with fire." Vivian had aroused him as she rubbed herself against his chest.

However, she wasn't planning to stop. Therefore, Finnick carried her up to the bedroom immediately.

Vivian was a little surprised at first, but she didn't feel anything afterwards.

She was just lying in his arms obediently and waiting for him to carry her back to the room.

Just as Finnick was going to make his further move, Vivian straight away covered herself with blanket and told him to go to sleep.

Finnick was speechless. That woman in front of him turned him on but left him hanging. He found her adorable for acting like it had nothing to do with her.

Finnick had no choice but to take a cold shower. Then, both of them lay in bed together and fell asleep in each other's arms.

The following morning was the weekend. Hence, Vivian brought Larry along to do some clothes shopping.

Finnick didn't accompany them as he was caught up with something. Instead, he let Noah follow along to ensure their safety.

In fact, Vivian didn't need any protection. However, since Hunter had expressed his love for Vivian the previous day, Finnick was even more worried for her to go out alone.

Thus, he might as well let Noah keep an eye on them. With that, he could also prevent any secret admirers from approaching Vivian.

How could she not know what was on Finnick's mind? She just didn't think there was anything wrong with Noah tagging along, as long as that would make Finnick feel at ease. That was all she ever wanted.

Meanwhile, she heard someone catching the thief when she was shopping for clothes.

At that time, the thief passed by Vivian coincidentally. Fortunately, she wasn't injured because Noah was beside her.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 817

“Mrs. Norton, are you okay?” Noah looked at Vivian. He was worried that she would be frightened by what happened.

“I’m fine.” Vivian looked at Larry, but Larry was staring at those people who was catching the thief with a gleam in his eyes.

The thief was a man. He was skinny with an average height. Why would a person like him be stealing things?

Soon after, the thief was caught as a result of those who were brave enough to step up against unjust acts.

Finally, the incident had come to an end. As Vivian was about to turn around and leave, she caught sight of a figure from the corner of her eyes.

That was... Evelyn Morrison.

How is that even possible? On second thought, it was not possible for Evelyn to be there. She was supposed to in another country at that time.

Therefore, the person that Vivian saw earlier was definitely not Evelyn.

“Mommy.”

Larry had been calling Vivian for quite some time but she stood there blankly as she was stunned.

It took quite a moment for her to notice Larry.

What’s the matter, little pumpkin?” Vivian looked at Larry. It seemed that she hadn’t fully regained her composure.

“Mommy, I had been calling you since just now. Why are you not responding to me?” Larry asked aggrievedly.

Larry had been trying to call Vivian but she ignored him. How could he not be upset?

However, Larry noticed that something had been bothering Vivian. So, he decided to not complain about her.

“Mommy, what happened?” Larry had always been thinking about protecting Vivian, as well as sharing her burdens.

Looking at the distressed look on her face, he thought perhaps he could help taking some burdens off Vivian’s shoulders.

However, Vivian didn’t tell Larry about what happened earlier because she was sure that she had seen it wrongly.

“It’s nothing. I thought I saw someone familiar but it isn’t.”

Vivian briefly explained to Larry and carried on shopping with him.

“How is it? How does it feel like watching the woman you love walking together with the child of another man? Are you feeling alright?” Right after Vivian left, a woman stood next to Hunter sarcastically asked.

“Evelyn, don’t push it.”

It turned out that woman was indeed Evelyn Morrison. Vivian’s eyes were not playing tricks on her.

As a man, Hunter couldn’t tolerate Evelyn for degrading and humiliating him. It seemed that he had become a lowly man. How could he not be angry?

“That’s it. You’ve seen it yourself now. It’s time for us to talk.” Seeing Vivian slowly walked away, Evelyn said impassively while touching her hair.

At night, after Vivian got home, she was considering whether to tell Finnick about what happened earlier on the street.

Thinking it over, it might make her look like a narrow-minded person.

Besides, she might be seeing it wrongly. Hence, it would be ridiculous if she said that out.

