

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 166

Vivian stared at Fabian and asserted, "I have faith in Finnick because he's my husband. I believe no one knows him better than I do. Yasmin is merely a celebrity. She's not even a match for the late Evelyn."

Fabian was shocked when he heard Evelyn's name because he thought Vivian wasn't aware of her existence.

They're indeed inseparable, huh? Finnick seemed to have opened up to Vivian and told her everything he had been keeping to himself.

"Evelyn is no longer around. I am talking about you, Vivian. How could you be so sure when you have merely known him in such a short time?" Fabian asked in return.

Vivian avoided his gaze and looked out the window as she stated, "It's love at first sight. Ever since the day I ran into him, I was certain he was the right one. Honesty is the best policy. I have faith in Finnick just as he has faith in me.

After Vivian walked out of Fabian's office, he thought of her words repetitively because he recalled trust was never the foundation of their previous relationship.

Perhaps that was the gravest mistake he had made throughout his entire life.

Due to his wealthy background, he decided to keep the innocent and kind-hearted Vivian in the dark as he was afraid she had gotten into a relationship with him to achieve her ulterior goal.

When he received the photos, he didn't even bother to figure out the truth behind them. He was determined that Vivian had turned her back against him. Things would have been different if only he would listen to her or allow her to explain herself. Their relationship wouldn't have gone down the drain.

Fabian regretted his action because he should have allowed Vivian to explain herself back then. Nevertheless, things had gotten to the point of no return; he had lost Vivian for good.

Vivian and her team spent the entire day sorting out all sorts of things on their plates. In the evening, they got their equipment ready before heading over to Granary.

By six-thirty in the evening, they had shown up at the restaurant. The waiter showed them the way to their reserved table.

Sarah and Ken disguised themselves, pretending to be an affectionate pair.

As soon as they took their seats, they hid the cameras they brought along in anticipation of Finnick and Yasmin's arrival.

Finally, Yasmin and Finnick showed up once the clock struck seven. Yasmin followed behind Finnick as he brought himself into the restaurant.

The trio got pumped up as they were merely a step away from the things they had been anticipating.

Yasmin seemed exceptionally alluring. It was evident she had spent a lot of time dolling herself up.

Vivian felt ashamed of herself because she was no match for Yasmin's perfect figure.

Yasmin managed to highlight her busty figure through the evening gown with a huge opening on the front. Her smoky eyes and her overall makeup matched the ambiance of the restaurant perfectly.

Sarah exclaimed, "She's undeniably the most iconic female figure of the nation!"

On the other hand, Ken had long lost himself while staring at Yasmin.

"Hey! I want both of you to keep the goals of our visit straight! We have to snap the photos today!" Vivian found her colleagues hilarious and reminded them of the goal of their visit.

After Yasmin placed her order, she had her eyes glued to Finnick all the time.

She greeted Finnick with a smile, "I believe it has been quite some time since we last met, Mr. Norton. You're not exactly the easiest one could meet."

Finnick replied courteously, "I believe we're going to run into one another in the near future since we're still collaborating for the time being."

"I have heard rumors of you are engaged, Mr. Norton. Is that true?" The observant Yasmin noticed the ring Finnick had on his finger.

Finnick nodded with a bright grin in return.

They started engaging themselves in pointless conversation before they had their meal served.

Ken had his camera ready as the waiter finally served them their meal and a bottle of wine.

Actually, Finnick spotted Vivian and her colleagues once he entered the restaurant.

He decided to neglect them for the time being and invited Yasmin to drink a toast once the waiter served her a glass of wine.

Ken finally started working as they finished their drinks.

Two servings of piping hot steaks had been served.

The waiter was about to slice the steak on Yasmin's behalf, but she stopped her and turned around, looking at Finnick in the eyes as she requested, "Mr. Norton, can you please slice the steak on my behalf?"

Finnick gave it a thought before giving in to Yasmin's request.

He nodded and took over her serving of steak. After he sliced it into consumable portions, he handed the serving of steak over to Yasmin once again.

