

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 161

Open-mouthed, Vivian stared at Lesley in a daze.

That was certainly by far the most absurd thing that had happened to her life.

As Finnick's wife, she was going to cover the scandal involving her husband and a female celebrity. Apart from that, it was going to be published for everyone to read and become a piece of sensational news locally or even globally.

Is this a joke?

May I know how do you feel about being the crush of a female celebrity? How many dates have the two of you gone out on? How did the two of you meet each other? Who's more attractive to you? Your wife or Ms. Ziller?

Some of the questions she might have to ask Finnick in the near future popped up in her mind.

Was it Fabian's idea to let me be in charge of the coverage?

Does he think it would destroy my relationship with Finnick?

At that moment, Vivian had a feeling that she no longer knew Fabian as well as she had thought anymore.

At the same time, her colleagues shook their heads in sympathy when they learned that she was assigned with the demanding and arduous task.

Not only was it nigh impossible to get an interview with Finnick who had never been cooperative with reporters, arranging one with Yasmin would be an uphill task too, considering her hectic schedule. To make matters worse, she was a snob who was difficult to deal with. Without pulling some strings and exchanging favors with people, getting an interview with the two of them would be a task as challenging as doing a moon landing.

This time, Vivian knew it was destined to be a failure.

In the meantime, Shannon was smiling slyly to herself. She did not compete with Vivian for the chance because she knew she only had to wait on the sideline and watch how Vivian made a fool out of herself.

When Sarah volunteered to be Vivian's assistant, Vivian cast her an appreciative glance.

Wait a minute. Won't the idea of me doing a coverage on the scandal involving my husband and a female celebrity be too bizarre?

However, it was too late for her to turn it down as Lesley was already patting her shoulder, saying, "Our magazine will be counting on you to get a shot at becoming the best-selling magazine in the nation again! Vivian, just tell me if you need anything. We'll try our best to fulfill your needs."

It seemed like Lesley had made up her mind to entrust the mission to her. Nervously, Vivian swallowed hard.

To make matters worse, Shannon started spouting sarcastic remarks, "Vivian, it seems like you're the only one who has what it takes to tackle this mission. Since you did an interview with Mr. Norton from the Finner Group before and both of you even own the same ring, you really are the best candidate for this job."

At first, Vivian thought of turning down the task. However, when she saw the persistence and determination in Lesley's eyes, she realized she would not be able to defy her order.

Besides, she could not afford to quit the job as she still needed the money to pay for her mother's living expenses and medical fees. After all, she couldn't rely on financial support from Finner. On top of that, it was about time she contributed something to the company, considering the company had been gracious enough to grant her requests for advance salary payment.

Guess I won't be able to elude the trouble this time.

She could not be bothered with Shannon's mockery because her priority at the moment was to glean some first-hand information on the rumor.

Since she had already accepted the mission, she was obligated to accomplish it regardless of the means. After years of being involved in journalism, professionalism was ingrained in her blood.

Let's look at the bright side. At least I've got a head start over the others since I know Finnick personally.

With that thought in mind, she gritted her teeth and braced herself to send Finnick a WhatsApp message.

Finnick was reading a portfolio of an investment project when his phone buzzed with a notification. When he checked the screen and saw that it was a new message from Vivian, his curiosity was piqued instantly.

It was rare for her to send him a message first.

He picked up his phone and swiped the screen to unlock it.

According to some rumor, you're involved in a scandal with the celebrity, Yasmin?

Eh?

Finnick frowned at the screen in confusion. However, it didn't take long for him to break into a smile while typing a reply.

Are you jealous?

Am I jealous?

Vivian chuckled at the sight of his reply.

She had never been a petty woman. All the while, she had never been too attached to worldly possessions. In her opinion, those fated to be hers would stay by her side no matter what. As for those that were not, they could be taken away from her effortlessly, just like how easily her relationship with Fabian was destroyed because of a mere photo.

She sent him a reply: I'm going to do a sensational coverage on this topic. You know what, you're the current prime target of our magazine company! Mr. Norton, please tell me everything about it, and you aren't allowed to keep any secret from me.

The grin on Finnick's face grew even wider when he saw her message.

Is she trying to get some leads from me for her coverage? Or is she trying to take revenge on me by using her work as an excuse?

Finnick thought the idea was interesting. That would be a perfect chance for them to spend more time together as she would have to follow him everywhere in order to get information for her coverage.

