

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 241 - 245

Yelling, she sprinted over to Vivian's side and asked, "Vivian, did you check your Twitter? You have a hundred thousand followers as of now! You're officially an influencer!"

Vivian was astonished by Sarah's words because what she said was indeed a serious issue.

Immediately, she reached for her phone and logged in to her Twitter account. Indeed, Sarah was right. Overnight, she had turned into the person everyone in town talked about. In fact, the number of her followers continued to grow still.

There were all sorts of trending issues revolving around Finnick and Vivian's marriage.

I can't believe Mrs. Norton has shown up out of nowhere! I guess it's over for me and my beloved Mr. Norton! Please excuse me as I spend the rest of my day crying myself to sleep!

Seriously? She seems to be an ordinary woman! Why? I'm so jealous!

I'm touched! Mr. Norton is such a loving husband! Why am I not the one by his side?

Huh? Impossible! Who the hell is she? How dare she lay a finger on my beloved Mr. Norton?

I shall love the one Mr. Norton loves! I love you, Vivian! I love you, Mr. Norton!

A chill ran down Vivian's spine the moment she perused some of the comments because it was no simple task to be a public figure. She had turned into the most talked-about figure in town over the night. Literally, everyone was now aware of her identity as Mrs. Norton. How am I supposed to head out from today onwards? Are they going to cast rotten eggs in my directions when they run into me on the street?

Vivian gave it a thought, but she couldn't think of a proper solution that could rid her of the issues that would be in store for her.

She was about to log out of her account when a particular comment from an account caught her attention.

Oh? They finally announced their relationship, huh? Does that mean Mr. Norton has moved on from the woman who had passed due to the fire?

The account had an odd username called "Back to the Past". Vivian could recognize the said account because this particular anonymous user was the one who had brought up the existence of Finnick's ex-girlfriend.

Vivian thought the anonymous user seemed to be different from the ordinary gossipmongers.

As such, she decided to visit the anonymous user's account. She noticed the said user was one of her followers. Nevertheless, there wasn't anything else that could indicate the anonymous user's actual identity. In fact, the user had never posted anything else.

This is such an odd account. I wonder who's the owner of this account. Why are they bringing up the accident that had occurred ten years ago? Could it be that they're involved in the fire?

Not to mention this user followed my account? Are they merely a busybody that's trying to find out more about my relationship with Finnick? Could the account be Yasmin's account? Or perhaps it belongs to a hardcore fan of Finnick?

Just when Vivian lost herself in the process of thought as she looked through the thousands of comments by the netizens, Fabian suddenly summoned Vivian to meet him in his office.

Meanwhile, Vivian's colleagues exchanged glances as they recalled Fabian had been in a foul mood since they made their way back from the press conference. They wondered what the duo would be talking about. Some of them thought Fabian might teach Vivian a lesson for the incident that had occurred during the press conference.

Vivian made her way into the office as instructed and took a seat opposite Fabian.

They sat opposite one another and remained silent for a few minutes.

In the end, Fabian stared at Vivian in the eyes and broke the silence. "Vivian, you seem to have turned into a public figure over the night. Has Finnick been treating you well lately?"

Vivian nodded in return.

“Vivian, are you familiar with Benedict?” Fabian added.

An image of a handsome man flashed into her mind. The man was Benedict and he was Evelyn’s brother.

“I have encountered him before. He’s Evelyn’s brother,” Vivian told Fabian.

“Is Finnick the one who introduced you to him?” Fabian leaned forward and asked.

“Yes. He has told me everything I should be aware of. Benedict was the one who had contributed his sister’s pen for the charity auction, right?”

Fabian was surprised to know that Finnick had been pretty frank with Vivian and that he didn’t hide anything from her. They seem to be serious about their relationship, huh? I can’t believe they’re taking one another seriously.

“Great. Since you’re aware of Benedict’s identity, it will be pretty helpful in the upcoming assignment. He will be holding an antique fair soon. I want your team to get ready for the upcoming interview session with him,” Fabian instructed.

An interview session with Benedict Morrison?

Vivian nodded in return and assured, “Alright. We’ll get ready as soon as possible.”

Since she showed up in his office, he had his eyes glued to her. She asked as she couldn’t get used to Fabian’s odd behavior, “Is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, I’m going back to work.”

