

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 901

“Finish up your food,” Vivian hurried Larry up when she saw the boy staring at her. He had to sleep early to get ready for tomorrow’s class.

“Alright, Mommy.”

Larry picked up his cutlery obediently and started eating. Different from his mother, his table manners were refined and proper.

This was due to their distinct upbringing and the environment they grew up in.

Although Vivian was poised and elegant as well, her son was a total natural. He had an innate gracefulness in his demeanor.

Beside her, Finnick passed her some delicious and nutritious food, hoping to compensate for the long night he put her through yesterday night.

“The company will be organizing a dinner party tomorrow. Do you want to come with me?” he asked, stealing a look at her.

“Me? Why?” From what Vivian remembered, Finnick never brought her along for any work-related events. What’s he trying to do this time? Vivian could not help but look at him curiously.

“I want to introduce my wife to the people at the company. Besides, it’s not like you have anything to do at home, so why don’t you come along?”

Vivian thought what he said was reasonable, so she agreed to attend the company dinner with him.

Ever since Finnick came back, he had taken over most of the work at the company, so the burden on Vivian’s shoulders was not as heavy anymore.

It was a good thing Finnick came back. Over the past two years, she had worked her socks off just to give Larry a good life.

Now that Finnick was back, she did not need to work as hard anymore.

“Alright, I’ll go with you then,” she consented. She glanced at his plate and pushed the dishes closer to him. He needed to eat more. He had lost weight over the

years.

Finnick finished off all the food she passed him and briefed her on the necessary preparation for the dinner happening the day after tomorrow.

“The dinner is organized by our company and Neville Group as a token of our alliance.”

“Neville Group? I thought they’re our enemy? How do you know they’re not planning on taking over the company again?” Vivian expressed her doubt.

She was sure that Finnick knew what he was doing, but she could not figure out his motivation.

“It’s for our mutual benefits,” he answered shortly.

Chase was a womanizer, but he was actually not as bad as Vivian imagined him to be.

Many successful businessmen had affairs, and so did Chase.

But that did not mean he was a less capable entrepreneur. His management of Neville Group was impeccable.

“I see. I’ll go get a nice outfit tomorrow after work then,” Vivian said.

Vivian no longer had outfits suitable for fancy dinners, so she had to go get one at the mall tomorrow.

She had been spending more consciously and avoiding luxury brands just so she could afford a good life for Larry.

Since it was a big event held by the two companies, she thought it would be better to dress appropriately.

Her attire had to at least show she took the two companies’ collaboration seriously.

She did not want to end up falling to the mercy of gossipers.

“Do you want me to go with you?” Finnick asked.

Since his wife wanted to go shopping, he thought it would be nice to offer to accompany her.

“It’s okay. I’ll ask Paris to come with me. She has an hour after work tomorrow before she starts tutoring.”

“Alright then. You two be careful.”

Vivian knew Finnick was worried about her running into some thug or getting into an accident, so she nodded at him

assuringly before sitting down on the couch in front of the TV.

When she got to work the next day, she approached Paris during lunch break.

“Paris, do you have anything after work? Wanna go shopping together?”

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Vivian decided to ask if Paris had any plans after work. Although Vivian thought she would have time before tutoring, she decided to err on the safe side and ask her in advance.

“Sure! I’d love to go shopping with you.” Paris was elated Vivian asked her to hang out with her. This was the first time Vivian reached out to her.

“That’s great. I figured you’d be free later,” Vivian said with a smile.

Right after they finished work, Paris went over to her place. “Let’s go, Vivian,” she said, her floral print mini dress fluttering as she walked over excitedly.

Paris was a girl of average height. Her dress teamed her sweet face beautifully, giving off a cheerful vibe.

Her dress augmented the classical and elegant air she exuded, blending harmoniously with her charismatic character.

Vivian looked up and shot her a smile before they left together.

When they reached the mall’s parking lot, a car blocked their way and Vivian honked repeatedly, but to no avail.

“Should I just go down and talk to the driver?” Paris asked anxiously.

She only had an hour to shop with Vivian and she did not want to waste time here.

“Yeah, that’s a good idea.”

Seeing that the driver showed no intention of moving away, Vivian nodded and agreed to Paris’ suggestion. Paris looked around as she got off the car. There were not a lot of cars around, so she thought the driver must be having some issues.

