

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 391

“I guess the teacher doesn’t want to make a big deal out of it since it’s just a squabble among kids. But I’ll have to teach Evelyn a lesson when we get home.

”

Benedict was embarrassed to look at Vivian when he made that remark. Evelyn probably did this intentionally so that Finnick would lose faith in Vivian.

Upon hearing that, Vivian was overwhelmed by mixed feelings. I can’t believe how conniving Evelyn is. She’s still so young!

“So, you’re saying Evelyn likes Finnick, and she won’t give him up? Does that mean she lied when she promised she would not get between Finnick and me?”

“I’m afraid so,” Benedict nodded, “That’s why I told you to be mindful of her.”

Vivian took a glance at Benedict and asked, “Did you believe me when I told you Evelyn escaped without Finnick during the fire incident ten years ago then?”

“I did,” Benedict nodded at first, but he added, “But I believe Evelyn didn’t leave Finnick there on purpose.

“She must have panicked since she didn’t have the energy to carry him. I guess she was too afraid to tell us the truth since she thought we might reprimand her.”

Evelyn was Benedict’s sister, after all. Thus, he did not wish to think of her as someone with evil intent.

At that point, Vivian was touched when she heard that Benedict trusted her, but somehow, she was still a little crestfallen. She was upset that Finnick and her Mom chose to believe the rumors on the Internet instead of her explanation. Yet, Evelyn’s very own brother believed what I said. What an irony.

“Why do you believe me?” Vivian asked, “For all you know, I could be lying to you too.”

“Because I know Evelyn too well,” Benedict responded with a wry smile. He looked into her eyes and said, “You might think I’m crazy, but everything you do or say makes me want to believe you.” After spending quite some time with you, I believe you’re a person with integrity.

“Thank you,” Vivian looked at him and said. Benedict seemed to always be on her side. The man was there when Rachel was admitted to the hospital. He was also with her at the cemetery, fending off the paparazzi. It seemed whenever Vivian was in trouble, Benedict would always appear in the nick of time to take care of her.

“Don’t worry about it.” Benedict looked at the serious expression on Vivian’s face and patted the back of her head gently.

Patting a person’s head was an intimate act, but Vivian did not take offense to it. In fact, she thought of him as a close family member and responded with a grin.

At this point, Vivian heard footsteps coming in her direction. The moment she saw Finnick, the smile on her face instantly disappeared. She pressed her lips and lowered her head.

Finnick stared at Vivian with disdain. Just a while ago, she raised her voice and argued with him, but with Benedict by her side, she was all smiles.

Walking up to her, Finnick extended his hand. “Let’s go home.”

Nonetheless, Vivian ignored him. She then pressed her palm against a wall and tried standing up on her own. All of a sudden, her legs turned numb, causing her to stagger and falling down the next second.

However, Benedict, who stood beside her, caught her on time before she collapsed on the ground. At that moment, Vivian leaned against his chest as if she had done it on purpose.

A hard glint flashed through Finnick’s eyes as he observed their interaction from a distance. He walked up to her, carried her up in his arms, and walked away immediately.

Vivian tried pushing him away as she wanted to get down, but Finnick tightened his grip and refused to put her down. Left with no choice, she could only give him a killer stare. “Put me down!”

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 392

Despite that, Finnick continued carrying her out of the hospital as if he was not bothered by how mad she was.

Upon seeing them coming out of the building, Noah immediately walked over to the car and opened the passenger's door behind. Finnick then placed her on her seat and sat beside her.

"Go home," Finnick instructed Noah with a straight face. Meanwhile, Vivian tilted her head to the other side to avoid seeing Finnick.

It was obvious that the tension in the car was palpable. Thus, Noah decided to keep mum and started driving. As expected, no one talked throughout the journey back to the villa.

Once the car arrived at the villa's entrance, Vivian opened the car door and walked toward the living hall. Finnick, too, quickly got down from the car and followed right behind.

