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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 979

Vivian planned to head back home. As she was driving, her mind was bothered with racing thoughts. Before she had even realized it, she had arrived at Finnick's company. She took a glance at her watch. It was ten minutes before the employees clocked out.

Since both the Finnor Group and the magazine company were under Finnick, they had the same knock-off time. Vivian got out of the car and entered the company building. The receptionist was one of the few who knew she was the president's wife.

Seeing Vivian's cold expression, she asked meekly, "Mrs. Norton, may I help you?" It seems like Mrs. Norton is in a bad mood.

All of the employees were aware that the president's office was surrounded by a gloomy atmosphere lately. Yet, they had no idea what happened.

Vivian cast a glance at the receptionist. "There is no need. Thank you." With that, she headed upstairs. Her presence didn't draw much attention in the office. The employees only knew that Vivian was a frequent visitor to their company, yet they had not the slightest idea of her identity.

Thus, they only took a casual glance at Vivian before they continued with their work at hand. Inexplicably, it triggered Vivian's negative emotions. Finnick could manage such a huge company and discipline his employees well, but he couldn't even take good care of his family. Our family life is a mess now!

Just then, Finnick's assistant came up to her and greeted, "Hello, Mrs. Norton."

Vivian nodded. "Hi. I'm waiting for Finnick."

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Having studied psychology before, the assistant could tell that Vivian seemed reluctant to go to Norton's office. Thus, instead of leading her straight away to the office, she asked, "Do you need me to bring you to Mr. Norton's office?"

"There is no need. I don't want to disturb him, so I'll wait for him here." Hearing that, the assistant fetched her a glass of water before she clocked off. As the employers got off work, the office space soon became empty.

Vivian had waited for quite a while, yet Finnick was still nowhere to be seen. Finnick usually leaves the office on time. What's he doing upstairs in his office?

Feeling doubtful, she went upstairs and pressed her ears against the door of the president's office. Yet, she didn't hear any sound at all.

Vivian started to doubt if there was anyone in the office. After thinking for a while, she pushed open the door and found no one. Right then, she heard a sound coming from inside the resting room, barely audible.

She entered the room and was immediately overwhelmed with awkwardness to see Finnick changing his clothes. Before she could leave, the man had grabbed hold of her waist and pinned her against the bed. "Vivian, are you here because you missed me?"

Vivian's heart was thumping wildly at the warmth of the man's body. Meanwhile, Finnick buried his face against her neck and breathed in her body fragrance, waiting for her answer.

"Finnick, get up." Vivian felt awkward. It was as if she was caught in the act while peeking. Finnick did as she said, knowing that she might get mad if he didn't.

That was when Vivian noticed the man's bloodshot eyes, yet she said nothing about it. Casting her eyes over the room, she said, "You can change your clothes. I'll wait for you outside." With that, she left the man alone.

In fact, she saw Larry's toy just now, the one that the boy lost when the two of them were hiding in the resting room in the past.

She supposed the toy must have reminded Finnick of Larry.

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As a man, Finnick was unwilling to show weakness in front of her. That man must be hiding in the room just now, crying. Perhaps he never thought Vivian would barge in. Vivian felt complicated right now, for she knew she still had feelings for that man.

Yet, she was unwilling to get close to him, afraid it would remind her of Larry. She knew that Finnick was suffering no less agony than her. It was just that the man never showed his sadness.

Nevertheless, she couldn't bring herself to be with him like how they used to be in the past, pretending as if nothing had happened. Meanwhile, Finnick came out of the resting room to see Vivian deep in thought.

"What's wrong? What are you thinking right now?" asked Finnick, wrapping his arms around her. Vivian looked up, fixing her eyes at him while trying hard to suppress her sadness.

It seemed like the man had collected himself as the redness around his eyes had disappeared. Still, as Vivian looked at his face, she could find traces of him having cried before. I've misunderstood him all the while. This man would never cry in front of me, but he is as sad and miserable as I am.

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 980

Seeing that Finnick was ready to go, Vivian stood up and then left the office. Finnick's eyes followed the woman as she walked out of the office and shook his head. It looks like this time, Vivian has found out about me crying.

Yet, he didn't regret it, for he knew Vivian's attitude had softened after finding out about him crying.

Meanwhile, Vivian had reached her car and gotten behind the wheel. Just as she was about to drive off, Finnick slid into the passenger seat. Seeing that, Vivian furrowed her brows but didn't say anything. The car drove off and soon vanished into the streams of traffic.

The next day, Finnick arrived at his office to see a report on his desk. It was the investigation report from the detective agency he established to search for Larry.

They must have found something, or they wouldn't send him a report early in the morning. Finnick immediately flipped open the report and started reading it, not missing a single word as he went along.

On the other hand, Vivian arrived at the magazine company to see Paris, who seemed troubled. The latter came up to her and grumbled about her parents. It turned out that Paris' parents didn't want their daughter to marry into the purple, and they asked Paris to break up with Benedict.

Vivian was surprised by Paris' parents' reaction. I thought all parents would hope for their daughter to marry into a decent family and live a good life. Why are Paris' parents so different from others?

When she asked Paris about it, the latter answered, "Actually, we came from a small village. My parents only moved to the city to take care of me. They are against the idea of me

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marrying a rich man, afraid that people might think that I'm doing that to climb the social ladder."

Although she still couldn't understand Paris' parents' mindset, she respected their opinion. Yet, she would try her best to help Paris out.

Vivian knew Paris accepted Benedict as her boyfriend not because of his wealth but out of love for him. She thought Paris' parents were thinking too much, putting their daughter in a difficult position.

"Why don't I visit your parents after work? Let me talk to them." Vivian believed the only way out was to communicate and persuade Paris' parents.

It would only make the matter worse if Paris got tough with her parents. Although Paris was a mild-mannered person, Vivian was afraid she might lose her temper and end up quarreling with her parents.

"Alright." Paris thought it was not a bad idea for the persuasive Vivian to talk to her parents. Although Vivian was not in a fit state, Paris believed she could deal with her parents well. Her parents might be a tough nut to crack, yet she knew Vivian was tactful enough to deal with them.

"Your parents' objection must have bothered you a lot. I see you were scolded by the chief editor just now?" Vivian asked. She believed Paris' conflict with her parents alone was not enough to make her lose her cool.

Vivian knew the chief editor must have bawled Paris out after seeing the latter's document being hurled onto the ground. The poor Paris eventually lost it after being severely criticized.

"Yeah." In a bad mood, Paris whimpered, "Ugh! I want to be with Benedict so badly! I don't want us to break up!" Instantly, she regretted her words the moment they emerged. She knew Vivian's relationship with Finnick had turned sour lately, and it was inappropriate of her to say something like that in front of Vivian.

"It's okay. Everything will be fine," Vivian comforted her. That was when she suddenly thought of Larry. Is it true that everything will be fine? Can we really find Larry?

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Paris soon fell into silence, knowing that Vivian must be thinking about her son. She had confidence in Vivian. The latter was a tough woman who could overcome whatever life threw at her.

Later, Vivian sent a message to the chief editor and got off work early. They went to a mall to buy some of Paris' parents' favorite snacks. After all, it would be inappropriate of Vivian to visit them empty-handed.

The two looked around the mall. "Paris, which should I buy?" Vivian asked. Paris followed Vivian's gaze and saw she was looking at some expensive health supplements.

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