

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 561 - 565

She was slightly amused when she saw the numbers on her screen. It was someone that gave her a lot of headaches back then. What a coincidence?

"How can I help you?" Vivian picked up after a moment of hesitation.

"Where are you now?" It was a man's voice.

"I'm at an orphanage. What's going on?"

"Send me the location. You stay there and wait for me. I need to talk to you about something." The man sounded really anxious.

"Sure." Vivian assumed that it was important since they agreed that they would not contact each other otherwise.

As soon as the call ended, Vivian sent Hunter the address of the orphanage.

"Vivian, who's coming over to pick you up?" Evelyn asked because she noticed that Vivian was livelier after the call.

"It's Hunter. He had something to discuss with me."

"What a coincidence!" Evelyn was delighted to hear that Hunter was coming. "We just talked about him, and now he's actually coming. Do you think he heard us? Or are you two connected telepathically?"

Before that, Evelyn was still worried that Hunter and Vivian's relationship was not progressing as well as she wanted, but now, she felt relieved. It looks like Hunter did not disappoint me. I knew it! A b*tch like Vivian could never be able to resist Hunter's seduction considering she might not have met many good men her whole life. She's such a whore! How can she even be compared with me! What does Finnick see in her!

Vivian felt offended when she heard Evelyn joking about her, but she could not show it. So she only smiled and said nothing.

However, Evelyn thought that she was feeling embarrassed and got even more excited. "I told you he's a thoughtful guy, right? He's even coming here as soon as he found out you are here. A man like this is really hard to come by these days. Especially a handsome one."

She kept going. "You should really listen to me and get together with Hunter. If you don't treasure a man like this, you'd definitely regret it."

As Vivian listened to Evelyn, she realized that Evelyn had incredible potential at being a matchmaker. I thought she only knew how to act pitiable. Who would have thought she had a knack for talking?

"Vivian, do you agree with what I'm saying?"

"Sure." Vivian gave a simple response, but that was more than enough for Evelyn as it meant that Vivian did, in fact, had feelings for Hunter.

Evelyn was overjoyed, thinking that her prey was slowly walking towards the trap that she prepared. That feeling of slaying a prey after it had fallen into the trap was ecstatic.

She was certain that Vivian was getting closer and closer to her trap. The only thing she had to do now was to wait.

On the other hand, Vivian was not gullible enough to think that Evelyn was happy for her. She assumed Evelyn was celebrating the progression of her plan.

You can laugh for now. But we'll see who gets the last laugh.

Evelyn continued to sing praises about Hunter while they waited, and Vivian kept brushing it aside with meaningless responses. From afar, they looked like two good friends chatting happily.

Hunter was astonished when he arrived to that scene. He had assumed that Vivian was alone, so he was surprised to see Evelyn there as well.

What's going on here? Aren't those two arch enemies? Why are they chatting like this?

This made Hunter think of a scene where he and Finnick were laughing happily over drinks. It gave him goosebumps as he shook his head violently, trying to get that image out of his head. That's terrifying... I don't think I'd ever get along with Finnick.

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Standing at the door and seeing everything unfold in front of him, Hunter felt amused. I mentioned Vivian in front of Evelyn before. I told her she was aloof and hard to pursue. What did Evelyn say the other day?

He remembered Evelyn's expression when she said, "That woman? There's nothing to worry about. She's so simple-minded that it is easy to trick her." Evelyn was obviously giving him a contemptuous gaze when her words dripped with disdain.

However, looking at how things are now, Vivian was the cat teasing the mouse instead of Evelyn.

After he had his fill of popcorn and drama, he left his spectator seat and walked into the orphanage.

Before he could greet both of them, Evelyn saw him and smiled. "You're so fast to fetch the woman you love. I've never seen you so enthusiastic whenever you came to fetch me in the past."

Hunter replied jokingly, "Ms. Morrison, I'm wrongly accused! When did I not show up whenever you call for me?"

"Alright. You have something to tell Vivian, right? I don't want to disturb you guys, so I'll take my leave." Evelyn waved at Vivian and Hunter before turning her wheelchair as she headed toward the exit.

