

## **Never Late, Never Away Chapter 951**

Why is the woman before me doing all this?

“Actually... I have always liked you and don’t want you to be fooled.”

Evelyn blushed as the words left her mouth.

Shane’s heart fluttered when he noticed her response.

Despite his good looks, no one ever pursued him and he could never find a partner.

This was the first time a girl confessed her feelings to him. Furthermore, she was a beauty.

In a moment of weakness, Shane’s pity for her gave him the urge to comfort her.

“Alright, I understand. Thank you. May I know how I should address you?” After speaking for such a long time, Shane still didn’t know her name.

“Evelyn Morrison.”

“I’m Shane Teslar.”

After a pause, he added, “Well. It’s already late. So, you should head home now.”

“Don’t you want to take revenge on Vivian? After all, she has cheated your feelings.”

Evelyn could see that Shane was soft-hearted and indecisive. Despite knowing how he had been treated, he didn’t seem to mind it at all.

“What do you plan to do?” Shane would definitely do something about it, but he still wanted to know what Evelyn’s plan was.

“I was thinking of abducting her son and cause her to be distraught. We won’t harm him, of course. I just want to make her panic for a few days.”

Evelyn knew that Shane wasn’t cruel enough to harm anyone. Hence, she had to manipulate him into helping her.

After all, he was Vivian’s colleague and was a great asset to her plan.

“Alright.” Shane nodded. After getting a cab for Evelyn, he went straight home.

On the way back, he kept thinking about the kiss he shared with Evelyn. Just reminiscing about it would cause his heart to flutter.

Nevertheless, he was now going to lure Vivian's son out into the open together with Evelyn.

The problem was he had never seen her son before. Therefore, they needed an elaborate scheme to extract him.

Not long after, Evelyn sent Shane a message with instructions on how he was going to do it.

After reading the message, he thought that the plan was brilliant. They would be able to abduct Vivian's son without her knowledge.

Shane even admired Evelyn for coming up with such an elaborate plan. For a lady to draw up such a diabolical plan is amazing indeed.

In truth, part of it was due to Shane's lack of exposure to the world. Hence, Evelyn's scheme easily impressed him.

The next morning, Vivian greeted Paris as usual. But this time, the newcomer, Shane Teslar, was there as well.

"Good morning." Shane grinned at Vivian, acting as if he had forgotten what happened yesterday.

"Morning." Vivian nodded and began to bury herself in work.

The company's employees usually dived straight into work the moment they arrived regardless of what time it was.

It was a longstanding culture of the company's. From their perspective, the workday started the moment they stepped into the office.

Gradually, Shane familiarized himself with his work and no longer needed to ask Vivian any questions.

Consequently, Vivian had an easier time as she could then focus on her own work.

After lunch, Vivian and Paris were chatting.

"How are things with my brother?" In Vivian's mind, Benedict was someone that didn't know how to sweet talk a girl. Hence, she wondered if he had made Paris upset in any way.

“He treats me well, don’t worry.”

The moment she heard Benedict’s name, Paris had a blissful look on her face.

Her response reminded Vivian of how she used to react back then. Her face would light up at the mention of Finnick’s name. It was a sign that she had found her one true love.

Seeing that on Paris now, Vivian prayed that Benedict and Paris would always be together. That way, everyone would be delighted.

“That’s wonderful. Since you’re happy together, I shall look forward to your wedding soon,” Vivian

teased but stopped there as Paris was already blushing like a tomato.

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After work one afternoon, Paris asked Vivian to give her a ride home as she had to teach Larry that day.

“Sure.” Vivian nodded. After all, they were heading the same way since she was heading home as well.

“Ms. Morrison, Paris, are you talking about Larry?” Shane knew that Vivian’s son was named Larry.

Since they were colleagues, it was natural for him to hear the name mentioned many times in the office.

“Yes.” Paris nodded while looking at Shane, wondering what it was he wanted.

Paris wasn’t close to Shane despite both of them being Vivian’s mentees. For some inexplicable reason, she just didn’t like him.

“Erm... If it’s alright with you, I would like to see him too.”

Shane felt that it was the perfect opportunity. Otherwise, at the rate he was going, there was no way for him to execute Evelyn’s plan.

Just the other day, he met up with Evelyn again. Evelyn was dressed beautifully and didn’t look as miserable as the previous night.

