

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 957

Slap! Evelyn couldn't help but gave Larry a slap, causing a big red palm mark to appear on his face.

Despite the burning sensation he felt, Larry didn't even make a sound. He knew that this was a matter of pride.

Rachel was shaken to her core when she saw the boy being slapped. She didn't expect to see her gentle daughter act so cruelly.

"Enough, Evelyn, stop hitting him." Shane couldn't stand it as he felt the slap would be painful even for an adult, let alone an eight-year-old kid.

"If you feel bad, you can wait outside." Evelyn glared at him. Now that she had no further use for him, there was no need for her to maintain her act.

Seeing that she was angry, all Shane could do was to remind her, "You should hide Larry someplace difficult to find. Otherwise, if they find him..."

Although his words made sense, Evelyn had other plans in mind.

She instructed Shane to take Larry someplace far away from the nursing home.

That way, they wouldn't be easily found.

"Won't there be a lot of insects here at night?" Shane stared at the spot in front of him which was filled with undergrowth.

There would usually be pythons or other sorts of insects hiding in places such as this.

Shane shuddered just thinking about it. He had been afraid of insects ever since he was a child. As an adult, his fear for them had intensified.

"If you have no guts, you can go home first." Evelyn was speechless as she stared at the cowardly man in front of her.

By now, she had no feelings whatsoever for him. Evelyn was someone who was willing to do anything to achieve her goals. The moment she was done using someone, she would then cast that person aside.

Initially, she had planned to groom Shane further. But after observing his reaction, she dropped the idea entirely.

Nevertheless, Shane still decided to follow Evelyn inside because he was worried about her. Even though she was treating him like dirt, he simply assumed that she was in a bad mood.

Ignoring him, Evelyn headed straight in.

After scanning her surroundings, Evelyn stopped in her tracks. Shane put Larry gently onto the ground and looked around.

He was certain that there would be tons of insects at night.

Evelyn will definitely not be staying here. That means Larry will be...

Shane tried to shake the thoughts out of his head. He chose not to protest any further as he was worried about angering Evelyn again.

"What do you think about the place?" Evelyn was feeling smug about the place she had chosen. Taking a look, Shane saw a tall building in front of him. It wasn't too tall, but it was there in case they needed it.

After scanning his surroundings, he replied with a nod, "It's good."

"It's a waste of time asking for your opinion." Evelyn had wanted to hear him praise her. But all she got was a monosyllabic answer.

Feeling upset, she gave Shane a side-eye before preparing to leave. Shane looked at Evelyn who was walking away before turning his attention to Larry. He then used the rope he had prepared to tie Larry up. All their efforts would be for naught if the boy escaped.

After Evelyn had walked some distance away, he looked sympathetically at Larry whom he had knocked unconscious. When he thought back to how happy Larry was playing with him, he began to have second thoughts.

However, he steeled himself in the end and chose to leave Larry there. With that, he followed Evelyn out of the area.

As of now, Evelyn could no longer stay with Rachel. She was worried that Vivian would find her there in her search for Larry.

Hence, Shane invited her to spend the night at his place and he would sleep on the sofa instead. Having no other choice, Evelyn nodded reluctantly and went with him.

As for Rachel, she was left lying in bed alone in the nursing home.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 958

When Vivian still couldn't find Larry, she was utterly distraught. Hence, she and Finnick found Shane's address from the company's registry and headed over together.

Although there was still a lot of work outstanding at the company, he was more worried about Vivian.

"Let's go." Finnick started driving the moment Vivian got in.

As Shane's home was close to the office, they arrived there quickly.

When they were at the door, they found it to be locked.

Finnick began kicking the door with all his might. After three forceful kicks, he busted the door open.

Because Shane's apartment wasn't expensive, the door wasn't strong and was easily broken down. Looking inside, Vivian was devastated to find that the whole place had been cleared out. All that was left was an empty home.

They had wasted a lot of time with nothing to show for it.

Just when Vivian wanted to check the room, a middle-aged woman walked in.

"What are you doing? How can you charge into someone's home by destroying their door? What you're doing is illegal."

It appeared that the woman was the owner of the apartment. She started berating them when she saw them barging in.

Finnick was stunned as it was the first time he was being yelled at by a middle-aged woman.

As for Vivian, she approached the woman before stuffing some money into her hands, and gave her an apologetic look.

"Ma'am, I hope you won't mind about this. I'm just doing this because I've lost my son."

The moment the woman saw the money, she beamed with joy.

Sure, whatever you say. Please, go ahead."

Given the look on the woman's face, Vivian felt that there definitely wasn't anything fishy inside. Or else she wouldn't have let them in so easily.

It wasn't until they had left that whispers were heard from the room.

"Let me see if they have gone." Just when Shane was preparing to go out and check, Evelyn stopped him.

"They are really sly, what if they're waiting for us outside?"

Just like that, both of them maintained their stance and didn't move a muscle.

"Where do you think they could have gone?"

Finnick had no idea despite racking his brains.

However, Vivian suddenly thought of a place. The nursing home!

"Let's go to the nursing home." Right after she spoke, they hurried into the car and drove there. They had to find Larry by today. Or else, he would definitely be in grave danger.

Even though Finnick was driving as fast as he could, Vivian was still filled with anxiety. Before she knew it, they had arrived at the nursing home's entrance.

Seeing how Vivian stumbled out of the car, Finnick hurried over anxiously and supported her.

"Slow down." Just as he spoke, Vivian dashed toward Rachel's room.

Finnick followed closely behind. When Vivian saw Rachel lying in her bed, she stared into her eyes hoping to find a clue.

However, she didn't manage to see anything.

"Did you see Larry?" Vivian asked while Finnick was observing the elder woman's expression closely.

"No, I didn't." Rachel shook her head without any hesitation.

"She's lying," Finnick whispered to Vivian, who nodded in response.

He then stepped forward, found a piece of strong rope, and tied Rachel up with it.

"Have you decided to abandon me now that your precious daughter has returned? To think you would even dare to harm Larry..." Vivian glared at Rachel as she spoke; her voice laced with a self-deprecating tone.

She was mocking herself for being a fool. She had planned to treat Rachel well but never thought that blood would always be thicker than water.

Feeling devastated, she threatened Rachel, "Call Evelyn now and get her to rescue you. Or else, how long do you think you can survive without your medication?"

Vivian gave Rachel a vicious glare. She was sure that Evelyn had returned because of that bed.

The quilt cover had been changed to blue because Evelyn was worried that Rachel would dirty it. Also, all the health supplements were nowhere to be seen.