Never Late, Never Away Chapter 929

Since Finnick had his hands full with the wedding, he merely gave it a cursory glance without saying anything else. Everything was now ready, and the only thing left was to wait for Vivian to choose a suitable wedding plan.

The wedding plans were designed by professionals, so they were of top-notch quality.

Vivian chose a plan that was relatively traditional yet very much romantic. Coincidentally, Finnick favored this plan as well, so they decided on that.

"What? We're having the wedding in a week?" Vivian was entirely stunned when she learned about this decision of Finnick's.

Who on earth holds a wedding right after getting married? As Finnick looked at Vivian who was in a daze, he chuckled and pinched her cheek. "It's fine. There's quite a lot of time to get everything done," he reassured.

Upon hearing that, Vivian couldn't help rolling her eyes. In the remaining one week, she chose her wedding gown, got her wedding photos taken, chose a photographer, and did everything else that had to be done.

All that kept Vivian on the trot.

It was only on the night before the wedding that she felt more relaxed.

But when she remembered that the wedding was tomorrow, nerves swamped her again.

All at once, she panicked. After all, this was her first time being a bride, and the same went for Finnick as a groom. While they had been together for a very long time, a wedding was a solemn affair.

No one knew about the anxiety that had taken Vivian captive, not even Finnick, who was languidly reading a book.

Hmm? Why is he so relaxed? This is his first time getting married as well, and yet he isn't nervous at all?

She posed this question to him, but he answered that he had the entire flow of the wedding in his control. After hearing this, her anxiousness receded.

At the end of the day, I know the entire flow and have even rehearsed with him. So why should I still be nervous?

At the thought of this, Vivian closed her eyes and dozed off.

For the first time in her life, she fell asleep in self-consolation, amusing Finnick greatly.

"Honey, it's time to wake up."

Ugh! How noisy!

"Honey, today is an important day."

While deep in sleep, Vivian vaguely heard someone calling out to her time and again beside her ear. In an instant, irritation inundated her.

"Honey."

The voice sounded increasingly nearer, seemingly whispering right into her ear.

"Honey, we're having our wedding today."

The moment Vivian heard this, she immediately bolted upright in bed. Oh yes, it's our wedding today!

As realization struck, she swiftly jumped out of bed and frantically looked for her clothes in the room.

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This scene had Finnick feeling utterly exasperated.

"Are you trying your hand at streaking, Honey?"

Hearing this, Vivian instinctively glanced at her body, only to see that she only had her panties on.

Immediately, she was so mortified that she didn't even know what to say, merely staring as Finnick walked up to her with a bra.

"Here. You're welcome, Honey."

After saying that, Finnick went into the bathroom and started washing up.

Meanwhile, Vivian was left alone in the room with her chaotic thoughts.

Snapping back to her senses after a while, she rushed forward and burrowed under the covers at the realization that she had done something so foolish. Gah! I'm so mortified!

Unexpectedly, when Finnick was done washing up, he found her asleep again. Exasperated, he stepped forward and grabbed the edge of her clothes. After waking her up, he dragged her into the bathroom to wash up.

Despite his seemingly rough ways, he was actually very gentle throughout it all. He loved her, after all, so he took the utmost care not to hurt her in any way.

Thankfully, despite the hilarious episode early in the morning, there were no major snags. Very quickly, Vivian was dressed in the wedding gown with her makeup done. When she saw Finnick standing together with Larry, she found them an incredibly adorable sight.

After they had gotten ready, they left the house. Upon arriving at the church, the pews were already filled with quests.

The two of them then took their places at the altar, one after another. In the end, a beautiful and unforgettable wedding finally concluded without a hitch.

When the words "let's celebrate the newly-married couple" fell, Vivian felt the weight that had been on her shoulders lifted at once.

After the wedding ceremony, Finnick dragged Vivian into the room to rest, with Larry trailing behind them.

Meanwhile, the guests outside ate and chatted. Some of them even started dancing.

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They invited a lot of guests today, and all their friends, as well as acquaintances, stood witness to the wedding.

When the magazine company's employees learned of Vivian's true identity, they were all dumbfounded. Dang it! If we'd known that she's the president's wife, we definitely would've ingratiated ourselves with her!

Vivian, Finnick, and Larry were all resting in the room, while the guests partied outside. On the whole, the wedding was perfect without a single flaw.

At night, when everyone took their leave, Vivian made a shocking discovery.

Oh my God! Ben is with Paris, and he even intends to drive her home?

After noticing this, she fell into a trance. Never had I thought that love would finally bloom for this aloof man!

"What are you so happy about?" Finnick inquired.

He walked over to her upon seeing her smiling so exuberantly while staring into the distance.

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Tonight is our wedding night, and people say that every second is priceless. Why is my wife wearing a silly smile here?

"My brother and Paris." After answering him briefly, the three of them went home.

When they arrived home, Vivian tucked Larry in. Since it was a hectic day, Larry was indeed exhausted, so he fell asleep in no time.

After he had dozed off, Vivian went back to her own room. However, the moment she stepped into the pitch-black room, she was pinned by a dark figure. At the next moment, she felt a tingling sensation on her neck, clueing her in that it was Finnick.

As time ticked by, Finnick grew bolder and even moved his mouth to her breasts. Feeling restless, Vivian wanted to push him away, but that only made him take things further. He yanked off Vivian's clothes and started making out with her fervently. It's been eight years, and we're finally married! The agonizing wait has come to fruition. At long last, we're now husband and wife!

Finnick was in seventh heaven, and Vivian was over the moon as well. She then started moving to his rhythm.

The entire night was spent in a bout of passion. It was only at the crack of dawn did they flop onto the bed and fall into slumber.

As they were newly wedded, bliss engulfed both Vivian and Finnick when they woke up the next day.

So this is what true happiness feels like!

"Good morning, my beloved wife."

Now, Finnick could justifiably call Vivian his wife since they were married.

"Good morning, Hubby," Vivian greeted sweetly, making Finnick feel as though he was on top of the world. In the past, she had been calling him by name, but now that they were married, she addressed him as "Hubby" instead.

Knock, knock. Just then, three knocks sounded on the door. Finnick got out of bed and opened the door, only to be greeted by Larry.

"Little pumpkin?" Surprised inundated Vivian. Why would he come over at this time?

It turned out that Larry came to wish them a happy marriage. Paris taught him this, and he put it to practice today.

When Vivian and Finnick heard this, they both wore bright smiles on their faces.

Little pumpkin is such a good kid. He even thought of coming here to wish us good morning the day right after our wedding.

"Good morning, little pumpkin." After Vivian responded to him, Larry closed the door and left. As Finnick stood by the door, amusement tugged at him when he glimpsed Larry's expression. When did my son become so impish?

"Alright, let's get out of bed." After all, Vivian had to go to work today.

Although newly-wedded couples went on a honeymoon after getting married, it didn't apply to people like Vivian and Finnick, who had been together for many years.

At this point in time, work took precedence for them.

When Vivian arrived at the office, everyone looked at her strangely. Even after she had sat down at her desk, their gazes were still fixed on her.

Only Paris treated her in the usual manner because she had long since known about her identity.

"Hey, Paris!" Vivian abruptly recalled the observation she made yesterday, so she wanted to ask her what was actually going on between her and Benedict.

"Good morning, Vivian," Paris greeted with a smile as she glanced at her.

"Have you gotten together with my brother?" Vivian cut right to the chase.

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