The sight of her beauty caused Shane’s heart to race.

“I just want to spend my life happily with you. However, as long as Vivian is around, I will never ever have peace.”

Evelyn's declaration of love for him was seared into Shane's mind.

Therefore, he decided to help Evelyn so that he could live the dream she promised him.

In truth, Shane had asked Evelyn why she wanted to seek revenge on Vivian, to which she replied, "Her husband was my first love."

Having heard her response, Shane was outraged as if something that belonged to him was taken away.

Back to the present, Shane was giving Vivian a pleading look as his eyes were filled with anticipation, making it difficult for her to refuse.

While she was still wondering if Finnick would be angry if she brought Shane home, Shane had already followed both of them into the car.

Having no other choice, Vivian prayed that Finnick would not lose his temper when they got home. That would be for the best.

"Ms. Morrison, where is your house?" Shane asked as the surroundings seemed unfamiliar to him. After all, he had never been there before.

"Evergreen Estate." Shane was shocked when Vivian told him the address.

Given that it was a luxurious residential estate filled with villas, he obviously had only heard of it and never visited.

"I didn't expect your family to be so rich, Ms. Morrison." Paris couldn't help but shake her head at Shane's comment.

She wanted to teach him that it was more important to have a good attitude than to be rich.

However, saying something like that would just put Vivian in an awkward position. Therefore, she chose to bite her tongue instead.

Soon, they arrived at Vivian's home. When Vivian was parking her car, she had mixed feelings when she didn't see Finnick's car.

In truth, there was no need for her to try and hide as there really was nothing going on between Shane and her.

However, because she was worried that Finnick would misunderstand, she still hoped that he wasn't around. As she struggled with herself, she regretted bringing Shane to her house.

But now that he was already here, she didn't know how to explain it. Since there was no point crying over spilled milk, she decided she would have to pacify Finnick later at night.

"Do come in." Vivian pushed open the door for them to enter when she saw Paris and Shane standing outside.

While serving them drinks as the host, she saw Paris and Shane chatting with Larry. When she saw how happy Shane was interacting with Larry, she figured that he really liked children and that was the reason why he wanted to tag along.

With that thought in mind, she sat down on the sofa and watched as the three of them play.

As it was Larry's break time from class, they were left with only ten minutes time to chat.

However, since the next class was handled by Paris and Shane was still there, Vivian decided to cancel the class.

"Mommy, this is..." After playing for some time, Larry realized he didn't know who Shane was.

"This is my colleague, Shane," she introduced Shane to Larry and vice versa.

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When Shane learned that Larry was doing high school work despite the fact that he was only eight, he was utterly shocked.

Is he a genius? Vivian is already someone who is extremely smart. Does this mean that her son is even smarter than her?

Is this a sign of one generation outperforming the previous one?

After playing with Shane for a while, Larry started to enjoy his company. As they continued playing, Shane had doubts over whether Vivian was a vicious person given how happy her family was.

Hence, he grew suspicious of what Evelyn had told him. Besides, given how much Larry liked him, he began to feel reluctant to kidnap him. "Mr. Teslar, what's wrong?" Seeing Shane staring blankly, Larry thought that the man wasn't feeling well.

"What is it?" Vivian asked out of concern as she too had noticed how strange Shane was acting. When he saw the worried look on Vivian and Larry's faces, he hesitated. He began to wonder if kidnapping Larry to cause Vivian distress was a good idea. After all, Vivian had helped him a lot at work and cared for him at a personal level. No matter how he looked at it, she didn't seem like the evil person Evelyn had made her out to be. "Oh, it's nothing." He had just spaced out for a moment and yet both mother and son duo showed their concern for him. He was now at a loss on what to do.

"Good to hear that you're fine." Vivian nodded. She was worried about him when she saw his face turn pale. As the sky began to darken, Shane decided to take his leave. That night, he went to see Evelyn. "Are you sure you're telling me the truth?" Shane still couldn't believe the lady he used to have a crush on was such a vicious person. "What else can it be? What do I have to gain by lying to you?" Evelyn stared at Shane. What's with the change of heart? Did someone brainwash him or something? Why is his tone so different today? "But... I don't think someone as kind as Ms. Morrison will do all those things that you accuse her of." Looking at Evelyn, Shane was observing whether the woman before him was lying. Unfortunately, he wasn't able to catch anything. "Do you actually believe that I'm lying to you?" Evelyn stared at Shane, pretending to be angry. Not wanting to anger her further, Shane had no choice but to trust her.

