

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 795

Larry's comment cut into their thoughts. "Wow! It's beautiful!"

Vivian knew her son loved Doraemon to pieces, and it was all because of her. The latter looked up to Doraemon for having the ability to cheer up his owner with his gadgets. Similarly, Larry wanted to be such a figure for his mommy. He was truly a sweet child.

Hence, Vivian took it upon herself to decorate his room using Doraemon as the theme. This included his bedsheets and pillow casings as well. There was even a Doraemon plushie sitting right in the middle of his bed.

Larry was over the moon with this new look. Both Vivian and Finnick felt equally happy as they watched him roll around happily on his new bedsheet.

This was the first time the family was laughing together without a care in the world.

Then Vivian turned to Finnick and left Larry to play on his own. She was excited to show him their bedroom.

Finnick was completely in the dark about this. He had not been in the room even once, while Vivian was redecorating it.

While walking, Vivian asked, "Finnick, what's your ideal bedroom like?"

Instead of answering her question, he cautioned, "Watch out."

That ended the topic. Vivian could only hold her anticipation as she struggled to imagine his reaction to the new bedroom.

Once they were at the door, Vivian covered his eyes from behind him. "Three, two, one!" She released her hands.

Finnick was stupefied.

Meanwhile, Vivian was giggling happily. "How's the new look?"

She had been observing his expression. His initial bewilderment disappeared as soon as it arrived. He was back with his usual look.

The room was Finnick's. Now it was covered in pink; a man's worst nightmare. Vivian knew this. Yet, she couldn't help but go through with her plan.

The cheeky part of her wanted to see how he would react to this. For the majority, she did it to add some warmth to the room.

"So, how is it?" she asked again. She could not detect anything from his expression.

"It's passable." Finnick cast her a complicated smile that she found unbearably adorable.

He noticed her staring at him. "Seen enough?" He inched his face closer to her.

Just a few centimeters and their lips would touch, and so he did. Finnick pulled her into a passionate kiss.

Halfway, a knock on their door interrupted them. It was Larry. "Mommy, Daddy, I'm hungry."

His voice surprised Vivian, causing her to pull away abruptly. It would be an absolute embarrassment for Larry to see them like this.

Meanwhile, Finnick found her flustered expression endearing. "Embarrass?"

Hearing his taunt, her face turned beet red. This made him chuckled approvingly.

He walked out of the room, carrying Larry downstairs with him. "Let's go fill your tummy."

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The housemaids they hired were amazing cooks. At the very least, it was to Larry's liking.

"Mommy, Daddy, what were you doing in the bedroom?"

"I was telling Mommy a story. Do you want to listen?" Seeing Larry's face lit up, Finnick felt a pang of guilt. Despite that, he couldn't have told him the truth.

"I wanna know too!" The boy was confident his father would only tell the best stories.

"All right, here goes." As Finnick began his spontaneous story, Vivian took a spot beside Larry.

Meanwhile, in Tayhaven, Evelyn was not having a good time. She was being harassed by Henry's younger brother, Joshua.

"Stop it!" she shouted at Joshua, who was getting all handsy with her. Being wheelchair-bound, she found it difficult to evade his touch.

"What're you making a fuss about? It's just a light touch," he claimed shamelessly.

Evelyn was lost for words. Her first thought was seeking help from Henry. She assumed that as the older brother, he could restrain Joshua.

"Don't you dare find my brother. If you do, you'll have to leave this place."

Henry and Joshua were a close-knit family. The former treasured his brother immensely. Evelyn knew it. Hence, she swallowed her words back.

"As long as you do as I say, I'll guarantee you'll live a great life." Tempted by her face, Joshua dived in for a kiss.

She was almost fully convinced by him. Right now, she needed someone to support her. Although she would've felt better if that someone was Henry.

Beggars couldn't be choosers. At the very least, Evelyn was sure that both of them were influential figures in Thymion.

Before she could consider the possibility between Henry and her, Joshua was already all over her.

Despite using all her energy to push him away, her efforts proved futile. There was clearly a huge difference in their strength.

She decided to give in. It was a tactic. She knew that going against Joshua would only invite more trouble for herself. He was the type of man with a strong urge to discipline defiant women.

Evelyn knew it best. Just a week ago, she had been in the same situation. The only difference was, back then, she tried to put up a fight. As a result, she had invited far worse treatment on herself.

By being submissive, she might even gain more than what she needed. Especially money.

Henry doted on Joshua best. As long as the latter asked for money, he would be sure to give.

Basing on that assumption, Evelyn was determined to serve Joshua well and use him to amass more wealth. This was the only way for her to return home and go against Vivian.

She distracted herself with happy thoughts while Joshua had his way with her.

We're both getting what we want.

Thinking of this as a transaction, Evelyn felt slightly enlightened.

The next morning, she felt sore from Joshua's play the entire night. But this temporary suffering was nothing compared to the future she envisioned with Finnick.

Feeling her rustle, Joshua woke up. "Morning," he greeted her chirpily.