She went over and knocked on the window.

The window lowered and a man dressed in a black suit

came into sight. Despite his chiseled and defined features, his comely eyes hinted at a warm personality. "How can I help you?" His sparing words played on his lips.

"Um, I'm sorry but could you move your car a little? You're in our way."

Paris pointed at Vivian's car at the back and looked at the man uneasily.

This was the first time she had ever seen such a good-looking man, and she could not help but feel self-conscious.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't realize that."

The man was watching a video on his phone, so he did not realize there was another car at the back. Besides, the car's soundproofing was top notch.

He shot Paris a polite smile and moved his car aside.

Behind him, Vivian drove over and parked her car.

Both the man and Vivian were surprised when they saw each other.

"What are you doing here?" A smile broke out on Vivian's face.

Paris looked at the two of them and felt even more uncomfortable. She must have embarrassed herself back there.

Her face reddened and she was at a loss for words as Vivian and the man greeted each other warmly.

She was not sure if she should go into the mall first so they could talk.

"Is this how you greet your brother?" The man's voice called Paris back to reality.

Her heart fluttered at his melodious voice.

Wait... What? Brother?

So they are siblings? Paris was befuddled, but Vivian quickly came to her rescue.

"This is Paris, my colleague, and Larry's tutor," she introduced her to Benedict.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Benedict."

He took a step forward and held out his hand, looking right into her nervous eyes.

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Paris quickly held out her trembling hand and shook his

hand.

Benedict.

That's a nice name.

The hot flush on her cheeks intensified at the thought.

"Alright, let's go shopping!"

Vivian interjected the awkward conversation.

"Ben, do you want to go buy some clothes together?"

Vivian knew he must be here to buy something. After all, they bumped into each other at a mall.

"Sure," he said, following after the ladies.

"By the way, did you change your car?" Benedict asked.

He would have recognized her earlier if she were driving her old car.

"You're not the only one who can change to a new car," she replied, rolling her eyes.

"Finnick has to stop pampering you," he said, patting his sister's head.

He knew Finnick was back. Benedict was relieved Finnick even made a successful comeback in his career.

As Vivian's brother, her happiness was the only thing he hoped for.

"Did you just hit me?" Vivian rubbed her head and hit him back.

Their short interaction accidentally revealed a secret.

"Finnick?" Paris repeated the name, confused.

She recalled the interview with Finnor Group's President.

Although she was not entirely sure about the president's name, the name definitely rang a bell.

Vivian instantly realized they just gave the secret away.

She glared at Benedict, who in turn stared right into her eyes unapologetically as if he thought she deserved it.

"Finnick Norton! That's our president!" Paris snapped her finger and exclaimed after thinking for a bit.

But on a quick second thought, the thrill in her eyes disappeared and she stared at Vivian in astonishment.

"Wait... Does that mean you're Mrs. Norton?"

She eyed Vivian from the top to the toe in disbelief.

"Yeah, that's me. Can we proceed with shopping now?"

Vivian tugged her hand and walked faster, trying to change the topic.

Behind them, Benedict looked at the two women with a smile on his face. Paris let Vivian dragged her along, but she would occasionally turn back to look at Benedict.

After making sure Paris would keep her identity a secret, Vivian could finally shop for clothes in peace.

Although it would not make any difference, since everyone would know who Vivian was at the dinner, Vivian still wanted to keep it a secret for another day. What she needed to do now was to pick a dress that would fit the event.

It so happened that Benedict was also there to look for an outfit for the dinner.

It only went to show that the siblings thought alike.

Vivian and Benedict each had their picks real quick once they went into the mall.

Both of their choice outfits were blue. Vivian got herself a dress, while Benedict chose a tailcoat.

Their shopping adventure ended quickly and they all went their separate ways.

Before Benedict left, he bid Paris goodbye and that sent butterflies flying in her stomach.

Paris knew she had fallen head over heels for this man.

“Vivian...” Paris wanted to know more about Benedict.

“His full name is Benedict Morrison. He’s twenty-eight and he’s Morrison Group’s president. He’s the only sibling I have.” Before Paris could say any further, Vivian saw through her and told her everything about her brother.

Vivian stole a glance at her mischievously as they hopped in the car.

By the time they reached, Finnick was still not home yet.

