

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 781

As long as Vivian is happy, everything else isn't important.

"Don't worry, Ben," Finnick avowed as he looked Benedict in the eye.

Even if he didn't say that, I'll still take good care of Vivian. It'll be dumb of me if I let her leave again after having spent so much effort to win her back.

"I trust you." Just after Benedict had said this, Vivian's scream pierced the air.

"Ahh!"

Upon hearing her scream, both Benedict and Finnick swiftly sprinted up the stairs.

However, it wasn't because they were curious. Rather, the cry was simply too chilling.

"What's wrong, Vivian?" Finnick dashed into the room, but he didn't see any sign of Vivian.

He searched the entire room, but there were only a few things that hadn't been packed scattered about the room.

Then, he circled the room. All of a sudden, he noticed something amiss at the windowsill. The curtains had already been taken down, proving that she was there when she was last in the room.

As such, Finnick walked toward the window step by step. The closer he drew, the faster his heart pounded.

He simply couldn't believe the truth that was staring him right in the face. No... that can't be it! If she truly had an accident there, the consequences would be inconceivable!

He was now three steps away.

Two steps.

One step.

Finally, he reached the window. When he heard the rustling of clothes, he looked right down, out the window.

Sure enough, Vivian had been pulled out of the window and was now on the ledge where the air-conditioner was located.

Seeing that, Finnick promptly leaped down and snatched Vivian away from the woman.

“Are you okay, Vivian?” Finnick queried to ascertain that she wasn’t hurt since he didn’t see any injuries on her after first looking her over.

“I’m fine. I just suffered a fright.” Vivian shook her head smilingly as she looked at him.

Her smile, however, was tinged with a hint of relief and lingering fear after her near brush with death.

Finnick’s heart clenched at the sight of the smile, and he frowned. In the next moment, he swung his gaze at the woman at the side.

She’s the person I’d just publicly blacklisted just now! At that moment, he finally understood what this was all about.

“What exactly do you want?” Vivian demanded, for she had also recognized her.

“Nothing. I just want a job and to be a good reporter. But you, Finnick Norton, pushed me to the edge of the cliff.”

The woman’s name was Yolanda Yeager. She was from a poor family, and her dream was to be a successful reporter.

However, the questions she usually posed were overly unscrupulous. On top of that, she also had no qualms doing anything at all for a scoop. For that reason, she had offended many people within the industry.

This time, her question had incensed Finnick, so she was blacklisted. As no friends in the industry were willing to lend her a helping hand, she chose to give up on herself and go for broke.

She wanted to take revenge against Finnick, but he seemed to be an exceedingly difficult target, so she went for Vivian, who appeared like easy prey.

“Yes, you didn’t do anything grievous, but you are unscrupulous in your quest to obtain a scoop. Plus, you disregarded someone else’s life just to vent your resentment. While you didn’t do anything wrong, your question disrupted our life.”

“People should help each other, unlike you and your selfish disposition. Just leave. I won’t pursue the matter this time.”

Vivian could be considered a colleague of hers in the past, so she understood her feelings well.

Fortunately, I didn’t sustain any injuries this time, or I won’t be able to spare her even if I do want to do so considering Finnick’s temperament.

“Let’s go.” After saying that, Finnick carried Vivian back to the room.

“Don’t forget your initial intentions,” Finnick said to Yolanda mildly before leaving. Then, he climbed up the windowsill.

“I’m sorry I worried you, Ben.” Vivian noticed her brother staring at her intently after getting back into the room, so she flashed him a smile in reassurance.

“It’s okay. Nothing matters as long as you’re fine.” Benedict then cast Finnick a glance before he left the room.

“Alright, everything’s over. I’m here, so don’t be afraid.”

Finnick knew that Vivian had definitely suffered a fright earlier, so he stepped forward and hugged her, stroking her back in consolation.

“Alright, I’m fine. Let’s pack up and go home.” Vivian wasn’t all that melodramatic either. It’s no big deal. I was just yanked out of the window earlier.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 782

Luckily, there's a ledge underneath, else I might have truly plunged over the windowsill. Even if the fall doesn't kill me, it would've crippled me.

"Okay." Finnick stayed by her side at all times, worried that she would once again suffer any harm.

Meanwhile, Benedict kept an eye on them both. When he was certain that everything was fine, he decided to drive and see them home.

"Vivian, I'll drive your luggage over, and you two drive home by yourselves." Benedict didn't want to intrude on them, so he proposed splitting up.

Vivian naturally knew his intention, so she merely nodded in acquiescence.

"I'll be going, then." After saying that, Benedict left when Vivian had murmured an acknowledgment.

Thus, it was only Vivian, Finnick, and Larry left in the house. Fortunately, Larry was with Finnick during Vivian's incident, else things might have been disastrous.

When Vivian and Finnick saw that Benedict had left, they quickly got ready to leave as well. Benedict was a guest, after all, so it was an affront if they were still tarrying elsewhere when the guest had already arrived at their house.

"Vivian, Larry, let's go." They all left after Finnick had gathered Vivian and Larry.

Noah, on the other hand, had left with Benedict to make some arrangements at home.

"Okay!" Finnick held Vivian and Larry's hands, one on either side of him.

At that moment, the family of three wore a blissful expression on their faces.

It had been a long time since Vivian had last gone back to Finnick's house.

I wonder if it's still the same – if there are still traces of me having lived there and whether the modifications I did remain.

Thinking of that, she couldn't contain the excitement within her and was eager to go home for a look.

Sensing her mood, Finnick sped up. Likewise, he couldn't wait for her to see that the house looked exactly the same as it did before she had left. Nothing had changed.

"Daddy, is our house big?" Larry questioned. He was trying to imagine how the new house looked like, yet he just couldn't picture it.

"Yup. It's even bigger than your Uncle Benedict's house," Finnick answered indulgently as he looked at Larry's adorable expression.

And indeed, it was the truth – their house was indeed bigger than Benedict's. Although it was merely a little bigger, it still counted.

"Yay! That's great! I love huge houses!" Larry clapped his hands in delight when he heard Finnick's reply.

While Vivian knew why he liked big houses, the same couldn't be said for Finnick.

Truthfully speaking, it was because Finnick wasn't around when Larry was young.

"Why do you like huge houses, little pumpkin?" That question lingered within Finnick, so he gave voice to it.

"Because if I live in a big house when I'm young, I'll definitely want to live in a bigger house in the future. Then, I'll be able to protect Mommy!"

Larry had been cognizant of the fact that he was a man ever since young, so he had to shoulder the responsibility of protecting his mother because his father wasn't there.

Although Daddy is now here, I'm still Mommy's little man, so I must protect her!

Upon hearing that, Finnick's heart jolted. My son is far better than I'd imagined! At the very least, he knows that he's a man and is willing to shoulder the responsibility due to him instead of being irresponsible. In today's society, even some grown men lack such sentiment, but my son is already thinking this way at such a tender age. He's indeed my son, a giant among men!

"But why are you not protecting me, little pumpkin?" In truth, Finnick wasn't bothered about this; he merely wanted to know how Larry was going to answer.

"Hmm... You're a man, so you don't need me to protect you. Plus, I believe that you've got the capability to protect both me and Mommy," Larry replied after pondering for a moment.

When his words fell, Vivian, who had remained silent throughout it all, chuckled aloud.

"What if I don't have the capability to protect myself?" Finnick adamantly asked further.

"Then, I'll protect you," Larry declared resolutely as he stared at him.

People will inevitably grow old. If Daddy doesn't have the capability anymore, I'll protect both Daddy and Mommy since I'll have grown up by that time!