

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 775

Romance / By [Online Novel Book](#)

“What if it’s a brother? Will someone be left out, then?” Vivian was initially a tad embarrassed, but she forgot all about her embarrassment upon hearing Larry’s remark.

“Yup! Well, both my brother and I are boys, so we can’t get together.” Larry nodded in fervent agreement as he spoke, looking exceedingly adorable.

“Haha...” Upon listening to his reasoning, both Vivian and Finnick burst out laughing.

Neither of them could quite figure out who he took after. It wasn’t quite Finnick, for he wasn’t as impish as Larry when he was young despite his brilliance.

However, it was obviously not Vivian either because she was even more slow-witted than him when she was young.

“Come home with me later, Vivian.” Finnick wanted to return to the home that belonged to them with Vivian.

In those few years without her, the house had been cold and quiet when I went home every night.

He had dismissed the two housemaids, so he was alone in the house every night. Since it was only him, he would merely cook something simple and scarf it down without really tasting it.

However, all that was nothing. Physical pain was far better than the mental anguish that had plagued him.

Every night, as he slept in the bed they had once shared in the past, he missed her beyond words.

But that was meaningless, for he had no idea how he could win her back at that time and could only bear it alone.

In time, this vicious circle made him abhor going back home. For that reason, he either spent the night at the office or in the bar as he felt much better with some people around him.

Recalling the torturous days he had spent in the past few years, he thought, Ah, life will be perfect with her at home!

Thus, he was eager to have Vivian return home and sleep with him.

“Hmm...” Vivian pondered for a moment, for she couldn’t shake off the feeling that something was lacking although they had now gotten back together.

Nevertheless, she couldn’t figure out what it was even after racking her brains for a long time, so she relented in the end.

“Okay.”

The moment she assented, a wave of joy flooded Finnick, and he immediately planted a kiss on her cheek. Delight was written plainly on his face.

Knowing that he would get to stay the night with his father, Larry was ecstatic. He beamed from ear to ear.

They both then stayed and played Lego with Larry in the room. In no time, night fell. They planned to stay overnight here and pack their things tomorrow before going home.

That night, they all slumbered peacefully while hugging each other.

Larry was sandwiched between his parents. He tossed and turned happily, unwilling to sleep for a long while.

Since I’m happy, I’ve got to have some fun! Otherwise, it’ll bug me and make me sad. After all, this is my first time sleeping with Daddy ever since birth!

However, he didn’t give voice to that out of fear that he would ruin the joyous atmosphere now. Thus, he could only celebrate in such a manner.

Having no other recourse, the two of them could only allow him to do as he pleased.

When Finnick opened his eyes the next morning, he was greeted by the sight of Larry sleeping beside him. Casting his gaze further ahead, he then saw Vivian.

All at once, jubilation danced in his eyes. This is the first time we've spent the night together after officially getting back together!

At that thought, he smiled and glanced at Vivian before gazing out at the sky outside. Now that I have her, everything seems so beautiful!

Hence, the man, who usually got out of bed as soon as he opened his eyes, lay an extra hour on the bed until Larry and Vivian woke up.

"Good morning, Honey," Finnick greeted smilingly upon seeing Vivian open her eyes.

"Good morning." At the sight of the delight brimming in his eyes, Vivian knew that he was luxuriating in the time they had now.

"Good morning, Mommy. Good morning, Daddy," Larry greeted as well while blinking open his drowsy eyes.

"Good morning!"

Alas, good times were often short-lifted. They still wanted to laze around in bed for a while, but Benedict's holler then drifted in from outside.

"Since you're awake, come down and have breakfast!" Benedict was actually going to wake them up, only to hear their voices when he reached the door.

Thus, he stifled his feeling of awkwardness and called them down for breakfast. Then, he pivoted and went downstairs to serve the food.

"Let's get out of bed since Ben is awake. Otherwise, he's going to come and holler again." Vivian knew that her brother believed that it was crucial to have breakfast and would never allow her to skip breakfast for even a single day.

