

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 171

“What’s so great about her? Why do I have to investigate her?” Yasmin explained, “I ran into her colleagues yesterday. They were the ones who told me about it.”

Yasmin continued, “Vivian looks plain and has a coquettish face. I bet she must have approached you for your money and social status. Trust me, Mr. Norton, I’ve seen tons of women like her! You mustn’t let her deceive you!”

Finnick shot her a cold glare. “Don’t talk about Vivian with your filthy mouth again or that’ll be the last thing you ever say.”

Finnick’s words sent a shiver down Yasmin’s spine. She had not expected for Vivian to have such an important place in Finnick’s heart.

Having no other special talents apart from crying, Yasmin turned on the waterworks immediately.

“Mr. Norton, I only said that for your own good! You’re the only man who respects me as a woman. All the others simply want to take advantage of me...” She cried even louder as she spoke.

However, Finnick was immune to her tears as Vivian was the only one he cared about.

“I promise you that I won’t mention Vivian ever again! Please don’t be mad at me, okay? Don’t ignore me...” Yasmin said with tears rolling down her face.

At that moment, the door to the office was opened. Noah came in with the security guards and was shocked by the sight before them.

Despite being rather open about such things, Yasmin was still a star and couldn’t show herself to others like that. She quickly got dressed and wiped her tears before strutting out of Finnick’s office.

Her face became twisted with hatred the moment she left his office.

I hate you, Vivian! How dare you steal my man? I’ll make you pay for this!

Yasmin's ego had taken a huge blow from Finnick's response earlier.

In the meantime, Vivian was writing an article at the magazine company.

The senior editor Lesley had put her in charge of this article as she believed that the person who was present at the scene would be able to write the most impactful content.

The President of Finner Group had a candlelight dinner with superstar Yasmin Ziller! Yasmin had expressed her adoration for Finnick many times, but there was a wedding ring on his right hand...

Vivian found it difficult to continue writing any further and felt a throbbing pain in her chest. I guess it does affect me, after all!

She actually regretted accepting that assignment as she found herself starting to overthink and getting jealous very easily.

Vivian felt her back aching after not getting much sleep for a few nights for she had to watch Finnick from pouncing on her. Hence, she figured she should eat something nutritious for lunch.

This is probably a good opportunity to make a name for myself. Since I've already made use of my husband, I might as well go all the way with it!

She pulled herself together at the thought of that.

Vivian was very satisfied with the photographs taken as they showed Finnick and Yasmin sitting across each other in a very romantic and classy environment, which helped her greatly with writing the article.

Vivian tried her best to stick to the truth as much as possible while spicing things up a little here and there to make it entertaining, or the readers would complain about it.

Hehe, this is my chance to revenge! Sorry, Finnick! Think of this as a little punishment for bullying me every night!

Right when Vivian was getting in the zone with her writing, her phone rang all of a sudden.

She took a look at it and frowned when she saw that it was an unknown number.

Who could it be?

“Hello, this is Vivian from Glamour Magazine.”

It turned out to be Yasmin on the other line. She asked Vivian to meet her alone.

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The two met up at Ocean Café, a very popular café frequented by famous people to discuss business as it was fairly dark which provided them with the privacy required.

Yasmin had changed out of her overcoat and put on an expensive dress. She looked like a wealthy lady with her makeup and hair tied up.

Vivian on the other hand, rarely wore anything fancy herself and only watched Ashley show off her expensive clothes. As such, she wasn't impressed by Yasmin's attire in the slightest way.

A waiter saw Yasmin lighting up a cigarette and was about to stop her, but held his tongue when he realized that she was a superstar.

It took Vivian every ounce of patience to keep her anger in check when Yasmin blew a mouthful of smoke in her face.

“Vivian, was it? I believe this is the second time we've met. I didn't invite you here to befriend you though. On the contrary, you're currently my rival in love!”