Perhaps I should tell him after confirming it.

After struggling with her thoughts for a while, she decided not to tell him anything.

Finnick seemed to know that Vivian had something to tell him. He had been waiting for a long time but to no avail.

Finnick took a glance at Vivian and thought she had probably changed her mind already.

Since she didn't want to talk about it, he wouldn't ask any further.

Thus, he hugged Vivian to sleep.

As the night fell, everyone was sleeping soundly. Yet, Hunter was standing alone outside in a cool breeze.

The image of the scene during the day flashed across his minds.

"Look. Undoubtedly, there's no way for you to defeat Finnick now. No matter how hard you try, you're not going to win her heart. But, don't worry. Since we are working together now, your chance at winning will be increased. You and I are two of a kind. You love Vivian, while I'm in love with Finnick. Both of us are suffering from the pain of unrequited love. So, why don't we work together to achieve something that we want?"

Evelyn's words hit him like a ton of bricks, hard and deep. What she just said actually made a lot of sense, but he still felt that something wasn't right.

At first, Hunter was still trying to argue strongly to defend himself. "It's not that I can't win her over. In fact, Finnick is too cunning. He keeps preventing me from getting closer to Vivian."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 818

Hunter was trying to explain. Yet, he couldn't help but feeling somewhat inferior.

He always thought that he was evidently not as good as Finnick. That was why Vivian chose to be with Finnick.

If that was the case, he should have let her go. Perhaps that was for the better. Both of them could live happily on their own.

But Evelyn was right as well. He wasn't any lesser than Finnick at all.

Finnick was a wealthy, powerful and good-looking man. As for Hunter, he was just equally good.

Hence, why don't I give it a shot?

It was a do-or-die situation. Evelyn had completely messed up Hunter's mind.

At that moment, besides having the willpower to fight for Vivian's love, he was also feeling a little guilty.

Frankly speaking, he had been wondering if he was being way too despicable and vicious.

However, Evelyn assured him, "If you wanted to be such a saint, then you are never going to get Vivian."

That was so true. He was doing this because of love.

Since that was the case, there was nothing to feel guilty about.

Hunter was having a hard time struggling with his internal conflicts before he finally made up his mind to work together with Evelyn. He wanted to Finnick and Vivian from each other for the sake of love. It wouldn't involve any underhanded tricks.

After dealing with his inner conflicts for a long time, he stood up and dusted himself.

Then, he got into the car and he hit the gas and left.

The moon was shining bright that night, brightening up the future and everything looked beautiful.

In the same way, all those dirty deeds were laid exposed.

The following morning, Vivian woke up and realized that she didn't sleep well last night. Her head hurt so much after she got up.

Even Vivian herself had no idea what she did the previous night.

The other side, there was a woman lying on a white bed. Her face looked as pale as a sheet. Besides, a young lady was standing in front of the bed.

The two of them seemed to be discussing some upsetting topics as the young lady's eyes were glistening with tears.

Taking a closer look, it was Evelyn.

Ever since Evelyn came back, she first went to Hunter and got him to stand by her side. Next, she went looking for Rachel.

She was trying to make Rachel feel totally disappointed with Vivian. Thus, Rachel might be helping her against Vivian together.

"Mom." It was not her intention to address Rachel that way. But when she thought of her purpose of coming, she had no choice but force herself to do that.

"Hey." It's been a while since Rachel last met Evelyn. Finally, she was able to see her after so long, and even hearing her own daughter to call her Mom.

She was extremely overjoyed.

Usually, Evelyn was not willing to call her mom, let alone come visit her.

What's going on today? Why does she think of visiting me suddenly?

Even though there were thousands of thoughts running through Rachel's head, she thought it was better for her to remain silent.

Despite getting her biological daughter back, Evelyn was still blaming Rachel for changing her destiny without her consent.

Even though Rachel had been ill and bedridden all the time, her mind was clear.

Hence, she was well aware of many things.

