

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 921

After all, she should be blamed for his injuries—he had ended up as such as she refused to have faith in him. She regretted her decisions, yet there wasn't much she could do to atone for her sins.

As Vivian had her eyes glued to Finnick on the bed, the nurse knew she was the patient's family member.

The nurse said, "Please come along with me to settle the bill and collect the prescribed medication for the patient."

Vivian cast a confused gaze at the nurse, indicating she was reluctant to leave Finnick alone. The nurse was conscious of Vivian's concerns. She announced, "It's fine. He's in good hands with the nurse that will be staying back to take care of him when you're away with me."

As there were two nurses in the ward, one of them stayed behind to look after Finnick while Vivian headed over to the counter with the other nurse.

After she settled the bill and retrieved the prescribed medication, she saw a close acquaintance.

Noah!

Initially, Vivian thought something bad had happened to Noah because she couldn't figure out the reason he was there. However, she soon recalled his girlfriend was a nurse.

"Mrs. Norton? Why are you in the hospital?"

Similarly, Noah was uncertain if he had gotten the right person when he saw Vivian.

The moment he was certain he hadn't been hallucinating, he had a bad feeling about it, but he kept his concerns to himself and queried the reason she was there.

Looking in the direction of Finnick's ward, Vivian explained, "Finnick is in the hospital because he has sustained a serious injury."

"Mrs. Norton, allow me to return to the ward to check on him with you."

Noah knew Vivian must be worried about Finnick. Thus, he decided to drop by Finnick's ward with her.

However, Vivian hesitated because she knew he was there for Ivana. She asked, "Don't you have to keep

Ivana company?”

“It’s fine. Currently, she’s occupied with something else.”

Actually, Ivana was the daughter of the director of the hospital.

Although she was merely there because of her interest, unlike most of the wealthy heiress, she took her job seriously. Therefore, she was in the middle of her assigned tasks when Noah brought up the request.

“Come along with me.” Vivian nodded and beckoned Noah to follow her.

On their way back to the ward, they talked about all sorts of things, including Ivana’s characters. Vivian thought Ivana was the perfect match for Noah because she was exceptional in many aspects.

Soon, they reached the entrance of the ward. After another glance at Noah, Vivian opened the door and made her way into the ward.

Finnick, who was on the bed, had his eyes shut tight. Vivian’s heart skipped a beat before glancing at Noah next to him.

“Mr. Norton...” Noah gaped at the presence of a seemingly unconscious Finnick.

Noah couldn’t accept the truth because he had never seen Finnick in such a pathetic state.

“He was injured in an attempt to rescue me from the kidnappers.”

Vivian continued sharing the moments in their lives after his departure with him.

Although he had left them, she was conscious he had always been Finnick’s most loyal aide.

Thus, she stopped holding back and told him everything because it wouldn’t be necessary to keep him in the dark.

“They had come after you to get their revenge?” Noah couldn’t help but lament over the things that had occurred after his departure.

He felt awful for not being there for them when they needed him the most, but it was too late.

Vivian nodded and acknowledged the man’s speculation. The mastermind behind their misfortune was none other than Evelyn.

“Mrs. Norton, I had gathered all sorts of information related to Evelyn over the past few days. I believe I’ll get to the bottom of it soon.”

After pondering all sorts of things, Noah got increasingly confused.

As he would feel bad if he couldn’t be of any help, he decided to go investigate the incident that had occurred in the past.

After Vivian responded with a nod, Noah glanced at the seemingly unconscious Finnick. Since the patient showed no signs of waking up at all, he decided to excuse himself because it wouldn’t be appropriate for him to stay around with Vivian.

She was aware of his concerns. Hence, she smiled and showed him the way out of the ward.

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After Vivian showed Noah the way out of the ward, she started wiping Finnick’s hand and face clean using the towel on the table.

As a mysophobic, Finnick would be disgusted by his contaminated face and hand the moment he regained consciousness.

Therefore, she spent some time wiping him clean. By the time she was done, it was already evening.

She left a note on the table before heading downstairs to get herself something to eat because she was afraid Finnick would regain consciousness while she was away. To her dismay, he had yet to regain consciousness even after she returned.

Noah and Ivana had dropped by countless times, yet they were greeted by an unconscious Finnick as well.