“What happened to you today?” Evelyn enquired in a sweet voice as she held his arm and leaned closer.

“I went to Ms. Morrison’s house and saw Larry.” Just when Shane was still thinking about how to lure Larry out, Evelyn had laid out her plan.

“Tomorrow, use Vivian’s phone and send the maid a message, telling her that you will be coming to pick him up. After that, you will go ahead and do so.”

Evelyn’s plan was long ready and she was just waiting for Shane to execute it.

“Okay.” As he had just joined the workforce, Shane was still naive about the insidiousness of others.

All he wanted was to make Evelyn happy and be together with her. That was all he needed to be satisfied. It had never occurred to him that he would lose his job if he did this.

“Alright, go home now.” After a hug, he bid Evelyn goodbye.

By the time Evelyn returned to the nursing home, Rachel had fallen asleep. However, she was roused by Evelyn turning on the light.

Given her advanced age, she was a light sleeper. Hence, it was normal for her to be woken up by Evelyn’s movements.

“Evelyn, why are you back so late?” Rachel had wanted to stay up and wait for Evelyn but fell asleep out of exhaustion.

Checking the time, she realized it was the middle of the night. Usually, she would never come back so late...

“I just went out with some friends.” Evelyn nodded and prepared her bed for sleep.

“By the way, I will hide Larry somewhere Vivian won’t be able to find. I want to cause her distress for a few days. You must remember to keep this a secret, okay?”

Evelyn suddenly remembered that she had to remind Rachel or else her plan would fail if Rachel had a slip of tongue.

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Why?” Rachel was curious as to why Evelyn had to hide Larry and wanted her to keep it a secret.

“Because, when Vivian goes around looking for him, you will think of me first and let it slip.”

In truth, Evelyn was meticulous in her plans. Or else, she wouldn't have escaped arrest after committing so many crimes.

“Alright. Remember to send the boy back after a few days. And make sure he has enough food and water during the period you're keeping him.” Rachel recalled how polite and adorable Larry was when he visited her.

The thought that Larry was about to be kidnapped by her own daughter saddened her.

“Why? Are you worried?” Evelyn stopped packing her things and glared at Rachel. Is Rachel reacting this way because she feels bad? She had no qualms about this previously. Could it be that she has a soft spot for Vivian now after her last visit?

“Have you forgotten about everything Vivian has done to me?” Evelyn added, worried that Rachel would forget.

Having heard Evelyn's words, Rachel reminded herself that she couldn't forgive the humiliation Evelyn suffered. She had to pay back Vivian two-fold for what she did to Evelyn. Seeing how Rachel's focus was back on track, Evelyn nodded and went to sleep.

Meanwhile, after Shane left, Paris decided it was time for her to leave as well.

“It's already late. Why don't I get my brother to pick you up?” Just as Vivian spoke, she called Benedict before Paris could agree.

“Ben, your wife's at my place. Come and pick her up.” After hearing a grunt of acknowledgment, Vivian ended the call and looked at Paris.

At the mention of the word “wife,” Paris blushed immediately.

And when Vivian looked at her, her blush intensified.

Averting her eyes, she buried herself in her phone. Vivian obviously knew what Paris was doing. Hence,



she instructed the maid to prepare some of Benedict and Paris' favorite food.

As night had fallen, she wanted both of them to have dinner before heading home. After all, eating late would be bad for their digestion. Paris didn't say a word and implicitly complied.

Soon, Finnick returned home and nodded at Paris when he saw her sitting on the sofa.

Prior to this, there was no need for him to acknowledge her. But now that she was his brother-in-law's girlfriend, it was only polite for him to do so.

With both of them settling down on the sofa, Paris watched as the lovebirds began to display their affection for each other. In her heart, she prayed hard for Benedict to come quickly as she felt awkward being the third wheel.

Just as she wished, Benedict arrived soon after Finnick.

Vivian and Finnick sat on the sofa, looking at Benedict.

"Ben."

"Ben."

Both of them greeted him respectively to which he nodded. Benedict then glanced at Paris before sitting right next to her.

"What brings you here?" He remembered that she should have just left work and wasn't supposed to be there.

Why is she here? Were both the ladies chatting?

"I still needed to teach Larry, that's why I was late," Paris replied sweetly.