Paris went upstairs for her tutoring session with Larry while Vivian grabbed a packet of snacks and sat crossed-legged in front of the TV.

Vivian could not care less when she was at home. She did not see the need to be so restricted, as she usually was at work.

Paris caught a glimpse of her sitting lackadaisically on the couch as she went upstairs, but she did not say anything. She understood that everybody had to unwind at home. A place would not be home anymore if people were not

able to just be themselves and cast off restraint.

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After Paris was done with tutoring, Vivian invited her to stay back for dinner and asked the driver to send her home.

Ever since Vivian offered to send Paris home last time, Finnick hired a chauffeur just to make sure Vivian could stay home more, so Vivian decided to just go along with his arrangement.

When Paris left, Vivian went over and stuffed a piece of paper in her hand. She winked at Paris before closing the door behind her.

“Mommy, why is Daddy still not home?” Larry asked, sitting down beside Vivian in the exact same posture. A smile broke out on Vivian’s face as she spotted her son’s gesture.

“He has some work to do at the company, so he’s gonna be late.”

Vivian knew he must be busy preparing for the dinner, but despite how much work he had to do, Vivian still thought he should come home.

“Let me call him.”

She scrolled through her contacts on her phone and pressed on “Hubby”.

When she got a busy signal for her call, Vivian ended the call right away.

Finnick was probably busy attending to work. Vivian looked at the clock and realized it was already bedtime for Larry.

“Why not you go to sleep first, Larry? I’ll wait for Daddy.” After tucking the boy in, Vivian came back downstairs to wait for Finnick while watching the TV. She soon fell into slumber as the night went on.

When she woke up, it was already the next day.

Vivian opened her heavy eyelids and looked around in confusion before realizing she was in her bedroom, not the living room.

Finnick must have carried me upstairs.

When she went to wash up, she saw Finnick had squeezed some toothpaste on her toothbrush.

Her lips curved in a blissful smile as she washed her face. Finnick was already having breakfast downstairs when she went down.

“Morning, Honey,” he greeted when he saw her.

“Morning.”

“Come over and have breakfast.”

Seeing Finnick finishing his food so quickly, Vivian knew he must be heading out again.

“Slow down. You’ll choke,” she said.

Although Finnick’s manner was still polished despite him eating faster than usual, Vivian was still worried.

“I’m fine, don’t worry.” He shot her a smile as he pulled out a piece of napkin from the box on the table.

He got up and put on his clothes after wiping his mouth.

“I’ll get going first, Honey.”

He waited for a nod from Vivian before leaving the house.

After sending him off, Vivian went upstairs to wake Larry up.

“Rise and shine, my little pumpkin. Did you sleep well?”

There was a hint of guilt in her exceptionally tender tone.

Vivian felt she had not been the best mother for Larry over the past two years.

She knew what the boy needed most was her time, attention, and love, but she had not given him all these.

All she could think about for the past years was earning enough money to make ends meet.

That aside, she was not really sure how she could express her care and love for him.

“I slept well, Mommy,” the boy replied, retracting his gaze after looking at his mother in the eyes.

“Can I go to the amusement park today?”

Although Larry was already seven, he was still a kid.

Children of his age were still highly attached to their mothers, but Larry was already well-advanced in studies

and was rather independent.

Yet despite this, he was still a child at heart. He also

longed to have fun just like his peers. Vivian caught the anticipation in his eyes and agreed readily.

“Sure. Why not we call off your classes today and go to the amusement park?”

“Yay!”

Larry was exhilarated when Vivian granted him the green light to play today. He was stressed out recently with all his studies. Now that he knew he could have a day off, he was over the moon.

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“Alright. After breakfast, we shall go to the amusement park.”

Once she made that announcement, Larry immediately gobbled his food down.

He finished his breakfast in no time. Shortly after, they headed to the biggest amusement park in the city.

Back then, Vivian came to this amusement park with Finnick and had fun here. She knew her way around the park.

“Mommy, I want this!”

Larry spotted the helium balloons for sale nearby and asked Vivian to buy him one.

It was rare for Larry to ask for something, so Vivian indulged to his request readily.

“Sir, how much for one?” Vivian asked the balloon seller, who was a middle-aged man.

The balloon seller and made the number five with his hand.

