Never Late, Never Away Chapter 873

Sleeping for the whole night in such an uncomfortable posture, Finnick woke up feeling aches and cramps all over his body the next morning.

Since Vivian was still asleep, Finnick carefully lifted up his head, trying hard not to wake her up.

He could not believe that his head had been leaning on Vivian's arm the entire night.

Thus, he wanted to massage her arm, in hopes that she would feel less pain after she woke up.

But the instant his hand touched Vivian's arm, she opened her eyes.

"Morning..." Vivian looked at him, clearly still in a daze.

For quite a while, she was confused as to where she was. And then she recalled that they did not leave the office the previous night.

All of a sudden, her head was throbbing in pain. She wanted to massage her temples, only to realize that she could barely move her arm.

Her arm, which Finnick rested on for so many hours, had become completely numb. Not only that, she even felt great pain whenever she tried to move it.

Seeing that Vivian was groaning in pain, Finnick's heart was filled with guilt.

If I wasn't so tired last night, we wouldn't have to stay the night at the office. And I wouldn't have slept on her arm. Ugh... This was all my fault.

"It's fine," Vivian said while trying to move her arm. To her relief, her arm resumed to normal after a short while.

"Come on. Let's wash up and have breakfast. You have a deal to discuss today." Vivian started to cheer Finnick up, hoping that they would have a fresh start.

Recalling what happened the day before, she sincerely hoped that Finnick would not be discouraged by this setback in his life.

"Okay. Let's go." Finnick knew what she was trying to do. Holding her hand gently, they headed towards the washroom.

There was no one in the office yet as it was still early.

At that very hour, the large office seemed deserted and rather lonely.

Vivian was grateful that she was still able to feel Finnick's warmth beside her. She told herself that she would not be afraid of any future storms coming their way, as long as they were together.

There were all kinds of single-use toiletries in the office's washroom, specially prepared for those who worked overtime.

Finnick did not expect he would ever have to use one of those, as he assumed he would never need to work overtime.

But it turned out that he was wrong.

Looking at the white foam around each other's mouths while brushing their teeth, both of them could not help but burst into laughter.

Seeing Finnick was in a better mood than she had expected, Vivian began to relax a little.

She knew that she could never fully understand Finnick's feelings concerning this crisis.

All she could do was to comfort him, even though it might be useless. But she wanted Finnick to know that she would be by his side, even if it was the end of the world.

After they finished washing up, they stepped out of the office building. By then, the sun was already shining, and the weather seemed really fine and pleasant.

Just when they are thinking about what to eat, a few employees who came to work early greeted them at the entrance.

Finnick only nodded slightly without greeting them back. On the other hand, Vivian merely smiled politely at them as they did not know her real identity.

Those employees did not ask anything. As they thought, sometimes keeping the distance was the best respect one could give.

In the end, Vivian suggested getting breakfast from a street vendor nearby.

"From today onwards, we're no longer rich, so we should try to cut any unnecessary expenses," Vivian explained to Finnick.

Upon hearing this, Finnick smiled back forcefully, trying hard to suppress the sorrow within him.

"Okay." He figured it was not a big deal. He had been through the worst in his life, and there was nothing he could not overcome.

The only fear in his heart was to see the woman he loved suffering with him.

With Vivian chowing down food bought from the street vendor, he realized that becoming poor was no longer a mere imagination.

Based on the current situation, he was unsure when they could go back to their previously luxurious life. At that moment, he felt like the most useless man in the world, failing to provide the best for his loved one.

After a while, Finnick and Vivian finished their food, and Finnick wanted to bring Vivian back to the office.

However, Vivian decided not to follow him as she knew Finnick needed to meet up with Chase later.

If she stayed with Finnick, she might end up becoming a distraction, if not a burden.

After Vivian expressed her concern truthfully to Finnick, he agreed for her to go home without him.

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Initially, Vivian wanted to stop by Norton Residence to visit Larry, but she gave up this thought a second later. It would cause trouble for Larry if anyone saw her there.