Paris always had a classical vibe to her and spoke in a gentle manner, which was pleasing to Benedict's ears.

"Alright, alright. I know you still need to give him his lessons. Finnick, I think it's time for you to give her a raise," Benedict quipped.

Usually, it was Vivian that took advantage of Finnick. But now, Benedict felt that it was his turn to do so and was delighted by the thought.

"Sure." Finnick nodded. After all, a pay raise wasn't a big deal when it came to the filthy rich Norton

family.

Although Finnick didn't mind, someone else did.

"What? Why?" Vivian shot Finnick a glance before she took his wallet out from his pocket and hugged it tightly as if she was protecting it.

Paris almost burst out in laughter when she saw Vivian's response. It was the first time she saw this side of Vivian and found it to be hilarious. However, because she was in Finnick's presence, she smiled slightly instead.

"Why not?" Benedict retorted.

"Paris volunteered to teach Larry. It's not like I didn't force her to do it."

Vivian smiled at Paris as she laid out the facts.

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"In that case, shouldn't you pay her more?"

"You really do know how to take advantage of me, huh?"

Just when Vivian was about to continue, Finnick cut her off.

"Ben, you and... Paris should join us for dinner." Not knowing how to address Paris, Finnick decided to address her the same way as Vivian.

When Vivian noticed his pause, she couldn't help but feel amused. It was the first time she saw such an adorable side to him.

As Benedict led Paris to the table, Vivian and Finnick sat opposite them.

Larry was also asked to join them for dinner.

It was the first time the five of them sat down together for dinner and the atmosphere was different from the jovial vibe earlier.

In contrast, there was a familial warmth to it and Vivian relished in that feeling.

"Paris, try this." Benedict chose Paris' favorite dish and served her some of it.

"What are you looking at? You should get your own husband to serve you if you want some." Benedict

noticed Vivian giving him an indecipherable look.

“I must say, Ben, since when did you learn how to take care of someone?” Vivian wasn’t interested in the food. Instead, she just wanted to tease Benedict. Vivian was happy for her brother but it didn’t stop her from joking at his expense. All Benedict did was gave her a side-eye before going back to his food.

After dinner was done, it was time for them to go. By the time Benedict dropped Paris off at her house and returned home, it was already very late.

After tucking Larry in, Vivian and Finnick retired to their bedroom.

“Erm...” Vivian wanted to tell Finnick about Shane’s visit earlier. But since Finnick didn’t bring it up, she was tempted to keep quiet about it.

“What is it?”

Unaware of what Vivian wanted to say, Finnick turned around and gave her his attention.

“Well, Shane came to our house today. Are you... angry about it?” Vivian felt that it was better to tell him since she had nothing to hide.

“I’m alright. Since you said that there’s nothing going on between the two of you, there’s no need for me to speculate blindly.”

Smiling gently, Finnick walked over to her to caress her face before both of them went to bed.

The next morning, Vivian didn’t see Shane in the office.

Curious, she asked Paris, who was sitting next to her, “Where did Shane go?”

“I have no idea.”

Vivian knew that Paris disliked Shane and didn’t expect to get more out of her.

As such, she nodded and buried herself in work. It wasn’t until lunchtime that she received a call from home.

“Mrs. Norton, Larry has a hundred in his pocket. Please make sure he doesn’t lose it.”

“What? Larry isn’t home?”

“Didn’t you pick him up, Mrs. Norton?”

“No, I didn’t.” At that moment, there was only one thing flashing in her mind. Larry has disappeared! She

almost broke down at that thought. However, she knew she had to stay strong as now wasn't the time for it.

"Describe to me what happened," Vivian ordered, unable to hide the anxiety in her tone.

"This morning, Mr. Teslar came over to pick Larry up. After reading the message you sent, I agree to let Larry go with him," the housemaid replied as if there was nothing wrong with it.

"However, I just remembered that Larry has some money in his pocket, so I called to remind you."

Hearing that, Vivian realized that it was Shane who took Larry. Where is he taking him? What is his agenda? Why is he doing this?

A jumble of questions flashed across her mind, but she couldn't find an answer to them.

After ending the call, she tried calling Shane's phone only to find that he had turned it off.

Feeling anxious, she had no choice but to call Finnick. Finnick was outraged by the news. He never liked Shane from the beginning, so when he heard that the man had the audacity to harm his family, he was utterly infuriated.

