

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 346

Vivian's face flushed scarlet. She felt a little awkward when Samuel said that in front of the doctors.

At the same time, she was doubtful as well. Since she and Finnick were long married, she should've gotten pregnant by now.

Actually, she had always wanted to have a baby with Finnick. To her, they would only be complete as a family with a child's presence. Thus, she readily agreed with Samuel's suggestion.

Half an hour later, Vivian was done with the check-up with the assistance of three doctors.

One of the doctors told them, "The result will only come out a few days later. Please give us a moment." He bowed at Samuel before leading the rest of the doctors out of the ward.

Seeing that there were only the two of them left, Vivian spoke up, "Grandpa, I need you to do me a favor."

"Oh? What is it that you want me to help you with? Just say it, I will do anything for you," Samuel agreed to her request without any hesitation.

"Thank you, Grandpa. Actually, I wanted to ask you to look into the kidnapping incident that happened ten years ago. I think there must be something we don't know about it."

Samuel's face turned grim. "Why do you say so?" he asked seriously.

"Grandpa, you're the one who raised Finnick; you know him better than anyone else. Do you think he is someone who would abandon Evelyn, leaving her to die? I don't believe it. That's why I hope you can investigate the incident. I don't want Finnick to live his life with guilt, and I wish to help him to let go of his past."

Hearing that, Samuel was overwhelmed with mixed feelings. "You're right. Finnick hasn't moved on after all these years. Don't worry, leave it to me. I'll get to the bottom of it."

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Vivian stayed in the hospital for two more days. After receiving positive check-up results, Samuel finally agreed with her discharging herself from the hospital.

Vivian was bored to death during her stay in the hospital. It was a great pleasure to be outdoors under the sun, breathing fresh air.

She was in such a good mood that everything around her seemed to look livelier. With a light heart, she posted a tweet: Finally, I escaped from the hospital and got a taste of freedom!

It wasn't long after she posted the tweet when she received a call from Elaine. Why is she calling me?

"Hello, Elaine? What's up?" she asked.

"It's nothing, actually. I saw your tweet just now, and I'm thinking of asking you to go shopping. Are you free?" Elaine invited her over the phone.

"Yes. Actually, I'm thinking of going shopping as well. Where do we meet up?" Vivian accepted Elaine's invitation as that was exactly what she had in mind.

In no time, the two agreed on the meeting time and venue. Soon, they arrived at the largest mall in the city.

"Vivian, do you like this dress?" asked Elaine, showing Vivian a white dress. "I think it suits you a lot."

Vivian turned to look at the dress Elaine was holding. Its cut was simple and elegant, matched with a vintage cinch belt. Overall, the dress looked fashionable. However, there was a deep-V at the back of the dress. Isn't this low-back dress a little too revealing?

"I don't usually wear this type of dress. I think it won't look good on me." Vivian had never worn this type of princessy white dress before; she tended to wear a more conservative type of clothing.

"Try it on. I believe you'll look beautiful in it." With that, Elaine pushed her toward the fitting room.

Having no choice, Vivian gave in and took the dress from Elaine. "Fine. I'll try it on."

When she came out of the fitting room in the dress, Elaine exclaimed in awe, "Vivian, this dress suits you perfectly! It's like it's custom-tailored for you. You must buy it, or I won't let you leave the shop."

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"Really?" Standing in front of the cheval mirror, Vivian felt weird to see herself in the dress. The style of the dress didn't suit her temperament at all. She felt like a weirdo in it.

"Of course! Don't forget I'm a professional designer. Don't you trust my opinion? I've picked a few more dresses for you just now. Go and try them on!"

Elaine shoved a few dresses, in which their styles were similar to the one she was wearing, into her arms.

Unwilling to dampen her spirits, Vivian agreed, "A-Alright."

Elaine's eyes followed Vivian as the latter entered the fitting room. At that instant, she curled her lips into a mysterious smile while the mirth in her eyes disappeared.

Vivian tried the dresses one by one. Elaine commented that all of them looked nice on her and asked her to purchase them, or she would buy them as gifts for her.

In the end, under Elaine's persuasion, Vivian bought all the dresses that she tried on earlier.

After that, Elaine led her to the cosmetics store to shop for cosmetics.

She halted Elaine and said, "Elaine, I don't need that many products. Usually, I only apply light makeup."

Elaine continued to pull her forward, disregarding her reluctance. "Oh, Vivian, it's woman's nature to pursue beauty. How could you not spruce yourself up? "Besides, you're Finnick's wife! Do you know how many young and beautiful ladies out there are throwing themselves at your husband? You need to have some sense of awareness!"

Vivian shook her head in amusement. If Finnick only cared about looks, he wouldn't even marry her in the first place. Nevertheless, she was tempted by Elaine's words. Every woman would want to look their best for the man they loved; Vivian was no exception.

Under Elaine's recommendation, she bought many cosmetic products that she wouldn't even consider buying in the past. Elaine even personally helped apply makeup for her.

Looking at Vivian's reflection in the mirror, Elaine commented, "Vivian, you're beautiful. I was right; this makeup really suits you a lot. In the future, you can spruce yourself up like how I taught you today. I guarantee Finnick will be stunned, and he'll love you even more."

The sales advisor concurred, "That's true. Miss, your features are beautiful, and the makeup has further accentuated your beauty."

After shopping for the whole afternoon, Vivian bade Elaine goodbye and went home with a handful of shopping bags.

Finnick hadn't gotten off work when she arrived home. In the bedroom, she thought for a while and decided to put on the white dress.

The belt was loosely tied around her waist, highlighting her slim waistline. One could catch a glimpse or two of her back through her hair that cascaded down around her shoulder. She looked innocent yet sexy. The exquisite makeup that Elaine helped apply on her face matched perfectly with the dress.

The woman in the mirror looked so different from her usual self. Yet, Vivian must admit that she looked gorgeous.

She couldn't help taking another glance at herself in the mirror, her face flushed. Letting out a deep breath, she went downstairs in cheerful steps.

As the clock pointed at half-past six, Vivian was growing anxious. Finnick usually comes home before six. Why is he not back yet?

Just as she was about to give him a call, she heard the sound of the door unlocking.

"You're back! Why are you so late today?" she asked.

Finnick, who was changing into slippers, let out a chuckle. "There's a last-minute meeting today. Why? Did you miss me?" he teased.

She retorted smilingly, "You wish!" Then, she approached the man to take his suit from him.