

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 181

Vivian had been pitifully kept in the dark all along and had even interacted with her as if they were a tight-knit family.

Fabian would never allow such a woman to linger around him as it would inevitably cause peril to Vivian.

Hence, Fabian ended his relationship with Ashley. Although a break-up should be done personally via a face to face meeting, he did not want to witness Ashley's expression. Thus, he ended their relationship with a text message. Who knew that she would come straight to his house to ascertain the truth?

But Fabian still resolved to end the relationship with her. On the other hand, Ashley's feelings were in a flurry.

When she received Fabian's text, she had felt anguished. She believed that Vivian was the reason for their breakup as that woman had seduced Fabian and entranced him when they were at the magazine company.

To her horror, the true reason behind Fabian's request was because he had looked into her when he was investigating the photograph incident two years ago.

I will never admit to that! If I do, Fabian will never forgive me and I will lose him forever!

She had put in so much effort and time in pursuing Fabian. Thus, she could not give up now as she did not want to lose him.

I will adopt all necessary methods to ensure that I will never lose him!

At that moment, it was as if her resolve hardened. She lamented to him, "I've never done any of that. It wasn't me. You don't have any evidence to drag my name through the dirt! I won't allow you to break up with me."

What does she mean by not wanting us to break up? Fabian stared at her in utter confusion.

She did not allow him to rebuff her as she had yet to finish speaking her mind.

Coddling her belly, she said sincerely, "I'm pregnant! I have your child! We have a child!"

Pregnant! She is pregnant! Fabian instantly suspected that she was lying; it was too much of a coincidence! He could not accept such a reality.

Fabian shook his head and he uttered, "That's impossible. You're lying! All your manipulative schemes will not work on me!"

Ashley displayed her pertinacious personality to its fullest at that moment.

She argued, "How is it impossible? Have you forgotten what you did to me? Have you forgotten the night when we went for karaoke and the wonderful time we spent at the hotel after? I became pregnant on that fateful day. This is your child! You cannot abandon both of us irresponsibly!"

She then grabbed his hands, placed them gently on her belly and said, "This child belongs to the both of us. Do you want him to grow up without a father figure if you end things between us now? Our child is innocent and you shouldn't let any bias or prejudice blind you from that! Please snap out of it!"

Dear Fabian, you can never escape from my clutches. Surrender to your fate.

Ashley smiled gently and whispered, "After a few more months, we will be able to hear our baby's heartbeat. I'm carrying your flesh and blood, Fabian. I'm so happy to start a family with you and I love this child."

Boom! The thought of having a baby struck Fabian like a bolt of lightning.

As part of her scheming plan, she immediately embraced him and gazed at him lovingly as if the photograph incident had never occurred.

She successfully patched things up with him and he agreed to never talk about the breakup with her again. Having achieved her motive, Ashley strutted out of Fabian's office. She was on cloud nine and even greeted his colleagues in the office happily. Everyone around her gossiped that she was a gold digger and had an egotistical mindset; she was someone that they could not afford to offend.

Ashley swept her gaze around the office and realized that Vivian was nowhere to be seen. If she's here, I really will give her a piece of my mind.

Just as she was feeling regretful of not having the chance to do that, she coincidentally bumped into Vivian who was carrying a load of folders in the corridor.

Vivian also spotted her instantaneously.

It seemed like such a situation was inevitable.

At that moment, Ashley wanted to murder her. It is all because of her that Fabian grew suspicious of me. If I hadn't vehemently denied the situation in front of him and utilized my backup plan, my relationship with Fabian would have ended!

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 182

Vivian wanted to take the lift up. Just as she changed her mind and wanted to return to the office, she was blocked by Ashley.

Ashley demanded, "Don't leave in such a hurry, my dear Vivian. Let's have a chat. Aren't you concerned about my motives for being here looking for Fabian?"

"I'm not interested. If there's nothing else, I'm going back to work," muttered Vivian.

"You'd better stay away from Fabian! This is my final warning to you. If you dare to approach Fabian again, I will personally teach you a lesson!" threatened Ashley.

Is this what sibling love is like? Vivian had always felt that her family situation was extremely abnormal and she could never get along well with her sister.

She rebuked, "I'm already married to my own husband. Goodbye, Ashley."

Ashley fiercely glared at Vivian's retreating figure. The more she tried to shrug it off, the more guilty she felt. She was convinced that Vivian was putting up a facade. Since I made such a great effort to travel all the way to the magazine company, it would be too easy on her to let her just walk away!