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Finnick mobilized all his contacts to look for Larry and Shane. At the same time, he went to see Vivian as he knew that she must be feeling devastated. He was aware that she needed him by her side at this very moment.

Meanwhile, Vivian was desperately trying to make phone calls when she saw Finnick coming for her.

Hugging her tightly in his arms, he gently reassured her.

"Don't worry, Larry will be fine. Nothing will happen to him."

While Vivian and Finnick were worried sick, Larry was chatting with Shane in a cab.

"Mr. Teslar, where are you taking me?" Shane had told him that he was taking him to see Vivian.

However, Larry wondered why they weren't traveling in the direction of Vivian's office.

“Your mommy’s with Granny. So, we are going over to Granny’s,” Shane explained with a smile.

Looking out the window, Larry could recognize that they were indeed on the way to the nursing home, as he had been there once before. It was part of Evelyn’s plan to have Larry brought to Rachel, which would make things easier.

Now that Larry was on the way to see Rachel, everything was going according to plan. For some reason, Shane began to feel guilty deep down.

However, given that the deed was done, he realized there was no point crying over spilled milk.

Meanwhile, when Vivian saw that her phone was low on battery, she got her charger from her desk and charged her phone in the pantry.

Although Larry had disappeared, she didn’t want to disrupt others from working.

After all, she didn’t want the matter to be publicized and suffer the stares of others.

Finnick watched over her the whole time, worried that something might happen to her.

Riding in the car with Shane, Larry noticed that they were about to arrive at the nursing home.

After chatting for a while longer, they arrived before they knew it.

Shane realized that Larry was mature for his age and didn’t act like an eight-year-old at all.

But I guess that doesn’t matter. In the end, he was still kidnapped by us...

“Quick, bring him in.”

Evelyn was standing by the door, looking at Larry. She was feeling troubled.

The moment Larry saw Evelyn, he felt a chill down his spine.

Staring at her, he found her familiar but couldn’t remember where he knew her from.

Just when he was about to ask, Shane led him into the building.

“Ms. Rachel,” Shane greeted Rachel as it was the first time he met her before turning his attention to Evelyn.

“Are you sure you want to do this?” Rachel looked at Larry and recalled how he and Vivian chatted with her the other day.

With no room to back out, all she could do was ask both of them if they were sure of their decision.

“It’s too late for regrets now.” Evelyn wanted to squash that thought in Rachel’s mind.

“Larry, don’t blame us for doing this. If there’s anyone you should blame, it would be your unscrupulous mother.” Evelyn grabbed the boy by the collar and glared viciously at him.

Evelyn refused to address Larry by his full name. As in her mind, Larry and his mother were not part of the Norton family.

She only let him go when she realized his feet were almost lifted off the ground.

Watching what was unfolding before him, Larry finally realized he was in grave danger and that his parents didn’t know where he was.

Initially, Larry was thinking about how to escape. But when he heard Evelyn’s comment about his mother, rage bubbled up within him.

“How dare you accuse my mom of being unscrupulous? You’re the unscrupulous one here! After losing out to her over my daddy, you kidnap me instead. Your methods are really shameless.”

Larry didn’t know who Evelyn was until she addressed Rachel as “Mom.” It was only then that it occurred to him that he had seen her before on the security feed when Evelyn disappeared from the hospital.

Although it wasn’t very clear, the same scene kept replaying in his head, to the extent that he suddenly felt Evelyn was someone very familiar.

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Slap! Evelyn couldn’t help but give Larry a slap, causing a big red palm mark to appear on his face.

Despite the burning sensation he felt, Larry didn’t even make a sound. He knew that this was a matter of pride.

Rachel was shaken to her core when she saw the boy being slapped. She didn't expect to see her gentle daughter act so cruelly.

"Enough, Evelyn, stop hitting him." Shane couldn't stand it as he felt the slap would be painful even for an adult, let alone an eight-year-old kid.

"If you feel bad, you can wait outside." Evelyn glared at him. Now that she had no further use for him, there was no need for her to maintain her act.

Seeing that she was angry, all Shane could do was to remind her, "You should hide Larry someplace difficult to find. Otherwise, if they find him..."

Although his words made sense, Evelyn had other plans in mind.

She instructed Shane to take Larry someplace far away from the nursing home.

That way, they wouldn't be easily found.