Sounds good to me!

In fact, he had always felt that Yasmin was a great nuisance.

Yet, he did not take it seriously before this because it was not the first time he got into trouble like this.

But now...

Suddenly, he was consumed by curiosity as he wondered what Vivian would be like when she was jealous.

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Finnick edited his text: I can do you a favor, but I want you to behave yourself in return. Do we have a deal?

Vivian was rendered speechless the moment she read his reply.

Can you please put that aside for the time being? Let's talk about it in the evening, okay?

In the end, she replied as she pursed her lips: Shall we cut the crap and get to the point? Are you doing something behind my back? Is that the reason you want me to stay away from you?

She noticed she had gotten increasingly courageous. Perhaps she was the only one who dared to talk with Finnick in such a manner.

Although Vivian's reply sounded provocative, Finnick didn't seem to be bothered at all.

Nevertheless, he couldn't wait to figure out Vivian's response. Therefore, he checked his upcoming schedule before texting Vivian an address through WhatsApp.

Vivian, who had received the address, brought herself up and showed her colleagues her phone in an arrogant manner. "Everyone, I managed to figure out the whereabouts of Yasmin and Finnick!"

Everyone was dumbfounded because they couldn't believe Vivian managed to get her hands on the duo's whereabouts.

Sarah was the first one to return to her senses. She rushed over and held Vivian in between her arms firmly. "Vivian, you're awesome! I believe you're the most capable one in the industry!"

On the other hand, Shannon scoffed as she tended to her task, "I'm sure she has gotten her hands on the intel through some means that's exclusive to the capable ones like her. Perhaps she has seduced a few of her informants again. Am I right, Vivian?"

Actually, Shannon is right! Even the Senior Editor can't get their hands on Finnick and Yasmin's whereabouts! How did Vivian get her hands on it?

Naturally, Vivian couldn't tell her colleagues the almighty Finnick, whom they looked up to, was her beloved husband. Otherwise, the news would make it to the headline and put the news of Finnick and Yasmin to shame.

Sarah refused to give up just yet. She tilted her head and asked, "Vivian, where are they? Are you sure it's from a reliable source?"

Everyone in the office cast a skeptical gaze at Vivian, focusing intently as they couldn't wait to figure out the truth.

The helpless Vivian tried to brush them off and told them, "A-Actually, my husband is a staff of Finnor Group. Hence..."

Oh! Her husband must be her informant! Her colleagues decided to let her off the hook upon hearing her seemingly logical reply.

Vivian departed with Sarah after she found Ken, the photographer. They headed over to the location Finnick had texted her immediately because it was a race against time.

The address Finnick had texted Vivian was an exhibition hall in Sunshine City. Usually, artists from various walks of life would gather around at the said exhibition hall. Yasmin was there for the production of Finnor Group's advertisement.

Those from the Finnor Group placed great emphasis on the advertisement because it would play a major role in securing the deal with their fellow investors from F Nation. Therefore, Finnick was present to oversee the production.

It was a lively scene inside a particular studio in the exhibition hall. Everyone was engaged with their respective tasks as deafening and rhymical music could be heard.

Yasmin put on a sexy dress with curly hair drooping from her shoulders. Turning her busty figure and pouting her crimson lips from time to time, she would pose as the photographer's assistant instructed. Occasionally, she would shot seductive glances at Finnick.

Ken had long lost himself as he stared at the sexy woman. Sarah narrowed her eyes and nudged Ken to stay focus.

In return, Ken glared at Sarah to express his frustration. "I'm working, okay?"

Meanwhile, Vivian had her eyes glued to Finnick. He stared at Yasmin indifferently, neglecting the countless signal from her.

That's more like it! You should stay away from her!

Vivian gave it a thought and felt lightheaded all of a sudden because she wouldn't have anything for the headline if there wasn't anything going on between Finnick and Yasmin.

If I'm able to get my hands on photos of them interacting with each other intimately, the news will definitely go viral, right? That's going to boost our sales as well, isn't it?

The idea she had in mind sounded as though something had gotten into her, but she had faith in her husband. Therefore, she couldn't wait to snap the photos of her husband with another woman.

Once she made up her mind, she tapped on Ken's shoulder and instructed, "We can't allow such a great opportunity to pass by our side! I want you to keep an eye on Yasmin and Finnick. Snap their photos as soon as they get close to one another."