In spite of having her doubts, Vivian stayed by Finnick’s side in anticipation of the man regaining consciousness.

On several occasions, she couldn’t help but wonder if the doctor had lied to her about the man’s condition.

Nonetheless, she had faith the injured man would soon regain consciousness.

That particular thought kept her motivated for three months.

Three months later, a man in a set of black formal wear

instructed, "I want this document to be redone."

It was none other than Finnick who had been discharged from the hospital and returned to his position ever since three months ago. He decided to start all over again. In order to prevent being deceived again, he was determined to conduct his due diligence before making a decision.

Finnick deemed his previous failures valuable experiences because he finally learned the proper way to handle different people.

Thus, he didn't have to go through hell to reestablish a global presence. The company was also acknowledged as one of the top fifty global companies.

After he was informed of the great news, he became increasingly motivated to carry on with his tasks.

While Finnick continued working hard to improve the company's situation, Vivian had been dealing with Evelyn behind the scenes.

It turned out she had started gathering intel after Noah told her he had gotten his hands on something that could turn Evelyn's life upside down.

She thought it was about time the one who had ruined their life had a taste of their own medicine.

As she had been hiding behind the scenes for such a long time, she could barely conceal her wrath anymore.

To acquire the things she needed, she dropped by the nursing home in person.

In spite of camping outside the nursing home for a long time, Evelyn was nowhere to be seen.

When Vivian was completely drenched in sweat, instead of being escorted out, Evelyn walked out of the nursing home.

Vivian was completely baffled because it turned out Noah had been telling her the truth all along.

Although Evelyn's legs had recovered after she returned from Thymion, she kept it a secret from others.

After Vivian found out the truth, she felt frustrated because Finnick had something to do with Evelyn's injured legs. He did a great job keeping his emotions to himself, but she was certain he must have felt bad and

blamed himself.

Since Evelyn's legs had long recovered, it wouldn't be necessary for them to tolerate her absurd requests anymore.

When Vivian acquired the information she needed the most, she departed and returned to Finnick's company. The staff of the company was conscious of Vivian's identity as the president's wife. Thus, they treated her courteously in fear of offending her.

After she reached Finnick's office, she noticed he had hired another male assistant. Meanwhile, his initial assistant had been promoted to the department manager.

In short, Finnick had gone to great lengths to ensure his staff was treated fairly.

When the assistant saw Vivian closing in, he greeted her. She nodded in return before making his way into Finnick's office.

"I want every single one of them to be taken into custody."

She heard Finnick's voice the moment she stepped into his office because he was in the middle of a call with another person.

"Who are you talking about?" Vivian asked immediately after Finnick hung up the call.

"It's Mark." He walked over and cradled her in his arms, placing his head on her shoulder.

"What's wrong with Mark?" Why is he bringing Mark up out of the blue? Isn't Mark supposed to be imprisoned? Vivian thought to herself.

"Do you know the mastermind behind the shift of Finnor Group's hierarchal structure back in the day? Do you think Evelyn was capable of executing the plan?"

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Finnick gritted his teeth in irritation. He was determined to let Mark have a taste of his own medicine soon.

I will return the favor to him and ensure justice is served soon!

"Does that mean..." Vivian had her fair share of doubts, yet she dared not jump to the conclusion.

She was stupefied when he nodded.

Vivian looked at Finnick and asked, "What are you going to do next?"

After all, Mark was Finnick's relative. It wouldn't be wise for him to resort to brutality against him.

Nonetheless, Finnick was determined to let Mark know the consequences of his actions.

"I'll lodge a police report to get to the bottom of the incident. He will either be sentenced to death or be thrown behind bars for the rest of his life."

Finnick knew he needed to retaliate against those who try to pick on him should he want to keep his loved ones safe.

As he had learned his lessons after the incident back then, he was determined to prevent another similar misery from occurring.

"Mmm... I guess that's the best out of the worst possible options."

Vivian nodded and thought Finnick had made the right decision to plan ahead in order to prevent another unforeseen circumstance.

"Why are you here today?" As Finnick brought her over to the couch, he asked gently and was no longer the indifferent man.

"I'm here to tell you something."

Since Finnick has made up his mind to deal with Mark after figuring out the truth, I wonder if he's going to react the same when he figures out the truth about Evelyn?

After much consideration, Vivian decided to share the truth with him.