In the meantime, Sarah and Ken had long lost themselves, indulging in the blissful scene.

Vivian finally got her hands on the sort of news she had been longing for all along, but she had a relatively odd expression.

Truth be told, Finnick had never helped to slice Vivian's steak for her, but he had the audacity to do it for someone else in front of her.

Sarah had no idea Vivian was gradually losing her cool. She stated, "It seems like there's something going on between them! I'm afraid Mrs. Norton will be replaced by Yasmin soon! After all, every man is a playboy."

Actually, the so-called Mrs. Norton was right in front of her. As a matter of fact, she was the mastermind behind the photoshoot.

Meanwhile, Yasmin brought her glass of wine with her and approached Finnick.

“Mr. Norton, since everything is going well on our end. Don’t you think this calls for a celebration?”

Before Finnick could respond to Yasmin’s words, she had staggered to his side, spilling her glass of wine over both of them.

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Vivian’s eyes almost popped out of the sockets.

She didn’t expect Yasmin to be such a shameless woman.

Initially, Finnick was about to lose his cool, but he changed his mind because he spotted Vivian’s grim expression.

He supported Yasmin and helped her up immediately. Using his napkin, he wiped her dress dry and attempted to remove the stain on her chest.

Sarah and Ken exchanged glances as they found it unbelievable.

Their jaws dropped open; they had encountered an incident that would definitely make it to the headline.

Mr. Norton’s Shocking Encounter With A Female Celebrity!

They started imagining all sorts of titles for the headline that would soon be published.

Although Vivian was the one who had requested Finnick to ask Yasmin out for dinner, she felt irritated as Yasmin had gone overboard. She had crossed her bottom lines while trying hard to win Finnick over.

All of a sudden, she found herself to be the absurd one due to the conflicting thoughts in her mind. Since Yasmin has offered herself, as a man, Finnick definitely won’t turn her down. He was a man, after all.

Vivian stopped denying her feelings because she felt jealous about it deep down.

She couldn't take it anymore and reached for her phone, texting Finnick immediately: Please don't forget you are married to another woman!

Finnick chuckled in front of Yasmin as soon as he picked up his phone and read the text from Vivian.

"Who is it? Is it a joke?" Curious, Yasmin leaned over in an attempt to read the text, but Finnick locked his phone immediately.

Yasmin had been through all sorts of situations before. Therefore, she returned to her seat because Finnick had made himself clear; she should stay out of it.

Fiddling her curly hair, she attempted to charm Finnick once more with her alluring look.

"Mr. Norton, I'm afraid I can't get married to anyone else since new on the affection I have for you are all over the internet. Are you going to bear the responsibility and take care of me?"

Finnick stared at Yasmin with his penetrating gaze, causing her to flush timidly.

"Mr. Norton, can you please stop staring at me in such a manner? Why don't you tell me what you're up to? I'll definitely do my best to fulfill your needs."

Vivian, who was on the opposite table, couldn't bear Yasmin's seductive look anymore.

Suddenly, Finnick warned Yasmin callously, "Ms. Ziller, please keep in mind that I am a married man."

Yasmin was rendered speechless by Finnick's reply. Obviously, she didn't expect him to turn her down in such a blunt manner.

Men from all walks of life had always longed for her presence by their side. Nonetheless, she had never once taken a liking to them because Finnick was the only one she had in her mind.

Yet, he turned her down without a second thought, sending her to the vicious cycle of despair.

Even though he made himself clear things would never work out between them, she wasn't going to give up just yet. What about it? I don't care if you're married because I will definitely win you over! You can always file for divorce with your wife! There are a lot of people out there who have filed for divorce with their loved ones!

Sarah and Ken couldn't hold back their excitement anymore; they had obtained more than they sought.

This news is going to be an explosion! This will definitely create a buzz amongst the netizens! It's finally time for our magazine company to shine!

