# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 849 - 850

I have to find evidence. I have to get him out of there! It's the only way that our family can be whole again.

Vivian frantically skittered into Finnick's study. She couldn't care less that she tripped and stumbled into the pillar and the furniture; not even the lengthy cut on her calf could stop her from finding the truth.

She needed to save Finnick and fast because the company urgently needed his help.

Vivian phoned Noah, who was dealing with matters at the company, and urged for his immediate assistance. "Noah, hurry over. Finnick's been taken by the police."

With that, Noah hopped into his car and drove in haste.

Once he got there, he took one look at the empty living room and knew that Vivian must have been in the study. Mr. Norton's arrested... Mrs. Norton must be digging for evidence in his study.

At this thought, Noah sprinted into the study and saw smudges of red all over the floors and on Vivian.

Vivian was sprawled on the ground with purplish bruises and different-sized cuts sliced into her leg, some still oozing blood.

Noah stiffened for a split second before hurrying to help Vivian up onto her feet. While doing this, he pulled out his phone and called the hospital.

Soon after, an ambulance arrived to collect Vivian, who lay resting on the couch.

Noah frantically followed along.

He felt like the weight of the world was on his shoulders, and that weight would only grow if anything bad happened to Vivian while Finnick was arrested.

In the ambulance, Vivian was so consumed by grief that she kept calling out to Finnick. Unfortunately, she knew that her cries were in vain because there was no way that Finnick could be there.

Noah felt a bitter ache in his chest. It's bad enough that Mr. Norton got framed and arrested. Now, to make things worse, Mrs. Norton is in a difficult situation.

Noah knew it was a hard pill to swallow, but he needed to be strong, especially since Finnick couldn't be by Mrs. Norton's side.

Therefore, he had to take care of Mrs. Norton. He would keep her safe and unharmed until Mr. Norton returned.

Noah lowered his head to look at Vivian, whose eyebrows were tightly knit whilst she mumbled something.

But Noah knew that she was most definitely saying Mr. Norton's name.

Seeing her in so much grief, Noah couldn't help but ache for her too. He asked the nurse, "Could you help massage Mrs. Norton's brows to soothe her?"

After all, he was a man; he felt like it wasn't appropriate for him to engage physically with a distressed Vivian, so he turned to the nurse's aid.

"Sure," the nurse answered him as she gently massaged Vivian's tense brows.

"You really care for Mrs. Norton, huh?"

"Yeah. Mr. Norton's not around, so I have to take good care of Mrs. Norton. Thanks for helping."

Truth be told, Noah didn't really like socializing with strangers. He only made an exception to chitchat just this once since the nurse had agreed to help soothe Mrs. Norton.

The nurse could also tell that he wasn't much of a talker, so she went about her task in silence whilst occasionally glancing curiously at Noah.

They soon arrived at the hospital. Seeing Vivian's drastic blood loss, the nurse transferred Vivian onto a stretcher and rushed her into the ER for immediate treatment.

Noah anxiously waited outside the ER as his eyes glued onto the illuminated sign, waiting for it to signal once the surgery ended.

"Calm down, Sir. Take a seat here and have some water."

The nurse from earlier gave him a cup of water to settle his frenzied nerves.

"Thanks," Noah uttered absentmindedly whilst giving a quick look at the nurse. Then he ignored her and went on to nervously pace in front of the ER doors.

The nurse gave a defeated look at him before silently leaving.

Not long after, the ER sign dimmed.

Vivian's surgery must have ended, Noah thought as he attentively looked around for any updates. Once he noticed a doctor exiting the ER, he rushed over to grab hold of that doctor's arm.

"Doctor, how's Mrs. Norton?"

The doctor glanced at Noah and pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose before saying, "The surgery went well. However, the patient lost a lot of blood, so she'll need a long and proper rest."

A wave of relief washed over Noah as his jaw unclenched and the tension in his limbs loosened

After hearing that Vivian was out of harm's way, Noah collapsed onto the chair.

Thank goodness, Noah muttered silently in relief.

Then he saw Mrs. Norton being aided by a nurse as they walked out of the ER.

"Mrs. Norton! Mrs. Norton, how are you feeling?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 850

Noah hurriedly approached Vivian, whose head was surprisingly wrapped in thick layers of bandages. That's odd, he thought.

