

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 601

"Yeah." Noah knew that he was talking about Evelyn.

Looking at the focused Finnick, Noah hesitated for a bit and asked, "Mr. Norton, should you go meet Mrs. Norton? Now that you know she was framed?"

Perhaps a meet-up is necessary to resolve their misunderstandings.

Noah didn't want to go on lying to someone who trusted him so much. He was on the verge of going crazy if he continued hiding the truth from Finnick.

But he did not have the courage to confess everything. He admitted that he was a coward. He did not want to face those predictable consequences.

Finnick stopped whatever he was doing upon hearing Noah. He was overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

"Not now. We'll talk about it later." Finnick broke the silence and said. "You can get back to work."

Noah felt caught in between. "Sure," he acknowledged and left. He was a little hesitant but didn't stop his pace nevertheless.

Finnick tightened his grip on the pen as he pursed his lips. He was yearning to meet Vivian, embrace her tightly, and let her know how much he missed her.

But he knew he was no right to do that now. He wanted to make Mark pay for the price. He had to take revenge for his dead child and punished every one of them who had hurt Vivian.

Only then would he be able to appear in front of her again to beg for her forgiveness. Yes, I will beg her. As long as she was willing to forgive, he was willing to stoop himself low.

Ever since Mark had come clean with Finnick, he had never been able to live in peace. He tried contacting Vivian, but not only did she not pick up, neither did she try to contact him back.

He wasn't sure what Vivian meant by ignoring his calls. Would she actually hand his bribery evidence to the police? Mark really wasn't able to sleep well in the past few nights. Whenever he shuts his eyes, he'd dream of getting arrested and would jolt up from sleep to find himself soaking in perspiration.

Even so, he still saw a glimpse of hope. He believed that Vivian might choose to forgive him since nothing had happened after so many days. After all, he had acted according to her requests.

No, to be safe, he had to come up with a way to get those documents from her.

What do I do to tie up all the loose ends? Mark suddenly had an evil thought. As long as Vivian is no longer around, he'd never have to worry anymore.

He figured he needed to come up with a marvelous plan, one that would ensure only success and no failure.

With that, he finally felt better. He was then able to get a night of better sleep without those frightening dreams. However, a hard bang on the door broke Mark from his sleep at this very moment.

He opened his eyes and got off the bed angrily. Upon opening his bedroom door, Fabian was standing in front of him, looking panicky.

"Why the ruckus so early in the morning?" Mark's voice was filled with rage.

"Dad," Fabian couldn't be bothered with anything else. "The cops are here to look for you. What's this all about?"

He'd only left for a morning jog and saw a police car coming into the neighborhood. He then took a second look out of curiosity, only to see the car stopping right in front of their house.

Fabian hurried home at the sight of it and overheard the police issuing a warrant to arrest his father.

He was lost as he had no idea what actually happened, but he knew he had to wake his father up.

Mark's face turned pale the moment he heard Fabian's words. What else could it be for the police to be looking for him at this time!

It must be that cunning wretch! He was sure Vivian had passed the evidence to the police.

Watching Mark stayed in silence, Fabian got even more nervous. "Dad, please tell me what exactly happened? Why are the cops here for you?"

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 602

"Damn! It had to be Vivian. Such a cunning woman who failed to keep to her words..." Mark had yet to finish his line when the police came up the stairs for him.

"You're Mark Norton? A mister named Finnick has reported that you're involved in a bribery case. Please follow us back for assistance on further investigations."

Finnick?

Mark was a little dumbfounded.

It wasn't Vivian who made a report?

How did Finnick know about it? And what was the reason behind this report? They are a family! Norton Corporation would also be affected if anything were to happen to Mark.

But there was no time to spare. The police grabbed on to him and brought him downstairs into the car.

Fabian could only watch as the police took his father away. He was not able to react to what the police just mentioned.

Bribing the officials? How would it be possible that his father had done such a thing?

On the other side, Vivian was at the magazine company when Sarah suddenly rushed into her office. "Vivian! Have you heard about it? Mark has been arrested!"

"What!" Vivian was a little shocked. How can it be? She could not understand how Mark was arrested since she did not hand the evidence to the police.