After all, Evelyn was still her biological daughter. No matter how angry she was, she would always be her daughter.

"Hey, Evelyn. Come, take a seat." Seeing Evelyn standing still in front of her, Rachel quickly greeted her and invited her over to sit down.

"Thank you." Evelyn thanked her and sat down.

Evelyn knew that it would not be an easy conversation. Hence, she might as well sit down and talk.

Anyway, wearing heels for long periods of time wouldn't benefit her at all.

"You're welcome." Evelyn sounded quite indifferent, as if she was trying to keep a distance from her. Rachel felt terrible and hurt.

However, she didn't show any sign of impatience on her face.

"Mom, I come to tell you to beware of Vivian." Evelyn went straight to the point since there was nothing much she could talk with Rachel.

"Why is it?" Vivian was the one who forced Evelyn to leave. Evelyn said in a rather serious tone, making Rachel feel as if Vivian had done some terrible things to Evelyn.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 819

"It's because..." Evelyn pretended to stutter. It seemed like it was not too convenient for her to tell Rachel.

Rachel couldn't care less about the distance between them anymore. She immediately grabbed Evelyn's hand and asked her desperately.

Even though Vivian chased Evelyn away previously, and also sent her to the nursing home.

Nevertheless, that was the best nursing home in the city. Apart from that, there was someone specially assigned to take good care of each unit.

She used to be biased against Vivian before. Therefore, she felt especially apologetic towards her.

Upon hearing her words, Rachel couldn't help but ask Evelyn as she eagerly wanted to know what happened to Vivian.

Evelyn was standing right in front of her, seemingly fine. Hence, she thought something bad must have happened to Vivian.

However, it was obvious that Rachel had been overthinking.

According to Evelyn, nothing bad happened to Vivian. Instead, she had turned evil.

“Actually, Vivian didn’t do anything. It’s all my fault. I brought this on myself. In the end, I’m the one to blame for loving the wrong guy.”

Upon saying that, tears began rolling down her cheeks. Evelyn deserved an Oscars for her excellent acting skills.

“What’s wrong with her?” After hearing her words, it seemed that Vivian was fine. Instead, she had done something to Evelyn. Hence, Rachel’s tone became angry.

She would be worried for Vivian if anything were to happen to her. However, if Vivian had the guts to harm Evelyn in any way, she would make Vivian pay for what she did.

At the very least, that was what was on Rachel’s mind without taking her capability into consideration. It was obvious that she was being biased towards Evelyn.

“She... She forced me to go to Thymion.” Then, Evelyn started talking about what she had been through in Thymion.

It was all real. She wasn’t being exaggerated about it.

She got what she deserved, but she was putting all the blame on Vivian.

“That’s it. Henry gave me some money for me to come back.” After finishing her sentences, her tears fell.

To be honest, Evelyn had no other choice at that time. She was driven into a corner. She had been living her life to the fullest at Intoxicated until a rich man had his eyes on her.

The rich man wanted her to be his eighth mistress. Of course, she didn’t agree.

Luckily, Henry lent her a hand and helped her escape from the situation.

Evelyn asked Henry why he decided to help her. His answer was something that she would remember for the rest of her life.

“I will never tolerate anyone from my country to be bullied and insulted by those foreigners.”

Then, He left right after saying that.

After that, Evelyn managed to come back using the money that Henry given.

Rachel was heartbroken after hearing what Evelyn had been through in the past few months. She couldn't help but melt into tears.

"Evelyn, it's all my fault. I'm such a useless mother. Else, you wouldn't have to go through that kind of suffering." Her tears continued falling like rain.

"It's fine, Mom. It's all over now." Evelyn wiped away the tears that she squeezed out earlier.

"But, Mom. You still have to be careful with Vivian. I'm afraid that she might do something to you later on." In the end, Evelyn still couldn't help but say those words to Rachel.

"Alright. I'll keep that in mind." Even that was something Evelyn asked her to do, she was never going to be as nice as she was before towards Vivian after learning what she had done to Evelyn.

