

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 716 - 720

As he spoke, Hunter turned around to help Vivian out of the car. When he finally laid eyes on her, however, he got the shock of his life. He hadn't managed to get a good look at her before, but she looked so ghastly now that he couldn't help but feel stunned.

Every inch of Vivian's skin was covered with a strange shade of red, and her forehead was practically dripping with sweat. Her eyes were glazed over, and it was obvious that she was about to collapse soon.

He got off the car immediately and opened the door on her side. As he half-carried her off the car, he asked, "Vivian, are you alright? How do you feel right now?"

Vivian could hear a small buzz in her ear, as though someone was talking to her. However, try as she might, she couldn't make out a single word he was saying to her.

Vivian forced her eyes open, trying to see who was standing in front of her. However, she could only see a blurry, faceless figure hovering before her. His body felt so comfortable against her own...

As Vivian continued to gape blankly at him, her legs giving out beneath her slowly, Hunter wondered if she had heard a single word he said.

However, he didn't have time to think about this sort of trivial matter now. It was more important for him to go and fetch a doctor for her. She was burning up quite severely, and he was afraid that she might suffer some form of brain damage.

He carried her in his arms and flew towards the front door of the Morrison residence. "Is anyone in? Open the door quickly! Is anyone in?"

Hearing Hunter's loud voice, a maid hurried to open the front door immediately. Seeing how ghastly Vivian looked, the maid looked rather stunned. "What—what's wrong with Ms. Morrison?"

"She's having a very high fever, and I'm afraid she's going to collapse soon. I'll send her to her room first. Go and give the doctors a call immediately!" Hunter ordered the maid immediately.

“Sir, may I know your name?” Despite the urgency in Hunter’s voice, the maid didn’t leave straight away. After all, she didn’t know who this guy was, and it might be dangerous for her to leave him alone with Vivian.

“I’m a friend of Vivian’s. Don’t worry. I won’t harm her or anything. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have sent her back to her house, would I?” Hunter explained hurriedly. “Go and find a doctor, quick! I’m afraid the fever might cause some damage to her brain.”

His words did make some sense. Hearing this, the maid let down her guard and said, “Alright, I’ll go fetch a doctor immediately. Go upstairs to the second floor and turn left into the second room you see. That’s Ms. Morrison’s room. Please take good care of her, Sir. I’ll be right back.”

“Be quick, be very quick!” After shooting one last reminder to the maid, Hunter carried Vivian upstairs to her room immediately.

This feels so comfortable. In her drug-induced haze, Vivian rubbed her face against Hunter’s neck, and a satisfied expression appeared on her face. This feels so cooling. Why does this person feel so cool?

He kicked the door open and set Vivian down on the bed gently. “Vivian, wait a while, alright? I’ll fetch some cold towels for you.”

Just as he turned to leave, Vivian enveloped him in a hug. “It’s hot... It’s so hot... Don’t go... If you go, I’ll feel so uncomfortable...”

As she spoke, Vivian’s hand crept slowly around his body. She had already lost every last ounce of logic—all she knew was that this person felt so cooling to the touch and that touching him made the burning sensation in her disappear...

Seeing the lust-filled expression on Vivian’s face, Hunter finally realized that something was wrong. She didn’t have a fever—she had been drugged!

This was definitely Evelyn’s doing. Hunter balled his hands into fists. He was sure Evelyn had something to do with this. No wonder she had asked him to come and pick her up just now—this had been her plan all along!

“Vivian, can you hear me?” He took hold of her hands and shouted next to her ear. “Hold on for a while more. The doctor is on his way!”

“Hot... This feels weird... I want...” Vivian tried desperately to free herself from Hunter’s grip, sounding as though she was about to burst into tears. She started shivering horribly, wanting to experience that relieving coolness again.

Since her arms had been restrained by Hunter, she could only press her face against his cheeks to seek relief. “It’s so cold... So comfortable... Give it to me right now...”

