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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 985

Although Rachel's health condition had worsened, the bodyguard did nothing but watched Rachel lying on the ground since he received no order from Vivian.

There were a lot of people surrounding the place by the time Vivian arrived. They all wished to help, yet they were afraid that might stir up trouble for themselves.

Besides, the place was not a silk-stocking district, and the people in the neighborhood were not rich either. They were not philanthropists who would help any stranger they saw on the road.

Standing amongst them, Vivian watched Rachel lying on her back, her body convulsing in pain.

The woman was sweating profusely in pain. Soon the ground was dampened by her sweat.

With her brows knitted, Vivian fell into deep thoughts. Rachel was rolling around in pain. Suddenly, she caught sight of Vivian, who was standing amongst the crowd.

She knew this would be the end of her the moment her eyes met Vivian's icy gaze. With her current health condition, death would be her only outcome if she didn't receive treatment.

When their eyes met, Vivian knew she couldn't bring herself to leave Rachel for dead. Eventually, she asked the bodyguard to carry Rachel into her car.

She then sat in the backseat next to Rachel. Seeing the woman's slovenly appearance, Vivian knew she must have been through a rough time lately. Perhaps to Rachel, her nightmare was near its end. Yet, to Vivian, it was just the beginning of her sufferings.

No one could truly understand the pain of her losing her child. It was such unbearable pain, as if someone was cutting her flesh. When Larry went missing, it felt like a part of her was gone.

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Her heart ached whenever she thought Larry might be suffering alone in an unknown place. Every breath she took would cause a sharp pain in her chest. Whenever that happened, she must hold her breath and try to calm herself down, for every breath she took felt like a whiff of poison that was slowly killing her.

Meanwhile, Rachel was experiencing enormous pain. Having difficulty speaking, she asked in a barely audible voice, "V-Vivian, why... why would you save me?"

Vivian's eyes bore straight into Rachel's as she spoke, "Are you afraid that I am saving your life so that I can torture after that?" She knew what Rachel was worrying merely by looking at the latter's eyes.

As expected, Rachel fell into silence upon hearing her words.

For a moment, Vivian wanted to vent her hatred and make that woman suffer. Yet, she eventually swallowed her spiteful words and said, "Stop talking now. We'll arrive at the hospital soon."

Oh, Vivian, you can't even be mean. Vivian curled her lips into a self-deprecating smile. Well, at least Evelyn has never cared about Rachel. That alone is enough to make her suffer.

Meanwhile, Rachel remained silent.

After hearing Vivian's words, she knew she would be fine.

She was the one who raised Vivian, and she knew that young lady well. Vivian wouldn't let me die. She will send me to the hospital as she said.

With that in mind, she slowly closed her eyes.

At that instant, Vivian was frightened. She asked the bodyguard to speed up.

Then, she brought her finger to Rachel's nose to feel for the latter's breath. Luckily, she was still breathing.

Fifteen minutes later, the car pulled up in front of the hospital. Vivian once again waited outside the emergency room. She and the emergency room had some history, and they went way back. In fact, this was the sixth time of her waiting outside an emergency room ever since she met Finnick.

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Instead of feeling nervous like all the previous times, this time, Vivian was calm as she sat on the bench while waiting.

It was not because the person inside the emergency room was Rachel. Rather, she couldn't care less about others anymore, for she had already lost the person she cared most.

Ever since Larry was gone, she had become a cold and unfeeling woman.

Since Vivian was not agitated, she felt that she hadn't waited for long when Rachel was wheeled out. She went over to ask about Rachel's condition. The nurse removed her mask before she replied, "The patient is alright now, but she needs a bone marrow transplant as soon as possible, or her chance of survival will be slim."

Vivian nodded at the nurse. Soon after, a mocking smile appeared on her face. That woman couldn't find a bone marrow match when her biological daughter was still alive. Now that Evelyn is dead, it seems like it's her fate to die from leukemia.

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For a brief moment, Vivian's heart was overwhelmed with mixed feelings when she heard Rachel was going to die soon.

Yet, those feelings soon faded away, leaving no trace at all.

When Vivian entered the ward, Rachel had regained consciousness. It seemed like the latter had become more resistant to the effect of anesthesia since she could wake up within such a short time.

Vivian made her way toward the woman. "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat?" she asked.

Gazing at Rachel coldly, Vivian knew she must be hungry right now.

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Rachel nodded meekly under her cold stare. Seeing that, Vivian turned and left the ward. As for Rachel, she was lying on the bed, deep in her thoughts.

Vivian was back in no time, and her speed floored Rachel.

Rachel knew where the canteen was located. She never thought Vivian would be back with the food so quickly.

Is she worried that I might be hungry? Still, she doubted if Vivian would really be that kind to her. All the while, she kept staring at Vivian, not saying a word.

Meanwhile, Vivian had adjusted the overbed table. She helped Rachel up and put a pillow behind her back so she could sit up comfortably. Then, she handed her the disposable fork.

Rachel couldn't help feeling warmth in her heart seeing Vivian taking care of her.

In fact, even Evelyn had never treated her with such care before.

"What, are you scared that I would poison you?" Vivian thought Rachel was suspecting her when the latter kept staring at her, so she grabbed another fork and tasted all the food to prove that they were safe for consumption.

Seeing that, Rachel quickly explained, "No. I don't mean that."

With that, she started digging in.

It was the best meal she had ever had over the past fifteen days.

As she gorged herself on the food, she choked and started coughing violently. Vivian immediately handed her a glass of water and then patted her back. When she finally stopped coughing, Vivian took the glass from her, placing it on the table.

Rachel said earnestly, "Thank you." Vivian nodded before she went to sit on the couch opposite the bed.

She couldn't bring herself to dump Rachel alone in the hospital. So, she had no choice but to take care of her.

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“Aren’t you going to eat?” Rachel noticed Vivian hadn’t eaten anything since she started taking care of her.

She saw Vivian shook her head in reply.

Vivian stayed in the hospital taking care of Rachel until eight at night.

“I’ll be going now. Press the call bell if you need anything. The nurse will attend to you.” With that, she turned and made her way toward the exit.

Just then, she heard Rachel’s voice from behind, “Why are you so nice to me? Why did you save me after abandoning me?” Her voice was hoarse since she hadn’t talked for a long time, which sounded sorrowful to Vivian.

“Because you raised me,” was Vivian’s reply before she left.

Vivian had no idea what she would say if the conversation continued. Also, she was reluctant to hear Rachel’s mushy words.

So far, she had no intention of forgiving Rachel.

The only reason she took care of Rachel was that she couldn’t bring herself to see her die.

It was late at night when she arrived home. Having needed to take care of Rachel, she had only eaten breakfast all day long.

As expected, she saw Finnick looking at her with resentment. “Where did you go?” he asked.

At that moment, Vivian felt as if she was a husband coming home late while Finnick, as her wife, was sulking.

“Rachel’s health condition has worsened, and I took care of her today,” she answered seriously.