

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 977

"Vivian, are you okay?" Paris was aware of what happened to Vivian. However, she wasn't good with her words and had no idea how to approach the topic. Hence, she could only ask in caution.

"I'm fine." Vivian only realized how long it had been since she last saw Paris when she noticed the worry in her eyes. She forced herself to put on a smile before gently patting Paris' head.

While Vivian resumed doing her work, on the other side, Finnick had just received notification from the Human Resource Department regarding Shane's termination. He narrowed his eyes. He hadn't realized he had slipped through the cracks.

He instructed his subordinates to crack down on Shane, placing his name on a blacklist in the business industry. As the present Finnor Group was ranked in the Top Tens of the country, few companies would dare to go against them.

Since you've provoked us, I'll make you regret it and pay a hefty price for it! Although Shane was only an accomplice, Finnick felt his methods were already considered rather mild.

In the following months to come, aside from spending her day at work, Vivian maintained searching for Larry's whereabouts, albeit without much hope. Even though she knew she was looking for a needle in a haystack, she couldn't let herself be discouraged.

"Vivian, would you like to come over to my place for lunch?" Paris asked. Although Benedict was aware of Vivian's condition, he feared he would bring up the wrong thing and stir up her sadness. Hence, he hadn't invited her to his place in a while. Ultimately, it was Paris' insistence that it would cheer her up that Benedict finally agreed to the idea.

"All right." Vivian nodded. It's been a long time since I last saw Benedict. However, what she didn't know was that Benedict had seen her while she wasn't in the right state of mind. At

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

that time, he felt feeble when he witnessed her in that condition. All he could wish was for the medication to do its magic so that she could recover.

As soon as Paris heard Vivian's agreement, she happily filled Vivian in about what had been going on with Benedict. Vivian listened to her attentively. Although her mood hadn't been great, she still maintained a positive attitude before the person who was her friend cum sister-in-law.

After chatting for a while, Paris checked the time and thought it would be too late if they waited to knock off work. Therefore, she dragged Vivian along to skip work together.

If it were in the past, Paris would've never acted that way. However, for the sake of Vivian's safety, she was willing to go all out. Otherwise, accidents could happen if they were to stay out too late.

Vivian knew what Paris was thinking. While they were leaving, she signaled to the Chief Editor through the window. It was better than having to be scolded the next day.

"Vivian, this is my first time skipping work. I didn't expect it to be this exciting," Paris said with a giggle. She had always been a studious child. Even when she was a student, she had never had any slip-ups and made it on time to every class.

The first time doing something rebellious was undoubtedly a strange feeling for her. Glancing at Paris' expression, Vivian chuckled. It had been a long time since she last laughed genuinely. To think it would be Paris who managed to squeeze one out of her. Seeing the smile on her face, Paris happily pulled her along.

"What are you doing?" Vivian saw that Paris was still trying tugging on her arm as they walked.

"Oh! I forgot that you drove." Paris scratched her head awkwardly before gesturing for Vivian to get her car while she waited.

Looking at the muddle-headed Paris, Vivian couldn't help but shake her head as she walked to the parking lot to retrieve her vehicle. There, a seemingly brand new SUV caught her

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

attention. She curiously approached to take a closer look but froze as soon as the words written on the car came into view.

It read, For my dearest sister, Vivian.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 978

She had almost forgotten that she had asked Benedict to buy her a car before. She never thought he would still remember it.

Vivian abandoned her own car that still looked brand new and drove the one gifted by Benedict. Meanwhile, Paris was quite relieved to see Vivian driving that car. She had almost forgotten about the car. Fortunately, Vivian still remembered it.

“Hop in.” Sitting behind the wheels, Vivian had returned to her calm self. Her impassive expression reminded Paris of the time when she first knew her. At that time, Paris was very cautious in case she might accidentally offend Vivian.

After getting to know her, Paris soon realized that beneath that cold facade lay a warm heart. She understood Vivian was now acting cold and distant because there was too much happening lately.

None of them spoke in the car. Vivian had always been a woman of few words. As for Paris, she thought it'd be better if she remained silent, afraid she might say something wrong and unknowingly upset Vivian. She decided to only talk to Vivian when they arrived home. Throughout the ride, the young lady was looking at the passing scenery outside the window.

By the time they reached home, Benedict was already waiting for them at the porch. His heart ached to see Vivian losing so much weight, yet he mentioned nothing about it. The purpose of having Vivian here was to cheer her up, not to upset her further.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

In a cheerful voice, Benedict exclaimed, "Vivian, you actually drove the car I gave you!" Initially, he was worried that Vivian might not even accept the gift. He was glad to see her driving it.

Vivian nodded. "Thanks for the car, Ben." Then, she followed Benedict into the house.

Benedict had had the food ready. In fact, the man's cooking was much better than Finnick's. In his free time, he would search for new recipes and cooking videos to improve his cooking.

Benedict was the one who prepared the lavish spread of food before Vivian. To make the latter feel comfortable and cozy, he even took a day off to clean up the house.

"Come, have a seat." Benedict knew Vivian had changed a lot, yet he never thought the young lady would distance herself from him.

Vivian nodded and then complied. Sitting at the dining table, she watched Benedict and Paris as they busied themselves in the kitchen. Initially, she wanted to offer help. Yet, seeing their loving interaction, she decided to leave the two lovebirds alone.

"Paris, grab me the olive oil."

"Paris, help me tie my apron. It's hanging loose."

Benedict would call Paris from time to time, asking her to give him a hand. Vivian could sense their affection for each other in the air. Soon, Benedict was done with the final dish. The three of them were now sitting at the dining table, enjoying their meal.

"Vivian, try this one; it tastes delicious. You should eat more!" Benedict helped fill Vivian's bowl with food. Then, he would glance in Paris' direction to make sure the latter had enough food on her plate. Although it was a subtle act, Vivian didn't fail to notice it.

Throughout the meal, Vivian remained silent.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Knowing that it was not a habit of hers to talk while eating, both Benedict and Paris, too, ate their food in silence. They planned to have a heart-to-heart with Vivian after the meal in hopes of making her feel better.

The two were acting in a constrained manner throughout the meal. Yet, Vivian was perceptive enough to notice that they were trying hard not to display affection in front of her.

Later, in the living room, Vivian listened as Benedict and Paris gave her the pep talk. They didn't put it bluntly nor mention Larry, yet they conveyed their hopes for her to be prepared for the worst that could happen and stay strong.

Vivian simply nodded in response. Soon, she left the Morrison residence. She should be heading home now as it was about the time she usually got off work. Anyway, she was glad to have spent the time with Benedict and Paris, especially seeing them being affectionate to each other.

On her way back, Vivian's mind was flooded with loving memories of her with Finnick. We were so happy back then... Why would something like this befall our family?

She wiped her tears and kept her eyes on the road. Everyone had their difficulties and issues in life. She needed to stay strong to avoid becoming a burden to her family and friends.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>