

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 678

Charlotte was disconcerted when she saw Finnick's face darkened. Did I say something wrong?

Just then, the cable car in motion suddenly jerked. At that moment, a thought came into her mind, and she lurched toward Finnick.

Like a doe caught in the headlights, the young lady who "accidentally" fell into Finnick's arms apologized, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Norton." Yet, instead of pulling herself away, she rubbed her breasts against Finnick's chest.

There was a hint of smugness in her eyes. She was confident with her look and her body. There was no way Finnick would reject a beautiful woman who threw herself at him.

To her surprise, Finnick ordered harshly, "Get off me!" The man held a frosty expression, the fury in his eyes barely veiled.

Charlotte was disappointed that the man rejected her advances. What's wrong with him? Is he an ascetic or something?

She reluctantly pulled herself away from him and then sat beside him. "Mr. Norton, I'm sorry about that. Did I hurt you?"

Finnick cast his gaze outside the window, ignoring Charlotte's question. He was unwilling to have any interaction with the woman who tried to seduce him.

At the same time, he felt fury rise within him. Vivian, do you really want me to be with another woman?

On the other hand, Charlotte was unsettled when the man ignored her. Yet, her eyes were once again filled with confidence when she recalled how her admirers swooned over her. Perhaps he didn't get my signal, or he wouldn't be so calm.

She then moved closer to him, her body almost touching his. "Mr. Norton, let me have a closer look to make sure I didn't injure you. I..."

Finnick's face was full of disgust when he saw Charlotte reaching out her hands to unbutton his shirt. "Don't you dare come any closer!" His voice was cold and stony.

In the face of Finnick's overbearing aura and icy stare, Charlotte had no choice but to stay away from him.

Finnick rolled his eyes at her. Then, with his fists clenched, he once again cast his gaze outside the window. Vivian, wait till we arrive at the island!

Although Charlotte was frightened by Finnick's fierce stare, she was unwilling to give up.

This might be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to be so close to Finnick. If she let this opportunity slip, it would be impossible for her to find another perfect man like him.

With a pitiful look, she explained herself in a tearful voice, "Mr. Norton, I have no other intentions whatsoever. I was just trying to see if you are injured. I hope you won't misunderstand me."

Hearing her lame excuse, Finnick turned to face her. "You know better whether it was a misunderstanding or not. Even if you have other intentions, you'd better hide them and think twice before you act. If what happened earlier ever happens again, there will be no place for you in Sunshine City."

Charlotte was daunted by his threat, knowing that the man really meant what he said.

She backed away and dared not utter a single word, afraid that she might offend Finnick. How did things turn out this way? All my admirers would do everything to please me, but Finnick turned his cold shoulder at me even when I threw myself at him.

Her eyes reddened, her heart filled with the feeling of resentment. Finnick pulled a long face while Charlotte shed tears during the remaining journey. The two remained silent until they arrived at the destination.

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Finnick hopped out of the cable car as soon as it stopped. He stood at the side with a grouchy expression on his face as he waited for Vivian. Charlotte got out of the cable car hesitantly. All she could do was stand nervously and away from Finnick. They waited for the person in the following cable car.

Soon, the cable car carrying Vivian arrived as well. The first thing Vivian saw when she hopped out of the cable car was Charlotte standing beside Finnick. Charlotte had bloodshot eyes and looked so sad that it almost felt like she was wronged.

What's going on? Isn't she delighted just a few minutes ago? Did Finnick bully her? Those thoughts prompted Vivian to approach them with a frown on.

"Charlotte, what's wrong? Why are you..." said Vivian. She never got to finish her sentence because Finnick grabbed her wrist and pulled her to the side.

"What are you doing, Finnick? Let me go!" demanded Vivian. She had no idea where Finnick was dragging her, so she struggled as hard as she could. What is it with this guy?

Finnick never answered Vivian's question. His entire body exuded a freezing aura, and his grip on Vivian's wrist became even tighter.

"Let me go, Finnick. Where are you taking me?" growled Vivian as she struggled the entire way. Unfortunately, there was a huge gap between men's and women's physical strength, so there was no way she could break free of Finnick's hold. Vivian ended up hurting her own wrist.

Every employee of the magazine company murmured and gossiped when they saw Finnick dragging Vivian away like that. Everyone was speculating about the relationship between Finnick and Vivian.

After an intense debate, everyone agreed on a single point. Finnick is going to court the Chief Editor and win her back!

Shannon looked upset as she listened to the others discussing the matter. Vivian is so lucky. What gives? It's been five years, but she still managed to win him back again.

Shannon's nail dug into her own palm. She was fuming with jealousy. What is so great about Vivian? Why is she always one step ahead of me?

No! I will not stand by idly and watch that b\*tch Vivian remain on top of me. Someday, somehow, I will teach her a lesson and crush her ego!

Finnick only stopped when he had already dragged Vivian all the way to the secluded area behind the trees. He turned around and saw the fury burning in Vivian's eyes.

She flung Finnick's hand away hard and yelled angrily, "What has gotten into your head? What did I do this time to piss you off?"