Vivian could tell that she was here to declare war with her over Finnick. I was writing an article trying to ship these two together just moments ago, and now I'm sitting at the same table with the girl in the article! Vivian chuckled at the thought of that.

“What are you laughing at? Are you looking down on me?” Yasmin was surprised by her response.

Vivian waved at her. “No, not at all! I was just spacing out for a bit. That's all.”

What a strange woman... Yasmin thought to herself.

"Anyway, you're just an ordinary girl. A dime a dozen, in fact. Why don't you forget about your unrealistic dreams of winning the heart of Finner Group's President, huh? You don't deserve to be with someone like Finnick!"

Pfft! Does she even know that we're already married to each other? Oh, wait... I forgot that she doesn't know anything about that! I guess I can't blame her for what she said then. Still, do I really look like the kind of woman who would seduce others? I thought I had always behaved and dressed appropriately!

Yasmin mistook Vivian's silence for a display of her power as an experienced mistress and pressed on, "What's your relationship with Mr. Norton? You two seem rather close. Don't tell me he's already sponsoring you financially?"

Sponsoring me financially? Does she take me for a sugar baby of some sort? What a joke! She claims to like Finnick, and yet she doesn't even know a thing about us!

Seeing no response from Vivian, Yasmin decided to boast about the moments she had spent with Finnick instead.

Fortunately for Vivian, Finnick had already told her about their meeting last night, so Yasmin's words had no effect on her feelings whatsoever.

"I'll have you know that Finnick was the one who approached me with the offer of being the company's spokesperson! I know Finnick is into me, as he wouldn't have done that otherwise!" Yasmin said.

Finnick told me all about that long ago. Looks like he was really being honest with me! Vivian thought to herself as she listened.

At that moment, the waiter brought two cups of coffee over to their table. Yasmin had ordered a cappuccino, while Vivian simply ordered an espresso.

Yasmin took a look at Vivian's cup and said, "You have such a terrible taste!"

She's calling my taste terrible?

Vivian had written an article on coffee some time ago. She spent an entire week doing her research to gain a complete understanding on the origins of coffee, its production and manufacturing. Her dream was to start up a café of her own with her retirement funds.

Fabian had brought her to all sorts of cafés and events in Sunshine City. He even jokingly said he was willing to become her coffee cup so she could hold him every day.

Vivian laughed at her and said, “You think ordering a cappuccino makes you feel more superior?”

After everything that happened, the couple that swore to be together forever then had each found their own spouse.

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Vivian collected herself and stared at Yasmin.

“I think I’ve said enough for you to understand that backing out is your only option, so just give up! You can’t beat me!” Yasmin said.

She’ll probably keep going on for an entire day if I don’t say something. Unlike her, I’ve got a lot of work to do! Arranging the sequence of their photos in the article, for example!

Vivian took a sip of her espresso before slowly saying, “You seem very confident, but I don’t really see Mr. Norton being that close with you. Could you describe your relationship in detail?”

Just like that, the battle for dominance between the two had instantly become an interview session for Vivian.

“Sure! I’ll never forget the look in Finnick’s eyes when he first saw me. It was so full of passion that he probably would’ve pounced on me if we weren’t in public! That’s love at first sight, got it?” Yasmin replied without a second thought.

Although Finnick did look at her with admiration at first, it wasn’t that passionate like what she had described. He simply felt that he had made a great decision, as Yasmin was indeed the best candidate to be their spokesperson. It was obvious that Yasmin had misinterpreted

that admiration for passion, and Vivian felt the need to wake her up from her silly dream before things got worse for both Finnick and her.

"Is that so? You don't seem that close with Mr. Norton though, Vivian said.

Yasmin let out a deliberate sigh and waved at her. "Well, you know how men have an image to maintain in public! He's just shy, that's all! You know nothing about it!"

"Hmm... You haven't been close enough with Mr. Norton to share a room with him, have you?" Vivian asked.