She continued rubbing her body against his, growing increasingly more aggressive. As her hot breath reached his ears, Hunter felt a shiver run down his spine.

Swallowing desperately, Hunter tried to dispel the troubling thoughts in his mind. The woman he had a crush on was right next to him—if he reached out his hands, he could have her right now.

Seeing the disconcerted look on Vivian’s face, Hunter felt a little conflicted. They were the only two people in the house now—if he wanted to, he could have the woman he loved immediately. This might be his only chance.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 717

Just as those complicated emotions were swirling around Hunter’s mind, he heard the doorbell ring. Had the doctor arrived? Then, he finally snapped out of his daze.

When he did, he felt like giving himself a slap across the face. What was I even thinking? How could I have entertained such despicable thoughts?

Immediately, he tore himself away from Vivian and ran downstairs to open the door. When he recalled Vivian’s tearful expression and pitiful groans when he left, he felt his heart ache for her. Now, only the doctors could save her.

When he opened the door, however, he found himself staring at Finnick instead of the doctor.

When he saw Hunter, an expression of shock appeared on Finnick’s face. “What are you doing in Vivian’s house?” Vivian had just asked him to meet her at the Morrison residence. What was Hunter doing here?

Before Hunter could reply, there was the sound of shattering glass from upstairs, accompanied by the pained mewls of a woman. It was Vivian!

Finnick pushed Hunter aside immediately and ran upstairs. What was Hunter doing here with Vivian when there was nobody else in the house right now? Was he trying to do something to her?

Here, Finnick picked up his pace. When he arrived at Vivian's room, the sight before him made him widen his eyes in shock.

Vivian was rolling around in bed with an expression of pain on her face. She kept crying repeatedly, "I want it... It's so uncomfortable... It's so hot... Hurry... Hot... I can't stand it anymore..."

"Finnick, Vivian's..." Hunter rushed up behind Finnick. When he saw Vivian, he turned to Finnick and tried to explain the situation to him.

However, Finnick was so enraged by the scene before him that he could hardly speak. Thinking that this was Hunter's doing, his hands moved faster than his brain.

"You disgusting bastard!" He threw a punch at Hunter, his eyes red with anger. He gave him a hard kick in the shin. "How dare you do something like that to Vivian? What sort of uncivilized monster are you?"

"This is a misunderstanding! Can you listen to me? This isn't what you think it is..." Before he could finish speaking, Finnick had thrown another punch across his face, this time aiming for his left cheek.

"What's there to explain?" Finnick demanded, his eyes dancing with flames. He grabbed hold of Hunter's collar and growled, "Tell me honestly, what did you do to Vivian?"

One look at Vivian told him all he needed to know. His worst fears had come true—this bastard had tried to do something to her!

Hunter was finding it more difficult to breathe. As his face turned red, he tried to free himself from Finnick's grip. He croaked, "She's been drugged by..."

Thinking that Hunter had drugged her, Finnick lost every last ounce of his rationality. Dragging Hunter up from the ground, he pushed him against the wall. Holding him up with his arm, Finnick brought his knee up against Hunter's stomach.

"You scumbag! How dare you drug her? Do you even consider yourself a man?" Finnick was debating whether he should just end Hunter off right now.

Hunter was getting more frustrated by the minute. Finnick had beaten him up without giving him a chance to explain himself. Furious, Hunter exerted some force in his arm and shoved Finnick away from him.

"Fuck! For goodness's sake, you bastard! Can you let me finish explaining first? It wasn't me who did it—it was Evelyn who drugged her and made me go and pick her up! I just realized that she had been drugged and sent the maid to fetch a doctor for her."

He finished explaining everything in one breath and pointed at Vivian urgently. "Right now, we should focus our energy on finding the antidote for her. Can't you see how much she's suffering?"

Hearing that, Finnick felt a little stunned. However, he snapped out of his daze almost immediately.

Evelyn again? Hadn't I taught her enough of a lesson before this? How dare she try to harm Vivian again?

