

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 491

Benedict's vow to protect her had warmed Vivian's heart in a way that she had never felt before.

But strangely, even though she felt ecstatic and comforted, she couldn't stop the tears from flowing and drenching his shirt quickly.

Benedict just silently held her in his arms, letting her vent all of her positive and negative emotions in one go.

Cry all you want. You've suffered so much throughout all these years. It must have been hard on you. Let it all out and bid farewell to your past. I will give you a brand new life from now on. I will never let you feel any pain nor sorrow anymore.

After Vivian had cried herself to the point of exhaustion, Benedict picked her up and carried her in his arms as they exited the hospital.

"Ben, I'm fine. I can walk by myself." Embarrassed, Vivian tried to break free from his grip, but he refused to let go.

"You're injured. Besides, I'm not some stranger, I'm your brother. It's okay."

Vivian glanced down at her bloodied feet and relented, dazedly letting him carry her. A faint but sincere smile appeared on her face unconsciously.

When they got to the main entrance of the hospital, Vivian spotted Noah standing in the distance and reflexively grabbed onto Benedict's arm out of fear.

Noticing her reaction, Benedict followed her gaze to see Noah. He had an assumption as to why she reacted that way. "Was it Finnick's idea to abort the baby?" he asked coldly.

Tears pricking at her eyes, there was a long pause before Vivian finally admitted with much difficulty, "He thinks that the child isn't his."

Benedict's jaw clenched, his anger displayed clearly on his face. Although he was aware that it was Evelyn who had lied to Finnick about Vivian, he never thought that Finnick would force Vivian to get an abortion in such an inhumane way.

Someone like him doesn't deserve Vivian!

"Do you want to get a divorce?" Benedict glanced down at Vivian inquisitively.

After a beat of shocked silence, Vivian nodded. "Yes."

Upon hearing that, Benedict adjusted Vivian's weight in his arms before striding over to Noah. Even though she had no idea what Benedict's intentions were, she trusted him completely.

Noah was standing at the main entrance of the hospital, his head hung in shame and remorse. He hated himself more and more with every passing second that he imagined what Vivian must be going through inside the hospital. He couldn't even bear to face the building, his back turned to the hospital entrance as he was mentally beating himself up.

"Noah."

Noah turned around at the call of his name, his eyes widening when he saw Benedict walking towards him, carrying Vivian. Taken aback, Noah stumbled backward. "M- Mr. Morrison."

Benedict's stare was icy cold as he brushed Noah's reaction aside. "Go back and tell Finnick that the divorce papers will be reaching him shortly."

With that, Benedict turned around and headed for his car with Vivian in his arms.

Elsewhere, Finnick was currently stuck at a board meeting at the Norton Corporation.

He didn't know what had gotten into his brother. Earlier, Mark had sent his assistant over to inform Finnick that the Norton Corporation had some important issues to resolve, and that Mark would be holding an emergency meeting that required Finnick's presence.

Mark's assistant had appeared extremely nervous and distraught, so Finnick followed him to the Norton Corporation without a second thought.

But it had been nearly two hours since the meeting started, and Finnick had yet to hear anyone discuss anything substantial, let alone mention any important issues that needed resolving.

Finnick, fed up with listening to Mark droning on about nonsense, got up to leave the meeting. He had a lot of work to get done, and he was not going to let Mark waste his time any further.

“Where do you think you’re going, Finnick? The meeting isn’t over yet,” Mark called out to him.

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Finnick’s eyes narrowed in annoyance as he turned to look back at Mark. “I don’t think this meeting is of any importance.”

“How could you say that?” Mark slammed a hand onto the table. “This meeting is to discuss the direction in which the Norton Corporation should be expanding. This is key to whether or not the company can advance higher and further, and you’re saying this isn’t important?”

The lower-ranking directors flocked to agree with Mark.

“That’s right! How can you manage Norton Corporation with that attitude?”

“I knew that we shouldn’t have let him off the hook so easily last time. We should revoke his shares in the company.”

“Obviously, he doesn’t care for us if he’s just coming and going whenever he likes.”

Not wanting to make a mountain out of a molehill, Finnick begrudgingly sat back down and resumed the meeting.

What had happened in the past had not left a very good impression on the company's board of directors. If he continued to let their bad impression grow, there was a high chance that he might lose his job at the Norton Corporation.

Seeing this, self-satisfaction flashed through the depths of Mark's eyes as he let out an internal sigh of relief.

Evelyn had called him earlier, instructing him to hold Finnick up around noon today. Although he didn't know what Evelyn had up her sleeve, she promised that as long as he followed her orders, she would find a way to make Finnick transfer his shares in the company to Mark.