Her words reminded Yasmin of the incident in Finnick's office earlier that morning, which made her really angry. "That's because we're keeping our distance, got it? What, you think you're that great? You're nothing but a mistress! Heck, you're not even worthy of being a mistress! At the end of the day, the only true winner is his wife!"

Vivian choked on her coffee upon hearing that and nearly spat it out when she heard that.

His wife? That's me! It seems there are lots of people who admire, envy, hate, and even question my position. It is surely tough being his wife! I'm making so many enemies without even knowing it!

Yasmin thought she had choked on her coffee out of fear and taunted her, "Aww, are you scared? I'm warning you now, you'd better stay away from Finnick or I'll expose your little scandal and have his wife sort you out! Don't blame me if you find yourself stripped naked and beaten to an inch of your life on the streets someday!"

Vivian couldn't hold back her laughter any longer.

So Yasmin is really envious of me, huh? It's a shame she doesn't know that Mrs. Norton is staring her in the face right now! According to her threat, I'd be beating myself up! What a joke! Fate sure has a wicked sense of humor!

Vivian had heard enough of her threats and saw no point in continuing that conversation any further.

"Right, I've heard what you came here to say. I still have a lot of work to do, so I'll be taking my leave now. I already paid for my coffee, by the way," she said while standing up.

Yasmin wasn't quite satisfied as she had yet to get Vivian out of her way.

"Oh, one more thing," Vivian looked Yasmin straight in the eye as she spoke, "A relationship isn't something you can just force yourself into."

Yasmin slumped back into her chair.

Damn it! Why won't Vivian just know her place and back off!

Vivian quickly rushed back to her office and continued writing her article in silence.

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She showed no mercy to Yasmin in her article either. I'm teaching her a lesson for her own good. As women, we both have it rough dealing with people. Although she has done all sorts of things to hurt me, I won't stoop so low to do the same.

The day went by peacefully, and it was soon time to get off work. Everyone else hurried home, and Vivian was the last to leave her office.

She noticed that the lights were still on in Fabian's office and decided to sneak away quietly. Finnick sent her a text: I'll be coming home for dinner tonight.

Vivian texted him back: What would you like to have for dinner?

He replied shamelessly: You.

Vivian found herself blushing bright red when she recalled how they had shared a bath last night and hurried on home.

Finnick stopped by a flower shop and bought Vivian a bouquet of flowers to cheer her up.

He knew she liked gloveworts, as that was mentioned in her files when he investigated her earlier.

The maid at home had cooked up a huge variety of nutritious dishes for dinner.

If only I could cook as well as the maid. That way, I'd be able to handle Finnick and his picky eating habits! Vivian thought to herself when she saw the dishes on the table.

She liked the flowers he got her very much, and felt like whatever fatigue she had during the day had disappeared in an instant when she caught a whiff of its fragrance. He knows I like gloveworts? Finnick sure is attentive!

"How was your day? Did the people at the magazine company give you any problems?" Finnick asked while munching on the food.

Hearing that made Vivian feel awkward.

"No, of course not! In fact, they were too busy thanking me after my huge contribution!"

Vivian added, "That lovestruck idiot Yasmin on the other hand, came to see me today."

Finnick was displeased to hear that. I warned her to stay away from Vivian, and she went to see her right after?

"What did she say?" he asked.

“Nothing much, really. She just tried to spite me and make me jealous in order to relieve some of the hatred in her,” Vivian replied truthfully.

Finnick chuckled. “You kinda brought that upon yourself, you know?”

Hmph! Just you wait, Finnick! I’ll have you stomping your feet in anger the moment the article gets released!

Sure enough, the magazine containing that article sold like hot cakes a few days later, and the internet went crazy over it.

Netizens were even congratulating Yasmin on Twitter.

Nice job! Now, go for it and make him yours!

Hehe, I bet those two have already been going at it!

Finnick is so hot! He’s mine!

