Never Late, Never Away Chapter 999

"Finnick, don't you know our little pumpkin's dead? Don't you know?" Vivian let out a devastating cry as her face contorted in anguish. Her sudden roar shocked Finnick into silence.

Has she regained her memories? Finnick instantly shot a puzzled gaze at the doctor, who hurriedly asked him to hold Vivian down so he could figure out what went wrong.

Swiftly, the doctor observed her condition and measured her heartbeat. He concluded that she was still mentally unstable. The only difference from before was that she had now accepted the fact that Larry was dead.

To Finnick, it was bad news. He thought she could live in her imaginary world without being bothered, but then this happened.

Even if he wanted to advise her, she wouldn't listen to him as she had lost her mind.

"I suggest hypnosis," said the doctor. That was the only way to help her get better.

Finnick was at a loss for words. Should I take the risk? What if the therapy fails?

"The worst possibility is that she will continue being in a mentally unstable state. Her condition might also worsen. I've already explained the pros and cons to you. We're friends, so I'll leave it to you to make up your mind."

The doctor told Finnick to consider carefully as there was still hope. After all, they were hoping she would recover by taking the medications, too. Both methods were possible, so he wished Finnick could give them both a try.

Finnick couldn't make up his mind and gave Benedict a call. After explaining the situation to Benedict, he rushed here in ten minutes.

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"Ben!" Finnick greeted Benedict warmly. Benedict nodded at both Finnick and the doctor in return before asking anxiously, "So you still can't decide?"

Actually, when Benedict first heard of the situation from Finnick's lips, he didn't feel like answering. After all, Vivian's Finnick's wife. She would be spending the rest of her life with Finnick.

He would support Finnick's decision wholeheartedly. Upon seeing how stumped Finnick was, he analyzed the situation for him calmly.

"Look, Vivian won't be able to recover for the time being. She will either have a slow recovery by taking the prescribed drugs or recover swiftly through hypnosis. The first method is slow but safe, while the second method is fast but risky."

He picked out the important points and explained them to Finnick. Shortly after, Finnick met his gaze and announced, "I pick hypnosis. Let's do this."

I can't see Vivian being in this state anymore. It breaks my heart to see her suffer. He had made up his mind after thinking through it carefully.

Turning to glance at Vivian, who was sitting in her chair obediently, he fell into deep thought. Vivian, if this therapy fails, will you blame me for ruining your whole life? Don't you worry. Even if you remain ill for the rest of your life, you'll be my only wife. No one will ever take over your spot. I'm only worried you'll blame me for choosing the slow recovery method that caused your condition to worsen. If you become sane again, that is.

Tears shimmered in his eyes. No one knew how much courage he had to pluck in order to make this decision.

Vivian was also gazing at him earnestly. For a moment, Finnick thought she was no longer mad, but that was only his imagination. He let out a bitter chuckle and tore at his hair in frustration. "How will you hypnotize her?"

Finnick had no idea how it would work. He wanted to ask the necessary questions so he could prepare himself before the session began.

"There's no need to prepare anything. I only need someone who she trusts," the doctor looked at them and answered. Two among three of the most important people in Vivian's life were right here.

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"It's you, Ben," Finnick recalled how Vivian said she would no longer trust him, so he thought Benedict would be the perfect candidate for the hypnosis session.

"You should do it because you're Vivian's husband," responded Benedict. He didn't know why Finnick asked him to take up the job.

Isn't Finnick the one that Vivian trusts the most? She's known him a lot longer than I have.

"Vivian said she would no longer trust me," uttered Finnick sadly. At his words, Benedict furrowed his brows.

"You should know women don't mean what they say. You should take up the job. Stop evading responsibility." Clearly, Vivian had said those words out of anger. Benedict knew how much she loved her husband.

Naturally, Finnick hesitated. Vivian's life was at risk, so he couldn't help but take every step carefully.

Finally, he took a deep breath and nodded. Benedict promptly encouraged him, and Finnick then told the doctor, "Let's begin now."

The doctor nodded in response. He put on his gloves and prepared a pocket watch before glancing at Finnick.

"Take your wife's hand. Remember, no matter what happens during the therapy, you can't let go." He wanted someone who Vivian trusted to give her courage when she was in trouble. That way, the success rate would increase.

Finnick gave him a firm nod. The doctor proceeded to swing the pocket watch slowly in front of Vivian's eyes. Soon, she closed her eyes and fell into a trance.

In her dreams, she met Finnick for the first time and registered their marriage before spending an awkward time together. After falling in love with each other, they were separated because of circumstances. They went through many hardships together.

A few times in between, Vivian nearly gave up when Finnick left her alone. She held her hands together tightly to give herself strength. Whenever Vivian grasped his hands tightly, Finnick would beam happily.

Meanwhile, in Vivian's mind, she gave birth to a baby named Larry. Due to their negligence, their child was kidnapped.

This incident coincided with reality. The only different thing was that Vivian was currently witnessing the kidnapping incident with her own eyes. By now, blood was trickling down Finnick's hand.

Benedict was about to help him clean the blood, but the doctor stopped him from doing so. After all, a slight movement would wake Vivian up from her trance. If that happened, the consequences would be dire.

Judging from how hard Vivian was clutching his hands, Finnick knew she must be in agony. He wished he could help by bearing some of her pain, but alas, it was impossible.

The objective of the hypnosis therapy was to let Vivian experience the blissful moments in life again so she would recover swiftly.

When Vivian saw Larry being abducted, she immediately went to rescue her child with Finnick. In the end, they successfully rescued him. In her dreams, Finnick comforted her gently as the three of them embraced each other. Her mouth curved into a blissful smile.

Finnick hadn't seen her smile this merrily for a long time.

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Shocked, he gazed at the doctor while pointing at her. The doctor nodded and flashed a warm smile. He then gestured for Finnick to look at Vivian. When Finnick turned at his shoulder, he noticed Vivian had opened her eyes.

She's awake! He couldn't hide the astonishment in his gaze. Has she regained her sanity?

"Vivian?" he called out cautiously. In response, Vivian gave him a slight nod.