"Evelyn's legs have long recovered after returning from Thymion."

When he heard the news, his eyes flickered, but she wasn't conscious of the change in his expression because it merely lasted for a few seconds.

"How did you figure this out?"

As someone who had all sorts of connections at his disposal, Finnick was shocked when he heard the news from someone who spent most of her time at home.

Vivian denoted, "Actually, Noah had told me when you

were unconscious in the hospital. After I dropped by the nursing home, I saw with my own eyes Evelyn was able to walk just fine.”

“Since you have figured out her whereabouts, why haven’t you lodged a police report?” Finnick asked.

The police had launched a hunt for Evelyn due to the incident that had occurred back in the day. Once Vivian acquired the police officer’s help, Evelyn would have to bear the consequences of her actions.

“I want to consult your opinion before making any rash decision.”

Vivian was at the nursing home because she had but one goal in mind— she was there to verify if Evelyn’s leg had recovered.

After she figured out the truth, she returned to Finnick without thinking much.

After much considerations, Vivian thought it would be better for Evelyn to be convicted as soon as possible.

She suggested, “If that’s the case, let’s drop by the police station and lodge a report tomorrow. I want Evelyn to be taken into custody.”

Otherwise, they might fall victim to her actions again.

Perhaps they would have to deal with the aftermath all over again.

“Okay.”

Finnick nodded and agreed because he didn’t have anything else on his schedule.

After they reached home, Larry catapulted in the direction of Vivian after he saw her.

When Larry craned over and noticed Finnick was nowhere to be seen behind Vivian, he asked, “Mommy, you’re back! Where’s Daddy?”

Larry started behaving differently as compared to three months ago— he had grown fond of Finnick.

Actually, Larry was frustrated because of the desperate measures Finnick had taken to keep them safe.

He once thought Finnick had mistreated Vivian for his own sake.

Larry was conscious of the things Finnick had done for Vivian’s sake, but he wasn’t sure if he was in a position

to meddle with their affair.

After he dropped by the hospital and eavesdropped on the conversation between Finnick and Vivian, he figured out the truth behind everything.

In the end, he burst into tears and admitted his fault, begging for forgiveness.

“Daddy, it turns out I have misunderstood you all along! I can’t believe you have been mistreating Mommy just to keep her safe!” All along, Larry was dejected because of his parents’ complicated relationship.

He was glad to figure out those were nothing but an act and had grown fond of Finnick ever since they sorted out the misunderstanding.

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Since Finnick hadn’t made his way back with Vivian, Larry started asking Finnick’s whereabouts again.

“Daddy is in the middle of something. He’ll be back soon.”

Actually, after departing from Finnick’s office, Vivian headed elsewhere for a walk before making her way back.

She was unsure of the reason behind Finnick’s delayed return.

Upon a simple glance at the time, she thought he must be trying to sort out the things on his schedule to prepare for their trip to the police station tomorrow.

As Finnick was nowhere to be seen after she finished her meal with Larry, she called the man.

“What’s wrong?”

Finnick’s exhausted voice could be heard when he answered the phone.

Vivian asked, “Why aren’t you home yet?”

“I’m five minutes away from home.”

She nodded and hung up the call after she heard his reply.

Indeed, he showed up after a short while, but their son had fallen asleep by then.

“What’s taking you so long?” Vivian looked at Finnick with her brows furrowed in confusion.

He had never been home so late in the evening.

Therefore, she couldn't figure out the reason she was late.

"It was Mark. He was trying to invade the company again. I need to take him out as soon as possible to save me the trouble of dealing with him repetitively."

Finnick couldn't stand Mark's behavior anymore. The man refused to behave himself even when he was imprisoned. As Finnick was determined to teach Mark a lesson, he was late because it took him some time to devise the plan.

"Mmm... It's getting late. You should call it a day." When Vivian heard him, she felt bad because he had to deal with so many things on his own.

She found herself useless because she couldn't be of much help.

Perhaps Finnick was aware of Vivian's emotions, he wrapped his arms around Vivian and assured her everything would be fine.

In the end, she fell asleep in between his arms.

By the time she woke in the morning, she saw the man preparing their breakfast.

Usually, the duo would get up at the same time.

However, Finnick woke up earlier than her and made breakfast for them.

Isn't he tired?

She had her concerns, but she decided to stop overthinking things when she saw the man's energetic look.