Yet Vivian showed no signs of slowing down. She strode across the living hall, walked upstairs, and went straight into the bedroom.

When she was about to lock the door from inside, Finnick forced the door open and stopped her.

As he entered the room, Vivian turned around and walked into her closet. She then grabbed some fresh clothes and appeared to be ready to leave. Just as she was about to get out of the room, Finnick stopped her. "Let's talk."

"There's nothing for us to talk about." Vivian walked to the other side of the door. "Move. I want to take a shower."

However, Finnick pulled her over and grabbed both of her arms from behind. "Don't be mad at me first, alright? Let's talk about Evelyn."

Hearing Evelyn's name instantly struck a nerve, making Vivian explode with rage. "I said there's nothing to talk about! We don't need to talk since you don't even believe me! Let me go!"

Nonetheless, Finnick tried to stop Vivian. "Can you please calm down? You shouldn't let your emotions take over you, Vivian. Let's just sit down and talk, okay?"

"No! I don't want to talk to you! I just want to have my freakin' SHOWER!" Vivian roared.

"Fine!" His frustration kicked in, and he, too, exploded. "If that's the case, then let's shower!" He then dragged Vivian to the shower.

"What the hell are you doing?" Vivian started crying as she was at her breaking point.

After pulling her into the room and shoving her to the bed, Finnick lay on top of her and kissed her tear-stained cheeks.

"Get off me!" Vivian roared in anger and struggled to push him away. "Get off me. Do you hear me? You basta..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Finnick stuck his tongue into her mouth to stop her from cursing.

His tongue continued to snake through her lips and into her mouth, and he did not give her a chance to retaliate. The thought of her smiling at Benedict got him even more jealous. How could she do this to me?

At that thought, he became even more agitated. Not only did he kiss Vivian more deeply, but he also started sticking his hands into her blouse...

At that point, she knew her resistance was futile. Instead of fighting him off, she had no choice but to let Finnick do what he desired. What used to be intimate and personal had now become a humiliation. Right then, tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Unaware of Vivian's feelings, Finnick continued with his bestial act, leaving hickeys all over her body. He lifted Vivian's hands above her head and interlocked his fingers with hers. All of a sudden, he noticed blood patches on her arm.

Finnick froze and looked at her left palm – It was all covered in blood.

Earlier, she had a friction blister when she accidentally skinned her hand on the floor after someone knocked her over in a café. Though the scab had formed, the constant dragging and pulling caused it to fall off prematurely, and blood started seeping through the wound.

Finnick was stunned. With that, he immediately pulled himself away from Vivian and looked at her.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 393

At that moment, Vivian looked dishevelled. She had hickeys all over her body, and the swelling on her cheek caused by Rachel's slap still had not subsided. Her eyes were tightly shut, and she was trembling as tears spilled out uncontrollably.

Clenching his fists, Finnick cursed himself for being a jerk. Why didn't I notice these wounds on her body? He got up from the bed and instantly went looking for the first-aid kit.

When Vivian felt that Finnick had finally released her, she gradually opened her eyes. Her vision was blurry as tears clouded over, and she wondered if he had satisfied his brutal lust. Then, her lips curled into a self-deprecating smile. She tried to sit herself up, but her body was in pain.

After picking up the clothes that Finnick tossed on the floor, Vivian walked toward the bathroom like a lost soul.

Right now, the only thing that warmed her cold heart was the heat that came from the shower. As the shower wet her wounds and washed away her tears, she collapsed on the ground and wailed. What happened to us? We used to be so in love.

At the same time, Finnick had come back with the first-aid kit in his hand. When he noticed that Vivian was nowhere to be found, he panicked and thought that she had run away. Just when he was about to look for her, he heard noises coming from the bathroom.

He walked up to the door and heard Vivian sobbing in the shower.

