

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 306

Looking at Harvey incredulously, Rachel was really upset with his words.

Though Vivian knew Harvey was a heartless man, she did not expect him to treat Emma in such a way.

How I wish I could drain all the blood from my body so that I could sever ties with this scumbag!

"You are a heartless man!" Vivian remarked sarcastically.

Harvey disagreed and responded, "What's wrong with that? Isn't that what you wish for? How dare you scold me!"

Vivian did not bother to speak anymore and ordered, pointing at the door, "Get out now!"

Harvey was bursting with anger. "Vivian, no matter how much you hate me, I'm still your father!"

"I don't care if you're my father. We don't want to see you. I'm asking you to leave now!" Vivian replied in an agitated tone.

It left Harvey no choice but to leave sulkily, as he was afraid of Finnick and tried to avoid any conflict with Vivian.

Looking at Harvey's back, she had a lingering sadness in her eyes while recalling the past. Vivian hated him for being such a coward and despicable man.

When she was young, Harvey did not stand up for her whenever Emma bullied her.

He just watched her being bullied and was always on Emma's side. Harvey even scolded and beat her.

If I didn't meet Finnick, mom and I would still be bullied by them and live a hard life.

Meanwhile, Rachel's eyes were prickling with tears after she saw a glint of sadness in her daughter's eyes.

Vivian comforted Rachel and put her to bed before she left.

When she got home, Finnick was not there.

Suddenly, Vivian received a message from Finnick: I'll be working overtime. She then grabbed some food and chatted to Peggy on WhatsApp while lying on the bed.

Peggy was her classmate, who was working in Sunshine City as well.

She was the only person who believed in Vivian when the latter was framed and despised by the others in the university.

Peggy sent Vivian a text message: Hey, what's your schedule like tomorrow?

After thinking for a while, she replied: Nothing much to do. Peggy then invited Vivian to her house.

Vivian thought it was time to get together and relax, so she agreed.

When she arrived at Peggy's house, the latter was playing with her daughter.

The one-year-old had grown up and was no longer a baby. Her arms and legs had grown and her face became more chubby. Still, she was young.

As soon as Vivian entered the house, that toddler greeted her with a crisp and sweet voice. "Hello!"

"Aww, darling!" Vivian was ecstatic and let go of her sadness instantly.

She stroked the toddler's hair before she took a candy from her bag and gave it to that girl.

"Thank you!"

The little one then ran to the other side and continued playing.

“Hey, Vivian! It has been a while.” After Peggy got married and gave birth to her daughter, she became slightly plump, but she looked blissful and lived a happy life.

Looking at Peggy, Vivian sighed, “How time flies! We haven’t seen each other for so many years. Your daughter has grown up so much! That’s amazing!”

Peggy teased her in return. “Pretty good, huh? You got married to Finnick and didn’t tell me about that. You’re something else!”

They continued chatting happily. Peggy really cared about Vivian. After hesitating for a while, she could not help but ask, “By the way, did Finnick know about... that incident...”

Vivian replied with a faint smile, “Of course.”

Peggy was happy to learn that. “He’s so generous. Naturally, a good guy won’t mind that.”

Vivian smiled and responded, “Of course, he doesn’t mind because... he was the man!”

She explained the entire story to Peggy.

“My goodness! Both of you are destined to be together!” Peggy was amazed and smiled from ear to ear.

“That’s true! I didn’t expect that too. After going through all these ups and downs, I find that fate works in a miraculous way!” Vivian continued, caressing her stomach, “Now, I’m having his baby!”

“You’re pregnant?” Peggy stared at her in surprise.

Indeed, Vivian had been going through a lot of complicated or inexplicable experiences, which normal people could not understand.

“Yeah, I’m one-month pregnant.”

“Hey! My husband is a gynecologist. Why don’t you see him for a check-up?” Peggy asked with a mysterious look.

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"That's wonderful!" Vivian replied in pleasant surprise.

After waiting for half a day, Steve finally came back. He was a bespectacled and honest-looking man. It was obvious that he loved Peggy a lot, which put Vivian's mind at ease.

After Peggy explained to him Vivian's situation, he agreed without any hesitation.

"How do you feel recently?" he asked before checking her pulse.

"Still alright." Vivian gave it some thought. "It's just that my morning sickness is really bad."

"Bad morning sickness?" Steve looked at Vivian in surprise. "You are only one month pregnant. Hence, it's impossible to have such a huge reaction. Let me take a look. Perhaps, you have a problem with your stomach instead. It would be troublesome if that was the case."

Just as he spoke, he placed his hand on her to check. The moment he did, his expression changed.

"What's wrong?" Peggy asked when she saw the change in her husband's face.