As a fellow adult, Finnick knew his physical condition better than others. Thus, it would be wise for her to stop poking her nose into his business.

"Come over and join me for breakfast!"

After he had the meal served, he looked at Vivian with his eyes full of expectation.

It was the first time he tried cooking something of sorts. As he wasn't sure if he had done a great job, he needed to figure it out through Vivian's response.

"Mmm! It's so delicious!"

After Vivian had a mouthful, she noticed it was better than the ordinary breakfast he made. Finnick's culinary

skills seemed to have improved once again.

“Really? Can you promise me to finish everything?”

Finnick pinched Vivian’s nose before returning to his seat to savor his meal.

After she finished her meal, he instructed her to get herself ready because they were about to head out.

“Shall we get going and check on Evelyn? If she’s around, we’ll head over to the police station and lodge a report immediately.”

As an adult, Evelyn could wander off everywhere.

Therefore, if she weren’t in the nursing home, the duo would be wasting the police officers’ time.

“Let’s get going!”

After Vivian had everything ready, she wrapped her arm around Finnick’s arm and made their way out.

Since they would have a jam-packed day, she had a white shirt and a pair of jeans on.

Although it was a relatively simple set of outfits, Finnick was completely charmed because it couldn’t conceal her busty figure at all.

“What is Evelyn doing there?” Vivian couldn’t figure out the reason Evelyn was in the nursing home when the latter held a grudge against Rachel.

“It’s because she’s running out of money.”

Finnick’s reply seemed to make sense, yet Vivian thought that wasn’t the case because Evelyn had always been a proud woman.

In other words, she would never succumb to poverty and stay with her mother.

Although Vivian was in a state of bewilderment, she decided to keep her queries to herself.

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Looking out the window, Vivian was unsure of the reason she got increasingly anxious as they were on their way to the nursing home.

She couldn’t foresee the things that would be in store for them soon. To be precise, she wondered if they could send Evelyn behind bars.

In short, her mind was all over the place and she had a hard time keeping herself calm.

As they were about to reach their destination, they headed over and parked the car in a nearby parking lot before alighting from the ride.

Finnick had always been a detail-oriented man.

Therefore, Vivian was conscious of the reason he had parked his car at a nearby parking lot.

Should they park the car at the designated parking lots for the visitors of the nursing home, they might risk alarming their target.

As they slowly approached the nursing home, they saw all sorts of people, yet Evelyn was nowhere to be seen. After camping for a short while, Evelyn showed up and walked out of the nursing home.

When Vivian and Finnick saw Evelyn walking around, their hearts started racing for different reasons.

It was the first time in forever Finnick had to scurry his way around as though he was a thief.

Meanwhile, Vivian was overwhelmed by emotions because she could finally throw Evelyn behind bars for the things she did.

Unfortunately, as Vivian and Finnick were right next to the entrance, they ran out of place to hide.

Consequently, Evelyn saw them because she was about to walk out of the entrance.

Vivian placed her arms behind her back and glanced at Finnick before looking at Evelyn in the eyes in anticipation of the vicious woman's response.

Initially, Evelyn wasn't aware Finnick and Vivian were right in front of her, but it only took her a few seconds to register their presence.

"Finnick? Are you here for me? Have you changed your mind? Are you going to file for divorce with this b*tch and return to me?"

Evelyn got pumped up when she saw the man she had been missing in front of her. When she rushed over to hold Finnick in the arms, he inched away.

As a result, Evelyn staggered and fell to the ground.

Vivian felt a strong urge to laugh, yet she resisted it.

Evelyn caught Vivian suppressing her urge to laugh as she brought herself up.

She narrowed her eyes to a slit and yelled hysterically, "Who do you think you are to laugh at me? Why would your man be here if you're better than me?"

Vivian responded with a frown because she thought something was wrong with Evelyn.

Is it because it has been some time since our last encounter? What's wrong with Evelyn's personality?

Why does she seem so much more open-minded? Is she overreacting because she has been missing Finnick?

Nonetheless, Vivian, who was equally irked by Evelyn's presence, couldn't be bothered by the reasons behind her odd behaviors.

She scowled at Evelyn and sarcastically remarked, "I guess you have gotten better with your words after all this while, huh?"