Sarah turned around and caught a glimpse of Vivian's odd expression. She asked, "Vivian, are you okay? Are you not feeling well? Don't worry! We have gotten a lot of photos! I'm sure everyone will be blown away by the news! Have you thought of any suitable title for the headline? What about the pair made in heaven?"

In an attempt to brush her colleague off, Vivian nodded. She was in desperate need of some time alone to calm herself down.

Therefore, she told Ken and Sarah before leaving, "I'm feeling a little bit lightheaded. I need to head out to get some fresh air. Remember to keep an eye on them and get something to eat."

Finnick noticed Vivian left her table with an odd look. Hence, he could be sure she was infuriated. In fact, he was afraid she might have fallen ill.

Therefore, Finnick wiped his mouth clean and put his napkin aside before bringing himself out of the restaurant. "I need to use the washroom, but I'll be back. Please enjoy your meal."

In the meantime, Vivian took a seat on the toilet bowl, fanning herself using her hand. She had a hard time calming herself whenever she thought about Yasmin's seductive appearance.

Are men such incapable beings? Can't they resist another woman's offer? It seems like they're not capable of upholding their promises, huh?

Vivian suddenly recalled the intimate session they had on the couch last night. She felt a strong urge to reprimand Finnick, but she blamed herself the most because she was the one who had brought up the idea.

In the end, she decided to call it a day since she had gotten the things they came for. She wouldn't have to stay around any longer because she had completed the assigned task.

What's wrong with me? Am I jealous? Oh, God! It's unbelievable! Something must have had gotten into me!

If it weren't because of Ken and Sarah's presence, Vivian might very well rush over to Yasmin's side and claim her identity as Mrs. Norton.

She wanted to tell everyone she was Finnick's legal spouse and the woman he loved the most.

Once Vivian regained composure, she made up her mind to leave the restaurant immediately because she had had enough of the duo being lovey-dovey in front of her.

Vivian walked out of the washroom, she planned to leave after retrieving her bag in the dining hall. However, the moment she passed by another powder room, a gigantic palm held on to her wrist, dragging her inside.

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Before she could grasp the situation, she had been dragged into the powder room.

In a flash, the man closed and locked the door of the powder room.

Vivian couldn't believe her eyes the moment she turned around and noticed Finnick was the one inside the powder room.

"F-Finnick? W-What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be having your meal with Yasmin? Y—"

Finnick got up from the wheelchair and cornered Vivian before she could finish her sentence. She couldn't even retaliate against him because he was so swift.

In the end, he pinned Vivian to the wall, rendering her incapable of any movement.

W-What is he trying to do?

Vivian thought to herself with her eyes widened in surprise.

“Are you angry, Vivian? Isn’t this the outcome you have been searching for all this while?” The arrogant man asked rhetorically in a husky voice because he had achieved his goal of provoking his wife.

Vivian clenched her teeth with all her might because she was at a loss for words.

Actually, he’s right. Why am I angry when this is the outcome I have been longing for all this while? In fact, I was the one who has brought up such an absurd request.

She turned around and avoided his gaze, sulking over his date with Yasmin.

All of a sudden, she heard Finnick chuckling by her side.

Raising her head, she saw a bright grin on Finnick’s face. Finally, she linked the missing pieces of puzzles together and glared at him in return. “Finnick, it was all part of your plan!”

Finnick responded with a faint smile because she was right; it was indeed part of his part because he couldn’t wait to figure out her reaction when she got jealous.

He wanted his wife to feel the threat.

As he stared at the frustrated woman in front of him, he got increasingly aroused.

Vivian raised her hand in an attempt to throw a punch at Finnick, but he got ahead of her and grabbed her fist, bringing it over to his lips.

“It was merely part of my plan. Actually, I have no intention to carry on with the meal. Let’s go home, Vivian. I have no intention to stay around anymore because you’re the only one I long for,” Finnick whispered.

“S-Stop it! Y—” Vivian flushed and reprimanded her husband in return, but Finnick stopped her, kissing her on the lips before she could finish the sentence.