After she finished her sentence, she turned around and was about to leave, but Fabian got up from his seat and stopped her.

“Wait! I have something to tell you!”

Hearing that, Vivian turned around and exchanged glances with Fabian. The moment their eyes met, she averted her gaze because she didn’t want to cause any unnecessary misunderstandings.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 242

"Vivian, are you serious about Finnick? Did you actually fell in love with him?" Fabian wondered.

Vivian was stunned for a moment for she didn't expect Fabian would poke his nose into her personal affairs, bringing up the topic that was beyond his role as her supervisor in front of her.

"Mr. Norton, this has nothing to do with you, right?" Vivian asked rhetorically.

"Vivian, are you sure you're not trying to deceive yourself?" Fabian walked over and approached Vivian. "The only reason you got married to Finnick was because of your mother, right? I won't blame you for what you have done because that was the only option you had, but are you sure you want to spend the rest of your life with Finnick? Do you think things will work out between the two of you when it's merely a political marriage?"

What is he talking about? I'm sure he has no idea I'm having the best time of my life!

Vivian gave it a thought and rebuked Fabian's statement. "Mr. Norton, I believe you are not qualified to ask me these kinds of questions because it's none of your business."

"I'm the only one who cares about you, Vivian! Finnick is a cold-hearted man! When the time comes and he runs into another woman, he'll cast you aside without a second thought! I'm his nephew! I know him better than you do! I'm telling you to stay away from him for your own sake!"

"For my sake? Fabian, please refrain yourself from badmouthing Finnick in front of me because that's irritating me." Vivian found Fabian's statement absurd. He was about to get married to Ashley who was with his child, and yet he still had the time to poke his nose into Vivian's marriage.

"Vivian, be rational about this and take my suggestion seriously, please."

"Fabian, I'm pretty conscious of my current situation. You're the one who should stay out of our way."

Fabian's heart sank to the bottom of his stomach at her words. He asked in a petulant manner, "Vivian, can you at least tell me if everything is fine on your end? How are you?"

Seeing that Fabian was back to behaving courteously, Vivian decided to return the favor and started being mindful of her choice of words.

She stated, "Since you're so keen on figuring out our situation, I'll tell you everything. I'm happy with my current life because we both share a similar level of affection for one another. Indeed, our marriage is considered a political marriage due to the different initial goals we each have in mind back then. However, things have changed since then, and we're currently in love with one another."

Fabian was astonished by Vivian's statement; he didn't expect she would share the affection she had for Finnick with him without any hesitation. Even though Vivian had made herself clear, Fabian still couldn't move on from Vivian because he still had a thing for her.

"Are you sure you have fallen for him? Does that mean you're going to spend the rest of your life by Finnick's side?" Fabian asked with a pitiable look.

Two years ago, Fabian was the only man Vivian had in her mind.

However, their relationship took a drastic turn for the worse due to the misleading photos.

Vivian found Fabian absurd because he was the one who refused to have faith in her. Similarly, she had since moved on from him.

He was the one who had shattered her heart into pieces, yet he showed up in front of her and confronted her now that she had fallen in love with another man.

Vivian repeated herself in a serious manner. "I love Finnick wholeheartedly! He's the only one I have in mind! Fabian, since Ashley is pregnant with your child, you should appreciate her and reciprocate the affection she has for you."

Her words caused Fabian to feel dejected. So, she wants me to take another woman seriously and forget about her... He was jealous of Finnick because Vivian had verbally announced the affection she had for him without a second thought. Why does it sound as though you have changed into another person? Vivian, who are you now?

Truth be told, Fabian was impressed by Finnick's bold move. Literally, every woman would fall for him after he had gone to great lengths to prove his affection.

Finnick did it. He successfully conquered Vivian's heart.

“Fabian, we’re nothing more than ex-course mates. You have set foot in the territory of my life which you should have stayed away. Allow me to remind you once again that you’re going to get married to Ashley in a few weeks.”

“Vivian, I wasn’t given any choice! She’s pregnant with my child! Hence, we have to get married!” Fabian tried his best to explain the reason behind their marriage.

Does that mean Fabian isn’t serious about Ashley? Appalled by the truth, Vivian couldn’t help but sympathize with the pathetic duo because she was afraid their marriage wouldn’t last forever since they had gotten married to one another due to the child.