To her surprise, Evelyn ignored her and approached Finnick instead. She greeted him with her eyes brimming with tears, "Finnick, it has been such a long time! Do you miss me?"

Evelyn's eyes gleamed in anticipation of his reply. Finnick would definitely nod in return if he weren't conscious of her true colors.

However, he wasn't the man he used to be. After figuring out her true colors, he would no longer be deceived by the seemingly innocent woman anymore.

"No." As he replied, he looked at her in the eyes and noticed a hint of brutality he failed to notice back in the day.

"Why? It has been such a long time! I'm sure you miss me!" Evelyn shook her head when she heard his reply. She refused to accept the truth.

Vivian sized Evelyn up and thought something must be wrong with the latter's mind.

She looked at the man next to her in the eyes and signaled him she had something in mind.

Pretending as though she wasn't aware Evelyn's leg had long recovered, Vivian asked, "We're here because we want you to tell us the truth! Oh! What about your legs? Since when you have recovered?"

Evelyn gaped at Vivian's question. She said, "My legs are

able to recover no thanks to you! Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to recover in such a short time!"

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Evelyn was forced to travel abroad because of Vivian. If it weren't because of the trip, she wouldn't get to heal her legs either.

Initially, she wanted to keep it a secret from everyone, but she decided to reveal it since she was busted in front of others.

After Evelyn yelled at Vivian, she cast a gentle gaze at Finnick and announced, "See! Why don't you return to me since my legs have recovered? I have been waiting for you all this while!"

If he hadn't been around during the confrontation a few minutes ago, he might be deceived by Evelyn's seemingly flawless act again.

Finnick was utterly disgusted by her superficial remarks. He rebuked, "You have been waiting for me? Is that the reason you have collaborated with Mark to turn my company upside down? Is that the reason you have ruined the life of my loved ones? How could you do these to me if you truly loved me?"

Evelyn felt a heart-wrenching sensation when she heard Finnick's reply.

Once again, she yelled hysterically, "Do you guys think I love Finnick because of his fame and wealth? No! I'm going to prove everyone wrong because I love him and everything about him!"

Vivian found Evelyn's declaration of affection odd because it was the complete opposite of hers.

She wouldn't mind staying away from her loved ones if that would allow the other party to live a blissful life. All she needed was the other party's happiness.

On the other hand, Evelyn was the complete opposite—she would resort to extreme countermeasures to keep the person she loved by her side.

She couldn't be bothered by the consequences of her actions at all even if it meant being thrown behind bars. As Evelyn had lost her mind, Vivian thought it wouldn't be necessary to send her to prison. Instead, the lunatic

needed medical attention from the psychiatrist.

“I’m pretty sure she has lost her mind.”

Finnick was rendered speechless by Evelyn’s words. He kept silent as the women engaged in another round of confrontation.

“Ha! Me? A lunatic? Are you sure you’re not just jealous of me because you’re not as affectionate toward Finnick as I am? Vivian, I’m conscious of the petty schemes in your mind, but I’ll do you a favor and keep the secret to save you from being humiliated!”

Evelyn’s statement made her seem as though she was flawless and superior to others. In actual fact, she had merely deprecated others to compliment her presence. As a result, Vivian decided to stop wasting her time with Evelyn and hand her over to the police to have them decide on her fate.

Before the idea of sending Evelyn to the psychiatrist hospital crossed Vivian’s mind, she had long dropped the police officer a text.

No one, including Finnick, was aware of the things she had done because her hands were behind her back all along.

However, Finnick figured out the things she was up to the moment she looked at him in the eyes.

“Why don’t you follow us to the police station? It’s about time to put an end to the saga!”

Evelyn took a step back and shook her head vigorously when she heard Finnick’s suggestion.

“You can’t throw me behind bars, Finnick! I love you so much! Why are you sending me to the cops? No! I don’t want to go to jail!”

Evelyn couldn’t take it anymore because the man she loved wholeheartedly suggested throwing her behind bars. Worst of all, he had another woman he deemed his wife by her side when he brought up the suggestion.

“Hahaha! Do you really think you’re able to threaten me? Actually, I have planted bombs everywhere the day I saw Vivian dropping by the nursing home! If that’s the case, let’s all head to hell together!”

Vivian, who was about to say something else, was taken

aback by Evelyn's hysterical laugh.

Her heart skipped a beat when she heard there were bombs everywhere.