He couldn’t resist the urge to kiss her because there was something about her lips that seemed extremely alluring.

Even though Vivian tried her best to move away from Finnick, her effort was to no avail as she wasn't a match for him in terms of strength.

In the end, they indulged themselves in the session, entangling their tongues together as though they had been isolated in the confined space.

It lasted for some time. Vivian couldn't take it anymore. She held on to Finnick's shoulder and supported herself, panting as she asked him to stop, "F-Finnick, I-I think it's time for us to return to our respective tables. Otherwise, they're going to think we have been abducted. I'm pretty sure you don't want them to find out our relationship, right?"

"You know what? I don't really care." Finnick had no intention to wrap up their session because he had yet to reach the best part. Therefore, he refused to let her off the hook just yet.

Vivian reminded her husband, "Calm down, Finnick! Think about it! Your relationship with Yasmin has caused a serious uproar, let alone our relationship. We should really return to our respective tables."

He took a deep breath and tried his best to resist the urge he felt deep down. After a few seconds, Finnick finally returned to his usual calm and collected self.

In fact, he wouldn't mind others figuring out Vivian's identity as his spouse, but not through such a peculiar method.

Finnick instructed, "Let's go home at once."

To their surprise, as soon as they walked out of the powder room, they ran into Yasmin.

Yasmin blinked in confusion because she thought she was seeing things.

Similarly, Vivian shuddered and felt a chill running down her spine.

Finnick has another woman by his side?

Although Yasmin was taken aback, she managed to put on a calm front after a few seconds. She thought something must have had been wrong with Finnick because the woman in front of her was no match for her in terms of look and body.

In short, Yasmin refused to believe Finnick would fall in love with Vivian as she deemed Vivian inferior to her.

Smiling confidently, Yasmin walked over to Finnick's side and leaned over as she offered, "Mr. Norton, how could you leave me behind and engage in a conversation with others? Do you know how long I have been waiting for you? Why don't you drop by my place for a cup of coffee instead?"

She sized up Vivian contemptuously and noticed her competitor was in a set of office wear.

Vivian couldn't bear the thought of them fighting over a man in public. Therefore, she scurried away immediately and told them, "Please enjoy yourselves. I'll excuse myself immediately."

As soon as she finished her sentence and was about to turn and leave, Finnick grabbed her hand and stopped her in the nick of time.

He had been irritated by Yasmin for some time since the beginning of their meal, yet she had the audacity to pick on Vivian in front of him.

Since Finnick had figured out the sort of affection Vivian had for him, he couldn't tolerate the presence of those who would offend her anymore. He was determined to keep Vivian safe and sound from all sorts of harm.

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Finnick cast a stern gaze at Yasmin, sending a chill down her spine.

Consequently, Yasmin shuddered and took a step back, moving away from the duo.

"Ms. Ziller, that's it for today. I'll see you when I see you," Finnick stated indifferently with a poker face.

Yasmin couldn't believe her ears because she had been forsaken by Finnick without a second thought.

She glared at Vivian and thought that the woman in front of her was to be blamed.

If she didn't show up out of anywhere, I might have a perfect date with Finnick! I shouldn't have underestimated this woman!

Yasmin felt aggrieved. She was clueless about Finnick's sudden change of behavior. Initially, things progressed the way she had wanted them to be. Soon, she would get Finnick to join her in bed, yet someone showed up out of the blue and brought her plan to an abrupt halt.

Finnick couldn't be bothered with Yasmin anymore. He told Vivian, "Let's go."

They ignored Yasmin and left the restaurant using the back door.

Once Vivian got into the car, she texted Sarah and Ken, making up an excuse to cover the reason behind her abrupt departure.

Throughout their way home, Vivian remained silent because she felt threatened by Yasmin's presence.

She turned the idea repetitively in her mind and came to the realization that she had become over-reliant on Finnick.