Therefore, Ashley thought of a scheming plan on the spot.

In the afternoon when Shannon was leaving work, she received a call from Ashley. Both of them agreed to meet at a cafe.

Ashley passed Shannon a white envelope.

When Shannon opened it, she discovered a huge amount of money. She had an inkling of what Ashley wanted her to do. It was obvious that this wad of cash had something to do with Vivian.

Shannon smiled and stated, "You're too kind. I'll do anything that you need me to do."

With a smug smile on her face, Vivian instructed, "Actually, I need you to help me with a simple matter. You just need to keep a watchful eye over Vivian and my fiancé. If you see anything, anything at all, you must immediately report it to me. As you know, Vivian that sl*t has her seductive gaze trained on my fiancé! I cannot lose to this promiscuous woman."

Shannon meticulously placed the envelope into her leather bag and smiled at Ashley.

She patted her chest and reassured her, "Don't worry, I hate Vivian too! Her behavior is distasteful and she has been giving out unsolicited favors to the men in our magazine company! Without such slutty behavior, she wouldn't have lasted in the company for so long!"

Ashley chuckled. She needed an ally just like Shannon to defeat Vivian.

So, she responded, "Thank you. I certainly look forward to working with you. The most pertinent issue is to keep this a secret from my fiancé. Do you understand?"

Shannon nodded her head and replied, "I understand. Don't worry and just leave it to me!"

"That would be great," said Ashley.

Shannon sat at the cafe for a while after her discussion with Ashley and left after finishing her coffee. By helping her, I have a higher chance of getting a promotion and a salary raise right?

After Shannon left, Ashley sat in the cafe alone.

She caressed her flat stomach and thought of the terrifying events that thankfully left her unscathed. At the thought of it, she felt a prick in her heart.

I'm indeed not pregnant and I'm indeed lying to Fabian.

I thought that by drugging him that fateful night, I could've gotten pregnant. I failed again; I can't believe that I'm still not pregnant!

Thinking back to the time when she was in Fabian's office, she genuinely had no choice but to fabricate her pregnancy. She hoped that Fabian would stop investigating the photographs of the drugs and focus on her and her child instead.

Clearly, Fabian is still deeply in love with Vivian. I must come up with a plan to remove Vivian from Fabian's life and then seduce and stop him from leaving me.

Fabian sat at the corner of the bar counter all alone, drinking a glass of whisky on ice.

Ashley is pregnant! He still could not accept this as the truth.

His heart felt extremely heavy. All he desired was to get drunk and become numb. He was exhausted. Not only did he fail to win the heart of the love of his life, but he also could not escape from the clutches of the one he had no feelings toward.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 183

The child is innocent. Fabian knew he could not act irresponsibly and ruthlessly abandon the mother and child.

However, he detested Ashley! Initially, he only wanted to exploit her to take revenge against Vivian who had cheated on him because Ashley's scar between her eyebrows reminded him of Vivian! To his disbelief, God had played a big joke on him!

Vivian did not cheat on him; she was just a victim! Thinking back to the past, he realized he had failed to be there for her when she needed his comfort and protection. Two years later after meeting Vivian again, he made the same mistake once more! Fabian abhorred himself.

In Fabian's drunken gaze, he vividly saw the Vivian he fell in love with. She was decked out in a blue dress and was running gracefully toward him as she excitedly shouted his name...

In the past, she loved to tie her hair in a high ponytail and enjoyed going to the cinema. She would always drag him to the cinema to catch the latest movie after class ended. Moreover, she even told him that when they grew old, they could still sit in the cinema to watch their favorite movies!

He remembered grinning at her and saying that it would be ridiculous for the cinema to still be here unchanged. Both of them then guffawed together.

As his memory blurred, it suddenly morphed into Ashley's face. She was gazing at him seductively as she hooked him with her finger, calling out his name and their baby...

In his drunken state of mind, Fabian felt extremely anguished and tortured as enjoyable memories with Vivian morphed into the constant pestering by Ashley.

Will you ever forgive me, Vivian? I miss you so much.

He rambled softly, "Vivian, Vivian..."

Vivian was working an extra night shift. As her colleagues were leaving the office, Sarah reminded her not to burn the midnight oil and to go home earlier.

Finnick had a meeting tonight and was not at home as well.

As the night fell, Vivian decided to go home and started packing up her belongings. Just as she was about to switch off the office lights, Fabian suddenly barged into the office reeking of alcohol and gave her a shock.

