

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 675

Sneaking a glance at Finnick, Charlotte whispered, "Ms. Morrison, since you're not planning to reconcile your relationship with Mr. Norton, can I ask you a favor?"

"What is it?" Vivian projected a calm facade, suppressing her irritation. She was unwilling to let Finnick affect her emotion.

"Later, we are going to ride the cable car to the camping spot. Could you let him board the same cable car with me? I wished to spend more time with him." Charlotte clasped her hands together as she pleaded.

"Well..." Vivian was stumped by her request. Will it be too intrusive if I make Finnick sit with Charlotte? If Finnick knows about it, he will probably be mad at me.

Charlotte grabbed her arm as she pleaded, "Ms. Morrison, please, help me this time. I really hope Mr. Norton can get to know me. Who knows? Maybe he will like me."

She lowered her head to hide her face that was flushed scarlet.

Looking at Charlotte's beautiful face, Vivian was not at all surprised that she would think that way. After all, who wouldn't like a beautiful and young woman? Finnick was not an exception, or he wouldn't date Evelyn back then.

If Finnick falls in love with Charlotte, then perhaps he will give up on me. With that in mind, Vivian agreed to Charlotte's request, "Alright. I'll try, but I can't guarantee that he will ride the same cable car with you."

Charlotte beamed. "Thank you so much, Ms. Morrison. Since you're Mr. Norton's ex-wife, your words definitely carry much more weight. If you help me persuade him, I believe he will agree with sitting with me."

Vivian frowned slightly. For some reason, Charlotte's words made her feel uncomfortable.

Yet, Charlotte didn't realize there was any problem with her words. The young lady was now sneakily observing Finnick, who was sitting in front.

Oh, Finnick is just so handsome. He looks even more charming in real life than in photos. God must have favored him so much that he shaped him into such a perfect being. It will be a dream come true if I can have him as my boyfriend.

Well, perhaps this man will be mine pretty soon. Charlotte's smile widened at the thought, for she was very confident that any man would succumb to her beauty.

Back then, she had many admirers who came from rich family though she rejected all of them. To her, it was not enough that a man was wealthy; he should have a good character as well.

Now, she finally met Finnick, the man of her dream. Not only was he good-looking, he was also the president of a large company. Everything about that man met her expectations.

Soon the bus came to a stop. Everyone then boarded the cable car, heading toward the island.

Before Vivian went to find Finnick, Charlotte pulled her into the first cable car. "Ms. Morrison, we'll sit together."

Vivian was confused. "I thought you want to sit with Finnick? I was going to talk to him."

With a smile, Charlotte waved her hand dismissively. "There is no need to ask him." She looked confident while fixing her eyes on Finnick, who was at some distance away.

A smug smile emerged on her face when she saw Finnick walking toward them. Here he comes!

She pleaded coyly, "Vivian, I'm counting on you to create an opportunity for me so that I can spend some time alone with Mr. Norton."

Gazing at the young lady sitting beside her, Vivian's eyes flickered. It is obviously within Charlotte's expectation that Finnick will come up to us. It looks like this lady is a guileful one. She is using me to attain her goal.

Yet, Vivian didn't take it to heart. It was understandable for Charlotte to use her scheming little mind to get the man she liked. After all, Vivian had agreed to help her anyway.

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Standing by the cable car, Finnick asked, "Vivian, can I join you guys?"

Vivian noticed Charlotte shot her a look, signaling her to agree with Finnick's request. She forced a smile and said, "Sure."

Instantly, a grin flitted across Finnick's face. Meanwhile, Charlotte's heart fluttered upon seeing the man's bright smile. Oh, he looks warm and cute with his smile. If only he can smile at me like that...

As for Vivian, she felt uncomfortable to have Finnick sitting opposite her, let alone to need to talk to him. Fortunately, it didn't seem like he was going to talk to her either. Also, she would appreciate it if that man could stop smiling at her; it gave her goosebumps.

Just then, Charlotte broke the silence, "Hi, Mr. Norton. I'm Charlotte, Vivian's friend and also her subordinate." With a bright smile, she reached out her hand for a handshake.

"Hi." Finnick gave her a limp handshake. Then, he shifted his gaze back to Vivian, smiling at her as if the two of them were the only ones in the cable car.

Finally, it was time for the cable car to leave. Vivian hopped out of the cable car in the nick of time as the door was closing.

She waved at them while saying, "I suddenly remembered I forgot about something. I'll take the next ride."

"Vivian!" Finnick wanted to get out of the cable car, yet the door had closed. Now he and Charlotte were the only ones left.