Vivian got anxious because Yasmin didn't even have any chance to approach Finnick, let alone interact with him because she had been working until the intermission.

What the heck! Where's the news for tomorrow's headline? If I can't get anything, doesn't that mean I have made the trip for nothing?

Actually, Finnick had been anticipating Vivian's arrival all this while. Soon, he spotted Vivian's frustrated look as she had flushed impatiently.

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As soon as they exchanged glances, Vivian pursed her lips, signaling Finnick to do something with Yasmin.

Finnick's expression turned gloomy all of a sudden.

He couldn't believe his wife actually wanted him to mess around with another woman in front of her.

Unaware of the changes in Finnick's expression, Vivian beckoned her husband over.

It was evident she was up to no good, but Finnick refused to play along with his wife.

Sarah and Ken felt equally dejected. One of them asked, "Vivian, none of these photos are suitable since Mr. Norton is merely here to supervise Yasmin's work. What should we do when there's nothing going on between them?"

"Hold on! Let's wait until Yasmin gets off work!" Vivian replied after she gave it a thought.

The production went on for another two hours. Finally, Yasmin got exhausted and decided to call it a day.

Immediately after they wrapped up the session, Yasmin's assistant handed over a glass of fruit juice to her.

Vivian's eyes gleamed as Yasmin headed over to Finnick's side once she had a mouthful of juice.

Ken got himself ready and held on to his camera.

"Mr. Norton," Yasmin greeted Finnick enthusiastically.

Finnick could barely stand the acerbic odor of Yasmin's perfume as she approached him.

Moreover, he got infuriated the moment he took note of Vivian's hint. He lost his cool due to the so-called attractive woman in front of him and immediately brought himself out of the hall.

Yasmin was dumbfounded by Finnick's response. She was about to go after him, but her make-up artist got in her way and told her, "Yasmin! It's a call from the representative of the production company!"

"Alright!" Staring at Finnick's departing figure, Yasmin stomped her feet to vent her frustration.

In the meantime, Vivian, who was aside, was equally frustrated because she was about to get her hands on their photos.

However, since Finnick was no longer around, the upset trio had no choice but to leave the exhibition hall. By the time they returned to the office, Shannon ridiculed them repetitively. Lesley expressed her disappointment before dismissing Vivian.

Finnick was already home before Vivian.

He took a peek at her the moment she walked in. "Why are you home so early today?"

She replied as she changed into a pair of home slippers, "Look who's talking." In the end, she couldn't keep her frustration to herself anymore. Frowning her brows, she asked, "Why didn't you talk to Yasmin?"

Vivian shouldn't have brought it up in front of Finnick because he lost his cool once again the moment he heard her words.

Has she freaking lost her mind? Why the heck does she want me to mess around with another woman? Has she ever thought of my feelings?

Does that mean she's willing to forsake our marriage for her sake? Is it because the foundation of our marriage isn't our affection for one another?

"Do you really want your husband to mess around with another woman?" Finnick asked with a grim expression.

Vivian was dumbfounded for a few seconds. Immediately, she waved at Finnick because she caught the sight of his expression. She toned down her volume and explained herself, "I didn't mean that, but you could have approached Yasmin and behaved as though she was a close acquaintance of yours, so I could acquire the photos I needed."

After all, I only need a photo to create a buzz amongst the netizens. This will let their imagination run free based on the misleading photo. It isn't much to ask of, right?

She delivered her statement in a righteous manner, unaware she had offended her husbands with her words.

Finnick replied in a callous tone, "Vivian, does that mean you don't really care about your husband? You're not even enraged when he's at another woman's side?"

"It's just a photo, right? It's not like there's anything going on between both of you anyway," Vivian stated casually. She couldn't figure out the reason Finnick was enraged.

He stared at her in the eyes once he brought his wheelchair to a halt in front of her, probing with a grim expression, "What do you want from me? Do you want me to hold Yasmin in between my arms and kiss her passionately?"

Avoiding Finnick's gaze, Vivian looked elsewhere as she tried to please her husband. "It's because I have faith in you! Apart from that, I'm in desperate need of something to make the headline. Since it's merely a rumor, you can always clear things up in the future, right? I'm sure you don't want me to lose my job either, don't you?"

No! That's not fine at all!

Never would Finnick have thought there would be a day he would lose his cool due to the words of the woman in front of him.

He had a hard time suppressing the urge to give in to Vivian's request as she had gotten down on her knees, pouting her lips and begging him to be merciful.