He balled his hands into fists. He had a principle against hitting women, but he was willing to make Evelyn an exception. If she was in front of him right now, he would beat her up violently.

He quickly ran into the room, only to see Vivian curled up in a ball with her arms wrapped around the blanket. Her face was completely covered with tears. In a hoarse voice, she cried, "Uncomfortable... I feel so uncomfortable... It hurts..."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 718

Seeing the tortured expression on the face of the woman he loved, Finnick's heart hurt so much that he could barely breathe. He swept her up in his arms and ran towards the front door.

As he ran, he said, "Vivian, it's Finnick. Can you hear me? I'm Finnick. Try to endure it for a while longer. I'll bring you to the doctor immediately."

Behind him, Hunter yelled urgently, "I already told the maid to fetch the doctor, and they're about to come back very soon! Where are you bringing her?"

However, Finnick continued to make his way out of the front door. Vivian was in so much pain that he couldn't just sit around and wait for the doctor to arrive anymore. He had to get her to the nearest hospital as soon as possible.

He bundled Vivian into the car and jumped into the driver's seat. With a loud screech of tires, the car made an emergency turn and flew in the direction of the hospital.

However, Vivian had no idea where she was. All she knew was that her body was about to explode because of the heat. She waved her arms about, brushing against something cooling all of a sudden. She made a wild grab at it, as though it was a lifebuoy and she was drowning. Unable to stop herself, she brought her entire body against that patch of cold.

Finnick turned to see Vivian half-hanging off his body. Her blouse was half-open, revealing some of her skin. Finnick felt a loud buzz in his ears as though something was about to explode any minute. Immediately, the images of their past intimate experiences together flashed through his mind.

He slapped himself on the face aggressively, trying to make himself calm down. He couldn't afford to think this sort of rubbish right now—he had promised to protect her for the rest of her life, and he couldn't do something so dastardly to her while she was essentially passed out.

With one hand on the steering wheel, Finnick forced Vivian against his chest with the other to prevent her from thrashing about anymore. He wasn't a priest—he would do his best, but the allure of the woman he loved could be too much at times.

Hearing the pitiful moans from Vivian again, Finnick felt his chest tighten. He floored the accelerator, praying that they would get to the hospital soon.

As he gazed at Vivian on the hospital bed, Finnick felt his heart ache. Turning to Hunter, who arrived just after they did, he asked in an icy tone, "You said Evelyn drugged her, didn't you? What happened?"

Looking at Finnick worriedly, Hunter explained everything to him. "Today, Evelyn sent me a text message with an address. She told me that she was having dinner with Vivian and asked me to go and join them and drive Vivian home afterward."

"Afraid that Evelyn might do something to her, I went and joined them for dinner. When I arrived, however, they had already finished eating, so I drove Vivian home instead."

"While we were on our way back, Vivian complained that she felt a little uncomfortable. I thought she was having a fever at first, but when I got home, her behavior started to get a little strange. That's when I realized she might have been drugged."

Hearing that, Finnick looked suspiciously at Hunter. "Why did Evelyn get you to send Vivian home after drugging her? What's your relationship with Vivian?"

"Don't look at me with that expression," Hunter said, matching Finnick's gaze defiantly. "I can't explain everything clearly to you. It's enough that Vivian knows I don't harbor any ill intentions towards her."

Finnick's eyes darkened a little. What did he mean by that? Why couldn't Hunter explain his relationship with Vivian clearly?

He turned to look at Vivian again and didn't say anything else. He would question her again when she woke up.

When she finally did, Vivian found herself to be in a white, sterile room. Feeling rather dazed, she mumbled, "Where... Where the hell am I?"

"Vivian, you're awake!"

"Vivian, you've finally woken up!"

Finnick and Hunter, who had remained by her bedside all this while, quickly hovered over her anxiously. "How do you feel now? Do you still feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Seeing the two of them in front of her, memories of that evening flooded into her mind. After having dinner at Rachel's house, Hunter had arrived to drive her home. What happened after that? I can't seem to recall anything. And why am I at the hospital?