Vivian told Larry to pick a balloon and paid for it.

After picking a Doraemon balloon, Larry couldn't stop grinning.

Doraemon was Larry's favorite cartoon character.

Seeing how delighted Larry was, joy sparkled inside her.

However, Vivian soon spotted two people who were familiar to her.

They were Noah and Ivana. “Mrs. Norton, Mr. Larry.”

She was about to go to them when they came over and greeted her politely.

“Fancy running into you at the amusement park,” Vivian teased when she saw them holding hands.

“Are you here with your girlfriend?”

At her question, Noah nodded shyly.

Ivana replied warmly, “Yes, we're here to have some fun.” She was the total opposite of the reserved Noah.

“Alright. Have fun, then. Larry and I will be off!”

They bade goodbye to each other and went on their separate ways.

Previously, the news of Noah being saved reached Vivian’s ears. She even visited him in the hospital. Nevertheless, she didn’t expect that he would be touched by Ivana’s actions and ended up dating her.

Ivana was an excellent choice. Also, her family owned that hospital.

Noah might be an ordinary person, but he used to work for the Norton family.

That was considered a huge feat.

Seeing how sweet that couple was, Vivian left them alone and decided to stay with Larry.

After all, she was here to have fun with Larry instead of catching up with them.

The moment Vivian left, Noah relaxed and started enjoying with Ivana.

They had been together for almost two years. Back then, he was moved by Ivana’s sincerity and agreed to start a relationship with her.

Indeed, Ivana was accomplished enough to touch Noah’s heart seeing how introverted he was.

“Mommy, let’s ride the rollercoaster!” As Vivian was spacing out, Larry tugged on her sleeves and urged.

“Sure!”

Vivian led him to the rollercoaster. She was initially worried that he would be too little to enjoy the ride, but in the end, she realized he was far more bold than her. As far as Vivian was concerned, Finnick wasn’t a fan of rollercoasters. He’d end up puking his guts out after the rollercoaster ride. However, he’d still insist on joining her every time.

When the ride came to an end, Vivian gave Larry a hug so he could calm down.

After that, they went on milder rides which weren’t as exciting as the rollercoaster.

At around 5 p.m., Vivian received a call from Finnick, who told her that he would be coming to join them later. Finnick arrived sooner than expected. When he showed

up, Vivian and Larry were enjoying their ice-creams. He came over to them and said, "Larry, give me a bite of that."

Larry promptly offered him a bite of his food. It was the first time the little boy had ever fed his father something. Finnick ruffled Larry's hair happily and took a seat beside him.

"Won't you go on the rides?"

As Vivian and Larry were still engrossed in their ice-creams and showed no signs of going on the rides, Finnick was puzzled. He had come all the way here to have fun with them.

"After finishing our ice creams, we'll go on the Ferris wheel together." Vivian had always wanted to go on the Ferris wheel as a family so they could always be together.

Finnick nodded.

Shortly after, they entered a gondola on the Ferris wheel while holding hands tightly. It was a heartwarming scene.

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Larry heard of the legend too, which has it that every family who took a Ferris wheel together would be together forever, so he hopped into the gondola excitedly.

The ride ended soon. They were about to head home when Finnick realized Vivian and Larry hadn't had lunch as they were too busy having fun.

Hence, they went to a restaurant and filled their tummies up before heading home.

A few days later, it was time for the dinner party. Vivian put on a newly bought blue evening dress while Finnick wore a smart suit with a blue tie to match Vivian's dress.

"Daddy, Mommy, where are you going?" Larry inquired curiously when he saw his parents all dressed up.

"We're going to join a party in our company today," Vivian bent down and explained to Larry.

"Can I go, too?"

Larry wanted to join them as his parents looked stunning in their outfits.

Alas, they were going to a formal dinner party in the

company instead of the amusement park. It was impractical to bring Larry along.

Larry pouted after hearing her explanation and muttered to himself unhappily. "Fine, I won't go."

Vivian found his reaction hilarious, but she didn't laugh out loud lest Larry got more upset.

"Larry, I will bring you along next time, alright?"

One day, Larry would attend an important event where Finnick would announce Larry as his successor.

At once, Larry's eyes lit up while nodding profusely. He said nothing as Finnick and Vivian left the house with their hands tightly clasped together.

He then went upstairs to continue his revision.