The truth was, she was afraid; she would feel uneasy whenever she recalled the way Yasmin tried to seduce Finnick. Although she had faith in Finnick, she was afraid fate would bring them apart once more.

A sense of insecurity engulfed Vivian because Finnick might one day give in to those seductive women out there. Perhaps he would get sick of her sometime in the future.

If worse came to worst, Finnick might even leave her behind for another woman since she was merely an ordinary woman with a complicated past.

Although Finnick assured her she should let bygones be bygones, Vivian was afraid things would take a drastic turn of events for the worse in the future. If the mastermind showed up, their relationship might just end miserably.

Due to her relationship with Finnick, she would have to keep an eye out for Yasmin from now onwards.

She was exhausted because she would have to deal with the mean and cruel Ashley as well.

Vivian had a poker face throughout the entire journey. They remained silent as they made their way home. In fact, they didn't talk to each other even when they had reached home. She changed into a set of pajamas and nestled on the couch idly, losing herself in the process of thought.

Finally, Finnick thought it was about time to break the silence.

Yasmin was never a threat. In short, she was but of a trivial existence. He had merely been making use of her to affirm his thought. Hence, Finnick didn't want to have a fight with Vivian over Yasmin.

"It's been a long day. I'm sure you're exhausted. Why don't you go ahead and take a shower?" Finnick stood up and walked over to Vivian's side, caressing her hair as he suggested gently.

Raising her head to look at him in return, Vivian moved her lips as though she had something to tell her husband, yet she changed her mind and decided to keep it to herself.

Since Finnick was aware of what she had in mind, he decided to break the silence, asking in return, "Are you angry? Why did you refuse to talk to me throughout our way home"

Vivian shook her head and told him, "No, but Yasmin has gone overboard. To be honest, I think she looked disgusting."

She refused to admit she was angry. Otherwise, her husband might deem her a petty woman.

Nevertheless, she was in a foul mood because of Yasmin.

Finnick chuckled and assured his wife, "I have hired Yasmin to be the company's spokesperson because she's the best candidate in terms of compatibility with our targeted audience."

As Vivian couldn't figure out the rationale behind Finnick's explanation, she turned around and stared at him in confusion.

Is he trying to explain the reason he's affiliated with Yasmin lately?

All of a sudden, Vivian felt great because Finnick had always been known as an indifferent and arrogant man.

However, such a domineering man took the initiative to explain the rationale behind his action to sort out the misunderstanding between them. Hence, the infuriated Vivian felt a sense of relief.

“If she’s merely a spokesperson, why did she go to great lengths to win you over?” Vivian asked in return as she couldn’t keep the things she had in mind to herself anymore whenever she recalled Yasmin’s seductive look.

“Shouldn’t you confront her instead? It seems like there’s a slight misunderstanding going on, huh? Did you think I have hired her to be our spokesperson because I’m up to something else?”

Finnick finally figured out Vivian’s concerns. After all, Yasmin had been in showbiz for years. She had never failed in getting the men she desired. Therefore, it would be normal for Vivian to perceive her as a formidable foe.

“As a matter of fact, I have never once enjoyed being around Yasmin, but a certain someone has been bringing up some absurd requests repetitively,” Finnick lowered his gaze, staring at Vivian in the eyes as he announced.

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Vivian flushed unwittingly because Finnick was merely a few inches away from her.

Indeed, she was the one who insisted on Finnick having a meal with Yasmin. She had no rights to be jealous at all since she was the mastermind behind everything.

Oh, God! This is so embarrassing!

Consequently, her lips twitched involuntarily as she thought about it.

Finnick held her in between his arms and asserted with a gentle smile, “You look exceptionally gorgeous tonight.”

She lowered her head with a sheepish grin, wrapping her arms around her husband's neck.

Really? I don't think there's anything exceptional about me, right? I have the usual set of outfits I have put on for work every day. There's nothing special about my make-up either.

Once she thought about it, she moved her hands away and brought the one last thing she had in her mind up. "What are you talking about? I'm not a match for Yasmin in terms of look. She's such a sexy and gorgeous woman who knows how to doll herself up perfectly. The dress she put on highlighted her busty figure to the maximum."

