

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 927

However, Evelyn didn't calm down even after Finnick had finished speaking. In fact, she became all the more worked up. Her hand shot out, and she yanked a string that had been concealed very well in the ground. At the next moment, a bang sounded, and an explosion ripped through the air.

The place was relatively quiet, so there probably wouldn't be any traces of the three of them if it weren't for the dust flying in the air. As Vivian and Finnick staggered up, they coughed violently as the dust particles in the air invaded their nostrils.

Fortunately, they were both fine because there was a big hole behind them. When Evelyn pulled the string, Finnick had swiftly jumped into the hole while dragging Vivian along.

While he sustained some injuries on his back, they were merely superficial. On the whole, he was fine.

However, when they darted their gazes around in search of Evelyn, there was no sign of her. Evelyn had vanished without a trace again. Vivian shook her head regretfully as helplessness engulfed her. Argh! The plan was on the brink of success, but now, it's all ruined! After the police arrived, they searched the vicinity for Evelyn but to no avail.

Vivian and Finnick went back home after following the police to the police station again to have their statements taken.

The first thing Vivian did when they got home was to go upstairs and get the first-aid kit. Although Finnick's injuries were mere grazes, they had to be treated nonetheless.

After all, the consequences would be inconceivable if the wound were to become infected.

Lifting the back of his shirt lightly, Vivian was so distressed when she saw the dried blood on his back that she instinctively reached out to touch it.

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But at the thought that it would hurt him, she took out the necessary items before she started washing and bandaging his wound.

In no time, she finished doing all that. Subsequently, Finnick turned around and stared at her.

“Did you sustain any injuries?” He couldn’t see any injuries at first glance, but he was still worried that she might have some hidden injuries beneath her clothes.

If an injury isn’t discovered in time, it’ll leave a long-term sequela!

“Hmm... none that I know of at this moment.”

Vivian moved her limbs, but she didn’t feel any part of her hurting.

At that, Finnick nodded. After ensuring that he wouldn’t lean back against the sofa, he reached out and hugged her.

“Alright. Never mind if we didn’t manage to catch her this time. We’ll definitely succeed one day.”

He knew that she was currently feeling a tad dejected, but apart from catching Evelyn personally, the only thing he could do was to comfort her.

No matter what, I’ll definitely find her and bring her to justice!

Then, he rested his head on hers and closed his eyes in contemplation.

“Let’s get married, Vivian.”

He reckoned that there wasn’t anything that could stand in their way now; Evelyn couldn’t possibly make trouble again in the near future, while Mark would be executed very soon.

In that case, we can get married and live happily as husband and wife.

“What... did you just say? Get married?”

Vivian gaped at him in astonishment. Weren’t we talking about Evelyn? Why did the subject shift so quickly, and we’re now speaking of marriage?

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As shock held her captive, she stared at him with wide eyes.

“Yup. Will you marry me?”

Finnick took out the ring that he had prepared a long time ago before going down on one knee, looking up at her.

The utter sincerity in his eyes almost had tears escaping Vivian’s eyes, but she held them back.

“Yes.”

She nodded in agreement. As she gazed at the dazzling ring on her finger, euphoria bloomed within her. Although we didn’t catch Evelyn today, Finnick proposed to me! So today is still considered a happy day.

Meanwhile, warmth suffused Finnick as he looked at her sweet smile. I’ve waited for a long time to marry her again, and now, my wish has finally come true!

Early the next morning, Vivian spotted a note on the table, on which Finnick wrote that she was to phone him when she woke up.

Chuckling, she then made the call. “Hello. Where are you?”

“I’m at... the Civil Affairs Bureau.” Upon hearing this, a sense of familiarity niggled at her.

Back then, they met the second time at the Civil Affairs Bureau. Immediately after, they registered their marriage. So is he trying to say that...

While she was still hazarding a guess, Finnick said, “Remember to bring the money you owe me and your identification document.”

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Upon hearing Finnick's words, Vivian instantly burst into laughter.

He's truly hilarious to combine the scene when we first registered our marriage with the present.

After agreeing to his request, she promptly got out of bed and washed up. Today is the day we're going to get married, so I've got to doll up!

She put on her favorite purple dress before driving the car out of the garage.

But at this very moment, Larry called out to her.

"Mommy... where are you going?" the groggy boy asked in puzzlement when he saw her in such a hurry.

"Your daddy and I are going to register our marriage at the Civil Affairs Bureau today, so you stay at home and be good, okay?"

After saying that, Vivian stepped forward and patted his head.

Without waiting for him to reply, she then dashed out because she knew that the housemaid at home would take care of him. Larry, on the other hand, jolted fully awake after she had patted him. By then, however, she was nowhere to be seen.

Shaking his head in exasperation, he went back upstairs and plopped down on the bed to continue sleeping.

It was thirty minutes later when Vivian arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

The moment she glimpsed the purple necktie around Finnick's neck, her lips curved into a warm smile.

Likewise, Finnick smiled tenderly when he saw the purple dress she was wearing.

He only wore a purple necktie because he knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that she would wear this purple dress. It looks like I got it right.

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“Good morning, Honey.” Finnick stepped forward and hugged her tightly. As he did so, his nostrils were filled with her fresh and sweet fragrance.

A sudden burst of joy flooded him for some inexplicable reason.

Could it be because I’ve got a beauty right here in my arms?

“Alright, let’s go in.” Vivian pushed him away when he showed no sign of letting her go. Then, she took his arm and starting heading into the building.

“Are you that impatient?”

After Finnick teased her for a bit, they had their pictures taken.

Having gone through a round of formal procedures, the two of them held a marriage certificate in their hands respectively.

As they looked at the marriage certificate in the other’s hand, their faces glowed with happiness. After so many years, our wish has finally come true, and we’re now married.

Getting married was something that could be done in the blink of an eye, but putting in the effort to ensure that the marriage certificate never became a piece of trash was a matter of a lifetime.

The two of them stared into each other’s eyes, believing that both of them would love each other and be together until death did them part.

Finnick took a step toward Vivian. Then, he pressed his lips against her petite ones and kissed her passionately.

This was something he had waited for an eternity.

Previously, they couldn’t get married due to various reasons, but now, they had overcome everything and returned to the spot where they had their second encounter, reliving the moment once again.

As passion blazed between them, Vivian pushed Finnick away as a slightly mocking smile played on her lips.

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“Earlier, you razzed me for being impatient, but aren’t you all the more impatient right now?”

Upon hearing this, Finnick hugged her around the waist and whispered something in her ear that had her face flaming bright red instantly, “Indeed, I’m impatient. I can’t wait to have you.”

When they both returned home, Larry could tell that they were in exceedingly high spirits from the expressions on their faces.

He trudged forward and stretched out a hand at Vivian. Taken aback, Vivian looked at Finnick with puzzlement.

“Since you’re married, you’ve got to give me a small token, no?”

Eyeing his silly parents with a contemptuous expression, Larry continued holding his hand out.

“Nope!”

Vivian slapped his hand lightly. Then, she changed her shoes and plopped down onto the sofa.

“Mommy, you can’t pick on me like this.” Larry’s aggrieved expression had the entire family’s laughter echoing in the living room.

Since they had gotten married, the normal flow of things would be a wedding next. Thus, Finnick was occupied every day, making arrangements for the wedding.

During this period, Mark’s sentence had been decided. After the judiciary’s ruling, he was convicted for his recent crime, so it was added to his list of crimes. And so, the final verdict was execution.

When Finnick learned of the sentence, he nodded calmly. He had expected this, for Mark had committed a litany of evil deeds. Hence, he would be punished for his crimes without Finnick having to mete out justice.

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