Despite missing her child desperately, Vivian could only control her urge and went back to her own place.

Meanwhile, Finnick threw himself right into work after he reached the office. He paused for a while and glanced at his watch. It was already the time for their appointment.

He then flipped through the document that Chase sent him to check on the meeting time and venue.

At the same time, Chase was certain that Finnick would definitely show up, as this might be his only chance to overturn the situation.

Chase had always taken a liking for Finnor Group's resources and would be happy to own it.

Hence, it would be a mutual relationship that benefited both parties.

Back when Finnick first learned about Chase's plans, he could not accept them. But after he cleared his thoughts and pondered for a long time, he realized this was his only way out.

Even though he would lose Finnor Group, all things required certain sacrifice to grow and move forward.

Looking at his watch, he realized he would be late soon. Thus, he swiftly packed his stuff and departed to the appointed venue.

Right when he was about to start his car, a call came in.

"Hello, who is it?"

"This is the police department. Am I speaking to Mr. Norton?"

"Yes." Finnick was stunned and puzzled by this unexpected call.

The police department? Did someone set me up again? Will I be back in prison?

Obviously, Finnick's suspicion had no solid basis. It was merely out of his fear of being thrown into prison once again.

"I am calling about the report you made about Evelyn. We have discovered a new clue that shows Evelyn appeared around Shadowhill."

After Finnick was freed from prison, he started suing Evelyn for slandering him and conducting illegal acts.

Ever since then, the police had investigated her and found Finnick's accusation to be true. Hence, they started to observe Evelyn.

However, Evelyn turned out to be extremely cautious, and they failed to identify any criminal act from her ever since.

Their patience finally paid off when Evelyn was spotted around Shadowhill.

"I see. Thanks for the update. Please continue to keep an eye on her."

Finnick was extremely concerned about this matter at that time, so he requested the police to inform him if they discovered anything.

But he soon forgot about her case after that. Nonetheless, he was grateful to the police for keeping their promise.

"You are welcomed."

After hanging the phone, Finnick went deep into thoughts.

Why would Evelyn go to Shadowhill? Shadowhill is a criminal area where lots of illegal transactions are performed underground. What's her purpose going there? I have to find out.

Hundreds of questions appeared in his mind, but he could not figure out any reasonable explanation for them.

But right at this moment, he should be prioritizing his own company's crisis instead.

He believed that sooner or later, justice would be served.

Just as his mind was occupied with all those worries, Finnick found himself arriving at a five-star hotel

The moment Finnick walked into the lobby, he ran into Chase, who had just arrived too.

Finnick approached Chase and greeted him, "Good morning, Mr. Neville."

"Good morning, Mr. Norton."

Chase nodded and shook hands with Finnick.

They had some small talk for a short while, and then Chase suggested going in the room to discuss the deal.

Finnick agreed without hesitation.

The second they entered the room, a gorgeous lady was there to take Finnick's coat for him.

But just before she could lay her hand on Finnick's coat, Finnick cut her with a ferocious stare.

Shocked by Finnick's cold reaction, the lady could only look at Chase helplessly.

"I see that Mr. Norton is, without doubt, a man of integrity." Chase looked somewhat amazed by Finnick's behavior.

"I am a married guy. So I prefer keeping my distance with other females."

A firm response from Finnick made Chase become even more interested in this man he met for the first time.

Even though this was their first meeting, Finnick felt as if they had been close friends for a long time. I suppose that's what they meant by great minds thinking alike.

On the contrary, Chase was the one who was more impressed by the other party. He had heard that Finnick really loved and pampered his wife. And the rumor turned out to be true, if not more.

"Hahaha. Well said." Upon praising Finnick, Chase gestured at the lady, instructing her to leave.

With that, only the two of them were left in the room. Even so, neither of them was willing to mention the deal first.

The atmosphere in that room gradually became intense as a brief spark of rivalry could be sensed at that very moment.