Therefore, he held Vivian's hand firmly and asked indifferently, "How would you like me to hold Yasmin's hand firmly in such a manner?"

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"Is there anything wrong with it?" Vivian replied without a second thought since she deemed it to be fine.

"What about this?" Finnick grabbed Vivian's shoulder with all his might and brought her closer as he asked.

Vivian nodded vigorously and told him, "That's even better!"

Finnick was at a loss of words with a grim expression on his face.

This is better? Is she aware of the potential consequences of her wish? It seems like she has no idea what's in store for her at all!

Finnick darted a stern gaze at Vivian. By the time she noticed something was wrong, it was already too late because she had been pinned by Finnick on the couch.

Vivian realized what Finnick was up to and flushed embarrassedly. Yelling hysterically with all her might, she retaliated against him, "Move away from me, Finnick! Don't you dare do this with Yasmin! Otherwise, I won't forgive you!"

Finally, Finnick felt a sense of relief when he heard Vivian's warning.

Oh? It turns out she has a bottom line as well, huh? Am I not supposed to do this with Yasmin? Does that mean it's fine to do this with her?

He held her firmly in between his arms.

"S-Stop it, Finnick..." Vivian's knees turned to jelly as she was about to yield herself up to temptation.

As soon as Finnick sensed Vivian's reaction, he stopped holding back and started unzipping Finnick's dress.

"I'm so sorry, but there isn't anyone available to snap our photos."

Finnick ran his lips across Vivian's body in a seductive manner. She was about to let loose of herself because of how great it felt. He knew his way around her. Thus, he could easily arouse her and lure her into the session he had been longing for.

Finally, Vivian stopped resisting and wrapped her arms around Finnick's back in return.

She had never once shown others this side of hers. Finnick detected the arousing scent from Vivian's body. He had a great time, caressing her gently as they proceeded.

Before long, the passionate duo merged as one on the spacious couch.

Finnick was pleased. He had a great session with the timid Vivian who was in between his arms.

He had been searching for intimacy with her all this while. In fact, Finnick wanted to keep Vivian by his side for the rest of his life.

The next morning, Finnick was the first one to rouse from his sleep.

As soon as he woke up, he placed a blanket over Vivian since she was still sleeping soundly on the couch.

After the exhaustive session they had over the night, she must have been worn out.

Vivian seemed to be a delicate doll due to her ethereal facial features, including her flawless side profile, her curvy eyelashes, and her pointy nose.

Finnick's eyes flickered as he thought about Vivian's seemingly absurd request.

As absurd as it might sound, she brought it up in front of him because she had grown increasingly reliant on him. Hence, she had the audacity to ask him to get himself involved in a scandal with Yasmin for her sake.

He tried his best to put himself in her shoes, but they couldn't see eye to eye. Finnick had a hard time fathoming the fact Vivian could tolerate Yasmin's presence by his side.

Shouldn't she behave selfishly? Is she incapable of being jealous? It's our relationship that's in the picture! If I were in her position, I will never allow others to get their hands on her! They're not even allowed to stare at her in the eyes!

Previously, Finnick almost taught Mr. Hark from Q City a lesson when he tried to take advantage of Vivian. Up till now, he still held a grudge against Mr. Hark due to the incident back then.

Meanwhile, Vivian was the exact opposite of him. She had gone overboard, making use of him over and over again in order to accomplish the task that had been assigned by her supervisor. Nevertheless, he understood how tough it must have been on Vivian's side as well. He witnessed his hardworking wife's determination as she had been waiting for the right moment at the exhibition hall yesterday.

She wanted to prove to others that she was worthy of respect and recognition. All she wanted was to prove them wrong and showed them she was a changed person.

As soon as he sorted things out in his mind, he excused himself and made a call.

Suddenly, Vivian woke up and detected a racking sensation coming from her back.

Finnick returned to her side as soon as he wrapped up the conversation. He sat by her side and wrapped his arm around her waist, instructing her to place her head on his shoulder.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to get into another fight with you, but I have no intention to get in touch with Yasmin unless it's necessary."

"I'm aware of the things you have in mind as well. I guess I got overly pumped up because I couldn't wait to finish the assigned task."

Finnick felt a sense of relief because Vivian behaved timidly, nodding as she had reflected upon her actions and found herself reckless.

At the same time, he couldn't wait to figure out the way Vivian behave if she got jealous since she had always behaved herself whenever she was around him.