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“Sure,” Finnick agreed readily. He didn’t have the habit of lazing in bed, and he only did so earlier because Vivian was still in bed.

Since she was now awake, he promptly got out of bed and dressed.

As Vivian was a touch shy last night, she merely took off her coat but kept her clothes on before sleeping. For that reason, it took her no time to get dressed.

She remembered that Finnick moved fast, so she turned around to see whether he was done dressing.

But never had she thought that he’d only be wearing a shirt at this moment. As her eyes continued traveling down, a particular part of him was slightly erect and showed signs of springing right up.

Shock swamped her when she saw that.

Huh? Did he strip everything when he went to sleep last night? And why is he dressing so slowly? He’s doing this deliberately, yes?

“What’s the matter? Do you miss it?” Finnick teased when he noticed that her gaze remained fixed on that part of him.

Subsequently, Vivian followed his gaze, only to spot Larry, who was standing at the side. Then, she realized the reason he was slower in getting dressed than usual.

It turned out that he had dressed Larry while she was still putting on her coat.

After realizing that, she was gripped by the urge to crawl into a hole. Argh! This is truly mortifying!

Alas, she had no choice but to face him.

“Alright, speed up.” As Finnick gazed at her face that was as red as an overly ripe tomato, he couldn’t help chortling even harder.

"Okay." Vivian touched her flaming face before hastening her movements.

Very quickly, she finished dressing and went into the bathroom to wash up. In the bathroom, she saw her toothbrush with toothpaste laid out as usual, with Finnick having prepared everything for her.

In a flash, a burst of warmth flooded her. After brushing her teeth, she went downstairs. Just when she had reached the landing, she caught sight of the three people, who were eating breakfast downstairs.

"Hurry up and come have breakfast, Vivian," Benedict hastily prompted when he saw that she was still looking around upstairs.

Breakfast should be eaten while it's hot, but they were simply too slow in washing up that it's now not quite hot anymore!

"Okay." Vivian descended the stairs and sat down beside Larry. The three of them sat on the same side, across from Benedict.

"Are you moving back to Finnick's place today, Vivian?" Benedict knew that she'd be moving back to Finnick's place, but he wasn't certain when exactly she was planning to do so.

"Yes, that's the plan, Ben." Unexpectedly, Finnick's voice drifted over just when she was about to answer, and he had already answered on her behalf before she knew it.

"Alright. If so, start packing after breakfast, okay? I'm worried that there are too many things to pack."

Benedict was certain that Finnick wouldn't disappoint Vivian again this time, so he was very supportive of them getting back together.

"Are you kicking us out, Ben?" Vivian couldn't help asking when she heard how eager her brother was in having her move out.

"Yup! After all, you only eat and drink at my house without doing anything. So, it's better that you go over to Finnick's house and sponge off him instead," Benedict quipped.

It's indeed true that I didn't do anything other than taking care of Larry, but that was because there were housemaids back then. Yet, he's now making it sound as though I'm a lazy pig who only eats and does nothing!

Vivian shot daggers at him, hoping that he would apologize without a moment's delay.

But before she had even heard Benedict's voice, she heard Finnick's instead.

"Don't worry, Ben, I'll take her away as soon as possible." After saying that, he turned and looked at her smugly as though he had saved the entire world.

At the sight of such an expression from him, Vivian unbiddenly felt that he had become increasingly childish in the past few years they had been apart.

Even some of his actions and tone are very much childlike.

Nonetheless, she didn't say that since she was afraid of his reaction if she were to do so.

"Yay! We're going back to Daddy's house!" Larry hurriedly chimed in when he heard them speaking of returning to Finnick's house later.

After all, he had been yearning to stay with Finnick for ages. Now, I even get to sleep at Daddy's house! That was something he didn't even dare imagine in the past.

"Yup, we're going back in a while." Upon seeing that he was jumping for joy, Finnick stroked his head with a smile. Then, he shifted his gaze to Vivian.