Fabian stretched his hands in an attempt to reach Vivian’s shoulders. “You’re the only one I have in my mind, Vivian! I have been missing you day and night all this while! I hate it whenever the thought of you spending a night by another’s man side crosses my mind! There’s literally nothing I can do to turn the tables! Vivian, can you please return to my side? Why don’t we start a new journey together in another city?”

As Vivian thought it would be better for her to stay away from Fabian, she took a step back before Fabian could place his hands on her shoulders.

“Fabian, I’m sorry, but I’m not in love with you anymore. You have to bear the consequences of your action since Ashley has conceived your child. Please move on from our relationship and let bygones be bygones. Stop lying to yourself and face the truth,” Ashley stated.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 243

Vivian’s words triggered Fabian’s instinct as a fellow man. He refused to give up just yet and dashed over to her side, holding her firmly in between his arms.

“Vivian! No! You’re not allowed to do this to me! Please!”

As Fabian had gone overboard, the memory of him kissing Vivian against her will flashed back in her mind. In the next second, she pushed the man away with all her might and slapped him in the face.

The moment Vivian broke free, she fled, running out of Fabian’s office as soon as possible, leaving the dejected man behind in his office.

All of a sudden, Fabian was engulfed by a strong sense of despair. Is she rejecting me because of Finnick?

Vivian, by the time you get in touch with Benedict, he'll unveil the harsh truth to you! You'll finally get to know Finnick's true colors! He has always been a selfish man! It's time for you to learn that I'm the only one who's serious about you!

Fabian was looking forward to Vivian's and Benedict's meeting.

Suddenly, he received a call.

The moment he picked up the call, the person on the other end told him they had gotten words on Finnick's latest plan.

They told him Finnick had dispatched his men to go after the truth behind the photos and the particular incident that had occurred two years ago.

I knew it! Finnick would never stop going after the truth until he gets to the bottom of the incident! He wants to figure out the identity of the mastermind who had drugged Vivian before!

If he insists on going after the truth, he'll soon figure out that Ashley was the one behind the entire incident. I'm pretty sure he won't let her off the hook anymore. She may have to go through the incident which she had gone through as a member of the Miller family once more.

"He's not aware of your presence, is he? I want you to remove all traces of your visit as soon as possible. We can't allow Finnick's men to figure out we dropped by. Am I clear?" Fabian delivered his instructions.

The person on the other end of the call said, "Yes, Mr. Norton. I'll try my best. I'll get in touch with you again soon."

Although Fabian was infuriated because Ashley had driven him apart from Vivian back in the day without any solid reason, he couldn't possibly forsake her wellbeing since she was pregnant with his child.

If Finnick managed to figure out Ashley was the mastermind who had instructed others to drug Vivian two years ago, he would certainly bring hell upon the Miller family through every method at his disposal. Ashley might even die a miserable death.

Fabian was aware of the consequences that would be in store for his fiancée. However, he didn't want his child to bear the consequences of his mother's actions. He wanted his child to grow up in a complete family.

Once he made up his mind, Fabian told his men to get rid of the evidence and leads that might lead to Ashley. He secretly hoped he could get in Finnick's way and stop him from getting to the bottom of the incident.

In the meantime, on the other end of Sunshine City.

Finnick, who had returned to Finner Group, summoned Noah to meet him in the president's office as he couldn't wait to figure out the progress of the investigation.

"It has been quite some time since the investigation started. Have you figured out the mastermind behind the incident two years ago yet?"

Noah had an odd expression because he had yet to accomplish the instruction that Finnick had delivered him.

Knitting his eyebrows, Finnick asked with a serious look, "What's wrong? Does that mean you have yet to get to the bottom of the incident?"

Knowing that there were still a lot of mysteries that had yet to be unveiled, Noah decided to tell Finnick the truth, "Mr. Norton, we found some leads, but someone seemed to have gotten in our way and disrupted the progress of the investigation. There were a lot of leads that had been wiped out of existence deliberately."

Finnick's brows scrunched up in confusion and a wave of irritation surged within him as he wondered who had the guts to get in the way of the investigation.

"What have you gotten your hands on? When did you discover that the leads had been wiped out of existence?"