"What about it? I have never taken a liking to ostentatious women like Yasmin before," Finnick chuckled as he replied.

He meant it. As compared to Yasmin, Finnick had always deemed the innocent-looking Vivian to be far more attractive.

Never had he appreciated the presence of those ostentatious women around him.

Immediately after they wrapped up their conversation, he lifted her and brought her into the bathroom.

"Where are we going?" Vivian asked with reddened cheeks.

Gently, Finnick replied in a husky voice, "Let's take a shower together."

Vivian's already reddened cheek flushed even more. She was about to turn down his suggestion, but Finnick lowered his head and kissed her on the lips, rendering her incapable of speech. "You're the one at fault today. Thus, you're not allowed to turn me down as you're being punished."

Upon hearing her husband's domineering statement, she had no choice but to follow him into the bathroom.

Shortly, the tap started running in the bathroom. The entire bathroom had gotten warm and misty. Vivian's cheeks had the tone of a cherry tomato as the session began.

The next morning, after Finnick dropped Vivian off, he returned to Finnor Group on his own.

It was a relatively idle day. Hence, he leaned against the chair after the conference they had in the morning.

He perused the report that had been delivered to him, but suddenly he heard a commotion outside of his office. Noah yelled, "You're not allowed to enter the office!"

Finnick sat upright immediately as the uproar had interrupted his process of thoughts.

A woman had barged into Finnick's office. She was none other than Yasmin.

Noah, who was outside, rushed into Finnick's office immediately. "Mr. Norton, she doesn't have an appointment, but she insisted on making her way into your office."

Finnick frowned in return, but he beckoned Noah to return to his position and leave everything else to him.

Yasmin had put on an entirely different outfit. As compared to the usual exposing outfit she had, an oversized coat could be seen over her. She had a conservative look contrary to her usual thick make-up.

She ran her fingers through her unkempt hair and put on an innocent front as she told Finnick, "Mr. Norton, I'm so sorry for showing up as an uninvited guest, but I can't resist the urge to drop by because I have been missing you!"

"Have I not made myself clear last night?" Finnick asked, knitting his eyebrows to express his frustration.

He instructed, "I want you to get out immediately. I don't have time for you."

Yasmin pursed her lips as she had no intention to leave. She stepped forward and took Finnick by surprise, removing the oversize coat she had, exposing her bare body beneath the coat.

Finnick's face darkened as it was evident Yasmin was up to no good.

Those who knew him well could tell that he had been provoked and about to explode or he wouldn't have remained silent in such a manner.

Nevertheless, there were only a mere few who could read Finnick's mood. Therefore, Yasmin thought she managed to seduce Finnick and rushed over to his side, holding him in between her arms.

"Mr. Norton, I know you have a thing for me! I won't poke my nose into your business, but I want to become one of your many women! I really— O-Ouch—"

Finnick pushed Yasmin aside before she could even finish her sentence.

"I want you to get dressed and get the heck out of my sight at once!" Finnick delivered his instruction indifferently with a poker face.

Yasmin refused to give in just yet. She brought herself over coquettishly, exposing her flawless and busty bosom in front of Finnick.

"Mr. Norton, I'm willing to do anything for you! Please take me!"

Finnick's face puckered in irritation. It was evident that he had lost his cool because Yasmin had crossed his bottom lines.

Immediately, he called Noah and instructed, "Send the security guards to my office immediately! I want them to chase the filthy woman out of my office at once!"

Yasmin's face turned pale. She wailed as she was on the verge of breaking down, "Mr. Norton! Why? Since you are taking the ugly duckling seriously, why can't you take me seriously as well? Does that mean I'm not a match for Vivian?"

The moment Finnick heard Vivian's name from Yasmin, he furrowed his eyebrows. He asked in a serious tone, "How did you figure out her name? Did you ask someone to check her background?"