Having worked with Evelyn on several other occasions, Mark had no doubt that Evelyn could achieve whatever she set her mind to. So, he agreed.

Mark dilly-dallied for about two more hours before finally ending the meeting.

Finnick was the first to leave the meeting room, causing the directors to chatter in displeasure yet again. But he didn't care for them. His patience had already been worn thin, and he couldn't stand having to sit in there for a second longer. Let them think whatever they want to think.

He drove all the way back to the Finner Group building, about to call Vivian and ask her how her check-up had gone. He still refused to accept the child as his, but that didn't mean that he was going to disregard Vivian's health and wellbeing entirely.

Touching his pockets, he realized that his phone was not on him.

He ended up using his secretary's phone to call his own, and learned from Mrs. Filder, who had answered the call, that he had left his handphone at home.

After instructing Mrs. Filder to send his handphone to the company building, Finnick proceeded to call Vivian, but no one picked up. Slightly concerned, he dialed her number again and again to no avail.

Right as Finnick was panicking and about to leave for the hospital to personally check on Vivian, his secretary entered the office, holding something in her arms.

"Mr. Norton, these are the documents that Mr. Morrison sent to you." The secretary handed the package to him over the desk.

Benedict? Finnick was perplexed. What could Benedict send him?

He only grew even more confused upon opening the package and reading the contents of the papers inside. The large, bolded words “Divorce Agreement” were printed as clear as day at the top of the document.

And at the bottom, someone named “Vivian Morrison” had signed the agreement.

“Vivian Morrison?” Finnick muttered to himself.

Who is this? Why did Benedict randomly send me a divorce agreement? Who would I be able to divorce other than Vivian?

Something wasn’t right here. Vivian Morrison... Vivian... Vivian! Was this a divorce agreement between himself and his Vivian? What’s going on?

Finnick tried calling Vivian again to ask her if she knew anything about the divorce agreement, but her phone was switched off.

Eyebrows furrowed in irritation, he threw his phone to one side. What is going on with Vivian? Why did she refuse to accept my calls and turn her phone off? What is this divorce agreement all about?

A lightbulb lit up in his mind, and Finnick picked up his phone once more to call Benedict. The documents had been sent by him, so he had to have some idea of what this was all about.

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Benedict answered the phone quickly. Before Finnick could speak, Benedict asked, “Has it been signed?”

“What’s that supposed to mean? What’s going on? Who is Vivian Morrison?” Finnick was confused by Benedict’s question, causing him to have doubts.

Benedict laughed at Finnick's questions. Finnick was still the same as before, a man who was not willing to take responsibility for his actions.

"Stop pretending. I'm telling you now, Vivian doesn't want to be with you anymore. Send me the divorce papers once you've signed it."

"Why would Vivian want to file for divorce?" Finnick felt utterly confused and said, "Is Vivian there with you now? Hand her the phone. I want to speak to her."

"You don't deserve to speak to her!" Benedict roared angrily into the phone. He would never allow the scumbag to hurt his sister ever again.

Since Benedict did not deny it, Finnick knew then that he was with Vivian. He had not been able to contact Vivian. And one day, out of the blue, he was served with the so-called divorce papers. Moreover, the things that Benedict said to him aggravated him.

"What exactly do you mean by that, Benedict? Hand her the phone now. I want to ask her myself."

"Everyone knows what you did, Finnick. So drop the act. You don't deserve to be with Vivian after what you did to her. You'd better sign the divorce agreement quickly." Since Finnick still refused to admit to his wrongdoing, Benedict detested his behavior.

"Stop f*cking playing riddles with me. This is a matter between Vivian and me, you have no right to be involved. Hand over the phone to her now!" Finnick couldn't help but curse when he did not understand what Benedict was talking about.

"What do you mean I have no right?" Benedict snorted. "I am Vivian's older brother. That means I have every right to be involved. It's Vivian's intention to divorce you. So sign the papers quickly and send them to me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up. He did not wish to speak to such an irresponsible person anymore. Had they not been talking on the phone, Benedict would have beaten Finnick into a pulp when he thought of what he did to Vivian.

But now was not the time to punish Finnick. More importantly, he had to help Vivian get out of the situation.

Based on Finnick's influential position, Benedict knew that he wouldn't be able to stop Finnick if the latter were to prevent Vivian from leaving. Hence, he wanted to take the opportunity and quickly take Vivian out of the country before Finnick could take any action.

"What do you mean by you're Vivian's older brother? What exactly do you mean, Benedict? Tell me now!" Finnick was even more confused when Benedict declared himself as Vivian's older brother.

Upon hearing the dead silence on the other side of the phone, Finnick lowered the phone from his ear to his eyes. It was only then he realized that Benedict had hung up.