"Won't there be a lot of insects here at night?" Shane stared at the spot in front of him which was filled with undergrowth.

There would usually be pythons or other sorts of insects hiding in places such as this.

Shane shuddered just thinking about it. He had been afraid of insects ever since he was a child. As an adult, his fear for them had intensified.

"If you have no guts, you can go home first." Evelyn was speechless as she stared at the cowardly man in front of her.

By now, she had no feelings whatsoever for him. Evelyn was someone who was willing to do anything to achieve her goals. The moment she was done using someone, she would then cast that person aside.

Initially, she had planned to groom Shane further. But after observing his reaction, she dropped the idea entirely.

Nevertheless, Shane still decided to follow Evelyn inside because he was worried about her. Even though she was treating him like dirt, he simply assumed that she was in a bad mood.

Ignoring him, Evelyn headed straight in.

After scanning her surroundings, Evelyn stopped in her tracks. Shane put Larry gently onto the ground and looked around.

He was certain that there would be tons of insects at night.

Evelyn will definitely not be staying here. That means Larry will be...

Shane tried to shake the thoughts out of his head. He chose not to protest any further as he was worried about angering Evelyn again.

“What do you think about the place?” Evelyn was feeling smug about the place she had chosen. Taking a look, Shane saw a tall building in front of him. It wasn’t too tall, but it was there in case they needed it.

After scanning his surroundings, he replied with a nod, “It’s good.”

“It’s a waste of time asking for your opinion.” Evelyn had wanted to hear him praise her. But all she got was a monosyllabic answer.

Feeling upset, she gave Shane a side-eye before preparing to leave.

Shane looked at Evelyn who was

walking away before turning his attention to Larry. He then used the rope he had prepared to tie Larry up. All their efforts would be for naught if the boy escaped.

After Evelyn had walked some distance away, he looked sympathetically at Larry whom he had knocked unconscious. When he thought back to how happy Larry was playing with him, he began to have second thoughts.

However, he steeled himself in the end and chose to leave Larry there.

With that, he followed Evelyn out of the area.

As of now, Evelyn could no longer stay with Rachel. She was worried that Vivian would find her there in her search for Larry.

Hence, Shane invited her to spend the night at his place and he would sleep on the sofa instead. Having no other choice, Evelyn nodded reluctantly and went with him.

As for Rachel, she was left lying in bed alone in the nursing home.

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When Vivian still couldn’t find Larry, she was utterly distraught. Hence, she and Finnick found Shane’s



address from the company's registry and headed over together. Although there was still a lot of work outstanding at the company, he was more worried about Vivian.

"Let's go." Finnick started driving the moment Vivian got in. As Shane's home was close to the office, they arrived there quickly. When they were at the door, they found it to be locked. Finnick began kicking the door with all his might. After three forceful kicks, he busted the door open. Because Shane's apartment wasn't expensive, the door wasn't strong and was easily broken down. Looking inside, Vivian was devastated to find that the whole place had been cleared out. All that was left was an empty home.

They had wasted a lot of time with nothing to show for it. Just when Vivian wanted to check the room, a middle-aged woman walked in. "What are you doing? How can you charge into someone's home by destroying their door? What you're doing is illegal." It appeared that the woman was the owner of the apartment. She started berating them when she saw them barging in. Finnick was stunned as it was the first time he was being yelled at by a middle-aged woman.

As for Vivian, she approached the woman before stuffing some money into her hands, and gave her an apologetic look. "Ma'am, I hope you won't mind about this. I'm just doing this because I've lost my son." The moment the woman saw the money, she beamed with joy. "Sure, whatever you say. Please, go ahead." Given the look on the woman's face, Vivian felt that there definitely wasn't anything fishy inside. Or else she wouldn't have let them in so easily. It wasn't until they had left that whispers were heard from the room. "Let me see if they have gone." Just when Shane was preparing to go out and check, Evelyn stopped him.

“They are really sly, what if they’re waiting for us outside?”

Just like that, both of them maintained their stance and didn’t move a muscle.

“Where do you think they could have gone?”

Finnick had no idea despite racking his brains.

However, Vivian suddenly thought of a place. The nursing home!

“Let’s go to the nursing home.” Right after she spoke, they hurried into the car and drove there. They

had to find Larry by today. Or else, he would definitely be in grave danger.