Vivian's heart skipped a beat as she began to worry.

"You..." Steve looked up at Vivian but seemed to hold back his words. "From what I can see... you don't seem to be pregnant."

"How is that possible?" Vivian and Peggy exclaimed in shock.

"I've been going for checkups at the Norton Hospital..." Vivian mumbled to herself.

However, the way she saw it, there was no reason for Steve to lie. Hence...

Vivian suddenly realized the problem lay with the hospital.

Given what had happened, Vivian no longer had any mood to stay any longer. Taking her leave in a hurry, she hailed a taxi and headed to a nearby hospital for a checkup.

When the results came out, it was just as predicted...

Walking out of the hospital with the medical report in her hand, Vivian was in a sullen mood as she thought about what the doctor said.

She wasn't pregnant at all. Instead, she had accidentally ingested a drug that would delay her period. Furthermore, it even harmed her stomach and caused her to throw up.

Therefore, someone was trying to make it look like she was pregnant. That person even bribed the doctors in Norton Hospital to give her a false pregnancy report.

Thinking about Samuel's concern and Finnick's joy, along with how delighted everybody was, Vivian suddenly felt heartbroken as if she had let them down.

Sitting on a bench at the bus stop and scrolling through her contacts repeatedly, she finally gave Finnick a call after having thought it through.

Finnick happened to be in his office when his phone rang. When he saw it was from Vivian, he answered without any hesitation.

"Hello?"

"Finnick..."

Finnick began to panic when he heard Vivian's sobbing voice over the phone.

"What happened?" he quickly asked.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Vivian choked as she explained, "I'm not pregnant with your child. I have let everyone down."

Finnick was stunned.

There's no baby?

Despite being suddenly filled with disappointment, he quickly set it aside as Vivian's sobs were breaking his heart.

"Where are you?" he answered quickly, "I'll come and see you."

After letting him know the hospital's name, Vivian ended the call.

Meanwhile, raindrops began to fall and slowly got heavier, just like the tears streaming out of Vivian's eyes and the devastation she felt in her heart.

Without an umbrella, Vivian couldn't go back, and neither did she feel like moving. All she did was sit at the bus stop feeling dejected while the wind blew rain all over her body without her noticing.

Thinking back to how happy everyone was, Vivian felt as if she had been mocked and blamed herself for it.

Suddenly, she was swept off her feet and fell into a warm embrace, causing the cold she felt to dissipate.

Turning to look, her eyes locked with Finnick's angry yet heartbroken gaze.

She had assumed that he was angry because she wasn't pregnant. Curling up in his arms, she apologized repeatedly, "I'm sorry... I'm really sorry..."

However, it only served to break Finnick's heart further.

"Silly gal, it's not your fault. You don't have to blame yourself." He hugged her tightly on his lap.

"But everyone was so happy and now, I will be disappointing them." Vivian's voice grew increasingly meek as she spoke.

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Sensing something was amiss, Finnick put his hand on her forehead and felt that it was burning hot.

With no time to lose, he got Noah to send her home as quickly as he could and called the family doctor.

After prescribing her some flu and fever medication, the doctor advised her to get some sleep.

After she fell asleep, Finnick instructed Noah with a darkened expression, "Investigate what happened with Vivian's pregnancy!"

It wasn't until the next day evening that Vivian finally awoke.

Finnick helped her up and fed her the medications prescribed by the doctor.

Hanging her head, Vivian began to blame herself again.

"I'm sorry, Finnick. I'm not pregnant and I have let everyone down."

Finnick sat beside her and hugged her while she was still covered in her blanket. He whispered, "Silly gal, it isn't your fault. So there's no reason to blame yourself. Getting pregnant has always been up to fate."

Although she still felt sad about it, she nodded at Finnick's words as they did make sense after all.

"Don't worry, I'll get to the bottom of this," Finnick promised as he looked at her.

"But what about Grandpa and the others..." Vivian couldn't control the guilt she was feeling when she thought about how Samuel was supposed to be enjoying his time with his great-grandchild. But now, he had to contend with disappointment after getting his hopes up.

“I have told you, it’s not your fault.” Furrowing his eyebrows, Finnick held Vivian’s chin and forced her to look at himself. “Grandpa is someone reasonable. Once we get to the bottom of this, I’m sure he will understand and not hold it against you.”

Finnick then kissed the tears on her cheeks one by one before licking them away. Finally, he planted his lips on hers as if to give her as much comfort as he could.

Feeling reassured by Finnick, Vivian began to calm down. With her breathing slowing, she gradually fell back into sleep.

After putting her down and tucking her in, he wheeled himself out to the living room.

