

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 709

“Vivian, you’re here!” Evelyn exclaimed, pretending to be excited when she saw Vivian by the doorway. “I thought you won’t be coming today.”

Wheeling herself to Vivian’s side, Evelyn held onto her arm and muttered sweetly, “Vivian, I was wrong for what happened yesterday. Let me apologize to you. I’m sorry, you’re right. You and Finnick are divorced. I would be making things difficult for you by asking you to talk to him about my matters. I won’t voice unreasonable requests like this to you anymore. Just think of me for being insensible yesterday. Please forgive me.”

Not in the mood to entertain Evelyn’s acts, Vivian pried her arm off and walked toward Rachel instead; it was as if Vivian had not heard Evelyn’s words at all. “I’m going to deal with the procedures for your discharge first. Pack up. When I come back, I’ll take them up the car.”

When Evelyn noticed Vivian ignoring her, she clenched her fist as anger briefly crossed her face. However, in the next second, she looked like the epitome of misery again.

Walking toward Vivian, Evelyn carefully asked, “Vivian, I really know I’m in the wrong now. Please forgive me. I’ll do my best to fix what I’ve done wrong from now on. Please give me a chance to change!”

Anger stirred in Vivian as she watched Evelyn feign distress. At that very moment, she only wanted to yell at her to drop the act.

However, Rachel was around, and it felt inappropriate for her to do so. With how important Evelyn was to her, if Vivian were to lose her temper with Evelyn, she was sure that Rachel would reprimand her for it.

Hence, she took in two deep breaths, trying her best to suppress the rage in her. Then, she continued ignoring Evelyn. She said to Rachel, “Pack up first. I’ll deal with the paperwork now.”

“Vivian...” Evelyn ground her teeth at how Vivian completely ignored her, but on the surface, she maintained a sad look as she tried to stop Vivian.

Spotting Evelyn about to come close to her, Vivian walked around her and continued to the doorways.

“Vivian William, stop right there!” Rachel fumed when she saw her daughter getting ignored. “Evelyn already knows that she’s wrong. Why can’t you give her a chance? She’s so sincere in apologizing to you, so what’s the matter with your attitude?”

Hearing Rachel’s reprimanding voice, Vivian’s eyes reddened as she halted in her tracks. However, she did not turn around as she said in a calm voice, “What would you like me to do?”

“Evelyn didn’t mean to do it back then, and nothing happened to you,” Rachel continued, having not noticed Vivian’s upset. “Not only has she donated her bone marrow to save my life, but she even took care of me until now. I can see that she really knows that she’s done wrong. Even if she did put you in a tight spot by asking you to talk to Finnick, she apologized to you today. How can you pretend as if you didn’t see her in the room?”

Vivian’s tears fell as sorrow overtook her heart. Nothing happened to me back then? How can she say nothing happened to me back then? Evelyn made me escape the country in a haste, and she destroyed my marriage, forcing my son to grow up without his father’s companion. Do these mean nothing to Rachel, the mother I love? Moreover, Evelyn’s her daughter. Isn’t it her duty to donate her bone marrow to her mother and take care of her? I took care of her, too, for so many days. Does it mean nothing to her too? Does only Evelyn’s care mean something to her?

Reaching up to wipe away her tears, Vivian forced her voice to sound as level as possible. “I know. I’m the one who did things wrong.”

With that said, Vivian left the ward without sparing them another glance. It was as if someone gripped tightly onto her heart, threatening to crush it. This will be the last time. Once Rachel is out of the hospital, I’d have returned the favor of her raising me. This will be it for our relationship. I’ll never see her again.