

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 367

"Sorry... Finnick... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to fight with you... I was... I..." Vivian was all over the place.

"It's all right. You don't have to explain yourself. I understand."

His comforting words made her burst into tears once more. I was too narrow-minded to quarrel with Finnick unreasonably due to some made-up stories.

His heart ached when he saw her bawling her eyes out. With love, he kissed her eyes with the intention to stop her tears from falling.

His kisses were as light as feather, falling gently on her eyes. Subconsciously, Vivian put her hands around his waist.

Kiss by kiss, he moved downward. The bitter tears she cried flowed through his lips and soften his heart.

He planted a kiss on her lips and it made him want more. He let his greediness took over as he slid his tongue into hers. Passionately, he channeled all of his affection for her into smooches.

Unlike her bashful self, Vivian was exceptionally passionate in responding to Finnick's amorous advances. She directed all of her grievances, fears, and anxieties experienced recently into actions.

As their enthusiasm intensified, their bodies were glued to each other to satisfy their lustful desires. Finnick went underneath Vivian's pajamas and repeatedly caressed her waist. He slowly moved his hand upward, looking for a sweet spot...

His cold hands made her moan softly as she tightened her grip on him.

Hmm.. Reluctantly, Finnick withdrew himself from her lips, leaned back and smirked.

Puzzled over his sudden inaction, her bleary eyes looked at him.

"Vivian," he whispered into her ears, "I haven't showered. Moreover, you have an injured foot." His tone toward the end of the sentence demonstrated disappointment.

His words brought her back to reality. Realizing how passionate she was, Vivian's face turned crimson red as if she was on fire.

Stabilizing her steps, she pushed him away. "Go take your shower!"

"Oh?" he teased her, "So fast? Do you want to join me in the shower?"

"Finnick! You..." She never knew how to respond each time he teased her. Beneath the reliable and trustworthy shell lies a naughty man.

"Okay, I'm going to shower now." He stopped after seeing her sheepish reaction. He carried her to the bed and left a kiss on her forehead before heading out.

At the door, he suddenly turned to Vivian and said, "Please be patient Mrs. Norton, your husband will return soon."

Vivian was rendered speechless.

"Argh!" As soon as Finnick left the room, Vivian buried her head in a pillow and let out a scream.

I was filled with rage at first, how did that emotion change into... Recalling the initiative she took, Vivian felt shy again. I'm sure he's laughing at me right now.

Lying on the bed, she was visualizing how Finnick would make fun of her in the future. Blushing, she turned into a coquettish lady. The fear of Finnick leaving her for Evelyn had fully disappeared.

After some time, she grabbed her phone and clicked on Twitter.

Evelyn's name was plastered all over her screen.

Ms. Morrison Escaped Death.

Who's Finnick's Pick?

The Reunion After A Decade.

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What?

Vivian tapped on a random hashtag to take a look. As she scrolled down, she was met with posts and pictures of Evelyn, Finnick, Benedict, and herself at the graveyard. In a photo, Evelyn was dressed in a white dress and wearing a smile that could make all heads turn instantly.

Some media personalities and social influencers even put her photo side by side with Evelyn to compare them both. Dedicated posts and write-ups about them could be seen.

The battle between the wife and the ex. The former girlfriend wins. An inquiry into Finnick's change in his preference. Vivian is threatened by the return of Evelyn.

Each write-up was followed by millions of netizens' comments and messages.

Want an updated version of the ugly duckling? Go and see the comparison between Vivian and Evelyn. LOL.

With such a gorgeous ex-girlfriend, how could Finnick stand Vivian's face? Does he not feel nauseous?

That's right. I'll accept it if Finnick and Evelyn are an item, but Vivian... Oh my heart, how could you, Mr. Norton?

Damn it. If it wasn't for the accident back then, Vivian wouldn't stand a chance at all! I'm turning green with envy. Why wasn't I the one who bumped into Finnick? I might not be as pretty as Evelyn, but I'm certainly better than Vivian.

Like this comment if you agree with me that Finnick and Vivian are like prince charming and the beast.

Upon reading the tweets, Vivian was trembling with rage. Are these people too free? What does my relationship with Finnick got to do with them? All they know is to hide behind their keyboards and be a crusader to harm others with their mean words.

Feeling upset, she chucked her phone aside.

Taking a few deep breaths, Vivian reminded herself. Finnick has just proclaimed that Evelyn is now his past tense. He likes me now. Vivian, you should believe Finnick and ignore what others have to say. Don't be affected. Have you forgotten what happened the last time?

She pondered over the matter with introspect and retrospect. Gradually, she managed to calm herself down.

She took a glance at the phone which had been tossed to the edge of her bed. She crawled over slowly to reach for it, with the intention to switch it off and not read any more of those nonsense.

The moment she picked it up, a notification appeared on her screen. It was a photo of Finnick hugging Evelyn, all smiles while kissing her forehead. The title wrote, "Mr. Norton spends a hefty amount to throw girlfriend a romantic birthday party."

Vivian continued reading and found out it was an old event where Finnick booked an entire restaurant to celebrate Evelyn's birthday.

The floors were covered with rose petals. Bouquets of pink and red roses decorated the dining tables and windows. In addition, there was an enormous heart shape made out of 999 roses at the main hall of the restaurant.

The photo was taken in front of the heart-shaped rose bouquet. Back then, it was the talk of the town and even broadcast as an entertainment tabloid. The news resurfaced on the Internet again.

Finnick expressed his unconcealed love for Evelyn in the photo. Vivian thought that their smiles were like swords piercing through her heart. Waves of agony attacked her, causing her to stumble again.

Will Finnick forget about Evelyn thoroughly? Will her presence not have any impact on our lives as promised by Finnick?

She persuaded herself to have faith in Finnick. Yet, she was not a hundred percent confident of the answer.

The next few days, Vivian stayed home to recuperate. Finnick applied leave on her behalf because he did not allow her to go to work due to her foot injury.

Her daily life with Finnick returned to normal. They woke up together, washed up and had breakfast. Once Finnick was off to work, she would prepare his favorite meals for the evening.

Finnick had not mentioned Evelyn ever since. Therefore, Vivian would not bring it up too. They lived their days as if the other person had not existed.

Somehow, Vivian felt like it was the calm before a storm. Has everything ended?