He recalled that he only saw injuries on Vivian's legs earlier. So where did this head injury come from?

Noah stared at her confoundedly but decided against asking.

"I'm fine," Vivian answered. Sensing Noah's confusion, she explained, "I thought that had only injured my leg at the time. I didn't notice that there was a serious head injury on me until now."

Vivian smiled faintly. This small act gave liveliness to her otherwise paled complexion from the surgery.

The nurse aiding her wore a uniform-like smile and explained, "Sir, this madam has just got out of a critical condition. We'll begin with the hospitalization procedures so that we can monitor her for a couple of days. If everything checks out, then she'll be out of here in no time."

"Alright, thank you." Noah and the nurse helped Vivian into her ward and onto her assigned bed. Once she was settled in, he left to complete the necessary forms and payments for the hospitalization procedures.

On his way, Noah ran into the nurse from the ambulance earlier.

"Sir, do you need some water?" The nurse cast a soft gaze, widening her eyes slightly in anticipation.

"No, thank you."

Noah wanted to walk past the nurse, but she blocked his path head-on.

"Sir, I don't think I've introduced myself yet. I'm Ivana."

Ivana stared brazenly at him. It was as if her eyes were made of crystals or polished gemstones—they sparkled at him.

A simple "Mhm" grumbled from Noah. He was rushing to complete the hospitalization procedures so that he could get back to Vivian sooner. He couldn't risk anything happening to her whilst he was away because the consequences would be too heavy a responsibility to wield.

Likewise, this responsibility was not something that the little nurse before him could afford to bear.

"Sir, perhaps-"

"Get out of the way!" Noah interrupted with a deep orotund tone. It sent chills down her neck and froze her in shock.

Noah was never a hotheaded man, but he had to be harsher now that Vivian's wellbeing was involved.

Conflicted thoughts surged in Noah's mind, rationalizing his heartlessness. It doesn't matter if this nurse is a young, harmless lady. It doesn't matter that this nurse helped Vivian earlier.

Ivana eventually recovered from her shock and said, "I'm not done speaking, sir." But before these words fully came out of her mouth, Noah had already left her in the dust.

Seeing his back broad back shrink into the distance, she sighed dreamily to herself, "He's so hot!"

Truth be told, Ivana had fallen for the ice-cold Noah from the moment she first saw him. However, she was too preoccupied at the time to make a move; she needed to fulfill her nursing duties by lifting the patient onto the ambulance as quickly as she could.

Then suddenly, halfway to the hospital, Noah had asked for Ivana's help. That was the first time she heard his voice, which had a smokiness that drew her in completely like a magnet.

Despite Noah's indifference when speaking to others, Ivana believed the best in him. She believed that deep beneath that frosty exterior was an extremely loyal and considerate man.

Those beliefs were proven true now as Noah rushed to care for Mrs. Norton. This was the ideal man that Ivana wanted in her life.

Ivana didn't care how ridiculous her actions seemed, how Noah didn't give a fig about her now; she would go the extra mile and work twice as hard to make him fall for her.

Fantasizing about that, Ivana cracked a jittery smile.

After completing the procedures, Noah returned to Vivian's ward and saw her lying on the hospital bed. He was at a loss for what to say. It took a while before he thought of something and spoke.

"Mrs. Norton, w-would you like something to eat?"

She must be starving, Noah thought worriedly as he recalled how long it's been since he received her urgent call. Feet shuffling with concern, he considered going out to buy some food.

"No, I already had some breakfast." Vivian couldn't help but smile at Noah, who looked visibly bothered. She continued with soft laughter laced in her voice, "I'm not hungry yet."

Vivian knew that Finnick would be stuck at the police station for some time, but she told herself that she needed to stay positive.

Otherwise, Finnick would be upset if he came back and saw that I had worried myself sick.

"Alright. Since you're not hungry, I'll stay here with you." Noah didn't know how or what he should do to comfort her; all he could do was stay by her side and keep her company.

Vivian nodded at him without any objection.

Suddenly, Noah remembered that there was still unfinished business between them. He asked, "Mrs. Norton, what did you call me for earlier today?"

He figured he might as well find out and complete whatever tasks she had for him. Since he had nothing better to do, he would much rather find ways to help get Finnick out of jail.