

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 885

Vivian looked around the house as she walked up the stairs and along the corridor.

She knew Finnick couldn't come back to her for some reason. Even if he was to come back, that was unlikely to happen in the near future.

Vivian pushed open the door of the bedroom she shared with Finnick. It was the one place in the house where they had created many unforgettable memories together.

She was reluctant to indulge in reminiscence. Now, she needed to get used to life without Finnick.

Only then could she stay strong and move on with life while waiting for his return.

Meanwhile, a figure in his agitated state was seen walking on the road in the pitch-dark night. No one knew of his identity and where he was heading.

The next morning, Vivian and Larry visited a kindergarten located somewhere near the magazine company.

For various reasons, she didn't agree with her son attending the same kindergarten as Joey.

"Mommy, why am I transferring school?"

Larry hadn't been to kindergarten for a while now. His mother had applied for a leave of absence from school for him. The little boy couldn't help feeling confused after learning that Vivian was transferring him to another kindergarten.

"Well, the new kindergarten is nearer to my workplace. Don't you want to stay closer to me?"

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Although Vivian's heart was suffering from unbearable pain after having lost Finnick in her life, she had always tried to put up a good front and hide her sadness from her son.

Yet, her forced smile carried with it a tinge of bitterness in Larry's eyes.

"Of course I do!" Larry was aware that Finnick was gone, and his mother was left alone at home.

He was willing to do anything to make her happy. Not only that, he would try his best to protect his mother when Finnick was not around.

Looking at the considerate Larry, Vivian suddenly recalled how Finnick used to piss her off in the past.

The father and son had totally different characters, yet they were both equally important to her.

Vivian was glad when she saw Larry started getting used to the new environment.

Just as she was about to leave the kindergarten, she received a call from Benedict.

She heard Benedict's voice over the phone, "Come home if you have the time. There's something I need to tell you."

Benedict ended the call after receiving a reply from her.

Initially, Vivian planned to go to work today, yet Benedict's phone call had thrown her plan astray. Having no choice, she called the magazine company and told her colleague that she was not coming to the office for the day.

Vivian couldn't help but let out a wry smile. She then hailed a cab, heading to the Morrison residence.

She knew Benedict was going to talk to her about Finnick.

Even though she was not in the mood to talk about it, she couldn't possibly reject Benedict.

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That man was her brother, and he cared a lot about her.

Listening to the music from the radio, she reclined in the backseat and closed her eyes to get some rest.

Benedict's house was located quite far away from the city center. He said that the place was quiet and secluded.

Soon the car came to a halt. "Miss, you've arrived at your destination," the driver reminded.

Vivian opened her eyes to find that they were in front of the Morrison residence. She nodded apologetically at the driver. Then, she paid the cab fare before getting out of the cab.

The Morrison residence had always looked the same since her last visit.

Vivian took a deep breath in an attempt to brace herself before walking into the house.

"Ben," she greeted smilingly at the man sitting on the couch in the living room, waiting for her arrival.

"Oh, Vivian, I prefer you crying than forcing a sad smile." Benedict approached her, giving her a warm hug. "How are you doing? Have you not found him yet?"

He knew everything that had happened to Vivian. Initially, he planned to ask her over when he first learned about it. Yet, he waited until now, thinking she might need some time alone.

Gazing at Benedict, Vivian uttered a response, "Mm." Then, she tossed her purse aside and threw herself onto the couch.

She could feel her whole body aching after a tiring day. If Finnick were here, he would let her lay on his lap and give her a massage.

Benedict couldn't care less about her being unladylike. He handed her a glass of water and asked, "Why don't you come back and live here?"

He wished Vivian could live with him since it was unsafe for a young lady to live outside.

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However, Vivian had been through a lot in life, and she had long learned to stand on her feet.

Flashing Benedict a smile, she rejected, "There is no need. little pumpkin and I are fine staying at home."

"Alright then. I'll respect your decision."

Benedict didn't insist since he knew his sister was a strong-willed young lady. She would hardly change her mind after making a decision.

"Tell me if you need anything. Do you have enough money? I can..."

Soon, Benedict started to encourage her to stay strong and take good care of herself and Larry. He even taught her a hundred and one ways to protect herself against perverts and bad guys.

An hour had passed when Vivian finally had enough of Benedict's incessant talking.

"Ben, I suddenly recalled there's something I need to take care of. I gotta go now."

With that, she grabbed her purse and scurried her way out of the house.

Benedict had had that heart-to-heart chat with Vivian to give her some emotional support besides cheering her up.

It seems like my effort didn't go to waste. Vivian has indeed become livelier, judging from the way she fled the house. Benedict let out a chuckle.

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Looking in the direction where Vivian left, he soon fell into deep thought.

Phew! Finally, Vivian managed to escape from Benedict's house.

She took a deep breath and instantly felt refreshed.

After checking the time, she immediately hailed a cab, heading to the magazine company.

The senior editor had only granted her a half-day leave, yet it was already half-past twelve now.

She needed to hurry, or she would be late at the office and get an earful from the senior editor.

The hectic life had allowed Vivian to temporarily forget about the pain of losing Finnick. Nevertheless, once in a while, she would still think of Finnick in the middle of the night.

In spite of working, she would spend the rest of her time with Larry.

Gradually, her life got back on track. It had been a long time since she last cried because of Finnick.

In fact, she had tried to search for Finnick through the magazine company's connections, yet her efforts were fruitless.

Nevertheless, she was still clinging to the hope that she would one day find that man.

Without giving up, she resorted to putting up an advertisement, which occupied a tiny corner of the magazine to search for the missing Finnick.

Even though the missing person's notice was barely noticeable in the magazine, the news of Finnick's missing spread like wildfire since he was a big name in the city.

Now, everyone in the city knew Finnick was missing, abandoning his wife and child.

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Although the public had misunderstood Finnick, Vivian didn't bother to explain to them, for she knew Finnick cared little about what other people think of him.

The magazine had a wide reach as well as readership. She would try every possible method to find Finnick.

To Vivian's disappointment, she didn't receive any news though a month had passed.

She knew if Finnick wanted to hide from her, he would never let anyone find him.

In fact, Vivian had also hired a private investigator to look for Finnick's whereabouts. However, in the end, she received the same disappointing results.

It was as if that man had vanished into thin air.

Vivian's life went on. Every day passed with her waiting for Finnick's return while taking care of Larry.

One day, seeing her reflection in the mirror, she suddenly noticed crow's feet forming at the corner of her eyes. That was when it hit her that as Larry grew up, she was also aging.

Finnick is gone for a year now. Why is he still not coming back?

Larry had asked her the same questions as well. Although she had no answer to them, she would reassure the boy that his father had gone to a place far away from them and that he would come back soon.

Soon Larry stopped asking her as he knew he would always get the same answer.

The two of them continued with their life with the incessant waiting.

... "Vivian, are you going to participate in the company's tenth-anniversary celebration tonight?" the female colleague sitting next to her asked.

Hearing that, Vivian put down her pen. After thinking for a while, she nodded.

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It had been a long time since she last attended a banquet two years ago with Finnick.

Vivian thought she could take this opportunity to have fun and relax.

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