"We managed to discover the presence of a certain someone. Apart from Vivian and Fabian, she had frequently shown up on the campus."

“Who is it?”

“Ashley Miller.”

“Ashley?” Finnick gave it a thought and ruled out the possibility of Ashley being the mastermind. After all, she was Vivian’s sister. Despite the animosity Vivian and Ashley have for each other, Finnick felt that Ashley would never actually hurt her sister.

“Is there anything else?” Finnick wondered.

“That’s everything we manage to gather as of now, Mr. Norton. Seems like the person is giving their all in hindering us from getting to the bottom of the truth,” Noah replied.

Someone is preventing us from getting to the bottom of the truth? Why? How is the mastermind conscious of our plan? Is the mastermind a close acquaintance of mine?

Finnick couldn’t figure out the relationship between the incident that had occurred two years ago and the goal of the mastermind who had been getting in his way. Since Vivian and I weren’t acquainted two years ago, I doubt I’m the one the mastermind is coming after. But If that’s the case, why is the mastermind getting in our way then? Perhaps they’re aware of our relationship? Is that the reason why they wished to sow discord amongst Vivian and me?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 244

He asked Noah, “Do you know who they are?”

“No, but I guess the forces behind them aren’t small. There must be a powerful network behind them.” Noah replied.

Finnick was feeling more and more puzzled.

Vivian was just an ordinary college student two years ago. How did she come across people in such strong forces? Even Fabian wouldn’t provoke these people then.

Immediately, Finnick instructed Noah to eliminate any difficulties in the way and continue investigating until the truth of the matter was revealed.

Whoever dares to lay a hand on Vivian, I’ll never let them off the hook easily.

Meanwhile, Vivian and the others were ready to set off for the interview with Benedict.

Unfortunately, the magazine company's vans were all in use so they could only take a cab to get to their destination.

Vivian was hailing a cab along the street when a speeding one stopped in front of them.

A middle-aged man with an average look sat in the driver's seat and he was extremely excited when he saw Vivian.

"Mrs. Norton! You must be Mrs. Norton, right? Hop on. Where are you guys going? I'll drive you there." Said the driver.

Sarah and the others were stunned. "Vivian! Well well... Even a cab driver knows who you are."

Ken had already gotten into the cab and was urging them, "Come on, stop chatting, will you? Get in the car."

Vivian took the front passenger's seat.

Her body itched when she felt the driver studying her from the corner of his eyes.

"You're the wife of Finnor Group's president, aren't you? Don't you have any chauffeur?" The driver asked.

Vivian gulped before replying, "Yes, I am. We're heading to the city's cultural center."

"To the antique fair?"

"You know about the event?" Sarah asked.

The driver smiled and said happily, "Of course. Cab drivers know everything. This antique fair is rather special and it's kind of interesting, so it's worth your time to go take a look."

Ken and Sarah felt extremely excited upon hearing his words. They started chit-chatting with him by asking all sorts of questions.

Vivian however, couldn't wait to reach their destination.

She finally heaved a sigh of relief when they arrived and got off the car.

Only a day had passed but it seemed like the whole city could recognize her now. This is terrifying. It's like a nightmare.

Ken suggested that they should get some drinks from the mini-mart before entering. Vivian instantly volunteered and said that she would treat them.

In the mart, she began choosing the drinks.

However, she got a feeling that a pair of eyes were staring at her from behind.

Turning, she noticed the shop assistant was watching her. Does she think I'm stealing? Vivian was displeased at the thought of it.

Finished choosing the drinks and some snacks, she put on a somber look and walked to the cashier for payment.

Not noticing Vivian's expression, the shop assistant greeted her with a grin, "Mrs. Norton, it's such an honor to have you shopping at our mart."

Gosh, someone recognized me again. I could die of embarrassment!

The shop assistant stretched her neck and looked around, seemingly searching for something.

Vivian followed her gaze but saw nothing.

"Isn't Mr. Norton here?" She asked.

Vivian was rendered speechless. The famous Mrs. Norton shook her head, "I'm here for a work matter at the antique fair."

"Oh." The younger woman seemed disappointed upon hearing her words.

When Ken and Sarah saw Vivian exiting the mini-mart with those paper bags on hand, they asked, "Vivian, what took you so long? The fair started 10 minutes ago."

