

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 528

After hearing Ms. Booker's words, Vivian was instantly struck dumb and could not hear anything else as the news of Larry's disappearance filled her mind.

"Why would he go missing?" Vivian's voice was thick with tears. "Where are you now? I'll go over right away!"

After knowing the location, she hurriedly hung up to get going. Before she walked further, Benedict, who came out from the meeting room, stopped her.

"What's wrong, Vivian?" When he heard Vivian's cry in the meeting room, he immediately came out, only to see her leave the company with a tear-streaked face.

"Ben!" Finally seeing her rock, Vivian went up to him and tugged at his arm. "Little pumpkin went missing near Liberty Avenue, and Ms. Booker said she couldn't find him. What should we do now?"

At that, Benedict got flustered, but he forced himself to calm down when he saw how helpless Vivian was.

"Vivian, calm down. Maybe little pumpkin is just too playful and wandered away. I'll send people to look for him now. Don't panic. Otherwise, it'll be even harder to find him."

After comforting Vivian, Benedict made a few calls on his phone and asked all the investigators he knew to find out about Larry's whereabouts.

After he was done, he and Vivian went to the place where Larry went missing and looked for him around the place.

Forcing herself to calm down, Vivian kept asking the passers-by by describing how Larry looked, but none of them saw him.

"Little pumpkin! Little pumpkin!" Vivian cried out Larry's name anxiously as tears streamed down her face. Larry was everything to her. She could not let anything happen to him. Otherwise, she could not live without him.

Just as she was nearly going crazy because she could not find Larry, she received a call from Benedict.

“Vivian, I’ve found little pumpkin.”

At this, Vivian was overjoyed. “Where’s he now?”

“He’s now at Norton Corporation with Finnick.” Benedict was also stunned when he first heard the news.

“What?” Vivian’s heart was once again back in her mouth. “Did Finnick take him away? What does he want to do?”

Vivian panicked. Did Finnick already know that little pumpkin is his son? Is that why he wants to steal him away from me?

“Don’t worry, Vivian. It seems that little pumpkin bumped into Finnick after he wandered away, then Finnick brought him to Norton Corporation. Noah is now looking for his mother too, so I think Finnick doesn’t know Larry’s identity yet,” Benedict told her what he had found.

“So h-how should I go and pick up little pumpkin?” After knowing that Larry was fine, Vivian finally breathed a sigh of relief, but she found herself in another tight spot. If I pick up little pumpkin myself, Finnick will definitely become suspicious since he’s so smart.

“I’ve asked people from Morrison residence to pretend to be little pumpkin’s parents to pick him up from Norton Corporation. Don’t worry. He’ll be back soon.”

“Okay.” Vivian nodded repeatedly, relieved that Benedict had got it all planned.

At the same time, she was very worried as well. After all, Larry was a child, so she was scared that Finnick would find out anything if Larry revealed too much.

Finnick, who was looking at Samuel’s interaction with Larry with a smile, suddenly received a call from Noah.

“Mr. Norton, the kid’s parents have been found, and now I’m taking them to Norton Corporation.”

“Okay. I’ll be waiting in my office.”

After hanging up the phone, Finnick smiled and said to Larry, who was frolicking in Samuel's arms, "Little pumpkin, we've found your mommy and daddy. You'll meet them soon."

Daddy? Larry was puzzled. Isn't my daddy here?

However, he did not voice his doubt. Instead, he pretended to be overjoyed. "Really? Thank you, Mr. Norton."

"You're welcome." Finnick touched Larry's head. The thought of him leaving soon made him feel a little sad as he wondered if he could still see the boy.

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After about ten minutes, Noah brought the so-called parents of Larry to Finnick's office.

After seeing the two people following Noah, Larry recognized them as they were the maids of the Morrison residence. Being smart as he was, he instantly knew that they must have been sent by his mother and uncle to pick him up.

Although he was a little disappointed at the fact that he was going to leave Finnick, he knew that his disappearance must have given Vivian a scare, so he played along and ran toward the maids.

After the maids thanked Finnick profusely, they left with Larry.

Samuel was reluctant to see Larry leave and could not help but comment, "This kid looks a little like you when you were young."

"Really?" Finnick did not think so.

"Of course. I watched you grow up. Would I even get this wrong?" Samuel got annoyed at the fact that Finnick questioned his judgment.

Shaking his head in amusement, Finnick immediately changed the subject. "Why did you come to see me today, Grandpa?"

Hearing his question, Samuel gave him a serious look and asked, "I heard that Vivian is back. Have you seen her?"

"Yeah." After a moment of deliberation, Finnick nodded at him.

"She hasn't remarried, right?" Samuel asked the thing he cared about the most.

Finnick's face fell as he recalled what happened that day. "I don't think so."

Samuel's question made him think. What should I do if Vivian has remarried?

"That's good then. Let me tell you, I'm really pleased with having her as my granddaughter-in-law. I don't care why the two of you divorced five years ago, but you must find a way to marry her now that she's back!"

"I definitely will, Grandpa," Finnick promised while shooting Samuel a serious look. This was also an oath he took in his heart.