I've taken a day off yesterday, so I can't play with my toys today.

"Finnick, will there be many people attending the party?"

Vivian was nervous as this was the first time she had ever attended such a party.

If there was a huge crowd at the party, she would keep her lips zipped and maintain a polite smile throughout the whole night.

Vivian was afraid of bringing trouble to Finnick's company if she said something inappropriate at the party.

"Don't worry. You'll be fine," comforted Finnick as he patted her head affectionately.

He then stared at her thoughtfully.

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

Sensing Finnick's gaze, Vivian reached out to touch her cheeks.

"It's nothing. I was marveling at how pretty you look."

Vivian blushed fiercely after hearing his praise.

Usually, Finnick would praise her in a cheeky manner, so she was taken aback by how gentle he was right now.

"Alright. Focus on driving." Vivian squeezed his hand and fell silent.

Vivian's mind was racing. What if something happens later? What should I answer when someone asks me a question?

The car soon came to a stop at their destination.

Both of them alighted from the vehicle. Vivian held

Finnick's arm as they entered the venue.

Immediately, they drew envious glances from the milling crowd. Upon closer inspection, however, they could sense that the moment they walked in, the crowd stared at them and murmured flattering praises such as, "Mrs. Norton is so gorgeous!" or "Mr. Norton is so handsome!" They were merely being courteous. Despite that, Vivian smiled and nodded at everyone politely.

Finnick strode ahead without a word, but that was normal as everyone was used to his indifference.

No one found his indifference rude. On the other hand, if he flashed a smile instead, they would probably find it strange.

Finnick soon spotted Chase clinking glasses with someone else. Upon seeing him, the latter came over immediately.

"Mr. Norton, you look charming tonight," praised Chase.

His words seemed more convincing than the others.

Perhaps his comments were sincere, or he might be good with his words after years in the corporate world.

"Mr. Neville, the same goes to you," replied Finnick coolly. Both men were total opposites— Finnick being aloof, and Chase being mild-mannered.

Chuckling, Chase gestured at Vivian. "And this is..."

Previously, Chase had met Vivian before, but he still wanted a formal introduction through Finnick.

"My wife, Vivian Morrison," answered Finnick.

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"Rumor has it that Mr. Norton adores his wife greatly.

Looks like it's true," said Chase as he let out another chuckle.

Vivian didn't really like Chase, but she flashed a smile and nodded nonetheless.

Both companies had formed an alliance, so no matter what she felt about Chase, it was important not to show it in public.

Finnick's smile remained on his lips as he checked the time. The main event was about to begin.

Right then, the hosts— both managers from their respective companies, went onstage, signaling the start

of the event. Obviously, both companies took this seriously.

“Thank you for taking your time to attend our party to celebrate Finnor Group and Neville Group’s alliance.”

The hosts made the usual pleasantries and began their speeches.

Everyone seemed excited, but Vivian remained unfazed.

She couldn’t find anything appealing about the party.

Finnick released his grip on her and gestured for her to stay here.

Feeling bored, Vivian left the crowd and went to her brother.

“What’s wrong? Why are you here instead of being with your husband?”

Benedict smirked at the sight of his little sister

approaching him. My little sister was indeed beautiful.

“Ben!” Vivian whined.

Right now, she let down her guard and became a cheeky child in front of her brother.

Benedict was pleased as it meant she considered him as family.

“Hey, why did Finnor Group suddenly decided to joint venture with Neville Group?” Benedict asked. He had been curious all along but couldn’t bring himself to ask Finnick that question.

Hence, he threw the question to Vivian to see what her opinion was.

“Mm, I have no idea either.” Vivian had never asked Finnick that very question.

After all, she knew he had a reason for doing so. Even if she posed that question to him, she wouldn’t have understood his explanation.

Hence, there was no point asking. It was enough as long as Finnick provided for her.

Benedict knew she was going to say that, so he said nothing and watched as Finnick and Chase went on stage.

They both began by praising each other’s companies before stating their promises solemnly.

Vivian had never liked the complicated procedures, but

she watched on without a word.

Finally, Finnick and Chase announced, “Finnor Group and Neville Group’s alliance is official!” before they got off the stage.

It was then time for everyone to enjoy themselves, so the crowd started milling around again.