Even though Finnick was driving as fast as he could, Vivian was still filled with anxiety. Before she knew

it, they had arrived at the nursing home’s entrance.

Seeing how Vivian stumbled out of the car, Finnick hurried over anxiously and supported her.

“Slow down.” Just as he spoke, Vivian dashed toward Rachel’s room.

Finnick followed closely behind. When Vivian saw Rachel lying in her bed, she stared into her eyes hoping

to find a clue.

However, she didn’t manage to see anything.

“Did you see Larry?” Vivian asked while Finnick was observing the elder woman’s expression closely.

“No, I didn’t.” Rachel shook her head without any hesitation.

“She’s lying,” Finnick whispered to Vivian, who nodded in response.

He then stepped forward, found a piece of strong rope, and tied Rachel up with it.

“Have you decided to abandon me now that your precious daughter has returned? To think you would

even dare to harm Larry...” Vivian glared at Rachel as she spoke; her voice laced with a self-deprecating

tone.

She was mocking herself for being a fool. She had planned to treat

Rachel well but never thought that

blood would always be thicker than water.

Feeling devastated, she threatened Rachel, “Call Evelyn now and get her to rescue you. Or else, how long

do you think you can survive without your medication?”

Vivian gave Rachel a vicious glare. She was sure that Evelyn had returned because of that bed.

The quilt cover had been changed to blue because Evelyn was worried that Rachel would dirty it. Also, all the health supplements were nowhere to be seen.

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Rachel would never throw them away. Hence, it could only be Evelyn.

Vivian snorted as she looked at Rachel.

“Since you love your daughter so much. Let us see how much she loves you then.”

Vivian gritted her teeth as she spoke, a clear indication of how upset she was.

“Vivian, don’t forget that I raised you.”

“So what if you did? You switched me at birth and caused me to suffer through all those years. Have you forgotten about that?” Even at this time, how can she still have the gall to claim that I’m in her debt simply because she raised me?

Vivian responded with a snigger before getting Rachel to make the call.

As she began to worry about her

own situation, Rachel looked at Vivian and wondered what was on her mind.

Since Vivian wasn’t in a hurry, she returned Rachel’s gaze and wondered the same thing.

After hesitating for a while, Rachel finally decided to make the call.

For starters, she still wanted to live. Secondly, she was actually

interested to find out what Evelyn’s true

attitude toward her was. Lastly, she was genuinely concerned about Larry.

After a few rings, the call was disconnected without anyone answering.

Vivian furrowed her brows when

Rachel looked at her, given that she could no longer blame her now.

Does Evelyn not plan to pick up even if Rachel was the one calling?

Vivian couldn’t help but sneer in

response. Looking at Finnick, she asked him what their next step was.

Finnick nodded and untied Rachel. After that, he led Vivian out and left.

“Hey, why aren’t you punishing Rachel?” Vivian was desperate to find her son and would not let any

sliver of opportunity go.

However, she couldn't guess what Finnick was thinking when he pulled her out of the room.

"When Evelyn ended the call earlier, she had inadvertently left us a way to track her down. We can use hackers to trace her IP address."

With that thought in mind, Finnick called his company and quickly assembled some men to trace the call.

Vivian went with Finnick to search nearby, but they didn't find anything at all. Therefore, both of them

headed to the company and waited for their men to trace Evelyn's IP address. This was the only way they could locate Evelyn.

If they could find her, they would also be able to find Larry. This was a fact that Vivian was sure of.

When she tried to call Evelyn with other numbers, the calls were all disconnected.

Despite feeling anxious, Vivian was aware that there was no use worrying. All she could do was wait there together with Finnick. As the company employees were extremely competent, they quickly found the address.

The location wasn't far away, it was somewhere they had passed by on the way here. Therefore, they rushed there immediately hoping to save Larry as soon as possible.

However, on their way there, they were stopped by a police car.

Someone had made a police report that

Finnick was involved in illegal activities. Hence, the police were there to arrest him.

Vivian was troubled. Why do all these things always happen at the same time?

"Go with them. I'll save Larry."

Seeing Vivian driving away, Finnick was filled with anxiety. However, since he couldn't attack the police,

he had no choice but to wait in the patrol car and hope that the police would release him quickly.

It wasn't until nightfall that Larry's location was finally found.

Although the place was secluded, Vivian thought that it was perfect for teaching them a lesson. This

time, she decided to deal with them once and for all.