He was breathing heavily and seething with anger as he paced back and forth. Finally, he walked over to his working desk and angrily overturned the desk. There was a loud bang when the desk hit the ground, and all of the documents and displays were scattered all over the place.

Trying his best to calm the fury in his heart, Finnick thought back to what Benedict had just said to him. He said that he was Vivian William's older brother. And the fact that the signature on the divorce agreement belonged to Vivian Morrison puzzled Finnick even more. What on earth was going on?

At that moment, Finnick was at a loss, and he had no idea what had happened. Within the afternoon itself, he felt that his world had turned upside down.

Finnick picked up the phone and called Noah, and ordered him to investigate this matter.

At that time, Noah was with Evelyn.

"What? My brother saved Vivian again?" After hearing what Noah had told her, Evelyn felt like she was about to go crazy. Could this be fate? Because Vivian was indeed Benedict's biological sister, therefore it was fated for Benedict to come to Vivian's rescue every single time.

Evelyn dug her nails into her palms, and a ferocious look crept upon her face. Vivian William, why are you always so lucky?

"I've done whatever you've asked me to do. I did not expect Mrs. Norton to be saved. Can you let my parents go now?" Noah said anxiously. For the last few days, Evelyn had kidnapped his parents. Therefore, he was worried about their safety.

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“Did as I told you?” Evelyn laughed in anger, and then she shouted to Noah in a shrill voice, “Nothing went as planned in whatever I asked you to do. Don’t you even think of asking me to release your parents!”

“Evelyn, you...” Noah was furious, and just when he was about to argue with her, he heard his phone rang. He took out his phone and saw that it was an incoming call from Finnick.

When he was hesitating to answer the call, Evelyn grabbed the phone from him. Seeing that it was a call from Finnick, Evelyn handed back the phone to Noah and said, “Answer it. Put it on speaker mode.”

“What are you up to, Evelyn?” Noah had a bad feeling about this.

“Answer the call. Do you want your parents to die?” Evelyn threatened Noah.

He glared at Evelyn in rage, he had no choice but to answer the phone.

As soon as Noah answered the call, Finnick said anxiously, “Noah, I don’t care what you are doing now. Drop everything right now and help me to investigate Vivian’s whereabouts. Also, find out what’s the relationship between Vivian and Benedict.”

Having heard that, Evelyn fell into deep thought, then she motioned Noah to hang up.

“Yes, Mr. Norton. I’ll get on it right away.” Noah hung up and turned to look at Evelyn.

After thinking it through, Evelyn came up with an idea. She turned to Noah and said, “You will report to Finnick with what I want you to say to him. Otherwise, your parents will pay for it with their lives.”

He had no choice but to obey Evelyn.

Soon, Noah returned to Finnick’s office.

“Did you manage to find anything?” Finnick quickly stood up and asked when Noah entered his office.

“Yes.” Noah nodded, then he lowered his head and answered Finnick. “The real Evelyn Morrison was kidnapped at birth, she was then picked up by Rachel.”

“Rachel wanted her own daughter to have a good life, so she sent her own daughter to the Morrison family. And she kept the real daughter of the Morrison family by her side. Therefore, Mrs. Norton is the real daughter of the Morrison family, and Evelyn is Rachel’s biological daughter.”

In fact, Noah was shocked when Evelyn told him that. He had never thought such a thing could happen.

After hearing what Noah had to say, Finnick finally understood what Benedict meant. But what about the divorce agreement? I have to get answers directly from Vivian myself.

Finnick turned and asked Noah, “Did you find out where Vivian is?”

“Yes. Mrs. Norton took a private jet to A Nation with Mr. Benedict.”

“That’s impossible!” Finnick couldn’t believe that Vivian had left without even saying a single word to him.

“I also found out that Mrs. Norton realized that there’s a high possibility that the baby she’s carrying is not yours. She chose to leave you and go to A Nation with Benedict because she didn’t know how to face you.” Noah continued and said whatever Evelyn had taught him to say.

Finnick finally understood why Vivian filed for divorce all of a sudden.

He had refused to tell Vivian about her humiliating incident because he was afraid that she would be ashamed and leave him. He did not expect things to turn out the way that he had feared it to become.

But he couldn’t let Vivian leave just like that. He couldn’t live without her, so he must find her and bring her back.

“Noah, get me the earliest flight to A Nation. Also, find out Benedict and Vivian’s specific location in A Nation. Hurry!”

“Yes.” Noah replied and turned to leave.

Although he was threatened by Evelyn and had to say these things against his will, he also found out that Vivian’s trip to A Nation was actually true. It would be best if Mr. Norton could really win her back, as that would make him feel less guilty.