Sarah knew Vivian hadn't heard of this news by the looks on her face. "Go take a look if you haven't. The news is now all over the internet. Everyone's talking about it."

Vivian looked at how anxious Sarah was and decided to turn on her laptop and searched the web for it. News of Mark's arrest was indeed all over the internet.

Scrolling through the page, Vivian saw more of Mark's crimes being exposed, including the disposal of toxic wastes in residential areas and adulterating harmful substances in medicinal products and milk powder that were detrimental to the human body.

The comments section was even more heated. The netizens were crazily leaving nasty comments about Mark.

"This bastard is the worst out of the whole lot! How could he even fake medicines and baby products? Is he not afraid of karma?"

"He doesn't even spare the kids. I'm praying that his descendants will suffer!"

"Woah, let's not blame the innocent. I'm only cursing Mark Norton. This toxic man will only bring harm to the public. He should be jailed forever."

"They're actually using consumers' money for their collusion to benefit themselves! We need to boycott Norton Corporation and its products! We don't need such unethical corporations!"

"Who knows where will Mark be convicted? I'm gonna prepare a whole truckload of rotten eggs for him!"

“Oh no! I’ve bought this brand of milk powder for my child. Will there be any problems? Somebody, please help me!”

“Damn, I’m staying in that affected neighborhood. Will I die earlier? What has that jerk been fed with that’d made him so evil!”

Looking at the comments, Vivian was actually feeling rather relieved.

She was glad that the public finally knew what kind of person Mark was. Having caused such a huge commotion amongst the public, he definitely had to serve a jail term. She thought she’d finally seek revenge for Larry and her.

But at the same time, she was a little puzzled. If it isn’t me, who else would have reported Mark? Only Hunter and she knew about this matter. Could it be him? But she figured that he would have informed her about it.

“Were you the one who spilled this, Vivian?” Sarah asked in curiosity. Which was why Sarah would think that way as Vivian had once asked her to investigate Mark.

Sarah was only full of admiration for Vivian. She was just like a heroine who saved the day by having Mark get convicted by law.

Vivian found Sarah’s expression a little funny. “It wasn’t me, but I think I know who did it.”

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 603

“Since you know who did it, I’m sure you have contributions to this Mark’s arrest too. Vivian. I’m really impressed with you!”

Vivian laughed and shook her head. In a joking tone, she replied, “You have done your part too. Remember you’re the one who found the clues?”

"Really?" Sarah grinned while jumping in excitement. "Oh yeah, I was the first to find out! I'm so impressed with myself too!"

Vivian found it really funny. "Alright, Sarah. I still have things to do. You should get back to work too."

"Sure. I shan't bother you now," Sarah replied gladly and left the office.

Sarah's happiness was so contagious that Vivian felt it too. At the end of the day, it was still a good thing. The only question she had was if Hunter was indeed the one who reported.

Thinking about it, Vivian decided to call Hunter.

"Hunter, were you the one who reported Mark?" Vivian questioned him directly.

Hunter was a little confused. He saw the news that was all over the internet too. "Nope, I would've discussed it with you if I'm doing it."

"Then, who was it?" Vivian frowned slightly. "If it wasn't you, nor me, then who could it be? Who else knew about it?"

Falling in deep thoughts, Hunter suddenly replied, "I think I know who that is, Vivian."

"Who?" Vivian questioned anxiously.

"I think it's Finnick. An attorney friend of mine told me some time ago that someone has asked him to carry out an investigation on Mark. I asked him out of curiosity, and he said it was Finnick. So I guess he's the one. Though I'm not sure why he would do that."

Vivian was a little stunned.

Finnick was the one who reported to the police?

But they were brothers. Could it be because of the inheritance? She couldn't figure it out no matter what. It wouldn't do Finnick any good for reporting his own brother. Instead, it would only bring down the name of Norton Corporation.

"Alright, thanks. I still have something else to settle, so let's talk again. I'll treat you to a meal when you're free." Hearing Hunter's response, Vivian finally got a better clue of the whole situation.