"Ugh, don't even bring it up. The shop assistant recognized me. It's terrifying."

The colleagues exchanged a smile.

Vivian knew Finnick was an influential man, but she didn't know it was to this extent. Only when she experienced it herself did she know what a big wheel her husband was. His nonchalance was the reason he was able to keep it all together.

They soon arrived at the exhibition hall of the antique fair.

Benedict was explaining the history of an ancient ceramic vase to a client when Sarah spotted him with just one look.

"Oh my God. Is he real? He's not some character from the comic, is he? Look at how perfect he is!" Sarah admired.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 245

Ken on the other hand, was in a contradictory position when he saw Benedict. "Wow. He is indeed beautiful... Gosh! How are we average-looking guys going to live? We're single because of all these rich hunks!"

"That's enough. One of you is being a lovestruck idiot while another is being a cynic. C'mon, let's get to work." Vivian said.

Spotting Vivian and her group waiting for him from afar, Benedict excused himself from his client and walked towards them.

He was wearing a white shirt with black stripes. The cologne he wore tickled their senses, and their mood unconsciously lightened.

Benedict's eyes glimmered as he grinned at them.

Sarah was dumbstruck at the sight of him.

He had slender and clean fingers, with a great figure and tidy hair. Everything about him gave off a temperament of a royalty.

“Vivian? It’s really you! Hello.” Benedict politely greeted her as he extended his hand.

Vivian shook his hand while saying, “Hello, Mr. Morrison.”

His charming and melodious voice improved people’s moods. Unlike Finnick who always sounds toneless when he speaks.

“Yes, it’s me, Mr. Morrison. We, from Glamour Magazine, are here to interview you. Thank you for accepting our invitation. I must apologize for being rude to you at the auction last time.”

Benedict smiled and his eyes formed two beautiful crescents, making him look cute.

“I’m old friends with Fabian, so of course I have to do him this favor. But I never expected him to send you for this interview. How interesting.” He said.

Benedict knows Finnick. Naturally, he knows Fabian as well.

The Morrison family was one of the three most prominent families in Sunshine City. The Morrison family, Jackson family, and Norton family were all related somehow as they had business dealings with each other and they had supported each other’s business for many generations.

Antiques were the Morrisons’ main business. Their business extended beyond the country and they were well known in Sunshine City. The ancestors of the Morrison family were scholars. They were all knowledgeable when it came to history and antiques. That made them very influential in the industry.

The Norton family had a military background, so the desire for control and domineering people flowed in Finnick’s blood, giving him the temperament of a tough man. If not for his legs, Vivian had a feeling that he could definitely fight on the battlefield.

On the other hand, The Jacksons had always been in the business world. They had a share in almost every industry, including real estate, F&B, etc.

Before the interview, Vivian dug up some information about Benedict so she knew the situation with the Morrison family in recent years.

Both Benedict and Evelyn lost their parents at a young age. They had relied on each other since then. The former also had to mature in his youth as he needed to support the family business and take care of his young sister.

However, a fire ten years ago took the life of his only family, Evelyn. He must've been devastated when that happened.

Now, Benedict was the only Morrison left, supporting the family alone. Rumors had that the glorious moment the Morrison family enjoyed was coming to an end and that it couldn't be compared to the past anymore.

However, Vivian thought otherwise. Things with the Morrison family might be deteriorating for now, but she felt that Benedict was a wise man and that he could get through this ordeal.

After all, a starved camel was bigger than a horse. Putting those thoughts away, Vivian started the interview.

"Mr. Morrison, may I ask you some questions about the antique fair? These objects are obviously aged. Are there any stories you can share with us?" Vivian asked.

Benedict glanced at her before speaking softly, "It's not really convenient to conduct the interview here. Come on, let's head to my office."

Sarah snapped out of her daydream and said quickly, "Alright! Mr. Morrison, that's really considerate of you. You're unlike other presidents who always pull a long face and act cool. You must be feeling the coldness in the hall and are afraid that we'd be freezing, right?"

Benedict turned to look at Vivian upon hearing Sarah's words. Other presidents who always pull a long face – Why does it sound like Finnick...

Vivian hung her head awkwardly.

The corner of his lips tilted upwards as he found her action cute. He didn't hate her. But because of Finnick, he felt a slight resentment towards her.