Initially, Finnick wanted to head in, but now, he was hesitating whether he should do so. It hurt him so badly upon hearing Vivian's cries.

Finnick knew his presence would irritate her further, so he decided to retreat. After placing the first-aid kit on the bedside table, he walked out and went into one of the guestrooms.

Soon, Vivian got out of the bathroom. She heaved a sigh of relief after noticing Finnick was gone. After all, she did not know how to face Finnick right then, and she did not want to see him either.

With wobbly steps, Vivian walked to the bed and saw the first-aid kit that Finnick left on the bedside table. Nonetheless, she did not open the kit even after staring at it for quite some time.

The next day, Vivian woke up early and got down to have breakfast. She looked around but did not see Finnick in the house. Though she was not sure if he had left or was still asleep, she was glad that she did not need to interact with that beast of a man.

And since she was not in the mood to enjoy breakfast, she gulped a glass of milk and left for the office.

When she reached the office, many of her colleagues shot her a look – it was full of disdain. They must have watched the video.

Nevertheless, Vivian decided to ignore those hostile glares as she knew no one would listen to her explanation. She proceeded to walk toward her desk and sat down. What else can I say? They're just going to believe what they saw anyway, just like Finnick and Mom.

Yet, the more she tried to ignore them, the more they took advantage of it. It was to the point that her colleagues were intentionally discussing yesterday's incident in front of her.

"It's so hard to believe she's this kind of woman. I mean, look at her. She always appeared to be gentle and soft-spoken."

"I know, right? Looks can be deceiving."

"Now that her position in the Norton family is threatened, I bet she must be anxious now. She's probably thinking of ways to get rid of people who stand in her way too."

“Yeah! She even thought of disfiguring Evelyn! That’s crazy. Well, if I’m Finnick, I’ll definitely choose Evelyn over this crazy woman.”

“She must be shocked that someone filmed what she did and put it on the Internet. Now, the whole world knows what kind of person she is. I’m sure Finnick can’t wait to get rid of her.”

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 394

Those people took a sidelong glance at Vivian as if they wanted her to know they were talking about her.

Upon hearing all their remarks, Vivian could only tighten her grip on a pen in her hand.

One day, I’ll show them all the evidence, so they’ll know what kind of person Evelyn is.

“Enough with your gossips, and focus on your work!” Fabian warned. Even he could hear them talk from his office.

Everyone in the office instantly kept their mouths shut after that. Seeing that they were all silent, Fabian then turned to Vivian. “You. Come in.”

Vivian did not know why he wanted to see her, but she still went in. She just wanted to get away from those people who shared the same space with her for a moment.

After she went in, Fabian offered her a seat.

“You okay?” Fabian showed concern in a gentle voice.

However, Vivian did not answer him as she did not know what to say. After all, she could not plaster a smile on her face and tell her she was fine.

“I know about everything on the Internet, and I trust you. It’s all a misunderstanding, right?” Fabian asked.

"Thank you, Fabian." Vivian was very touched, "Thanks for believing in me."

"You're welcome. I'll always be on your side." Fabian then cautiously asked, "But what about Finnick?"

Vivian lowered her head and remained silent. It was not difficult to guess whose side Finnick was on. The video captured everything so clear, and he used to be so in love with Evelyn. He would most probably think Vivian was the culprit.

"I've witnessed them falling in love and knew how close they were. Now that Evelyn has returned, I won't be surprised if he's having second thoughts about his relationship with you." Fabian then walked up to her, crouched down, and held her hand.

"But he wouldn't have doubted you if he's in love with you, would he? This only goes to show he still cares for Evelyn."

Vivian tried to pull her hand away, but Fabian grabbed her wrist even more tightly. "Now that Ashley is out of the picture, why don't we get back together? I promise I'd believe you in everything you do, I..."

"Fabian!" Vivian raised her voice, pulled her hand away, and stood up. The atmosphere in the office turned instantly awkward.