"Why are you leaving the moment I just arrived?" Hunter joked and helped Evelyn to push her wheelchair.

"Well, I don't want to become the third wheel. You're so heartless to say that, Hunter." Evelyn chuckled before glancing at Vivian. "Finnick is still waiting at home to eat dinner with me. If I return late, he'll starve."

With that, Evelyn observed Vivian's expression in secret. However, the latter was expressionless, as if she didn't hear her words.

Does this mean Vivian had fallen for Hunter, so Finnick doesn't matter to her anymore? Evelyn should be happy with this outcome, but she felt a tinge of disappointment in her heart.

After helping Evelyn into the car, Hunter looked at the car speeding away and bade farewell before walking to Vivian's front. "Should we leave?"

"Yeah." Vivian remained expressionless as she nodded and followed Hunter into his car.

"What do you wish to discuss?" She turned to Hunter after fastening her seatbelt.

The man turned to look at her with a serious expression. "I wish to see you, so I called and came to fetch you."

"Are you joking?" Hearing his reply, fury flared in Vivian's eyes.

Hunter could only smile bitterly. If I don't put it this way, you won't let me fetch you.

The woman looked outside the car window to calm her growing rage from within. How absurd is that reason! I tried so hard to make Sean leave.

Soon after, the woman turned to look at Hunter and announced, "I've told you before. We can't be, so stop wasting your time on me."

"Only I know if I'm wasting my time. To me, this is worth it." Hunter wore a stern expression.

Back then, he only approached Vivian because of Evelyn's request. However, the woman piqued his interest once he got to know her, and he wanted to get closer to her. Later on, the incident on the cruise ship changed his impression of Vivian completely.

He had many female friends, but they only approached him because of his wealth or looks. There was none that would volunteer to save his life if he was in danger, except Vivian.

And of course, he dated those women because of their looks. As for feeling connected with their souls, who still cared for such a thing in this day and age? They were not kids anymore.

That day, Vivian said, "Let Finnick go. If you want revenge, come at me!" Hearing the woman's brave words, Hunter was mindblown and his heart started throbbing. That was the first time he found out such an intense love existed.

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Hunter was always envied by other men because of the number of female friends he had. However, the moment he heard Vivian's words on the cruise ship, he finally knew how it felt to be jealous. That's right. He was jealous of Finnick for having a woman who was willing to die for him.

"You're wasting my time. I have other matters to attend to, so I don't have time to fool around with you." Unaware of Hunter's thoughts, Vivian was ruthless with her words.

The man felt an excruciating pain in his heart when he heard the woman's harsh words. So this is what heartbreak feels like. It seems spending time with me is a waste of her time.

He took in a deep breath and apologized sincerely, "Vivian, I'm sorry for helping Evelyn to pick on you. Please forgive me."

"What do you mean?" Seeing how Hunter was sincere in his apology out of the blue, Vivian froze.

"I won't do that again. Can we become... Friends?" Hunter was nervous as he looked at her. Will she forgive me?

He was anxious, as he didn't have any confidence if the woman would forgive him.

Digesting his words repeatedly, Vivian wasn't sure if she should believe him. What if this is also one of Evelyn's new tricks?

"Alright." The woman nodded in the end. Perhaps she was moved by Hunter's sincerity. Or maybe she chose to trust in the good of humanity.

However, she couldn't trust him fully, so she didn't completely lower her guard.

Meanwhile, Finnick was handling the paperwork in his office, but his mind was in a complete mess as he couldn't focus on his work. The image of Vivian and Hunter leaving side by side lingered in his mind.

Given how low his productivity was, he closed the files and leaned against the office chair while shutting his eyes to relax.

Ever since that time on the cruise ship, he didn't meet Vivian and Hunter, but their figures kept on appearing in his mind. It was as if they were always by his side, be it at home, in the office, at the dining table, in the meeting room, in his dreams, and whatnot.

The sight of them together continued to show up in front of him. Even though he knew they were all illusions, he could feel pain in his heart.