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 719

As she tried to recall what had happened, fragments of memories and images flashed across Vivian's mind. She could remember the blistering heat and pain within her, and how Hunter was holding her. She could even see Finnick at the end...

Vivian's expression turned more and more distorted. I was... I was drugged!

Seeing Vivian's unusually pale countenance, Finnick asked again anxiously, "Vivian, how do you feel? Does it... still hurt?"

Catching the rather peculiar pause in Finnick's utterances, Vivian's face turned even more colorless. "What happened to me? Why am I in the hospital?"

Holding her hand tightly, Finnick answered, "You asked me to meet you at your house, remember? So I went and saw you... You weren't in a sound condition. Hunter said you were drugged by Evelyn so I sent you to the hospital."

As expected, I was drugged indeed! Vivian clenched her fist so tightly her nails dug into her palm. She remembered Evelyn went to help in the kitchen when Rachel was preparing dinner. Sure enough, she was up to no good!

With a wrathful glint in her eyes, Vivian looked up at Hunter. "So that was the reason she has asked you to pick me up. Her purpose was for us to..."

Hunter nodded with an extremely somber expression. "That's probably true."

Biting hard on her lip, Vivian was feeling overwhelmed by outrage. I still have an old score from five years ago to settle with her and yet this Evelyn is coming against me again!

Finnick placed his hand on Vivian's lips out of fear that she would hurt herself from the biting. "Don't worry, Vivian. I'll definitely avenge you and not let Evelyn off the hook so easily this time!"

Seeing Finnick's hand on Vivian's lips kindled a bitter glow in Hunter's eyes. Vivian didn't avoid such an intimate gesture at all. Does it mean that she really wants to reconcile with Finnick?

Even though he was green with envy within himself, Hunter added following what Finnick said, "Vivian, just get yourself a good rest with peace of mind. Leave Evelyn to me. I have tons of ways to handle her."



"There's no need." Seeing as both these men wanted to avenge her, Vivian refused as an icy air slowly emanated from her body. "I don't need the two of you to do it for me. Let me take care of it myself, but do lend me a hand."

Looking at each other, Finnick and Hunter nodded in unison. It was indeed better to let her settle the score herself as it would also be a good way for her to vent her hatred.

Looking into Vivian's eyes, Finnick asked in a solemn manner, "Vivian, how do you want us to help?"

A smirk crept up on Vivian's face. The feeling of aggression within her was so great that it threatened to engulf her. Evelyn, you brought this upon yourself. This time, I'll let you have a taste of your own medicine!

Meanwhile, Evelyn was anxiously waiting for the outcome of her scheme. Even though Hunter had expressed his feelings for Vivian and would most probably yield to such a temptation, she couldn't help worrying about the chance of failure to her plan.

Evelyn thought it was about time and she couldn't wait any longer either so she made a call to Hunter.

It was picked up in an instance. Suppressing her perturbation, Evelyn spoke very slowly, "How's it? Are you satisfied with the gift I presented you?"

"You mean how you drugged Vivian?" Knowingly, Hunter feigned surprise and asked in return.

"I did all that for you." Listening to Hunter's tone, Evelyn wasn't very certain if he had done according to her plan and if it worked well. "Don't you like her? If I don't do this, it'll take ages for you to pursue her with Vivian's temper."

"Ah, that's why. I should really..." Hunter deliberately paused for a while which made Evelyn felt like her heart was in her throat.

"Thank you." Hunter's tone turned a little flippant. "You're indeed an old friend of mine for many years. You know me the best. I'm very impressed by this gift."

Upon listening to that, the bothered expression on Evelyn's face totally vanished. Ha! It happened exactly like what I've anticipated. All these years, there wasn't anyone who knew

Hunter better than she did. How could he bear to refuse it when a pretty woman threw herself at him?

