

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 883

Vivian and Larry took their seat at the dining table. Looking at the dishes before her, Vivian found herself having no appetite at all.

Seeing his mother's impassive expression, Larry, too, had lost his appetite.

Vivian forced down some food and flashed Larry a reassuring smile. Then, she filled the boy's bowl with some food before she continued eating.

Soon, Larry started to dig in.

Since the two had not had a proper meal for the past three days, they greatly enjoyed their meals.

Everything would be perfect if they weren't eating the food in a bad mood.

After breakfast, Vivian had Larry stay at home with the housemaid while she headed out to search for Finnick.

Although she had resigned herself to live without that man in the future, still, she couldn't help but continue searching for him.

It would be best if she managed to find Finnick. If not, perhaps this was the only way to make herself give up after countless futile searches.

With that in mind, she drove off and soon started her search.

Vivian drove at a snail's pace along the road, afraid that the movie scene where a couple missed each other by a hair's breadth would happen to her and Finnick.

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She was constantly looking outside the window while driving. One could imagine how slow she was going.

Growing impatient, those driving behind her started honking, signaling her to speed up.

Yet, Vivian ignored the honks. At this moment, all she had in mind was to search for Finnick. She wouldn't let anyone get in the way, and she couldn't care less about what other people might think of her.

Feeling frustrated, the other drivers cut her off. They cursed loudly as their cars overtook hers.

Regardless, Vivian continued with her pace while keeping her eyes on the roadside.

To her disappointment, her search was futile. She then drove onto the highway and gradually sped up.

Vivian's first stop was the garden where Finnick and her usually visited – the very place where Finnick proposed to her.

She got out of the car and entered the garden. Everything in it looked the same, with the peonies in full blossom and the willow trees rustling near the lake.

She walked along the cobblestone path that led her to a green space. There, visitors were afforded a better view of the man-made lake.

Vivian remembered Finnick loved hanging around there, especially during spring. The two of them would sit on the bench with their eyes closed. As the gentle wind blew, it brought along the fragrance of flowers. That was a real serene and leisure moment.

Unfortunately, it was summer now. The blazing sun was at its highest point, shining onto the earth. Unwilling to linger outdoor in the hot weather, the passersby were seen hurrying their way out of the park and would soon head home.

Vivian was the only one making her way into the depth of the garden.

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Soon, she reached a pavilion. It was relatively cooler inside since the roof provided a shield against direct exposure to the sun's rays. On a sultry hot summer day, the pavilion was still stuffy like an oven as the hot summer wind blew.

Vivian suddenly recalled when she and Finnick saw a couple quarreling at this place. Although it was the young lady's fault, in the end, the young man was the first to apologize.

Seeing that, she told Finnick that she favored men who voluntarily admitted their mistakes. The latter started questioning her childishly if she liked him or that young man.

Inexplicably, she felt a tinge of happiness in her heart seeing Finnick being jealous. "I like you," was her reply.

Vivian continued to walk around the garden. Every part of it seemed to be full of memories.

Yet, now she was the only one reminiscing about their lovely and sweet moments in the garden. Finnick, the man who created those memories with her, was missing in the picture.

She felt lonely and depressed. Just as she was overwhelmed by mixed emotions in her heart, the elderly on the other side of the lake caught her attention. They were doing breathing exercises, yelling at the lake to increase lung capacity.

Since it seemed to be an enjoyable thing to do, Vivian was tempted to do the same. She crouched down, rolled her sleeves, and then cupped her hands around her mouth. After taking a deep breath, she screamed at the top of her lungs at the lake.

Instantly, she felt like a huge weight was being lifted off her chest.

Thinking that this might be a good way of venting out her negative emotions, she continued screaming her head off.

It was already noon when she finally felt better. The sun was scorching hot, yet she didn't seem to be leaving anytime soon.

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Beads of sweat were seen covering her face. Still, Vivian was determined to travel across every part of the garden.

It was already three when she finally walked out of the garden.

She had told the housemaid not to prepare her lunch when she left home. Thus, she went to a restaurant frequented by her and Finnick to have her lunch.

It was a high-end restaurant; its dishes cost at least a thousand each. Yet, it was a price that she was willing to pay as that place reignited memories of Finnick and her dining together.

After lunch, Vivian decided to head to the company. Although Chase Neville had taken over the company, she believed they would still let her enter the company building and look around.

There, Vivian spotted someone familiar to her. It was not her acquaintance but Larry's friend, Joey Neville.

Joey Neville... Chase Neville... Both of them happen to share the same surname... So, Joey is actually Chase's daughter!

Vivian was surprised upon the realization, yet she couldn't care less about it now.

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The identity of Joey's parents had nothing to do with her. However, now that it turned out Joey was the daughter of the man who acquired Finner Group, Vivian would no longer let her son make friends with that little girl.

At that instant, Vivian made up her mind to transfer Larry to another kindergarten.

While she was deep in her thought, Joey came up to her and greeted, "Hi, Ms. Morrison. It's a surprise to see you here."

Vivian was not in the mood to talk to the little girl, so she nodded in response and decided to leave.

As soon as she turned around, Chase's voice rang out, "Mrs. Norton, you just arrived. Why are you leaving in such a hurry?"

The man's voice was so loud, making it impossible for her to pretend that she didn't hear it.

She uttered coldly, "Hi, Mr. Neville. I'm simply looking around, and I'm leaving now."

Actually, Vivian was a cold person. She would only let her guard down when she was around her close friends and families.

To outsiders, Vivian was aloof and unapproachable.

"Well, aren't you going to come in? Perhaps have a cup of tea?" Chase was discreetly eyeing Vivian up and down as he invited her in.

He couldn't seem to figure out why Finnick would have his eyes on such an average-looking woman. What's so special about this woman?

Every man would be interested in finding out about the secret of a mysterious woman, let alone Chase, a ladies man.

Chase had a daughter with his wife, yet this man also had numerous illegitimate children.

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In fact, he had so many lovers that he couldn't possibly count them on the fingers of both hands.

Back then, he only married his wife for money and power. His wife was not the kind of woman he imagined he would marry anyway.

Now that he had all he wanted, he no longer bothered to hide his affairs from his wife.

Since then, his wife devoted herself to religion and spent all her time diving deep into Bible to seek refuge from heartbreak. Chase loathed her even more because of that.

"No thanks. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now." Vivian cast a glance at Chase and gave him a polite nod. With that, she turned and left before he could say anything.

Vivian didn't mean to be impolite. It was just that she didn't feel like dealing with Chase.

So, she had no choice but to brush him off. She believed that Chase, the president of a huge company, wouldn't degrade himself in forcing her to stay.

In fact, what surprised her most was to see Chase at the company. I thought eagles don't catch flies. It's just the second day of him taking over the Finnor Group... Why is he so eager to come to the company? Is there something hidden in the company that I don't know about and that Chase thought is important to him?

Knowing she was overthinking again, Vivian shook the thoughts off her mind.

The sky was turning dark as the sun went below the horizon. She decided to end her search for the day and headed home.

It was late when Vivian finally arrived home. Larry had already fallen asleep.

Vivian went to her son's bedroom to check on him. Looking affectionately at the sleeping Larry, she bent over to press a kiss on his cheek before leaving.

Sitting alone at the dining table, she had some food for dinner.

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The house felt cold and empty without Finnick's presence. Since he went missing, Vivian had lost her spirit to do anything.

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