They ate at the same table, and Hunter wiped her lips. There was some secret between them which I was oblivious to. Also, she behaved coldly toward me. Will they be more intimate when no one was around?

These thoughts made Finnick feel like he was on the brink of insanity. He dared not imagine their interactions, as he was scared they might become real. He was afraid of losing her to another man. All this would be too much for him to bear.

Opening his eyes, Finnick took in a few deep breaths to flush away those images in his mind.

No. I'll have to know if they are just friends or a couple. If they are indeed couples, which step are they at? I must know. If I kept on guessing around, I'll lose my mind one day.

Knock knock knock! Suddenly, someone was knocking on the door.

Sitting upright in his seat, Finnick flipped the files open.

"Come in." He sounded calm like the man he was as if the fragile man suffering over heartbreak just now never existed.

The door was pushed open, and Noah walked into the office.

Stopping in his tracks, he informed, "Mr. Norton, Mr. Long of the Fortune Group agreed to give another two percent of profit to us, but under one condition: the Finnor Group will cover for the warranty of the products."

A few days ago, Noah was sent overseas for work. Given how diligent he was, he rushed to the company to report to Finnick about the negotiation results once he got off the plane.

"Alright. Good work." Finnick smiled faintly. Soon after, his smile disappeared and his expression turned cold as usual.

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Looking at Noah, Finnick said, "There's one thing I would like you to look into."

Noah replied, "What do you need, Mr. Norton?"

"Vivian's back. Look into her relationship with a man called Hunter Yates and report back to me as soon as possible." Finnick clenched his fists when he was saying his words.

It never crossed his mind that he would have to investigate the relationship between his wife and another man.

Although they were divorced, he still thought of Vivian as his wife, and no other man could mess with her.

"Mrs. Norton's back?" Noah was shocked, as he never expected Vivian to come back.

Recalling the time he forced an abortion onto Vivian, he started sweating profusely. Drops of sweat were dripping down from his forehead toward his cheeks.

Did they find out about this?

Seeing Noah's reaction, Finnick frowned in confusion. "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing." Overwhelmed by guilt, Noah wiped off his sweat with the back of his hand. "I was just shocked when I heard Mrs. Norton's back. When did she return? Have you guys... met?"

If they did, will Mrs. Norton speak to Mr. Norton about the abortion? Does Mr. Norton know about that incident? If he does, what should I do? How do I explain it to him?

I had no choice but to obey Evelyn because my parents were held hostage by her. But if I tell the truth, will Mr. Norton forgive me? Will Mrs. Norton forgive me?

Worry and fear began piling up in Noah's heart when he thought about it. However, he felt relieved after a different thought came to mind. It seems Mr. Norton didn't know about it yet. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so calm. But how long can I conceal this from him?

"We met some time ago." Finnick never doubted Noah's loyalty. "Rest first before you proceed with the investigation. Also, she's called Vivian Morrison now. Don't mess up the names." With that, Finnick continued reading through the documents.

"Understood. I'll get on with it." After responding to his boss' orders, Noah turned around and left the office.

His steps were wobbly, but Finnick didn't notice as he was focused on his work.

Exiting the president's office in a daze, Noah felt his legs gave away. All he could think of was how he should explain the incident to Finnick and Vivian and beg for their forgiveness.

In fact, he was suffering from guilt all these years. It had been five years. However, whenever he saw children, the image of Vivian pleading to spare her unborn baby would always surface in his mind, while guilt would come raining down on him and fill his heart with remorse.

Noah had witnessed Finnick's longing and tolerance for Vivian all these years. There were times he wanted to tell Finnick the truth so badly. This was so that the latter could see Evelyn's true colors and get back together with Vivian.

However, he chickened out every time, as he had his worries.

"Noah!" Noah's train of thoughts was disrupted by an ear-piercing yell. Glancing back, he saw Evelyn wheeling toward him.

Disgust settled itself deep in his heart, and he wanted to leave that place as soon as possible. He had been evading Evelyn all these years because he didn't wish to see her.