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 720

"But..." Hunter added, but again, he stopped halfway through his sentence.

"What is it?" Feeling tensed again, Evelyn quickly asked in response. Did something go wrong?

"But now it suddenly occurred to me that I don't like Vivian that much anymore. She doesn't feel as interesting to me after we've slept together. Huh. I thought she's the one this time but I didn't expect that she'll become an eyesore to me after getting what I wanted from her." Hunter feigned disappointment over the phone.

"Now that I think about it, remarks like 'I'm fond of her' which I've made to you previously sounded really naive. I guess it was because I haven't tasted what I wanted then. Please don't take those awful words that I've said seriously. Allow me to extend my apology to you here."

Evelyn was ecstatic at what Hunter said to her over the phone. Didn't I say that Vivian is just a cheap tart? Hunter would never fall for her.

"It's okay." Evelyn laughed as she replied, "Don't worry about it. We've been friends for so many years. I won't take it personally."

"I'm glad that you're not mad. Anyway, I met Finnick when I came out of Vivian's room yesterday." All of a sudden, Hunter shifted the topic.

"How come Finnick was at the Morrison residence?" Once again, Evelyn was on edge.

"I had no idea. But when he saw that I was with Vivian, he was exasperated and even got into a brawl with me. I could feel that Vivian still has a special place in his heart. Otherwise, he wouldn't be jealous."

"Then, did he know that Vivian was drugged?" Promptly, Evelyn demanded an answer to the question she was most concerned about.

"He probably doesn't know," Hunter responded in denial. "Vivian was still asleep in her room then. He might have thought that we slept together voluntarily and he left after the fight."

It was then that Evelyn heaved a long breath of relief. It's fine as long as Finnick doesn't know about the truth. However, her relief was followed immediately by an outburst of jealousy. What is so good about that tramp, Vivian, that Finnick just can't seem to let go of her?

"Hunter, come and pick me up now. I'll send the address to you later. I want to see Finnick right away." Very soon, Evelyn came up with another idea. Since Finnick misunderstood that Vivian had slept with Hunter voluntarily, I have to convince him and make him believe this wrong idea completely.

Not knowing what Evelyn had come up with in her mind again, Hunter could only say yes to her request. "Alright, I'll come to your house now."

Soon, Hunter arrived at her place after receiving the address she had sent him. Then, following her directions, they departed to Finnick's house.

When they reached the door, Evelyn drew in a long breath and put on an agitated expression on her face. Resolutely, she had come to quash Finnick's impression of Vivian entirely.

Upon hearing the doorbell, Finnick curled his lips into a smirk. Finally, here she comes.

Soon after Evelyn asked Hunter to pick her up, Hunter called and relayed the matter to Finnick. Hence, Finnick had come home early just to wait for Evelyn's arrival.

Let me see what other tricks this woman can pull!

Walking over and pulling the door open, he wore an irritated expression as soon as he saw Evelyn. With an icy tone, he asked, "Didn't I tell you not to come here again? What are you doing here?" With that, Finnick pretended to close the door.

"Finnick, I have something to tell you. I'm afraid that you'll be deceived by Vivian." Evelyn quickly tugged at Finnick's sleeves to stop him from closing the door.

Shaking Evelyn's hand off, Finnick replied with a serious face, "What do you mean by that? Haven't you hurt Vivian badly enough previously? What are you trying to do now?"

Taking the chance and wheeling herself into Finnick's house through the door, Evelyn looked at Finnick with an aggrieved face. "Finnick, what happened back then was my fault. I have realized my mistake but what I'm telling you now is the truth. You must not be fooled by Vivian."

"How has Vivian fooled me?" Clenching his fist tightly, Finnick asked with a fiery glint in his eyes.

"She's two-timing!" Evelyn answered swiftly. "She has been together with Hunter and yet she is deceitfully tangling with you relentlessly. She's just treating you as a rebound guy. You must not be deluded by her."