If Evelyn was aware of my presence, why hadn't she fled? Is she being hopeful, or is she trying to bring upon my demise?

Vivian had a hard time figuring out the rationale behind Evelyn's actions.

In the end, she decided to pay no heed to them and suggested, "No! Let's talk about it!"

Finnick wasn't afraid at all. He stepped forward and cradled the slightly anxious Vivian in his arms before the duo engaged in another conversation.

"Hahaha! Are you afraid now? Why weren't you intimidated when you said you would send me to jail?"

Once the police officers reached the scene, they would be saved. Therefore, she needed someone to stall the agitated woman for some time.

Vivian wouldn't mind leaving the rest to Finnick as long as his interaction with her could keep them safe. When Finnick caught a glimpse of Vivian's expression, he knew the plan she had in mind. Thus, he said, "Evelyn, please calm down and listen to me."

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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.

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?

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.

"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 started 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.

"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.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 929

Since Finnick had his hands full with the wedding, he merely gave it a cursory glance without saying anything else. Everything was now ready, and the only thing left was to wait for Vivian to choose a suitable wedding plan. The wedding plans were designed by professionals, so they were of top-notch quality.

Vivian chose a plan that was relatively traditional yet very much romantic. Coincidentally, Finnick favored this plan as well, so they decided on that.

"What? We're having the wedding in a week?" Vivian was entirely stunned when she learned about this decision of Finnick's.

Who on earth holds a wedding right after getting married? As Finnick looked at Vivian who was in a daze, he chuckled and pinched her cheek. "It's fine. There's quite a lot of time to get everything done," he reassured. Upon hearing that, Vivian couldn't help rolling her eyes. In the remaining one week, she chose her wedding gown, got her wedding photos taken, chose a photographer, and did everything else that had to be done.

All that kept Vivian on the trot.

It was only on the night before the wedding that she felt more relaxed.

But when she remembered that the wedding was tomorrow, nerves swamped her again.

All at once, she panicked. After all, this was her first time being a bride, and the same went for Finnick as a groom. While they had been together for a very long time, a wedding was a solemn affair.

No one knew about the anxiety that had taken Vivian captive, not even Finnick, who was languidly reading a book.

Hmm? Why is he so relaxed? This is his first time getting married as well, and yet he isn't nervous at all?

She posed this question to him, but he answered that he had the entire flow of the wedding in his control. After hearing this, her anxiousness receded.

At the end of the day, I know the entire flow and have even rehearsed with him. So why should I still be nervous?

At the thought of this, Vivian closed her eyes and dozed off.

For the first time in her life, she fell asleep in self-consolation, amusing Finnick greatly.

"Honey, it's time to wake up."

Ugh! How noisy!

"Honey, today is an important day."

While deep in sleep, Vivian vaguely heard someone calling out to her time and again beside her ear. In an instant, irritation inundated her.

"Honey."

The voice sounded increasingly nearer, seemingly

whispering right into her ear.

“Honey, we’re having our wedding today.”

The moment Vivian heard this, she immediately bolted upright in bed. Oh yes, it’s our wedding today!

As realization struck, she swiftly jumped out of bed and frantically looked for her clothes in the room.

This scene had Finnick feeling utterly exasperated.

“Are you trying your hand at streaking, Honey?”

Hearing this, Vivian instinctively glanced at her body, only to see that she only had her panties on.

Immediately, she was so mortified that she didn’t even know what to say, merely staring as Finnick walked up to her with a bra.

“Here. You’re welcome, Honey.”

After saying that, Finnick went into the bathroom and started washing up.

Meanwhile, Vivian was left alone in the room with her chaotic thoughts.

Snapping back to her senses after a while, she rushed forward and burrowed under the covers at the realization that she had done something so foolish. Gah! I’m so mortified!

Unexpectedly, when Finnick was done washing up, he found her asleep again. Exasperated, he stepped forward and grabbed the edge of her clothes. After waking her up, he dragged her into the bathroom to wash up.

Despite his seemingly rough ways, he was actually very gentle throughout it all. He loved her, after all, so he took the utmost care not to hurt her in any way.

Thankfully, despite the hilarious episode early in the morning, there were no major snags. Very quickly, Vivian was dressed in the wedding gown with her makeup done. When she saw Finnick standing together with Larry, she found them an incredibly adorable sight.