Most of the guests were from the corporate world. Some had even brought their daughters along.

Right now, there were more men than women in the venue.

The ladies were observing the men, trying to seek out the most handsome one here.

There were also a few bigshots here as well. Naturally, they started to talk business.

Everyone was preoccupied with their own businesses.

Meanwhile, Vivian sat aside alone. Her husband and brother were conversing with others, and she was too shy to interrupt or join them.

Luckily, Finnick came to her soon. “Are you hungry? Do you want some fruits?”

It was getting late, and they didn’t have lunch, so Finnick figured Vivian should be starving by now.

“Not really.”

Vivian thought it would be rude to eat something here.

Everyone else was deep in discussion, so it wasn’t a good idea for her to start eating out of nowhere.

Inclining her head slightly, Vivian stared at Finnick, who seemed especially stern today.

It was a strange sight that made her slightly uncomfortable as Finnick had never ever shown this side of him to her.

Vivian could understand why, though. This was a business event, so he had no choice but to put up a stern front.

Deep down, Vivian told herself to be an understanding partner.

“Alright. Stay here. I’ll be back soon.”

Finnick left to talk to someone else and left Vivian alone again.

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“If you’re bored, you can stroll around the venue,” he told her before leaving.

There was no one else that Vivian could talk to here.

“Sure.”

Vivian rose to her feet obediently. After that, they both went their separate ways.

Vivian was unfamiliar with the surroundings, but she strode ahead anyway.

Suddenly, she spotted a box. Her curiosity was piqued as she made her way toward the box.

There were rubies encrusted all over the box. The rubies weren’t real, but it seemed to insinuate that the box was something important.

Vivian was about to open it when a woman’s voice rang out. “Turns out Vivian Morrison is a thief.”

It was an unknown voice, so Vivian turned at her shoulder to see who it was.

The woman who appeared in her sight was dressed in a fiery red dress. The thick makeup on her face covered her flaws. She was currently gazing at Vivian menacingly. Frowning, Vivian wondered why she was exuding an air of hostility. Have I ever offended her? Why is she glaring at me?

As Vivian didn’t remember seeing this woman anywhere, she concluded she hadn’t offended her before.

Hmm, it seems like she dislikes me without any reason.

“Excuse me, but you are?” Since the woman was being rude, Vivian didn’t bother with the pleasantries.

Still, she remained polite and formal.

“How ignorant of you not to know who I am. I’m Lexi Jackson, a popular celebrity.”

Lexi flipped her perfect curls back flippantly and glanced at Vivian.

The disdain in her gaze was evident.

Seriously? Did I kill her entire family or what? I’ve never heard of Lexi Jackson, though.

“I’m sorry. I don’t really pay attention to showbiz,” Vivian replied. It was true. She was more used to reading finance and current news.

Therefore, she had no idea who Lexi was.

“Hey!”

Lexi thought Vivian would gaze at her enviously after she revealed she was a celebrity.

Alas, Vivian didn't even know who she was.

“What's wrong? Are you stuttering, Ms. Jackson?”

As Lexi was at a loss for words, Vivian couldn't help but feel exasperated.

“Damn it! Do you know who my dad is?” Lexi declared angrily.

“No.”

Vivian rolled her eyes. Why does everyone like to throw their dad's name out when they are in a fight?

She stared at Lexi quietly.

“My dad is the president of Neville Group!”

Oh, she's Chase Neville's daughter. Wait, something seems amiss.

“Why are you a Jackson instead of a Neville, then?”

Lexi felt her pride shattering into pieces at her question.

She raised her hand to give Vivian a slap when Chase and Finnick's voices rang out.

“What are you doing?” Chase roared.

Finnick knitted his eyebrows at the scene.

“Dad!” Lexi immediately put on a pitiful expression as though it was Vivian who bullied her.

“What happened?” Chase demanded. I shouldn't have brought her here. This is embarrassing.

“Vivian tried to steal my box which I left here. I caught her in the act, but she refused to admit to her crime,” claimed Lexi furiously.

She didn't forget to glare at Vivian, too.

“Oh? Are you sure?” Vivian's gaze was getting colder by the minute. She didn't even bother giving an explanation. Seeing her reaction, Finnick spoke. “Forget it. Mr. Neville, sorry for troubling you.”

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With that, he led her out.