Shameless! Shameless! Shameless!

Sarah sighed as she scrolled through the comments online. "Vivian, you've really done it this time! Our company has gotten famous now thanks to this article. A beauty and a millionaire, eh? What a scoop!"

I wonder if Finnick has read the article yet... Vivian thought to herself.

Meanwhile, Finnick had seen the article and was very unhappy about it.

News about it had spread throughout the entire office, and he even received phone calls from major clients trying to find out more about it.

Vivian sure is nasty...

Finnick grinned when he saw her name on the magazine.

Looks like I'll have to punish her tonight! I won't let her off the hook until I make her beg for forgiveness!

He was thinking about the things he would do to her when Noah knocked on the door and said he had brought Xavier Jackson over.

"Come on in!" Finnick said.

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Xavier was still in shock from being tied up by Noah.

He stared at Finnick in confusion for quite a while before realizing what was going on.

"Finnick, what's the meaning of this? How could you do this to me? Have Noah untie me at once!" he shouted.

Xavier was sleeping soundly with a woman in his arms earlier that morning when he was suddenly dragged to the floor by Noah. Xavier was about to curse at him, but held his tongue when he saw Noah crack his knuckles.

He was aware of how skilled Noah was in combat skills and knew better than to anger him. Noah allowed Xavier to get dressed before tying him up and bringing him over.

He kept asking Noah what it was about along the way, but Noah simply refused to answer, much to his dismay.

Now, he was sitting in front of Finnick like a prisoner of some sort. They didn't even bother to give him a glass of water.

"What the hell do you want with me, Finnick? You could've just called me over!" Xavier shouted angrily.

Finnick had a vicious look in his eyes as he questioned Xavier coldly, "Xavier, tell me. Did you lay your hands on a woman who was drugged in Century Hotel two years ago?"

Since when did Finnick concern himself with my personal affairs?

Xavier began pondering his question and seemed lost in thought.

Noah gave him a push on the back and urged him to answer Finnick's question.

That snapped him out of it, and he replied shortly after, "A woman who was drugged? No way, I wouldn't touch someone like that! With my wealth, there are tons of women who would willingly throw themselves at me! I'll admit, I am frivolous and can't hold my liquor, but I am quite the connoisseur when it comes to women!"

With Xavier's wealth and good looks, there really is no need for him to drug a woman, nor is he the type of person to do such a thing. But what if he was drunk? What if he was so wasted that he didn't know what he was doing? He could've entered the wrong room by mistake!

"I suggest you think twice before answering my questions. We both know you're quite the monster when you're drunk." Finnick pressed on.

Xavier realized the gravity of the issue when he saw how serious Finnick was, and Vivian was the only person he had ever taken so seriously.

"Are you talking about Vivian? What on earth happened?" Xavier asked.

Finnick kept quiet as he didn't know what to say, and he didn't want to ruin Vivian's reputation either. On top of that, he didn't want to bring up Fabian.

Noah noticed the look on Finnick's face and answered Xavier's question on his behalf.

He gave Xavier a brief summary of what happened to Vivian during her time in university two years ago.

Xavier was shocked by what he heard and sympathized greatly with her. Who on earth could've done such a sick and heartless thing to her? That b*stard better pray I don't find him or he'll have hell to pay!

Noah smiled and apologized, "I've been investigating that incident under Finnick's orders and managed to find out the date and room number with the help of the hotel staff. They found a scarf with the letter "J" on it while cleaning the room the next morning and handed

it over to me. It looked really similar to your custom-made scarf, so... Well, I apologize for dragging you here like this. You were the most suspicious one on the list, after all."

Xavier nodded after hearing his explanation. "No, it's fine. I understand that you were just doing your job. That scarf was indeed..."

He paused all of a sudden and glared angrily at Finnick. My scarf factory was acquired by someone and put out of business some time ago. Could Finnick be the one responsible for that? He is the only person capable of doing such a thing!