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# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1001

Finnick could hardly contain his happiness upon seeing her nod. He was grateful that she had returned to him again.

He stepped forward and gave her a hug without a care for the others in the room. "Honey, I'll take good care of you. I won't make you cry. You'll be happy for the rest of your life, I promise."

He pleaded, "Don't be mad at me. I didn't mean it. Do you know how much I suffered when you lost your mind? I'd stare at your photos and sob, not daring to cry out loud lest you call me a sissy. I really miss the times where you yell at me. Honey, don't leave me. Will you forgive me? I really miss you. I really do."

Tears were rolling down his cheeks by now. Vivian felt a small patch of wetness on her shoulder as he spoke. She knew without looking that he was sobbing profusely. She shoved him away in disdain and turned to leave.

"Honey, don't leave. Please don't leave me!" Finnick took her arm in desperation. I can't let her leave me and spend the rest of my days staring at her photos longingly.

"Stop crying. This is embarrassing." It turns out, Vivian only wanted to get a napkin for Finnick. She was speechless at the man's reaction.

"Honey, you've forgiven me?" Finnick was overwhelmed with happiness. At the sight of the dumbstruck Finnick, Vivian shook her head in exasperation.

"You're crying in front of Ben and the doctor. Can I not forgive you?" Vivian answered with a grin. Back then, Finnick chose himself. There was nothing wrong with that, so Vivian pardoned him readily.

After coming back to her senses, Vivian realized she got angry at him for nothing. Hopefully, Finnick would forget I've ever done that. That was too embarrassing!

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“Ben,” she greeted Benedict suddenly, rendering the latter astonished.

“Oh, are you greeting me? I thought you only have eyes for your husband.”

Vivian broke out laughing upon hearing the jealousy in his voice. She turned to the doctor and gave him a grateful bow. “Thank you for saving me.”

Indeed, Vivian was grateful for the doctor’s help. She knew she might remain a lunatic forever if it wasn’t for him. Vivian felt utterly blessed right now, for she still wanted to live on.

“You’re welcome, Mrs. Norton. You should thank Finnick for making the right choice,” replied the doctor as his lips curled up.

Finnick promised to express his gratitude to his friend another day. At the entrance of the hospital, Benedict and Finnick parted ways. Benedict had to go back to work while Finnick needed to bring Vivian home.

“Have a safe trip home!” With that, Benedict entered his car and drove away. Finnick placed his arm around Vivian protectively and led her home.

In the car, Vivian suddenly realized that they had forgotten about Rachel, who was still in the hospital.

When Vivian asked about her, Finnick shook his head. He had also forgotten about Rachel. Vivian’s illness caught him off guard, so he hadn’t had time to think about other people.

Finnick was reminded of Rachel’s existence after hearing Vivian’s question.

“Let’s visit her at the hospital tomorrow,” said Vivian. I hope she’s still there. She couldn’t even afford to pay her hospital bills and buy meals. I wonder how she is coping now.

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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1002

Vivian wanted to visit Rachel immediately to rid that niggling feeling in her heart, but Finnick refused to bring her there.

“You’ve just recovered. Let’s have a good rest tonight and visit her tomorrow together,” he replied. Finnick thought she shouldn’t be wasting her efforts on Rachel as the latter could betray her anytime.

However, as long as she didn’t harm Vivian, he would allow them to meet up. The moment Rachel tried to harm his wife, he would send her to hell so she could reunite with her daughter there.

After seeing Vivian descending into madness a couple of times, Finnick was terrified of losing her. He knew what it was like to lose a loved one and refused to experience it again.

“Aww, can’t you let me go?” Finnick’s words made sense, but Vivian’s sixth sense told her something was going to happen.

Feeling restless, Vivian tried to persuade Finnick to change his mind to no avail. Once he had decided, no one—including Vivian—could change his mind.

It was for Vivian’s best. Finnick nearly caved in as Vivian kept whining throughout the entire journey, so he speeded up and arrived home in no time.

Vivian reluctantly got off the car. Having gotten what he wanted, Finnick smirked.

“What’s wrong? Won’t you go in?” Seeing Vivian coming to a stop at the door and glancing around, Finnick came to her and put an arm around her. Did she change her mind?

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“Well, it has been ages since I’ve been home. I’ve just realized how much I miss it,” came Vivian’s calm reply. She glanced at Finnick briefly before heading for the door.

This was her forever home with Finnick and Larry.

Vivian stood in front of the door for a while before pushing the door open. When the living room came into sight, she realized she must’ve caused a mess recently. The housemaid had cleaned up after her, but the stench remained.

“Finnick, you must’ve suffered a lot.” She went up to Finnick and flung her arms around him tightly, burying her face in his chest.

Her warm hug managed to calm Finnick down. Finnick gazed at the woman in his arms. After she regained her sanity, she seemed to have blossomed into an elegant lady.

He found this amusing. After all, Vivian was his wife. Nothing in the world could change that fact. Right now, Vivian was a sorry sight.

He ruffled her hair and chuckled. “My little fool. As long as you’re safe and sound, nothing else matters.”

Vivian looked up as they stared at each other for a long while.

As far as Vivian could remember, it had been ages since she last scrutinized Finnick. She realized he had lost a lot of weight.

Indeed, Vivian’s condition had drained Finnick’s energy, but luckily he didn’t give up hope. If he lost all hope, everything else would be futile.

“Alright. Let’s eat and go to bed.” Finnick had informed the housemaid, Greta, about Vivian’s recovery so she could prepare a light meal for them that suited Vivian’s tastebuds.

Greta was delighted to hear about her recovery and couldn’t stop grinning. When she saw Vivian walking in normally with her own eyes, her grin widened.

I was still lamenting about her illness this morning. Look, she has recovered now! Greta had never been this thrilled to prepare a meal in this household.

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As she had prepared the meal in a jovial mood, it turned out to be a delicious spread. Vivian couldn't help but smile at how yummy the food was. She gobbled down the food and glanced at the housemaid standing aside.

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