She hurriedly went forward to assist Fabian and exclaimed, "Have you been drinking? Why did you drink so much? Why are you here in the office? Let me send you home."

Fabian opened his eyes and fixed his gaze on her. It's Vivian. He was delighted and gushed, "Vivian, it really is you! You haven't left."

Vivian was clueless as to how drunk he was but she noticed that he was slurring his speech.

"What do you want from me, Fabian? It's late, so let's talk tomorrow," Vivian replied hurriedly. She wanted to get out of here. However, he was extremely inebriated and she felt uneasy leaving him here.

Fabian grinned. He joked, "Are you avoiding me? I know you detest it when I get drunk. You said I have a poor alcohol tolerance and a bad taste in alcohol. Everything you said in the past is firmly etched in my memory."

Vivian sighed and griped, "What is the point of mentioning the past? Isn't it good that we are leading our own lives now?"

"It's great, isn't it?" ranted Fabian with a wry smile. "What is the point of living if it is without you?" he muttered.

"Stop saying that, Fabian..." Vivian pleaded as she felt a tinge of sympathy for him.

To her surprise, he abruptly grabbed her shoulders tightly and bellowed, "Why can't I say that? Although I didn't trust you in the past, have you really stopped loving me?"

She was stunned and her heart skipped a beat.

"Vivian, I know you still love me. Please, get back together with me. I know I was in the wrong. I'm a jerk," he pleaded.

"Fabian, stop with your drunken stupor. We should go. I will send you home. Get a good night's rest and you will wake up with a clear head," Vivian told him.

He took a step forward and cuddled her tightly with absolutely no intention of letting go.

"Let go of me, Fabian! You have had too much to drink!" Vivian shrieked. She attempted to struggle out of his tight embrace but he tightened his arms around her to the extent that she had difficulty breathing.

He continued embracing her firmly and sputtered, "It is better to get drunk because I can hug you as I did in the past! Vivian, I've never forgotten about you. Please do not leave me, Vivian. Please forgive me and don't leave me..."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 184

For a moment, Vivian's heart softened. After all, Fabian was the lover with whom she spent the best moments of her life.

However, nothing stayed the same; everything had changed. She met Finnick, and he...

Thinking of Ashley, she pushed herself away from Fabian's embrace. "Fabian, you still have Ashley. Aren't you marrying her soon? I can see that she loves you. Both of you will be happy."

When Vivian mentioned Ashley, Fabian became exceptionally agitated. He seemed disgusted by her.

He shouted, "Don't mention her name! Do you know why I'm marrying her? That's because the two of you look alike. I want to use her to take revenge on you. I've never loved her; I only have you in my heart. Vivian, I'm remorseful. I hated you so much back then because I love you. I love you, Vivian!"

Vivian was surprised to hear Fabian's confession. His eyes were as sincere and passionate as they used to be.

He had been hiding his love away from her in fear; he thought she was someone bad, and he could not believe in her. Only at that moment when he risked his life to save her from the fire, did Vivian think the old Fabian was back.

"Vivian, you're mine. You're mine... I want to go back to college. Let's go back together, shall we? Let's go back to the campus. We're the perfect match." The way Fabian was looking at Vivian was intense and eager.

Fabian realized Vivian looked extraordinarily beautiful tonight. He was lost in her beauty.

The two of them were the only ones in the office. The sky had darkened, and outside the window were the city lights. It was a perfect moment to do certain things. Anyone in a place like this would have a rush of heat that surged in their veins.

Whose youth was not wonderful? Regardless of how marvelous or tragic it was, every piece of memory would become a nostalgic moment of history after years.

When the two became a couple, they were practically the talk of the college. He rode his bicycle to pick her up to college and sent her back home. They ate together, watched movies together, and did social work together. They were like twins, destined to be together forever.

That bliss was frozen at that moment two years ago. After that, their happiness had shattered and faded away. Fabian's earlier ruthlessness and indifference had become a scar in Vivian's heart that was impossible to fix.

Vivian said, "Fabian, we're both adults. Let the past stay in the past. We can't do this again."

"No, Vivian. Don't. Don't be so cruel to me..." Fabian took slow steps toward her. "Give me a chance. Give me one more chance. I'll love you properly this time. I'll protect you. I'll give you everything Finnick can't give you."

Vivian took a few steps back, and she eventually hit the wall in the corner. A tinge of fear coated her heart, and she muttered, "Fabian, don't come any closer. You're drunk. I don't blame you for this. Don't come any closer. I've fallen in love with Finnick. I'm sorry, Fabian."