Vivian, you'll never be able to escape from me in your lifetime!

Upon reaching the Morrison residence, Larry was greeted by a tight embrace from Vivian, who had been waiting eagerly for him.

"Where did you go? Do you know that you've scared me?" Vivian questioned while crying.

"I'm sorry, Mommy," Larry whispered his apology into her ear after seeing how sad she was.

"Now that you know you're wrong, tell me, why did you wander off? What if something happened to you?" Vivian berated him as her worry turned into anger. How can this kid do something like this?

Faced with her anger, Larry looked at Benedict in hopes that he could speak up for him, but the latter said nothing.

Although he doted on Larry, he did not want to spoil him. As Larry had indeed made a mistake this time, he wanted him to acknowledge his mistake and correct it.

Seeing that Benedict was not going to help him, Larry gave Vivian an aggrieved look. "Mommy, I didn't wander off. I went to find Daddy."

"What Daddy?" A look of panic flashed across Vivian's face. "Didn't I tell you that your daddy had already passed away?"

"That's because you lied to me!" Larry got mad. "I already know that Finnick Norton is my daddy. He's not dead!"

"Who told you this?" To Vivian's dismay, Larry actually found out about his relationship with Finnick.

"No one told me. I guessed it myself." Larry looked at Vivian pleadingly. "Mommy, why did you and Daddy split up? Can you get back together? I want my Daddy."

Hearing Larry's words, Vivian felt her heart being gripped by a deep sense of sorrow.

This was the first time Larry made such a request to her in so many years, but she couldn't agree to it. There was no going back between her and Finnick.

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"Little pumpkin, I'm sorry. This is all my fault," Vivian sobbed out as she held onto Larry. She thought she had given Larry all her love, but she still could not compensate him for what he lacked in paternal love.

"Little pumpkin, this is all my fault. I-I didn't give you a complete family. Can you forgive me for this?" Vivian wept.

"Okay. I won't ask you about it anymore. Don't cry, Mom." Larry was a sensible boy, and he knew not to mention Finnick anymore. Instead, he raised his small hands and begun wiping Vivian's tears away.

Larry's actions only made Vivian feel even more guilty. All she could do was hold him in her arms as she continuously apologized to him.

Beside them, Benedict sighed. He then crouched down and hugged them, a form of silent solace.

It had been a few days after Larry had gone to look for Finnick, but Vivian was still stuck in the same intense emotions of that moment.

She kept asking herself—Is it right to hide Finnick’s matter from Larry? She could see that Larry had been feeling down after that day; he was no longer as happy and bubbly as he usually was.

Since Larry already knows that Finnick’s his father, should I talk to him about it? After all, I don’t have the right to take away his opportunity to meet with his father.

However, Vivian was terrified. With Finnick’s ruthlessness and power, Vivian was afraid that he would take Larry away from her.

No! I can’t lose my little pumpkin! I’ll never let Evelyn be Larry’s stepmother! But... my little pumpkin needs a father too.

Right as Vivian was stumped by the issue, she received a call from Evelyn.

“Hello, Vivian. I’d like to invite you to watch an opera today. Will you be free?”

Instinctively, Vivian opened her mouth to reject her. After all, she was not in the mood to watch operas right now, not to mention with Evelyn. However, she was afraid that Evelyn was up to something.

“All right. I’m free today.”

Hearing Vivian’s apathetic voice, Evelyn tightened her grip on her phone as she scrunched her face up in fury. Yet, her voice was still sweet as she said, “All right. We’ll meet at the café from five years ago, then. Will you be okay with two in the afternoon?”

“Yes.” With that said, Vivian ended the call as a sneer grew on her face.

The café from five years ago. What a place Evelyn has chosen. I wonder what she’s trying to do this time. Regardless, I won’t let her get her way!

Raising her arm to check the time, she realized it was only eleven in the morning. Vivian's original plan was to stay at home until one, but she abruptly made up her mind and left the house with her bag.

Instead of heading toward the café where she would be meeting Evelyn later, she headed to a well-known beauty salon in the city.

In the past, she would have never dressed herself up before meeting Evelyn, but now... Vivian would not continue to let Evelyn gain the upper hand.

In frustration, Evelyn grabbed her phone to look at the time. When the screen dimmed, her scowl reflected on it. It's been ten minutes since the time we agreed to meet up, but I don't even see a sign of Vivian around. Is she messing with me?

At the thought of that, hatred filled Evelyn's eyes. So she's bossy now that she's the daughter of the Morrison family? Ha! I'm going to make sure that her reputation is ruined beyond salvation this time! Those who go against me will be doomed to a terrible ending.

The fury was burning hot in her chest, and Evelyn had nowhere to vent it but at the server. "Mister, the coffee's gone cold. Don't you know to change it into something hot?"

"Of course. Please give me a moment." The server then hastily took away the cup of coffee in front of the angry Evelyn. He was disappointed, as he did not expect a pretty customer like her would have such a nasty temper.

Soon, the server returned with a fresh cup of coffee, but Evelyn did not even give him her thanks. Instead, she waved at him dismissively, as if she was trying to get rid of an annoying housefly.