

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 369

One day, Evelyn called Vivian. Seeing her name appearing on the beeping phone, Vivian was at a loss, contemplating whether to answer it.

"Hello?" In the end, her finger pushed the button.

"Vivian, it's me." Evelyn's sweet voice rang in her ears. "I'd like to go shopping today. Do you have time to come with me?"

"I..." Vivian wanted to decline but could not come up with an excuse. She was quite lousy at creating white lies. Should I tell her that I can't because my foot still hurts?

"Oh ya, Vivian, how's your foot now? If it's not fully recovered yet, shall I visit you at your place?" Right when Vivian was debating which excuse to use, Evelyn took the lead and gave her a suggestion.

"No worries. My foot is completely healed." Home belonged to both Finnick and Vivian so she did not want to welcome Evelyn into her private space.

"That's great to hear. You must be bored staying at home. Let's go out." Evelyn continued to persuade her enthusiastically.

"Um... Okay." As soon as she agreed, she wanted to beat herself up. Why didn't I learn how to say no? I should just said I didn't want to go instead.

"All right, I'll send you the location. See you soon, bye!" Evelyn hung up.

She recalled her last shopping experience with Evelyn; how she picked out the clothes for her; the Blue Enchantress she brought along when visiting her at the hospital; the perfume she gifted her during their first interview...

Seems like she's the root cause of all the arguments I have had with Finnick. Is her aim merely to go shopping with me this time? What's her hidden agenda?

Unsure of Evelyn's motive, Vivian reminded herself to be extra cautious when meeting her. It was not Vivian's intention to treat Evelyn like a nemesis and be wary of her all the time.

Having gone through episodes of unpleasant incidents, Vivian would rather trust her instinct that Evelyn was not as innocent as she looked.

She got herself ready and took a cab to their meeting place. From afar, she could spot Evelyn, who was sitting at an outdoor cafe.

"Over here, Vivian." Evelyn waved.

Sitting opposite Evelyn, Vivian felt a little awkward. She felt uneasy when facing the former after the drama at the cemetery.

On the contrary, Evelyn portrayed a composed look and casually chatted with her. "You took a cab? Why didn't Finnick drive you here?"

"He's gone to work." Vivian wanted to cringe as she mentioned Finnick's name at the start of their conversation.

"Oh, I see." Evelyn nodded. "He should have arranged for someone to drive you around. How could he be at ease when you go out alone?"

"No worries. I always go around reporting news. Where are we heading next?" Refusing to talk about Finnick, Vivian swiftly changed the topic.

Seemingly, Evelyn noticed how Vivian's expression would change whenever she heard her uttering Finnick's name. Evelyn asked directly, "Vivian, do you mind about my past with Finnick?"

Evelyn's blatant question caught Vivian off guard.

"Don't you worry, I'll never be a homewrecker. Since you both are married, I won't be a third wheel and get myself into the picture.

"Moreover, with my beauty and brains, I'm sure I can get any guy I like in the future," Evelyn cracked a joke. "So, rest assured that I won't interfere with your marriage albeit having a deep relationship with Finnick in the past. I'm a woman of class."

"It's good that you think that way." Evelyn's sincere expression made Vivian feel bad for doubting her. "I'm sure you'll meet someone better who loves you more."

"Of course!" Evelyn grinned from ear to ear. "Okay, that's enough about him. We should let our hair down and paint the town red today. Is there anywhere special you'd like to go?"

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"I'm fine with anything, I'll just listen to you." Vivian didn't want to continue talking to Evelyn about Finnick.

"If that's the case," Evelyn paused, "Let's go to the mall where Finnick usually accompanies me to and have a look. What do you think?"

Vivian's expression, which had just eased up a bit, instantly darkened again. What exactly is Evelyn trying to say?

Evelyn didn't seem to notice Vivian's obvious change in expression and continued, "In the past, Finnick used to worry that I would be bored at home and didn't want me to go out alone, so he usually goes out with me often. By the way, Vivian, where do you and Finnick usually go? Can you take me there later? I haven't been back in so many years that I almost forgot what the city looks like."

A sense of disappointment flashed across Vivian's face when she heard Evelyn mention that Finnick used to accompany her to the mall, then she replied casually, "Finnick is very busy and he has a lot to deal with at the company, so we rarely go out."

"What? He doesn't usually go out with you?" Evelyn was shocked. "How can Finnick treat you this way? He used to have time for his girlfriend, but now he doesn't have time for his wife? Is the company's business more important than you? Vivian, don't worry, I'll definitely find an opportunity to help you teach him a lesson in the future."

Even though Evelyn had an indignant look on her face, her tone was one that was gloating and her eyes were scornful as she looked at Vivian. Hmph, and here I was wondering how much Finnick likes you.

Even if Vivian was a fool, she understood what Evelyn meant. She wasn't asking her to go shopping, she was just here to show her that Finnick and her deep connection could not be matched by Vivian.

"No need, Finnick treats me quite well." Since Vivian preferred not to have a fall out with others, she replied back to Evelyn in a somewhat calm manner, but her tone was rather cold.

"Is that so?" Evelyn looked at Vivian suspiciously and asked, clearly not believing what she had just said. "Vivian, you don't have to deceive yourself and others, although Finnick and I are... But don't worry, I will not interfere with your relationship."

At that point, Vivian was about to explode in rage from within. What does she mean by deceiving myself and others? Also, what was she going to say about Finnick and her? Is she trying to say that Finnick still likes her? I'm really pissed off now, why did I promise Evelyn to come out today? And I thought I've misunderstood her earlier.

Vivian did not want to continue talking to Evelyn further. Even though she wanted to turn around and leave, her personality prevented her from doing so. As Vivian was thinking of an excuse to leave, a text message beeped from her cell phone in her bag.

When she took out her phone and read it, it was a text message from mobile customer service informing her that her phone credit balance was low.

Vivian thought for a moment and said to Evelyn, "I've just received a message from the magazine company saying that I have a few urgent matters to attend to. I'll make a move now.

As soon as she said that, Vivian picked up her bag, stood up and was ready to leave.

"Don't leave, Vivian," Evelyn told her when she saw her leaving, while she immediately jumped up and grabbed Vivian's arm. "I've only met you after a long time, what is so important that you have to go back? Why don't I give Mr. Norton a call and request a day off for you? I should be able to get that favor from him."

Vivian was at a loss for what to do as she pulled her hands away from Evelyn's grip. There was no way she could allow Evelyn to call Fabian.

"Then, I'll call my colleagues and let them know." Vivian paused for a moment, then turned around and walked two steps away, pretending to make a phone call to one of her colleagues.

As Evelyn stared back at Vivian who was standing not far away, she snorted contemptuously. What a lousy lie, this woman is so stupid. I wonder why Finnick chose her in the first place.

About two or three minutes later, Vivian returned and said, "Let's go, I've already spoken to them."

"Ah, alright." Evelyn smiled and held onto Vivian's arm as they proceeded forward.

Vivian's body stiffened in response to Evelyn's intimate move as it was impossible for her to shake her off directly.