

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 891

Although Paris was still feeling a little nervous, being a professional, she soon regained her composure.

It was ten past nine when they arrived at Finner Group. They decided to wait in the waiting area at the lobby until the appointment time.

That was a habit of Vivian whenever she was to interview someone. During the waiting period, she would declutter her mind and organize her thoughts.

Just as they settled down at the waiting area, a staff approached her and asked, "Hi, are you Ms. Morrison?"

Vivian nodded. "Yes, I am."

Then, the staff asked them to come with her.

As they reached the president's office, the staff halted. "Our president said you could simply walk in."

Vivian nodded smilingly at the staff. "Alright. Thank you."

After knocking on the door, the voice of a man was heard from inside the office, "Come in."

Vivian asked the assistant to wait outside while she entered the president's office with Paris and the photographer.

In the office, a man was sitting in the desk chair, having his back to them. Regardless, Vivian nodded at him and introduced herself, "Hi, I'm Vivian. We are from the magazine company, and we're here to interview you."

"Mm. You can start the interview now."

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It seemed like the president had no intention of turning around to face them. Vivian stuck her tongue out at the man's back view. This man was rude when I saw him two years ago. It seems like he hasn't changed at all.

She took out the document that Lesley gave her and started asking the questions on it.

Some of the questions looked weird or rather personal to her, yet she asked the man nevertheless as per Lesley's order. "How is your relationship with your wife?"

Just then, the man suddenly turned around. "Great," he answered.

Vivian looked up from her document. She froze, and her mind went blank the moment her eyes met the man's face.

The next moment, her heart was overwhelmed with mixed emotions of surprise, joy, and exhilaration.

"What's wrong? Go on."

It turned out that the person Vivian was interviewing all the while was not Chase, as she thought, but Finnick!

The photographer gave Vivian a slight nudge and brought her back to her senses.

Seeing that, Finnick cast his icy gaze over the photographer, which sent a chill down the latter's spine.

"Oh... Well... Let's go on then." In her daze, Vivian continued with the interview. In fact, with her mind jumbled up, she had no idea what she was asking throughout the interview.

When she came across one of the questions on the document, she looked up at Finnick, with her eyes bore straight into his. "Two years ago, why did you suddenly disappear after the ownership transfer of Finnor Group?"

In fact, this question itself had revealed the identity of the interviewee. Vivian didn't notice it as she had only run her eyes over the document.

Anyway, she wondered how Finnick was going to answer the question.

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“Because I wanted to provide my wife and my child a better life.” With that, Finnick stared intently at her, his eyes full of determination.

Meanwhile, the photographer was puzzled when the two fell into silence.

When the interview finally ended, Vivian asked the team members to head back to the office first.

After sending them off, she retraced her steps back to the president’s office, led by the very staff whom she met earlier that morning.

Finnick knew Vivian would come back. Fixing his eyes on her, he asked, “Ms. Morrison, is there anything else?”

Without bothering to answer his question, Vivian leaped onto the man, wrapping her legs around his waist. The next moment, she mashed her lips against his.

For the past two years, her life was full of incessant waiting. There was not a day that passed without her missing Finnick. She wished so badly to meet him again.

Now that her wish finally came true, Vivian could hardly contain herself.

Her heart was thumping wildly in her chest, and her breathing grew heavier.

She kissed Finnick fiercely as if she was punishing him for her sufferings. Why didn’t you find me when you were back? Why would you show up in this way?

Finnick let the woman vent her emotions.

He knew that was the only way to appease her. Only then could he beg for her forgiveness.

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Vivian ran out of breath as their kiss prolonged. She finally let go of him and gasped for air.

But Finnick pressed his lips back against hers and fondled her lips passionately.

“You feeling better?”

A playful smile curved on the corners of his mouth as he rubbed her puffy red lips.

Vivian dodged his hands and got off him.

“You owe me an explanation.”

She was hoping for a satisfactory answer from Finnick to all the questions troubling her.

“I didn’t come back earlier because I wanted to wait till I have what it takes to give you the life you want. This is exactly how we met when we got married, don’t you remember?”

The hint of impishness in his eyes from earlier on was nowhere to be seen.

Vivian met his resolute gaze and looked at him earnestly in the eyes before she finally went over and hugged him.

She had been waiting for this moment for two years, and her wait was not futile.

She tried drying the tears flowing down her cheeks, but this moment of fulfilled dream incited waves of emotions in her heart.

Having him by her side was all she needed.

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Finnick wrapped his arms around her tightly. At that moment, he felt he could shed all the burdens he had carried for the past two years.

"I'm here. Don't cry," he comforted.

Looking at her clinging to him so desperately, Finnick felt everything he went through was all worth it.

He knew everything about her for the past two years—how she lived—and how she felt.

Finnick knew all about it since he had sent people to protect her without her knowing.

"You vanished out of thin air just like that and made me look for you for years. How could you do that?"

Vivian cocked her head and drilled her reproachful gaze into him.

She felt like punching him in his chest, but she could not bring herself to do it.

"I didn't disappear completely. Do you still remember the bouquet of roses at your doorstep on your birthday?"

Finnick looked at her with eyes full of expectation, waiting eagerly for her answer.

"Those flowers were from you?" Vivian asked.

She could still remember the bunch of flowers she received during her birthday, but it never crossed her mind that they were from Finnick.

She thought they were from Hunter since Finnick only gave her Blue Enchantress all this while.

Little did she know, the roses were actually from him.

"So you've always been near me. It's just that you didn't show yourself?" Vivian already knew the answer, but she still needed to confirm.

Finnick nodded.

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"Let's go home," he replied, "It's already past working hours."

By the time they went outside hand in hand, everyone had already left. It was already six o'clock.

When they reached home, Larry was already around. He was doing his homework in the living room when he saw the couple came in holding each other's hands.

The pencil in his hand dropped in shock when he saw Finnick. He was not expecting to see him at all.

A smile played on Finnick's lips when he saw the startled child staring at him, speechless. "What's the matter? Have you forgotten Daddy?"

His voice knocked Larry back to reality and the kid leaped from his chair, running toward him. "Daddy!" he cried out, throwing himself into Finnick's embrace.

Finnick ruffled his hair fondly. His heart sunk when he realized the kid had grown to the height of his waist over the time he was gone.

"Did you take good care of Mommy, Larry?" Finnick bent down and looked at the boy who was becoming more like him as he grew.

"Yeah, I did." The boy nodded his head surely without taking his eyes off his father.

"That's my boy. You even know how to protect Mommy now."

Finnick knew Larry was not the playful and clingy kid he used to be anymore. He had grown to be more mature and understanding.

But what Finnick did not know was that Larry was actually still a child at heart. He was obedient and quiet not because he did not enjoy getting Vivian's attention, but because he saw how tired she was every day.

Vivian looked so exhausted that Larry felt he would only add to her burden if he did not take care of himself.

That was why he told himself to be a good kid and protect his mother.

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