Rachel had been lying in bed for years. She didn't even have a chance to take a good look at her own daughter.

Now that Evelyn was right there by her side. Rachel kept on staring at her face. She couldn't take her eyes off of Evelyn.

Her gaze made Evelyn feel a little uneasy. She even thought Rachel had seen through her trick.

"Mom, what are you looking at?" Evelyn reached out her hands to touch her face, pretending as though there was something on her face.

In fact, she was trying to cover up her awkward facial expression.

"Evelyn, you've lost some weight."

Evelyn was indeed thinner compared to the last time Rachel saw her.

Anyway, she didn't go to Thymion for vacation in the last few months.

Initially, her intention was to earn some money and make a grand comeback. However, many had happened, so it was actually good for her to come back.

Evelyn thought about what she should do next.

Since she had managed to avoid the limelight, Vivian was no longer hot on her trail.

Thus, this was the best time for her to take action.

With this in mind, a conceited look flashed across her eyes.

But since Rachel was still by her side, she could not act too arrogantly. Otherwise, her efforts would go to waste.

“So where do you stay now?” Rachel asked, thinking Evelyn had no place to live after listening to her sob story.

“I... “ Evelyn stammered and pretended to act embarrassed.

Rachel immediately assumed that she had nowhere to stay.

As Evelyn’s mother, she felt obliged to help.

However, considering her own physical health, she felt that she wasn’t in the right state to help out. After pondering over this for a while, she said, “Why don’t you come and live with me?”

At the same time, she was worried that Evelyn wouldn’t be willing to take up her suggestion.

To her surprise, Evelyn agreed. “Thank you, Mom,” she said with a smile on her face.

Evelyn’s words were filled with emotions and sounded absolutely pleasing to Rachel’s ears.

“Alright then. We’re short of one bed in my room. Here, take this money and buy a good bed for yourself.” Rachel took out a thousand bucks from a loose board on her bed frame and gave it to Evelyn.

Evelyn was the type of girl who placed high importance on aesthetics, so she planned to buy herself a comfortable and nice-looking bed.

“Okay.” She took the money from Rachel since she didn’t have much money of her own.

The notes were crumpled, and they smelt old and musky.

She then furrowed her brows without saying anything else.

Evelyn felt repulsed by Rachel and even more so by the money she offered.

Ever since the moment she found out that Rachel was her mother, resentment had started brewing within her.

However, since she needed Rachel's help right now, she had no choice but put on an act.

Evelyn pretended to look happy. How is one thousand enough to buy a good bed?

Who is she trying to fool?

She kept these thoughts to herself as now wasn't the time to expose her true feelings.

"Alright Mom, I'll go and pack up," she said to Rachel before leaving.

Despite the resentment she felt, Evelyn still took the money that Rachel gave her and bought herself a bed.

To her, a bed that cost one thousand simply wasn't up to her standards. Nevertheless, she still bought a bed to solve her immediate problems.

Since she and Hunter were now working together for mutual benefit, she felt that he should be supporting her financially.

When she brought this issue up to him, he immediately wrote her a check without giving it a second thought.

As long as he had the opportunity to pursue Vivian, money wasn't a problem for him.

"Here is two hundred thousand. Come to me again after you finish spending it." Hunter handed Evelyn a check and left right away.

He didn't want to linger around Evelyn as he felt that she added a sense of burden to him.

Therefore, he tried to minimize contact with her as much as he could.

The only time Evelyn would look for Hunter was when she was out of money. She did not have that much time to spare anyway.

Meanwhile, Vivian and Finnick's lives were pretty boring and uneventful. He was simply shuttled between work and home on a daily basis.

The only time he stayed at home to accompany Vivian was the time he tried to reconcile with her. However, that was not possible at the moment.

Business at the company still had to go on. On top of that, he had a family who depended on him financially.

If he neglected his business, he wouldn't be able to give Larry a good start in life.