She only recalled it when the door was about to close? She must have done it on purpose! Finnick slammed the cable car window in anger.

Initially, he was glad when Vivian agreed to let him in the cable car. Now, it turned out that it was just her trick to get him into the cable car with another woman. Why is she doing that? How dare she!

Charlotte said smilingly, "Mr. Norton, perhaps Vivian has really forgotten something important. She will catch up soon, so there is no need to worry about her."

Finnick uttered a response without even looking at her. Still mad at Vivian, he fixed his gaze on the place where she sat earlier. It looks like I have indulged her too much. Now she even dared to set me up with another woman!

Charlotte felt awkward at the man's distant attitude. Yet her awkwardness was soon replaced by delight.

She had always known that she was beautiful. To her surprise, Finnick was unlike her other admirers who would drool over her beautiful face. Instead, as if he paid no heed to her look, he had only taken a glance at her when she greeted him.

The way he ignored other women and was only obsessed with the one he loved floated her boat. That way, if they ever became a couple, she wouldn't need to worry that he might dump her for another prettier woman.

"Mr. Norton, what are your hobby and interest?" asked Charlotte, trying to strike up a conversation with Finnick.

Finnick cast a glance at her, feeling annoyed.

He was really not in the mood to have a conversation. In fact, he was so mad at Vivian for setting him up with another woman that he wished to smash the window to vent his anger.

Yet, thinking that the lady had taken the initiative to talk to him and that she was Vivian's colleague, Finnick could only suppress his anger. "Work," he replied curtly.

"Huh?" Charlotte was slightly bewildered by his answer, yet she immediately concurred with him, "Mr. Norton, you like to work? Me too! I love my job as it gives me a sense of belonging. Also, It gives me a great sense of accomplishment whenever I finish a task. I always..."

Finnick could feel his temple throbbing as the young lady talked non-stop.

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What a talkative young lady! Initially, he told Charlotte that he liked to work, hoping to end the conversation. It was beyond his expectation that instead of being discouraged, that young lady would ramble on.

Meanwhile, Vivian was riding the second cable car with another colleague. The whole journey to the island would take about three hours.

Initially, she could still retain her composure. As time passed, she couldn't help looking at the two in the cable car in front.

She couldn't see Finnick's face as the latter had his back facing her. Yet, she could clearly see Charlotte's expression.

The young lady covered her mouth as she giggled, occasionally talking with her hands when she got excited. Vivian supposed the two were having a wonderful time chatting with each other.

She quickly turned her head to hide her teary eyes from her colleague and suppress the bitterness in her heart.

Isn't that what I wanted? Finnick will no longer pester me if he falls in love with another woman. But why do I feel so sad seeing him chattering with Charlotte?

Although she tried to hide her emotions, Sarah took notice of her abnormality. "Vivian, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." She held back her tears and turned to face Sarah, flashing her a reassuring smile. "I'm fine."

Sarah pursed her lips, unconvinced. She could tell Vivian's smile carried with it a tinge of bitterness. What happened? Why does Vivian suddenly look so sad?

Feeling curious, she followed Vivian's gaze and saw Charlotte chatting away happily with Finnick. So, this is why Vivian is unhappy?

She then shifted her eyes back to Vivian, whose eyes were watery.

Holding Vivian's sleeve, she tried to comfort her, "Vivian, you and Finnick..." Before this, she had had the feeling that Vivian still loved Finnick. She knew she was right after seeing Vivian's reaction.

Before she could finish her words, Vivian interrupted her, "I have nothing to do with him. Sarah, I don't want to talk about him."

Eventually, Sarah swallowed her words. She decided to talk with Vivian later when she felt better.

As for Vivian, she forced herself not to look at Finnick and Charlotte. It's his freedom to be with another woman, and that has nothing to do with me. I shouldn't feel sad about it.

Meanwhile, after a whole lot of talking, Charlotte finally came up with a conclusion, "Mr. Norton, we have a common interest; both of us love to work. Don't you think this is fate?"

I didn't even say a word. From where did she get that conclusion? Anyway, it's rare to see young people who love their job as much as this young lady does. Finnick plastered a perfunctory smile on his face as a response.

Seeing his smile, Charlotte brightened up. He's smiling at me! Does he agree with me saying that it is fated that we have something in common?

"Mr. Norton, you agree with me, don't you?" Feeling encouraged, she asked, "Can I have your number?"

Hearing that, Finnick's expression turned icy. He instantly knew Charlotte is setting her cap at him.

He looked up to face Charlotte, his eyes burning with anger. Does Vivian know about this? Or is this the reason she leaves the two of us alone? I really have indulged her too much!