She had actually met up with Mark a few days ago, asking him to confess to Finnick about what exactly happened to her back then. Looking at things now, she believed not only did Finnick find out about the truth, he had probably found out that the child she carried was actually his.

So was his motive to take revenge for little pumpkin and me?

With these thoughts in mind, Vivian seemed to have forgiven Finnick a little. Vivian now realized he wasn't too heartless. At least her love for him did not go in vain.

With Mark's dirty acts exposed, Vivian had finally exacted vengeance. But she actually felt a little apologetic to one person, that is, Fabian.

Fabian was different from Mark. He was not only true to himself but also treated her sincerely. He admitted to her how Mark and Evelyn had attempted to frame her. He did that all because he didn't want her and Finnick to have any misunderstandings.

But now that Mark had been exposed, it'd mean that Fabian would become a criminal's son. It was so drastic a change Fabian probably wouldn't be able to accept.

Vivian thought it'd be better if she could meet him for a chat. She reached for her phone and gave him a call.

"Shall we meet at school then? We can go there for a walk." Fabian's voice sounded a little low. Vivian agreed to his request.

When she rushed over to the school, Fabian had already been waiting for her there. At that moment, she felt like she had returned to the old days when she was still studying.

It had always been like this. Every time they went back to school, Fabian would always wait for her near the gates. When Fabian saw her coming, he would run towards her and helped carry the bags in her hands.

But Fabian did not notice her arrival. Instead, his head was lowered as though he was lost in thoughts. He looked extremely tired and had lost the energetic self he always was. It must be because of Mark's incident.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 604

Vivian was a little heartbroken. She slowly approached Fabian while thinking about the good old days.

"When did you reach here? How long have you been waiting?" she asked in a soft tone.

Only then, Fabian realized Vivian's arrival.

"Oh, you're here." He tried to look a little more spirited and pulled out a forced smile. "I just came and haven't waited too long."

Vivian nodded her head lightly in acknowledgment while she was a little lost for words.

"Let's take a walk around? It's been a long time since we've strolled the school compound," suggested Fabian.

"Okay."

Walking on the roads they used to walk together, Vivian was in a turmoil of emotions.

"Vivian, my dad's arrest...was it you who asked Finnick to make a report?" Fabian finally popped the question.

He vividly remembered Mark's incomplete sentence that particular morning before he was taken away by the police. He blamed Vivian, so she must have something to do with it?

So it was indeed Finnick. Vivian thought to herself.



"I didn't make him do it, but I can't deny that I was indirectly involved." She confessed.  
"Fabian, would you get mad at me?"

She knew that even if Fabian was to blame her, it was justifiable. She did not regret how things turned out to be, except that she was really apologetic towards Fabian.

However, Fabian shook his head. "I know very well what my dad is like. Everything on the internet was true. Thus, he did not get maligned but was only getting a taste of his own fruit right now. I'm pretty sure I can hold no one to blame."

"Fabian..." Vivian was unsure how she should comfort him. "Don't hold everything to heart. You have nothing to do with this whole thing."

"But he's my dad no matter what and he raised me since young." Fabian looked a little caught in between. "How can I even pretend that nothing happened?"

Fabian's words stumped her and she knew he made sense. Familial ties are the hardest to break.

"Vivian, what my dad did was unforgivable. But I know Finnick and you wouldn't expose him for no reason. He must've done something hurtful right?"

Vivian was loss for words.

Yeah, she was no saint. She wouldn't have investigated Mark had he not hurt her before. But she didn't know how to explain it to Fabian.

Just like what he said, Mark's still his father after all. She couldn't bring herself to talk bad about a father's wrongdoings right in front of his son's face, even if the father's deeds were evil.

Fabian knew Vivian was in a dilemma. "It's fine if you don't feel like telling me. I don't feel like knowing to be honest. Either way, he's still my..."

He just could not bring himself to face the fact and accept the reality. As a result, he stuttered a little at this point.

“Vivian, I know he must have done something malicious to you. I’ll apologize on his behalf and I won’t beg for your forgiveness, but I must apologize.” Fabian’s eyes were filled with sincerity and guilt.

“I’m sorry, Vivian. I’m sorry for the harm we’ve brought to you. I’m truly sorry.”