The anger burning in Finnick's eyes became more intense when he realized that Vivian didn't even know what her mistake was. He growled, "How dare you ask me. Tell me why you did it!"

"What are you talking about?" roared Vivian, who refused to back down.

Finnick was so angry that he had to take two deep breaths before he could speak. Through gritted teeth, he spat, "Did you deliberately leave me in that cable car with that woman? Why did you do that?"

Ah, so that's what he's talking about! Vivian recalled how Finnick was chatting away happily with Charlotte just moments ago and how he was throwing a tantrum afterward. At that moment, Vivian found the guy to be extremely hypocritical, and she suddenly felt like she had been wronged for some unknown reason.

"Naturally, I did that to match-make the two of you. What's wrong? Are you dissatisfied despite having a beautiful woman throwing herself at you?" said Vivian bitterly, with obvious jealousy in her tone. However, Vivian never realized how jealous she sounded, and Finnick, being too angry, neglected that as well.

The fury in Finnick's eyes burned brighter when he heard Vivian's confession of how she was deliberately setting him up with another woman. This idiot... She actually wants me to be with someone else!

Finnick pulled Vivian into his arms and forced her back to a tree before he tilted his head down and kissed her lips without any hesitation.

“Mmm...” Vivian never expected Finnick to make that move suddenly. She had her guard down, and that allowed Finnick to kiss her.

Vivian tried to push him away, but she soon realized that he had locked her hands in, and there was no way she could break free.

Finnick had one hand constricting Vivian’s hands and had his other hand pinned on the back of her head. His kiss was domineering and eager as if he was trying to release all of his pent-up emotions via that kiss.

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Finnick had forced Vivian’s teeth to part, and Vivian soon felt his warm tongue raiding her mouth. She couldn’t disregard his presence, no matter how hard she tried.

She wanted to retaliate by biting him, but it seemed that Finnick had already anticipated that. Before Vivian could do anything, the hand at the back of her head shifted and confined her jaw. That made it impossible for her to do what she initially planned.

There was no saying how much time had passed, but Finnick explored every section of Vivian’s lips before the anger in him slowly dissipated. His kiss became soft and tender.

Finnick had never felt more satisfied before. He enjoyed that kiss and felt like they were the only two people in the world. How he wished that they could spend the rest of their lives like that.

At first, Vivian struggled hard, but she later lost all her energy and could only give in. She noticed how Finnick’s kiss was becoming gentler until it was as light as a feather caressing her tongue. She could feel her heart softening and her mind losing the will to resist.

Finnick slowly put some distance between them after ending that kiss. He saw how Vivian had her eyes closed, and that got him to grin instinctively. The determination in his eyes became stronger as well.

“Vivian, do you really think that I’d give up on being with you? I will never do that, not in this lifetime, so you should stop behaving that way in the future.”

Vivian could still feel Finnick's breath on her when he spoke, and that prompted her to blush a little when she opened her eyes. That was when she was ambushed by Finnick's gaze, which was shining with blatant love.

"I love you, Vivian. Only you. And that is true no matter if we're in the past, present, or future. Promise me that you will not do anything like that again, okay?" said Finnick. He looked into Vivian's eyes and was sincere when he declared his love and made his promise. His tone was so sweet that it could drown her.

Vivian felt her heart thumping faster after hearing Finnick's profession of love. She could even feel her heart jumping out of rhythm in her heart.

She instinctively blushed. She didn't have the time to think things through, so she pushed Finnick away before running to the others without ever looking back.

Vivian promised herself that she would never fall for Finnick again, but she realized that she couldn't control her heart at all. She would get agitated, and her heart would thump faster whenever he was around. She couldn't even think straight under those circumstances.

Finnick chased after Vivian when he saw her running away like that. He grabbed her wrist when he caught up to her.

He forced her to face him and looked into her eyes before he said, "I meant every word I said earlier, Vivian. Can't you give us a chance to start over? I promise that I...."

"Let's talk about this some other time," interrupted Vivian nervously as she flung his hand away and free herself from his grip. She added, "Everyone's watching, and I don't want a rumor to spread."

Finnick tilted his head to look behind Vivian's back upon hearing that. True to her words, he saw that everyone was looking over.

He felt his heart ached a little when he saw how troubled she looked. Gah, never mind. We have all the time in the world, so there is no need to put on a show in front of everybody now.

Without saying another word, Finnick took the initiative to back away two steps and said, "Let's go. It's impolite to make the others wait too long."

Even Vivian couldn't deny that she was touched when she saw Finnick's considerate gesture. At the very least, she knew that the man still respected her.

The two of them walked to the others. Vivian couldn't help feeling a little awkward when she sensed that everyone was scanning her from head to toe. She quickly spoke up to divert their attention.

"Alright, then. Everyone's here, so let's head out right away to find the site to set up our camps. It'll only become more challenging once the night falls."

The Chief Editor had already issued the instructions, so it wasn't right for anyone to continue gossiping anymore. They moved forward in unison to look for a place to set up camp.