Noah had returned with the results of the investigations.

“Mr. Norton.”

“What have you found?” Finnick asked coldly.

“I have got the answer. After checking with the Norton residence and Norton Hospital, they said that this was Ashley and Mark’s doing. They had switched the supplements that elder Mr. Norton had given Mrs. Norton, creating the illusion that she was pregnant. However, the drug used was a slow-acting poison. Long-term ingestion would affect Mrs. Norton’s ability to bear children. They had even conspired with the hospital to give her a fake pregnancy report.”

After Noah had completed his report, Finnick was outraged and hated Ashley and Mark for their cruelty.

“Very well.” Despite being furious, Finnick remained exceptionally calm as he tapped the armrest in a constant rhythm. “Noah.”

“Yes.”

“Bring Ashley to the warehouse. I want to teach her a lesson.”

When he saw Finnick’s expression, Noah immediately understood...

Mr. Norton is outraged and won’t be held back by the debt he owed her anymore.

Meanwhile, caught by surprise, Ashley was kidnapped and thrown into a basement.

Filled with terror, she didn't understand who would brazenly do this to her, until...

Noah pushed Finnick on his wheelchair and appeared before her. As they approached her step by step, she felt as if the Devil himself was silently coming to claim her life.

Ashley began to feel an inexplicable panic. However, she knew she had to remain calm and find out what was going on. She shouldn't show any weakness.

"Finnick, why did you kidnap me?" She struggled. "How dare you do this to your savior?"

Finnick ignored her question until he stopped his wheelchair in front of her. He got straight to the point. "Are you the person orchestrating Vivian's pregnancy?"

Ashley panicked but recovered her composure quickly. She replied, "So what if it was me. All I did was make her look like she was pregnant while causing her to lose her ability to have children. However, you can't do anything to me because you owe me your life.'

Ashley looked at Finnick in a haughty manner. She loved it when others resented her but couldn't do anything about it.

She enjoyed the rush that came with it. The rush of tormenting her enemies and that of revenge.

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Finnick sneered, "Don't think just because you have saved me that you can do whatever you want. I told you before that my gratitude comes with the condition that you don't harm Vivian."

Finnick was especially serious when he said those words, his gaze was so sharp as if it could pierce the depths of her heart, giving her no place to hide.

Ashley suddenly panicked and began to be afraid. Staring back at him, she asked, "Finnick, what are you planning to do to me?"

"Noah," Finnick ordered, "lock her up first."

Four burly men appeared and pinned Ashley to the ground.

Finnick turned around and remarked to Ashley with a smile, "Ashley, you are indeed my savior and I will repay my debt to you. However, for what you did to Vivian, I will have to exact revenge on her behalf. For the time being, just stay here and treat it as time for nurturing your baby. Meanwhile, I need to deal with someone more important. By the time I'm back, we will continue to resolve the issue between us."

"Finnick! You can't do this to me!" Ashley grew extremely anxious. "I'm your savior. How can you treat me this way? Do you know you will receive divine retribution for this?"

Loss for words, all Ashley wanted to do was call for Finnick to return.

"Finnick, come back! You can't do this to me!" Ashley tried hard to struggle free and grab onto Finnick. However, she was pinned to the ground by the burly men. "Fabian and Mark will never forgive you for this!"

Finnick didn't bother to even answer as he left right away.

When Ashley saw him leave, her heart sank and she was overwhelmed with terror.

Once she was held captive by Finnick, she knew there was no escape.

Furthermore, the reason he hadn't harmed her was that he assumed she was his savior. If he knew...

Ashley didn't dare think any further as she curled into a ball in fear. Trembling, she mumbled to herself, "Fabian..."

Meanwhile, at Mark's office.

Suddenly, Harry barged into it frantically, forgetting to even knock.

"Mr. Norton, something has happened!"

"What is it?" Mark furrowed his brows.

"The Norton Corporation subsidiaries under our control have had their share prices drop massively, to the extent they have been suspended. Furthermore, they are going through a hostile takeover and the party responsible is Finnor Group."

Mark expression changed drastically.

Finnick... Is he going to war with us?

Mark sent men to prevent the takeover immediately. But they soon reported back that it was a futile effort.

"Why did it turn out this way?"

Mark slumped in his chair while watching his screen gradually filled with green numbers until it was the only color left.

Suddenly, his phone rang on this office table, causing the desk to buzz along with it. In Mark's ears, the usual melodious ring had triggered a sense of frustration and mockery in him.

Picking up the phone, he fumed when he saw that it was Finnick's caller ID. He almost smashed it and threw it out the office window.

Answering the call, Finnick's deep voice rang out from within it.

"Mark, are you happy with the present I sent you?"

