Never Late, Never Away Chapter 911

The next day, Vivian was still pondering last night's events on the way to work. Finnick had already given her a plausible explanation, but something felt amiss to her.

She couldn't figure out what the problem was.

Ah, forget it.

Upon reaching her company, Vivian noticed everyone seemed to be engrossed in work.

Puzzled, she wondered, It's still early. Why are they working this hard?

Thinking she got the time wrong, she glanced at her watch. Indeed, it wasn't time to start work yet. Hence, she went to Paris.

"What's wrong? Why is everyone so hard at work?" Vivian inquired. Paris was also working, to her surprise.

"The president might come to inspect our company today."

Since Finnick acquired this company, no one had ever seen him in real person. They only knew his surname was Norton. That was it.

Early this morning, they received news that Finnick was coming to the company. Everyone was smiling from ear to ear.

Finnick was rumored to be a handsome and successful entrepreneur, so they start working diligently without hesitation.

"Huh?" Vivian was dumbfounded.

Inspection? Finnick never told me he'll come to inspect our company. Why am I the last one to know?

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Even though Vivian had her doubts, she supposed Finnick had just made that decision this morning.

Shortly after, Vivian began working as she awaited his arrival in anticipation.

Everyone else couldn't wait to see how handsome Finnick was, but Vivian was curious as to how Finnick would carry out the inspection.

This was the first time she had ever seen him in action, hence the anticipation.

It was still early, but everyone was already hard at work. Silence blanketed the office area; only the clicking sounds of the keyboard could be heard.

Very soon, footsteps sounded from the stairway, signaling Finnick's arrival.

Everyone tensed up at once. Some even held their breaths in anticipation.

As the footsteps got closer, Finnick appeared in their sight.

Everyone gasped in disbelief upon spotting him.

Wow, he's such a hunk!

They were still at work, so none of them actually said that out loud or stared at him boldly. Everyone stole glances at him secretly.

Vivian couldn't help but beam at how handsome he looked.

Indeed, a man was most attractive when he was focusing on his job.

Upon spotting Finnick, Paris glanced at Vivian.

She had seen Finnick many times previously, but the man still managed to awe her with his stunning looks today.

However, Paris still found Benedict better-looking.

Finnick's gaze swept across the office area. He met Vivian's gaze briefly before he strode into the president's office.

After the departure of the previous president, Vivian had redecorated the president's office.

Back then, the others were too busy to be involved in this project.

When she knew the new president was Finnick, she added more stuff inside.

The moment Finnick entered the office, he immediately knew it had been decorated by Vivian.

As Finnick was nowhere to be seen, the others resumed working. However, some were gossiping about who Finnick's wife was.

Those who were in the know said nothing, but the clueless ones were chatting excitedly.

Vivian overheard their conversation and chuckled silently. She lowered her gaze and continued reading the document.

At noon, Vivian and her colleagues got off work. After the inspection, Finnick returned to Finnor Group.

He was still at work.

Finnor told her he'll be going home with her at noon but still hadn't contacted her, so obviously he was still stuck in his meeting.

Vivian went home alone and prepared some desserts for him.

It took her a while to bake Finnor's favorite desserts. With the freshly baked desserts wrapped up nicely, she headed to Finnor Group.

"Hello, do you have an appointment?" Upon arrival, the receptionist stopped her from entering the building.

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Vivian whipped out her ID and provided a long explanation before she successfully convinced the receptionist to let her in.

She had been here many times, so she knew where Finnick's office was.

On the way to the office, she bumped into the lady who brought her up the last time she was here. Hence, they both headed up together.

Vivian was surprised when the lady entered Finnick's office beside her.

"Who are you?" she inquired. The woman seemed really ordinary but could enter the president's office as she please, so Vivian felt slightly vexed at that.

"I'm Mr. Norton's assistant," the woman replied with a smile. Vivian glanced at her for the last time and fell silent.

Previously, Finnick only hires male assistants. Why did he hire a female assistant now? Vivian was upset, but she didn't say anything.

She waited for a long time, but Finnick didn't show up. After putting the desserts on his desk, she left his office.

"Mrs. Norton, are you leaving?"

The assistant knew who Vivian was, so she greeted Vivian politely.

"Mm. I'm busy."

Vivian gave her a nod and strode out.

The reason Vivian showed little interest in this assistant was that the latter had a curvy body and pleasant attitude.

I left some snacks on your desk. Enjoy!

Vivian sent Finnick a text, but he didn't reply after a long wait.

Instead of waiting patiently for his reply, Vivian headed back to work.

When it was time to get off work, she realized Finnick still hadn't replied to her text. She immediately switched off her phone.

He should be busy, she comforted herself.

Yet, she couldn't shake off that niggling feeling in her heart.

When she reached home, Finnick hadn't returned yet. Vivian had dinner with Larry and went to bed alone.

In her sleep, she felt someone hugging her tight. It was Finnick.

Instinctively, she snuggled closer to him and dozed off comfortably.

The next day, Vivian woke up alone in bed. The same situation had been happening for a few days.

Finnick was swamped with work recently. Vivian felt like complaining, but she was afraid of adding additional stress to him if she did so.

Hence, she decided against doing so.

After breakfast, Vivian fussed with her makeup in front of the mirror for some time before heading to work.

Yet, when she arrived at work, a shocking piece of news reached her ears.

Rendered speechless, she froze in her seat.

Lexi Jackson spotted holding hands with Finnor Group's president!

At the sight of the massive headlines, Vivian was thunderstruck. She had no idea how to react to that.

All the while, Finnick had always been a great husband. He had never fooled around with other women.

Is this true?

Yesterday, when I went to his office with some snacks, he didn't show up. Don't tell me he wasn't in a meeting? Was he with Lexi instead?

The more she thought about it, the more furious she was. Ignoring everyone else, she strode out of her office and drove to Finnor Group.

The receptionist was about to stop her from entering, but Vivian's gaze was so terrifying. The next minute, Vivian's words shocked her into silence.

"I am Mrs. Norton, Vivian Morrison."

Everyone, including the receptionist, dared not stop her from entering the building.

They had just found out about their president's scandal with Lexi Jackson.

They also knew the name of their president's wife.

That was how they confirmed Vivian's identity.

Vivian stalked upstairs and came to a stop in front of the assistant's desk. "Where is Finnick?"

The assistant was dumbfounded. Mrs. Norton has always been nice to me.