

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 879

Finnick had always disliked coming home since he felt that this house held bad memories from his childhood.

Thinking back to how eagerly Samuel had looked forward to his return home, Finnick wanted to slap himself.

So he did.

He was in distress and in pain. He looked at his grandfather, who had passed away with a faint smile on his lips.

As he gently wiped the blood off Samuel's face with a tissue, Samuel's face slowly became clean.

Finnick gently stroked the wrinkles on his grandfather's face. They were a sign of Samuel's age.

When he recalled the past when Samuel had brought him out to play, tears started to fall uncontrollably.

Although he wanted to die alongside Samuel, Finnick knew that he could not.

Samuel had wanted to see him bring honor to his family. He had hoped that Finnick would have a good life ahead of him.

Thus, Finnick did not know how to face Samuel in the afterlife if he had taken his life right then.

"Finnick."

Just as he was drowning in sadness, Finnick heard Vivian's voice.

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He lowered his head and wiped away his tears, then looked at Vivian. He did not want to let her see him like this. However, the tear tracks were clear on his face.

“Don’t be sad. Grandpa will surely go to heaven.” Vivian did not know what else to say to comfort Finnick.

They had gone through a lot recently, so Vivian no longer knew how to comfort him.

“Daddy, don’t cry. It’s all my fault. I didn’t protect Great-grandpa well.”

Looking at how sorrowful and downhearted Finnick was, Larry could not help but blame himself.

Samuel had asked him to go fetch something from the room at the time of the crime. However, even after searching for a long time, Larry could not find it. When he finally got to the garden, Samuel was already on the ground.

Larry knew then that Samuel had saved him. Those men were very strong, each wielding a gun, so Samuel’s guards had all been killed by then.

It was the first time Larry had seen such a scene. He froze in shock.

Although Larry was born into a big family, it was the first time he saw corpses littering everywhere on the floor.

Luckily, Vivian had arrived earlier and got Larry to return to the room. Otherwise, the scene would have scarred him forever.

Seeing that Larry was safe and sound, Finnick was relieved.

Just like what Larry had said, Finnick wanted to stop feeling sad too. However, he simply could not calm his feelings down.

Perhaps too many bad things had been happening one after the other, leaving no space for Finnick to catch his breath. In the end, all his suppressed negative emotions could only burst out at that moment.

Finnick cleared his throat, allowing his hoarse voice to recover a little before he turned to Vivian and said, “Vivian, I want to be alone for a while.”

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Vivian understood what he was going through, so she simply nodded and brought Larry away.

When they left, Finnick lowered his head to look at Samuel's lifeless body. He no longer had any tears left, for he had already cried them all out.

He stared at Samuel's body blankly, then started to clean it little by little. Finnick tried his best to control the trembling in his hands. He also tried his best to control his urge to leave the world alongside Samuel.

Only Finnick himself knew exactly how much he was suffering.

He was once arrogant and did not cry when everyone witnessed him going to jail. He was once confident in his business skills and did not cry when he had to hand over his company to someone else in front of many reporters.

It was not that Finnick did not cry. It was simply that Finnick knew that as a man, he could not cry. He had to be a role model for Larry and had to have the ability to give Vivian a home.

Yet, now that Samuel was gone, Finnick's last line of defense collapsed.

He was tired. Everything that had happened recently had left him exhausted. Although Finnick did not say it out loud, it did not mean he was not tired.

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Looking at his grandfather, Finnick wanted to tell him all about his struggles. However, Samuel had already passed on.

Finnick would not be able to see him ever again.

A final teardrop fell from Finnick's eyes and slipped down his face. It was the last tear that he would shed. Finnick vowed that he would never cry again.

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He then walked out, leaving the policemen to do their job. When the policemen were done, Finnick and Vivian cleaned up Samuel's body and changed him into a fresh set of clothes.

He planned to bury Samuel the day after tomorrow.

In the period leading up to Samuel's funeral, there were many instances where Finnick was so tired that his vision became blurry. However, he persisted since he knew that his grandfather had not had his burial yet, he did not let himself collapse so easily.

The elderly always say that one had to return to their roots. They would be safe only when they were buried in the soil.

Thus, Finnick intended to go against the norm and not cremate Samuel's body. Instead, he would buy a coffin that fit the burial rituals.

Vivian agreed with his decision. All that mattered to her then was that Finnick could overcome all this soon.

Samuel had already left for a better place, going to heaven. Finnick was the only one who would remain in this world, sad and in pain.

As Vivian looked at Finnick's gaunt face, she was heartbroken but held her tears back.

At the funeral two days later, Finnick personally dressed Samuel before laying him to rest in his coffin. Many people came to mourn for him, all dressed in black.

When the funeral came to an end, they buried Samuel in a place with beautiful scenery.

Although his place of burial was far from downtown, Samuel would like the place. It was very quiet and would be suitable for him to rest in peace.

Finnick looked at the photo on Samuel's tomb with a solemn expression on his face. He was different from the Finnick of the past. He now also carried an air of maturity, capable and experienced.

However, this made Vivian heartbroken.

Only after experiencing hardships would a person's personality transformed in such a manner. It was easy to imagine how much Finnick was affected by Samuel's death.

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Vivian stepped forward and took Finnick's hand in hers, hoping to give him some warmth.

Sensing her intentions, Finnick squeezed her hand before letting go.

He moved forward, uncaring of how others were looking at him, and kneeled in front of his grandfather's grave. Staring at the photo of Samuel, Finnick suppressed his pain as best as he could, though his eyes never left Samuel's face.

Vivian simply watched Finnick without obstructing him. Larry also stood to the side, accompanying Finnick.

As the sky slowly darkened, only their family of three remained before Samuel's grave. However, Finnick still had no intention to leave.

Vivian moved to grab his hand in hopes that he would finally agree to go. After all, they were on a hill. The sky was already dark and there was nowhere nearby for them to stay the night.

Once it became completely dark, wild animals might appear. Then, it would no longer be something that they could handle.

Finnick avoided Vivian's hand, then turned to her expressionlessly. He said, "You can go first. I want to stay here a little longer and spend more time with Grandpa. I'll be back tomorrow morning at the latest."

Looking at how much pain Finnick was in, Vivian understood that there was nothing wrong with him wanting to stay a little longer. After all, he had just lost Samuel.

Vivian lit a fire to prevent wild animals from approaching, before she held Larry's hand and left.

Back at home, Vivian got in bed with Larry. She knew that her son would be upset if he had to sleep alone after experiencing the event of that day.

As soon as Larry got under the covers, he threw himself into Vivian's arms and cried.

He had wanted to cry the entire time but remembered Finnick telling him that men should not cry.

Thus, Larry had been suppressing the pain in his heart the whole time.

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Since Finnick was not there and he was able to feel Vivian's warmth, Larry released all of his resentment then.

Only Larry understood exactly how shocking it was to have witnessed someone dying in front of him. It was not something that even Vivian could empathize with.

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