"Finnick!" Outraged, Mark roared at the phone, "Why are you doing this? What do you want?"

"Nothing much." Finnick sounded languid in contrast to Mark's desperation. "You had sent me a present earlier. Therefore, as your brother, it would be improper of me not to return the favor."

Mark was stunned as he wondered if Finnick had found out about what happened to Vivian.

However, he tried his best to maintain his composure. "Finnick, you realize that by doing this you will be making enemies of me?"

He was still confident that Finnick feared him as Finnick never challenged him for the shares of the Norton family.

Unfortunately, he was wrong.

Finnick sneered over the phone, "Don't think that I haven't done anything to you because I'm afraid of you just. If you hurt Vivian again, I will make you lose everything."

With that, all Mark heard was the call end tone when Finnick ended the call. He was left stunned holding the phone in his hand.

The next moment, Mark smashed his phone in anger.

Ever since they were young, Finnick was more capable than him and was always Samuel's favorite.

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No matter what he did, he would only receive a cursory response. However, things were different when it came to Finnick.

Finnick would always get everything first. As his elder brother, he was constantly reminded to give way to Finnick.

However, no matter what it was, everything would go to Finnick instead of him. Even when he stood by the side watching, he would be accused of being petty.

Therefore, disgruntled over the situation, he planned both the accident and kidnapping that resulted in Finnick becoming a cripple.

He assumed that by doing so, he could finally keep Finnick in check. However, he did not expect Finnick to remain in the center of attention while he continued to be sidelined by those around them, as if he was a worthless existence.

He couldn't help but admit that Finnick was indeed the more capable one among the two of them. But, he still felt indignant that Finnick was still everyone's favorite while he was being cast aside.

Therefore, he was not going to let Finnick beat him this time.

...

Meanwhile, Vivian had just woken up after her long rest and coincidentally received a call from Fabian.

Surprised at why Fabian called, she answered at once and heard his frantic voice over the phone.

"Vivian, is Finnick taking over my dad's company on purpose? What happened? Has he gone mad? At the end of the day, we're still family. How can he be so ruthless?"

Vivian was surprised by his words and couldn't believe them.

She didn't know what to say and ended the call after responding to him in a cursory manner.

Checking her phone, the news was plastered with reports of how all Mark's companies were in trouble. It was as if there was an invisible hand strangling Mark's companies by their throats.

At that moment, Finnick returned home.

As he came into the room with Vivian's medication, she raised her phone and asked, "Did you do this?"

Finnick had no intention of denying. "Yes."

He was calm as usual and not afraid of anything.

"Why?" Vivian was puzzled.

"Because it was Mark and Ashley who schemed against you by faking your pregnancy."

Vivian was stunned.

It's Ashley again!

No wonder she seemed to know something when I mention that I was pregnant.

"What about Ashley?" Vivian asked.

"I have locked her up. You can do whatever you want to her."

Vivian looked at him in surprise, "Don't you owe her a debt of gratitude?"

"If she wants to harm you," Finnick asserted, "I'm willing to be labeled as an ingrate."

Touched by Finnick's words, Vivian gave him a thoughtful look.

"Forget it, just lock her up for the time being. After all, she did save you before."

As Vivian was still weak, Finnick didn't disturb her any further and let her rest.

Now that he had dealt with Mark, it was Ashley's turn.

As he wheeled himself into the basement, he stayed outside and could hear Ashley's hysterical screams from there.

"Finnick, you ungrateful b\*stard! Did you forget how I painstakingly dragged you to the hospital then?"

Suddenly, Finnick froze while his expression drastically changed. He quickly wheeled himself toward Ashley. "What did you say? You dragged me then?"

Unaccustomed to Finnick's sudden approach, Ashley fell onto the ground in fright.

Despite feeling guilty, she retorted defiantly, "Why? Are you trying to repay my kindness by harming me?"

With an exasperated expression, Finnick lifted Ashley's chin and stared into her eyes. He demanded, "Describe to me again what exactly happened then."

"I... I..." Ashley stuttered as she lowered her head to avert his gaze. "I can't remember anything now."

Sensing something was amiss, Finnick grabbed Ashley.

"You'd better not lie to me, or else I'm going to make you suffer further!"

Ashley became fearful but she was already in an untenable situation. There was no way she could back down now.

"I really have forgotten."

After pushing Ashley away, Finnick wheeled himself out.

When he left the basement, Noah enquired about what happened. Finnick replied, "The little girl from then carried me on her back instead of dragging me. I suspect Ashley isn't the girl from back then. Noah, send men to investigate what happened."

"Right away."

After a few days, Vivian was fully recovered and went back to the office.