"You want to finish your task, right? I will definitely help you to accomplish the task that has been assigned to you. I have just gotten in touch with Yasmin and asked her to join me for dinner tonight. I'll allow you to take all sorts of photos tonight," Finnick told Vivian.

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"Really? Where are you guys heading over tonight?" Vivian's eyes widened in disbelief. The initially dejected woman got all excited when she heard that.

Finnick's expression darkened as Vivian got overjoyed. She didn't even bother to conceal her joy as it was written all over her face.

Oh, God! How can she get so excited when I'm about to dine with another woman? She's going to drive me nuts one day!

"We'll head over to Granary at seven o'clock in the evening. Can you remember the location of this restaurant?"

"Of course! I went there for a blind date with a jerk before!" Vivian got up from the couch and announced joyfully, "Great! I'm merely a step away from the headline I have been waiting for all this while! Thank you, Finnick!"

Vivian expressed her gratitude before heading upstairs to carry out her morning routine.

In return, Finnick stared at Vivian's departing figure with his abysmal pair of eyes.

She is the only person in the world who can't wait for her husband to dine with another woman. I can't think of anyone else who will think like her.

Usually, other women will definitely teach their husbands a lesson if they find out they are going to dine with other women. Perhaps they're going to make a scene out of it in an attempt to stop that.

The extreme ones may even threaten their husbands and confront the women, but Vivian is the entire opposite of those ordinary women. If that's the case, I can't wait to see where does her limit lies.

Finnick thought to himself before heading out for work.

Similarly, the light-hearted Vivian returned to the magazine company.

As soon as she reached the office, Shannon started ridiculing her once more, "Ms. William, why you're on cloud nine early in the morning? Did you have a fruitful day yesterday?"

Vivian darted a glance at Shannon but decided to pay no heed to her words because she couldn't think of a better way to reply to her. She didn't want to ruin her day either.

She cleared her throat and announced, "Everyone! I have gotten news that Mr. Norton is going to dine with Yasmin tonight!"

Sarah and Ken got pumped up and clapped their hands the moment they heard Vivian's announcement.

Meanwhile, Shannon was on the verge of losing her cool once more.

Fabian, who was in his office, heard the commotion and summoned Vivian to meet him in his office.

He sized her up and had his eyes glued to her arm. Fabian asked concernedly, "Are you alright? Have your injuries recovered?"

Vivian shook her head in return and told him, "Everything is fine. My injuries have recovered as well."

Once they greeted one another, silence fell in Fabian's office.

She recalled the sort of conflicts they had in the office back in the days. Fabian was certain Vivian must have had been heartbroken since he used to torture her in his office due to the grudge he held against her back then.

Eventually, he reflected upon his actions but found himself unpardonable for all the things he had done.

Seeing that Vivian was on her guard as it was written all over her face. Fabian explained himself, "Vivian, I wasn't the one who put you in charge of Finnick's article. Lesley was the one behind it. I swear on my name that I'm not up to anything silly! I won't treat you in such a manner anymore! Can you please forgive me?"

Initially, Vivian found Fabian's deeds unpardonable as well, but he rushed into the fire to rescue her, putting his life at stake when he could easily forsake her.

Hence, the things he had done back then seemed to be relatively trivial as compared to his heroic deed. She had since stopped holding a grudge against him because the reason behind his actions was the affection he had for her.

Fabian held a grudge against Vivian back then because he wasn't aware of the truth behind the incident. As a matter of fact, he had never once had faith in her.

Vivian stated, "Fabian, I think we should mind our own business. I don't hold any grudge against you anymore. I'm willing to forgive you as well."

Although she was physically present in his office, he could feel the huge gap between them as though he could never reach her again.

Fabian's eyes flickered. He couldn't bring himself to reply to Vivian. In the end, he switched the topic and diverted her attention. "What were you guys talking about? Aren't you worried about Finnick and Yasmin's relationship? I don't think it's a baseless accusation because it sounds impossible for a male and a woman to be mere friends."

Vivian was aware of the theory Fabian had brought up. It was only a matter of time before a single male and female fell in love with one another and got into a relationship.

Nevertheless, Vivian was certain Finnick wasn't one of them since he couldn't tolerate others apart from the two beloved women in his mind.

He had been keeping Evelyn close in his mind and taken great care of her all this while. Hence, Vivian was certain no other men could replicate Finnick's loyalty.