She steeled her heart as she knew that she had to show them no mercy. When she saw that she was nearing her destination, she prepared herself mentally. She was almost there when Vivian realized the path ahead would not allow a car to pass through. Hence, she got out of the car and continued on foot.

Meanwhile, after Finnick was brought to the police station, they realized that they had got the wrong person after verifying his identity in detail.

After knowing that fact, Finnick had the urge to punch all the officers there. Is this how incompetent the police have become?

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After throwing them an angry glance, Finnick got into a cab and hastened after Vivian. I hope Vivian will be safe and able to rescue Larry without a hitch!

Despite having such a thought, he still felt a little uneasy. The situation will be more manageable if Evelyn is alone there, but it will be otherwise with Shane being around.

If they get into a fight, Vivian is no match for them!

“Mister, please speed up!” Finnick grew anxious while the cab was moving at a snail’s pace.

Right away, the vehicle accelerated as the driver sensed the anxiety in his tone. Still, it could not keep up with his desired speed. Meanwhile, Vivian was approaching the building. The surroundings were dingy and damp, and there were some bugs flying around.

She accidentally kicked a stone, causing the bugs underneath the stone to rush out.

Aah! Vivian jumped up in fright. Yet, thinking about Larry, she plucked up the courage to move forward and enter the building. Evelyn had expected Vivian to discover that place, but she did not foresee the latter would get there so soon. Slap! When Vivian went inside, she heard a slap.

Oh Gosh! Did she just slap little pumpkin? It must be!

Uneasiness flickered in Vivian’s eyes, and she ran forward hurriedly. Soon, both Evelyn and Larry came

into sight. Evelyn was pinching Larry's cheek while her gaze was so vicious that it horrified Vivian. What has she gone through? Why does she hate us so much? She must have suffered a lot to have eyes that hold a look of implacable hatred! However, time did not allow Vivian to ponder over that question further. She could only rush toward Larry to untie and rescue him. "Don't come over!" Evelyn had been there since morning and was getting agitated when she saw Vivian approaching. Much to her appeasement, Vivian looked anxious and frightened. The more she worried about her son, the happier Evelyn was.

Contentment filled Evelyn's heart, and she could barely conceal her delight. Immediately, she pressed a knife against Larry's neck. Upon seeing that, Vivian dared not act rashly for fear that Evelyn would cut his throat. She was full of fear, panic, and anxiety when her son was being tortured. I don't deserve to be his mom! "Little pumpkin, wake up! Look at me!" With a sense of foreboding, Vivian shouted when she saw Larry remained silent with his eyes closed. Did they kill little pumpkin? Staring at her son, she could feel nothing but blind terror. Suddenly, Larry raised his head to look at Vivian. "Mommy, I'm scared!" Upon hearing that, she burst into tears. He has always been a strong boy, but now he is in fear. Quickly, Vivian wiped her tears away and looked at Larry, trying to reassure him. "Little pumpkin, don't worry! I'll save you!" "Humph! If you want to save your son, then you'll have to sacrifice yourself!" After listening to their conversation, Evelyn immediately seized the chance to get rid of Vivian. She then glanced at Shane, signaling him to kill Vivian. However, Shane felt strange. Aren't we just trying to scare Vivian? Why are we taking her life now?

He refused to do so. Noticing his timid look, Evelyn regretted getting the wrong person to help her.

She had no choice but to throw the knife onto the ground, and it landed right next to Vivian's feet.

Looking at Vivian, she said mercilessly, "You saw the knife, huh? Kill yourself if you want to save your son!"

After she finished her words, she let Vivian make her own decision.

Staring at the knife on the ground, a lot of things popped up in Vivian's mind—her past with Finnick—living with her son by themselves when Finnick was not in the picture, and the image of Finnick playing happily with Larry.

Thinking about all those memories, her eyes reddened and brimmed with tears. However, Vivian did not want to cry before her enemy, so she looked up at the sky, trying to choke back her tears. She then shot Shane and Evelyn an icy glare.

"Shane Teslar, I've treated you fairly well all this while, but you're turning against me now! I've trusted the wrong person!"

"Evelyn Morrison, you'll be punished for your evil deeds. You won't have a good life! I just hope you keep your promise and release my son after I die!"

Little pumpkin is the only child between Finnick and me. I won't abandon him. Nor can I!

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