Vivian felt her eyes getting wet and holding back her tears, she responded, “Fabian, I don’t want to lie to you. I’ll never be able to forgive Mark. I can never forgive him for the things he did. I feel bad, but I’m unable to accept your apology on his behalf.”

My father must have done something extremely evil. Fabian was heartbroken. Vivian was the girl whom he liked from the bottom of his heart.

He wanted to give her everything he had so she could live a peaceful and worry-free life. What exactly did his closest family member do behind his back that would inflict so much resentment in her?

He knew her very well. Nobody else was like this girl who was so kind-hearted and magnanimous. What has she gone through that she’ll never be able to forgive someone?

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 605

There was a dull pain in his heart, and he took Vivian in his arms, without any care about the gazes of people around them.

“I’m sorry, Vivian. This apology isn’t from him but from me. I’m sorry I didn’t protect you well enough. I was the one who didn’t take good care of my own father. It’s my fault that you had to go through so much.”

“How can I blame you for this, silly.” Instead of pushing Fabian away, the woman put her arms around his waist gently. She knew that all she could do now was comforting him.

After finally calming down, he got up and said softly, "I actually came today to bid you farewell, Vivian."

"What?" She was taken aback by his words.

"I'm sure you know that the public is putting a lot of pressure on my father's affairs as well. Grandpa wants me to stay abroad for a while. He told me to come home only after everything has calmed down."

"Oh, I see." Vivian nodded her head lightly before adding, "Leaving this place for a while should be good for you. Things must have been hard on you."

Fabian gave her a sad smile at that. "But I'm not planning to come back anymore. There's nothing much left for me here. That's why I came here to say goodbye. We might not be able to see each other so much anymore, Vivian."

Why aren't you coming back anymore? Vivian had wanted to ask him that, but the question was stuck in her throat.

There were times where everyone was left with no choice. Didn't I leave this place for five years and not come back as well? Since he'd already made up his mind, there's no point for me to try and keep him here.

"Then, you better take good care of yourself out there," Vivian reminded him.

In the end, there wasn't anything she could promise him. Even if he had chosen to stay, they were destined to not have too much interaction with each other in the future.

Even though that was what she thought, she couldn't stop the tears from falling.

Fabian was disappointed that Vivian didn't try and stop him from leaving. But when he saw her tears, his heart ached for her. Besides that, all other feelings he used to feel for her were gone.

He wanted to wipe her tears away but was afraid that it wasn't suitable for him to do so with their relationship now. That was why he chose to only pat her on the shoulder.

"Don't cry. I remember you saying that you hate crying when saying goodbyes. Why are you the one crying now? Can I get a smile? I love it when you smile."

Having heard that, Vivian nodded her head vigorously and tried her hardest to stop her tears, before giving him a smile.

When they used to be a couple back then, Fabian would get sad whenever the school holidays came as it meant that they wouldn't be able to meet for at least a month. Especially when he accompanied her to the bus stop. He would always have a grumpy look on his face.

On the other hand, she was always cheerful and it made Fabian even upset. He would ask bitterly if she wouldn't miss him.

And what did I say back then? I remember telling him that I didn't like crying when saying goodbyes as it would only make the situation sadder.

Vivian would even tease him by saying, "C'mon, smile! I love seeing how you smile. You won't be giving me a grumpy look when we're saying goodbye, right? If you continue this, my memory of you for the next month would probably be this look on your face."

Fabian's expression would only ease up a little when he heard that.

But what he didn't know was that the moment she got into the waiting area, tears would pour out uncontrollably. Her smile from before was just an act she had forced herself to put on.

She loved him so much back then, so how could she not feel sad? Vivian forced herself to smile for him all because she wanted him to feel better. But I'm afraid that he will never find out about this ever.

Fabian returned a smile when he saw hers. "Let's not be sad this time. Let's be happy. We finally get to return to the campus. Let's just take a stroll around and forget about the sad stuff, alright?"

"Okay." Vivian wiped away her tears and followed him.

"Hey, do you remember? You loved eating the braised eggplant at Eight Blessed," Fabian said as he pointed at the restaurant before them.