

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 777

Finnick's gaze seemed to be saying, Look, even Larry has agreed! Are you not coming home with me? How much longer do you want to drag things out?

After looking at Finnick, Vivian's stance relaxed.

"In that case, help us out later, Ben." Benedict was her brother, yet he was now kicking her out in such a hurry. Fine, I'll grant him his wish. But my only condition is that he does the heavy lifting!

"Hey, you're simply..." Benedict was torn between laughter and exasperation at her demand, but he didn't quite know how to describe it, so he simply trailed off.

"Hehe, only then will I be able to move out more quickly!" Vivian batted her eyelashes at him.

Then, she buried her head and ate away. She merely kept her head lowered as she enjoyed the food, not interested in whatever else he had to say.

Meanwhile, when Benedict noticed her good mood, he realized how long it had been since she had last been this happy in recent years. Perhaps Finnick is truly her perfect match. And it's only when she has gotten back with him will there be such a smile that was usually as rare as hen's teeth on her face. This is the kind of genuine smile that comes from deep within. In that case, as her brother, I should support her.

At the thought of that, he lowered his head and ate his breakfast as well. Inwardly, he planned on sending her back later.

At the side, a trace of chagrin welled up within Finnick as he watched Vivian's interaction with her brother.

She's still keeping some distance between us, yet she's being so natural with Benedict Morrison!

Unbeknownst to him, it was only after they had gotten back together that she was speaking to him in such a manner.

In the past, that was something that had never happened.

When they had finished breakfast in record time, Benedict was then called away by a phone call from his office. Before he left, he promised that he would be back very soon to help Vivian move her things.

At that, Vivian said that she was merely joking and wasn't really planning on making him help.

However, she couldn't outargue him in the end, so she could only wait for him at home.

While they were resting on the sofa just after Benedict had left, Noah came over and knelt before them.

"Mr. Norton, Mrs. Norton," Noah greeted.

At that, Vivian looked at him, curious to know what he wanted to say. But beside her, Finnick didn't even spare him a single glance.

To him, what he had done was already merciful toward someone who had previously betrayed him. Thus, how could he possibly still deign to spare him any attention?

"Mr. and Mrs. Norton, I know what I did this time was indeed grievous beyond words. However, I had no choice because I still had my parents to consider. I couldn't be an unfilial son, so there was no other way out for me."

Upon hearing that, rage surged within Finnick, and he saw red.

"But if I were given a chance at a do-over, I'd definitely save them with everything I have instead of betraying you. While I must save my parents, if I were to do something that goes against morality, then I would henceforth lose all dignity."

He had been piecing this speech together throughout the whole of last night, and he now finally gave voice to it. As for whether he would be getting any forgiveness, that would depend on Vivian and Finnick.

"Therefore, I'm not wishing that you'll forgive me now, Mr. and Mrs. Norton. I only hope that you'll send me to prison so that I'll receive my due punishment. I know having you punish me will only dirty your hands. Thus, that's the only way to alleviate my guilt."

Noah sounded exceedingly earnest without a hint of pretense, the remorse and helplessness in his voice shining vividly.

Nevertheless, not only did Finnick's anger not abate, but it blazed all the more hotly instead.

To him, Noah was simply hoping for forgiveness from him.

If he's truly repentant, then he shouldn't ever appear before me again! But instead of doing that, he's actually repenting before me!

"Let me tell you that it has never ended well for those who betray me, Finnick Norton. Prison? That's too good for you. I've got a thousand ways to punish you just because of one mistake you've committed."

Betrayal was the one thing he detested most in his life. Since I chose him to be my assistant, I've always trusted him. Never had I thought he'd repay me in such a manner!

"Mr. Norton." Noah's head dipped even lower after hearing this.

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Noah naturally knew about Finnick's methods in dealing with betrayers. Yet, this time, he merely kicked him three times.

All things said, he didn't want Finnick to be too livid since it would affect his health adversely.

"Let this matter go, Finnick," Vivian, who had been listening to them both at the side, blurted out of the blue.

Shocked, Noah's head snapped up, and he stared at her. Likewise, Finnick also gaped at her in surprise.

He has betrayed me and caused us to be separated for five years! And you're now asking me to let it go?

Finnick couldn't quite understand why she would say such a thing.

Aware of his thoughts, Vivian explained her reasons to Finnick.

"Firstly, he's your subordinate, and you failed to protect his parents. This is the first mistake. Secondly, he had a valid reason for doing so – his parents had been kidnapped. Anyone would panic were this to happen to them," she surmised.

Although he had done something wrong, fortunately, his mistake wasn't all that grievous. Besides, he still chose to reveal the truth in the end. That in itself proves that he deserves forgiveness.

"Alright, I'll do as you say." Despite feeling that her arguments made sense, Finnick felt that a betrayal was still betrayal, and it wasn't excusable.

But for her sake, I'll still take her feelings into consideration even if I've got to suppress my anger.

"Noah, you may continue staying by Finnick's side. However, remember one thing – no matter what you do, stop while you're ahead." After saying this, Vivian pulled Finnick up and went upstairs to see how things were between Larry and Mrs. Booker.

Although they had left, Noah, who was left there, remained kneeling for a very long time. This time, he was truly impressed by Vivian's magnanimity, and he harbored bone-deep respect toward her.

Now that I think back on how I had people kidnap Mrs. Norton and planned to kill her unborn baby, I myself think that I was truly too cruel! But since she's not going to pursue the matter, I'll be all the more dedicated to her and Mr. Norton in the future. I'll prove to them that despite having made a mistake once, I certainly won't do it a second time! I'll definitely serve them wholeheartedly!

"Mr. Morrison." Just when Benedict had arrived at the office, he caught sight of his assistant, who was calling out to him while standing by the entrance.

"What happened?" Benedict asked as he strode toward his office since he had no idea what was so important that could've happened early in the morning.

All the way to his office, he inclined his head in return to the employees who greeted him.

“Some police officers came to inquire about the kidnapping case three days ago.” The assistant had heard some rumors that were circulating out there, but he wasn’t sure about the entire incident.

Hence, he was rather panicked and didn’t know what to do when police officers came.

And that was why he asked Benedict to rush to the office early in the morning.

“Got it. It’s okay, I’ll handle it.” I’ve already notified the police when I found them, so I simply can’t figure out why they came.

The moment he stepped into his office, he was greeted by the sight of three police officers sitting before his table.

When the three police officers saw Benedict coming in, they stood up and bowed to him. Then, they started posing their questions.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Morrison. We know that the kidnapping case a few days ago has been solved, but we have orders to find the kidnapper and arrest him,” the police officer in the lead declared, his voice filled with respect.

“Why are you still trying to arrest the kidnapper? I’ve already retracted the police report, so this has nothing to do with the police anymore, no?” Benedict asked since he had no inkling of their intentions.

“Well, Mr. Morrison, our chief wishes to extend his help after hearing that you’ve encountered a problem,” a police officer at the back swiftly answered.

As soon as his words fell, Benedict instantly knew why they had come to his office.

On the surface, they want to help me bring the kidnapper to justice, but in reality, they want to curry favor with my family. I heard that the current police chief is going to lose his power, so that’s the main reason they came this time.

He blinked as he contemplated how he should decline their help.

After all, this entire incident was a misunderstanding. It was merely a trick Larry played, and he couldn’t possibly send him to the police station personally to stand trial.