After they had gotten ready, they left the house. Upon arriving at the church, the pews were already filled with guests.

The two of them then took their places at the altar, one after another. In the end, a beautiful and unforgettable wedding finally concluded without a hitch.

When the words “let’s celebrate the newly-married couple” fell, Vivian felt the weight that had been on her shoulders lifted at once.

After the wedding ceremony, Finnick dragged Vivian into the room to rest, with Larry trailing behind them.

Meanwhile, the guests outside ate and chatted. Some of them even started dancing.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 930

They invited a lot of guests today, and all their friends, as well as acquaintances, stood witness to the wedding.

When the magazine company’s employees learned of Vivian’s true identity, they were all dumbfounded. Dang it! If we’d known that she’s the president’s wife, we definitely would’ve ingratiated ourselves with her!

Vivian, Finnick, and Larry were all resting in the room, while the guests partied outside. On the whole, the wedding was perfect without a single flaw.

At night, when everyone took their leave, Vivian made a shocking discovery.

Oh my God! Ben is with Paris, and he even intends to drive her home?

After noticing this, she fell into a trance. Never had I thought that love would finally bloom for this aloof man! “What are you so happy about?” Finnick inquired.

He walked over to her upon seeing her smiling so exuberantly while staring into the distance.

Tonight is our wedding night, and people say that every second is priceless. Why is my wife wearing a silly smile here?

“My brother and Paris.” After answering him briefly, the three of them went home.

When they arrived home, Vivian tucked Larry in. Since it was a hectic day, Larry was indeed exhausted, so he fell asleep in no time.

After he had dozed off, Vivian went back to her own room. However, the moment she stepped into the pitch-black room, she was pinned by a dark figure. At the next moment, she felt a tingling sensation on her neck, clueing her in that it was Finnick.

As time ticked by, Finnick grew bolder and even moved

his mouth to her breasts. Feeling restless, Vivian wanted to push him away, but that only made him take things further. He yanked off Vivian's clothes and started making out with her fervently. It's been eight years, and we're finally married! The agonizing wait has come to fruition. At long last, we're now husband and wife! Finnick was in seventh heaven, and Vivian was over the moon as well. She then started moving to his rhythm. The entire night was spent in a bout of passion. It was only at the crack of dawn did they flop onto the bed and fall into slumber.

As they were newly wedded, bliss engulfed both Vivian and Finnick when they woke up the next day.

So this is what true happiness feels like!

"Good morning, my beloved wife."

Now, Finnick could justifiably call Vivian his wife since they were married.

"Good morning, Hubby," Vivian greeted sweetly, making Finnick feel as though he was on top of the world. In the past, she had been calling him by name, but now that they were married, she addressed him as "Hubby" instead.

Knock, knock, knock. Just then, three knocks sounded on the door. Finnick got out of bed and opened the door, only to be greeted by Larry.

"Little pumpkin?" Surprised inundated Vivian. Why would he come over at this time?

It turned out that Larry came to wish them a happy marriage. Paris taught him this, and he put it to practice today.

When Vivian and Finnick heard this, they both wore bright smiles on their faces.

Little pumpkin is such a good kid. He even thought of coming here to wish us good morning the day right after our wedding.

"Good morning, little pumpkin." After Vivian responded to him, Larry closed the door and left. As Finnick stood by the door, amusement tugged at him when he glimpsed Larry's expression. When did my son become so impish?

"Alright, let's get out of bed." After all, Vivian had to go

to work today.

Although newly-wedded couples went on a honeymoon after getting married, it didn't apply to people like Vivian and Finnick, who had been together for many years.

At this point in time, work took precedence for them.

When Vivian arrived at the office, everyone looked at her strangely. Even after she had sat down at her desk, their gazes were still fixed on her.

Only Paris treated her in the usual manner because she had long since known about her identity.

"Hey, Paris!" Vivian abruptly recalled the observation she made yesterday, so she wanted to ask her what was actually going on between her and Benedict.

"Good morning, Vivian," Paris greeted with a smile as she glanced at her.

"Have you gotten together with my brother?" Vivian cut right to the chase.

"Huh? Benedict merely drove me home."

A trace of surprise manifested on Paris' face when Vivian asked about Benedict, but it was then quickly replaced by bashfulness.

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