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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 989

“Tell me what Evelyn did to harm you,” Rachel stated calmly. Hearing that, Vivian immediately realized Rachel had overheard her conversation with Noah just now.

Since Rachel had said it out loud, there was no need for her to keep Evelyn’s doings a secret anymore. Initially, Vivian thought Rachel knew about her daughter’s evildoings, but evidently, Evelyn had tricked her.

At once, Vivian revealed everything that Evelyn had ever done to her. Rachel was stunned into silence. I can’t believe Evelyn lied to me! I even helped her to do something despicable!

For a very long while, she was unable to calm down. Turns out I was wrong all the while. Vivian is the victim, not Evelyn.

Right now, Rachel wanted to hug Vivian and tell her, “You must’ve suffered a lot, child.”

Alas, she knew the moment she trusted Evelyn, she no longer had the right to comfort Vivian.

Rachel’s emotions were a complex mixture. She had no clue how to console Vivian. She also knew Vivian did not need her comfort at all.

Seeing Rachel’s reaction, something occurred to Vivian. Evelyn must’ve lied to her and twisted the truth. Well, well. Evelyn is indeed capable. She must’ve lied to Shane, too. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have gone down the wrong path.

Vivian let out a bitter laugh. It’s too late to dwell on the past now.

“Vivian,” called out Rachel. She wanted to apologize for the harm that she caused Vivian. All the while, she had always favored Evelyn and refused to trust Vivian.

However, nothing came out of her mouth.

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I've loved my daughter dearly and gave her everything she had ever wanted, but she used me and nearly caused my death.

She slumped back in her bed, defeated. Vivian passed her a napkin and went out.

Vivian knew it must be hard for Rachel to accept the truth, so she gave the latter some time alone to come to her senses and vent her frustrations out if needed. It would be difficult for Rachel to do so if she remained there by her side.

Meanwhile, Rachel was grateful that Vivian had left her alone. At least she wouldn't be reminded of how pathetic her life had been. Vivian strolled around the hospital and arrived at a shop.

Rachel must be parched after she cries her heart out. I'll buy some milk for her. Vivian did just that.

An hour had passed, so she thought that Rachel must've calmed down by now.

Vivian came to a stop outside the room and pressed her ear to the door. There was no sound inside, so she knocked on the door and entered.

Indeed, Rachel was calm once again, her face showing no sign of tears. Vivian went to her and gave her the milk she bought at the shop earlier. She then sat down on the couch.

It was already close to five in the afternoon, and Rachel was about to be discharged from the hospital, so Vivian decided to take the day off to take care of her. If Rachel suffered from a relapse again, her previous efforts would be in vain.

As Rachel was staring at the milk blankly, Vivian didn't urge her. She'll drink it when she feels like it. I don't have to remind her.

Vivian relaxed on the couch and toyed with her phone while Vivian lay in her bed silently. None of them spoke for a long while.

Finally, Rachel decided to tell Vivian where Larry was. "Vivian," she uttered, but Vivian's phone started ringing.

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“What is it?” Vivian returned. She wanted to listen to what Rachel had to say before answering her phone.

However, Rachel waved her hand and gestured for her to answer the call. It didn’t seem to be urgent, so Vivian headed outside to pick up the call. The call was from Finnick. Something must’ve happened.

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“What’s wrong?” Vivian answered the call and spoke. Immediately, Finnick’s anxious voice rang out, causing her heart to sink. “Vivian, they’ve found Larry’s body. We need to identify it.”

“Stay in the hospital,” he told her. “I’ll come and pick you up.” Yet, Vivian was already at a loss for words.

Little pumpkin’s body? It looks like we aren’t fated to be mother and son. He has already left me. I’m not fit to be a mother.

Vivian let out a self-deprecating chuckle as her body slid down the wall slowly. She held her head and began sobbing.

I’ve always thought Evelyn was lying about my little pumpkin being dead. It turns out she really did the deed.

At that thought, Vivian shook her head profusely and told herself, “No, it can’t be.”

Looking up, she saw Finnick walking toward her. She rose to her feet promptly and rushed to him.

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Shaking him in desperation, she demanded, "Why did Larry die? He shouldn't have died. Am I right, Finnick?" Tears blurred her vision.

Finnick's here. As long as he's here, I will find a way out. At that thought, she started questioning him.

After all, everything had happened because of Finnick.

Nevertheless, there was no time to blame him right now. She had to identify the body and see if it was indeed Larry. There might be a possibility that the police had gotten it wrong.

Holding on to that last string of hope, Vivian allowed Finnick to lead her out of the hospital and into the car. Meanwhile, Finnick's brows furrowed up when he saw how worn out Vivian was.

Previously, he was wondering if he should inform Vivian. In the end, he decided on telling her everything. Larry was also her son, so she had the right to be informed.

Yet, he couldn't help but regret his decision upon seeing how upset Vivian was. What if Vivian breaks down and history repeats itself? Well, it's too late now. Let's just hope the police had gotten it wrong.

While Finnick was driving, Vivian kept urging him to speed up. However, Finnick couldn't exceed the speed limit, though he wished he could.

Finally, they arrived at the destination after Vivian's incessant urging.

There, Vivian realized why they were asked to identify Larry's body. That was the last place he was seen alive.

The police didn't know Larry had appeared elsewhere, so they concluded that the body was Larry's corpse based on the little evidence they had.

"Hello. Are you Mr. Norton?" asked the police officer.

Finnick nodded, so the police officer brought them to the corpse.

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As Finnick was worried about Vivian's reaction, he kept holding her. Vivian's attention was focused on Larry, so she didn't notice her surroundings.

The moment the body appeared in her sight, she froze on the spot.

The corpse was severely burnt and charred. There was also sulfuric acid all over it. Most people wouldn't dare to lay a finger on the corpse.

Finnick's instincts told him this wasn't Larry. He wanted to run a DNA test at the hospital, but the body was drenched in sulfuric acid. It might bring trouble to the doctor if they were careless.

After careful deliberation, he decided not to run a DNA test.

The detective agency claimed to have seen Larry earlier, so there was no way this would be his son. He would wait for their news.

Finnick had made up his mind. He was clear-headed, but Vivian panicked instantly. She collapsed on the ground and broke into tears.

Finnick was at a loss seeing Vivian's emotional breakdown. He had already told Vivian this wasn't Larry, but she thought he was lying to her.

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