She fell in love with someone else!

She's telling me she loves Finnick!

Fabian broke down. She's not accepting my pleas.

Perhaps it was the alcohol, or perhaps it was Fabian's unwillingness to admit defeat. When he saw Vivian avoiding him, he rushed forward and forced her into a hug.

His force was great, and his body was crushing hers. She could not move.

"Fabian, stop. Fab..." Before she could finish her sentence, Vivian's lips were sealed by Fabian's.

He was forcefully kissing her. He ruthlessly smashed his lips against her lips and face. Even if Vivian were struggling and begging, he could not stop kissing her. He wanted to kiss her for the rest of his life.

The longing that was sealed in his heart for years made him unwilling to let Vivian go. He would do anything to get her back to his side.

Fabian's kiss was so forceful yet passionate. She could not dodge them; she was unable to defend herself at all.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 185

Now, his hands were starting to wander. Vivian could sense a change in his body as he increased the force of his actions.

Fabian was so obsessed with her that he wanted to do everything he could to her.

Vivian sensed that she had to resist him. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. How will I tell Finnick?

Mustering her strength and courage, Vivian managed to get one of her hands free.

Slap! She gave him a hard slap. Then, she shoved him away from her.

Fabian stumbled and nearly fell. Some sense returned to him, and he froze in his spot.

It was then he realized what he had done. Hastily, he apologized, "I'm sorry, Vivian. I-I was too agitated. Don't be angry. Don't... Don't leave."

Vivian's mind was in a mess. The Fabian in front of her was someone she could barely recognize.

She shouted, "Fabian, I hate you!"

Grabbing her purse on the table, Vivian cried as she ran off.

Fabian collapsed onto the ground and buried his head in his knees as he curled on the ground. Remorse was swallowing him up.

In a dark corner of the office, a woman took a photo of them kissing.

That woman was Shannon.

Ever since Ashley asked her to monitor Vivian and Fabian, she became a spy. She was always around whenever the two were in the same space, and she had finally gotten some evidence this time.

Curling her lips, she thought, Very well, Vivian. You're dead meat this time. Fabian's wife is definitely going to get rid of you from the company! You'll see. Ha.

Hiding in the corner, Shannon promptly sent the photo she took to Ashley.

Meanwhile, Ashley had just returned to the Miller Residence after shopping. She threw her heels aside before lying on her bed to rest.

She let her hair strewn across the bed as she thought about what happened in the day. Fabian knows I'm pregnant now. What will happen next? Will he propose to me? What kind of wedding gown should I wear? I must get my wedding gown from F Nation. I have to get a custom gown that catches the eyes of everyone.

Right as Ashley was dreaming about her wedding with Fabian, she received the photo Shannon took.

The photo could not record any sound, for it was not a video. In the photo, the two were kissing, seemingly passionately.

Ashley trembled as the raw anger shot through her, and she threw her phone.

Damn it!

Have they rekindled their relationship?

Ashley wailed as she held her head. I hate Vivian! It's her. This is all her fault!

Why is she always in my way? We're already sharing a dad, a house, and the same inheritance. Now, she's even trying to steal my man! Vivian shouldn't have been in this world. She should die. She should die right now!

She's a home-wrecker. Her mother's a home-wrecker too. All they know how to do is to seduce men.

Ashley jumped to her feet. She wanted to settle the score with Vivian immediately; she wanted Vivian to turn into dust right away. However, she had only reached the door when her footsteps faltered.

No, no, no. I can't do this by force. It won't solve the problem. I made her life a living hell two years ago. I can do it again. I, Ashley Miller, am not one you should be messing with.

She had to find a way to publicize this. It would end up favorable to her only if Finnick found out about this. He would break up with her the moment he found out about her true nature.

If Vivian made Finnick a cuckold, with the man's family background and capability, he would not be able to take it silently; Finnick would definitely divorce Vivian before making her life miserable. By then, Vivian's life would be over without needing Ashley to do anything.

With that thought in her mind, Ashley suddenly threw her head back and burst into laughter. The last drop of tear fell from her eyes.

Vivian, I'm going to destroy you. I swear!

That was what Ashley told herself.

The next day, Finnick went to work as usual; he knew nothing about what happened.

His work had been too hectic lately that he had somewhat neglected Vivian. Both only spared a glance for each other before they hurried along with their schedules.