Upon noticing he had gotten on her nerves, Fabian immediately came to his sense. Crap... I shouldn't have rushed into it. I'm sure she's still very overwhelmed right now.

"I... Sorry, Vivian. I shouldn't have bothered you with that type of question."

Vivian was surprised to see how apologetic Fabian was. As a matter of fact, he would have never behaved like this in the past.

Hence, Vivian accepted his sincere apology and sat down. She decided to switch to another topic to defuse the tension. "When is Ashley's funeral?"

"This Sunday." Fabian was relieved that Vivian was no longer mad at him. "Are you coming?"

"Yes." Vivian nodded. "She's my sister, after all."

"All right. I'll make the necessary arrangement for you," he replied.

"Thanks." Vivian was grateful to him for handling Ashley's funeral in the last couple of days.

"Don't mention it. It's my responsibility," Fabian gazed into her eyes and replied.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 395

Feeling that the atmosphere was a bit inappropriate, Vivian immediately turned away and avoided his eye contact. "I'll get back to work now."

She nodded and walked out of Fabian's office in a hurry.

A corner of Fabian's mouth quirked up as soon as she left. Clearly, Finnick is not the man for you. I'll get you back, Vivian. I will.

The moment Vivian returned to her desk, she heard her colleagues murmuring behind her back again. Gah... What's wrong with these women!

Just when she lifted her head and was about to shoot daggers at them, she noticed Evelyn walking in her direction.

That woman had a peach dress on and wore a pair of red heels. Though there was still a bandage on her face, she seemed fine now.

Wait... What is she doing here? Vivian did not have a good feeling about it.

"Oh my God. Isn't that Evelyn?"

"She looks so much prettier in person. I cannot imagine her living with a scar on her face for the rest of her life!" One of the colleagues then gave Vivian a sullen glare.

"But I feel that having a bandage on makes her look more charming. Now I understand why Vivian wanted to disfigure her. She must have felt threatened by her beauty. I mean, I would have lost my confidence too if she's my love rival."

"What is Evelyn doing here, though? Did she come all the way to fight against Vivian?"

"I think so! Evelyn must have come to warn her to stay away from her man."

Hearing that, Vivian could not help but let out a cold snort. If only they knew the ugly truth behind her demure appearance.

"What are you doing here!" Vivian sneered as Evelyn walked up to her.

Evelyn took a glance at the people around them and grinned. "Are you sure you want to talk in front of everyone?"

Knowing that Evelyn was right, Vivian stood up right away and walked to the pantry. She did not want her colleagues to ridicule her anymore.

In the pantry, Vivian looked at Evelyn and asked, "Just what do you think you're doing?"

Instead of answering her question, Evelyn looked around the pantry and said, "So, this is where you work? Does Finnick know you actually work for such a small company?"

"It's none of your business."

"None of my business?" Evelyn scoffed as if she was talking to a fool.

"What do you want from me?" Vivian was sick of playing mind games with her.

Upon seeing how annoyed Vivian was, Evelyn let out a mirthless laugh. "Why can't you be a little patient with me? I came here to see people's reaction, of course."

Evelyn looked at Vivian and smirked. "Remember what I told you earlier? People will never believe you. Look what happened now."

"You did nothing wrong, but the whole world doesn't believe you. How do you feel now?" Evelyn asked, "I bet you must be devastated since Finnick and your Mom are not on your side."

"You purposely came here to tell me this?" Vivian tried to contain her anger.

Evelyn nodded once with a smirk. "Oh, yes. I want your entire office to know that I'm the victim here." A hard glint flashed through her eyes. "I want everyone to hate you wherever you go. That's your punishment for stealing my belonging."

Vivian almost wanted to slap the hell out of Evelyn upon seeing the arrogance on her face, but she reminded herself to stay calm.

She knew Evelyn had come to irritate her on purpose, and if she lost her cool, those people outside would further make up stories about her.