Every time he saw her bringing up her leg injury to convince Finnick into agreeing with her unreasonable requests, he wanted to disclose everything she did so badly.

"Stop right there, Noah!" Evelyn turned her wheelchair quickly and blocked his path. "What's wrong with you? Why do you seem so out of it? And you even dare to turn your back on me? Do you want to get fired?"

Listening to her threats, Noah felt like laughing. She thinks she can order Mr. Norton around? She had overestimated herself.

After snapping at Noah, Evelyn felt better. "Come with me. I have something to discuss."

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"What do you want?" Noah immediately tensed up with wary in his eyes. This evil woman must be up to no good seeing how she came to find me.

"Why are you so worked up? Let's go somewhere quiet and have a talk." Evelyn frowned, as she was displeased with his reaction.

Noah hesitated to do as she said. Evelyn must be here to ask for my assistance in her schemes. I mustn't help her with her evil deeds anymore.

Seeing the man standing still in the same place, Evelyn glanced back and snickered. "Why? Do you want me to tell Finnick about what you did that year? You betrayed him and caused his wife to leave him."

"You promised you won't bring up this matter!" Burning rage surged within Noah, and he growled out of frustration. How dare you threaten me with that incident? Despicable woman! You know why I did it.

"Really? I don't remember promising you this." Evelyn shrugged and smirked.

"Evelyn!" Noah was so enraged that he choked on his words.

"Hurry and find a place so we can talk. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that incident will stay a secret." Evelyn folded her arms with a smug on her face.

That incident was Noah's Achilles heel. Now that Evelyn had him trapped in her palm, he could only agree to her demands and took her to an empty and slightly isolated meeting room.

"Speak. Why are you looking for me?" Noah asked impatiently as he was annoyed.

Evelyn ignored his rude attitude, as all she cared about was to destroy Vivian completely.

"Vivian's back. Do you know about this?" Evelyn gritted her teeth when she spoke of the woman she hated to death. Argh! Thinking about that b*tch just makes me angry.

"You know about it too?" Hearing Vivian's name coming out of her mouth, Noah began panicking and turned to her.

Evelyn glanced at him from the side of her eyes and snorted, "There's nothing wrong with that. If I don't know, do you plan to hide this from me?"

Noah didn't have the effort to argue with her. "What should we do now? Mr. Norton will find out about what you did in no time."

"Can you not be so timid? What are you so afraid of?" Evelyn glanced at the man fidgeting and rolled her eyes.

Why did I include someone as timid as him in my plan?

Glaring at the man, she threatened, "Plus, what do you mean by what I did? Don't forget you have a part in this, so don't try to push everything onto me. Otherwise, I'll reveal what you did if Finnick found out about the incident five years ago."

Noah snapped, "Is it time to argue about this?" How preposterous! We're in a crisis now, but she's still thinking of threatening me.

Slamming the table, he continued, "If you have the time to argue with me, why not think of some solutions to get us out of this mess? We'll be doomed once Mr. Norton finds out about it."

"Why are you so fierce?" Evelyn was never one to back down. "I'm here to discuss this, not to fight with you."

"Then what should we do?" Taking in a deep breath, Noah closed his eyes and suppressed the anger in his heart. What's important now is to come up with a solution.

Seeing how Noah had taken a step back, Evelyn calmed down, and they went straight to the point.

She gestured the number one with her finger as she gazed at the man standing in front of her. "I've given it some thought. There's one way to conceal it forever."

"That is?" Noah was anxious.

Evelyn's eyes gleamed with viciousness as she smirked. "Make sure Vivian will never get back together with Finnick. We'll have to make it so that she doesn't have the chance to talk to him. As long as Vivian doesn't tell, that incident will remain a secret."

It'll be better if she just dies. Then I can live the rest of my life with no worries and be happy with Finnick. This was what Evelyn truly wanted, but she didn't express her intent to kill Vivian directly.

Hearing her vicious tone, Noah felt flustered. How is she so relentless? How much more suffering does she want to inflict upon Mrs. Norton?