Chase glowered at Lexi, warning her to stay put.

Lexi cowered back in fear and nodded obediently.

Meanwhile, Vivian felt a flicker of irritation as Finnick led her away.

It wasn't my fault. Why did he act like I was the one who took the box without permission?

"What are you doing?" she pried free from his grip and demanded.

Vivian felt wronged as she seethed with anger.

"You know what you did. Go home on your own."

With that said, Finnick spun on his heels and left.

As he walked away from her, Vivian's heart sink.

Doesn't Finnick believe me?

Does he seriously think I'm a thief? Why is he acting this way?

As the questions whirled around in her mind, Vivian walked out of the building.

Finnick had driven her here earlier. She had to walk home alone since he told her to head home on her own.

On the way out, Vivian couldn't help but wonder. Today's a happy occasion. Why did Finnick treat me that way?

Did I do something to make him angry? If so, why didn't he say it out loud?

Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice. When she turned back, she spotted Larry standing at a distance away.

Vivian's lips parted in shock. Is that Larry? Why is he here? Shouldn't he be at home? Curious, she went to Larry and questioned her son.

"I was bored at home, so I followed you secretly," came Larry's reply.

After they departed earlier, Larry dashed upstairs to take some money and hailed a cab to follow them.

Finnick wasn't driving quickly, so he caught up with his parents in no time.

"No more next time! What if something happens to you?"

Vivian patted her chest in fear. Luckily, I came out in time. Otherwise, something might happen to Larry.

"I'm fine, Mommy. I never lost sight of you," replied Larry as he swung Vivian's hand sweetly.

"You saw everything?" Vivian was surprised when she heard his words.

"Yes. Lexi is a bad woman!" Larry huffed.

He was about to help Vivian, but Finnick and Chase showed up before he could do so.

Upon seeing the men, he retreated back to his hiding place.

“Lexi Jackson likes Daddy. That was why she did that to you.”

Larry’s statement served as a wake-up call for Vivian. She couldn’t understand why Lexi hated her so much, but now everything made sense.

“How did you know?”

“She kept stealing glances at Daddy in the party.”

Oh, I see.

Still, Vivian couldn’t help but blame Finnick for not helping her. Even Larry could see it wasn’t her fault.

Larry knew his mommy was feeling miserable. He parted his lips to comfort her. “Mommy, look. I’m here for you!” He winked cheekily, causing Vivian to burst out laughing. Right. Even if Finnick doesn’t believe me, I still have Larry.

I only wanted to touch the box, but Lexi accused me of being a thief.

Yes, that box was pretty, but I’m a well-mannered person. There’s no way I’ll steal something which belongs to others just because I like it.

Vivian took Larry’s hand. Let’s see what Finnick will say when he gets back home. I’ll ignore him until he gives me an explanation.

They hailed a cab and went back home.

Vivian originally wanted to walk back home, but after bumping into Larry, she didn’t want to tire him out.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 910

Taking a cab home was their best choice.

Back at home, Vivian ushered Larry into his room as his teacher was here.

Previously, after Larry told them about his teachers’ shortcomings, Vivian fired them all except for Paris.

She wouldn’t let the disqualified tutors teach her little pumpkin.

Vivian went back to her room. Hiding under the covers, she started munching on snacks.

She had never eaten in bed, but this time, she was too angry to think straight. Also, she was too lazy to go to

the dining room.

As she was in a foul mood, she allowed herself to act capriciously this once.

Vivian chomped on her chips and soon dozed off.

When Finnick came home, he was greeted by the sight of a messy bed with chips scattered everywhere. There were even chips on Vivian's face.

Finnick retrieved the chip packaging and slowly picked up the scattered chips.

When he picked up the last chip, Vivian's eyes fluttered open.

Finnick jolted in shock, but he quickly collected himself and flashed a grin.

"Are you hungry?" he queried. "Get up. It's time for dinner."

Actually, it was one hour past their usual dinnertime, but it wasn't too late to have dinner now.

Finnick refused to let Vivian sleep on an empty stomach. It isn't good for her health.

Vivian spared him a glance and rolled over. She shut her eyes firmly. Ha! Serves you right for getting mad at me earlier.

Seeing her reaction, Finnick joined her in bed and wrapped his arms around her.

"Honey, listen. I had no choice back there. You are my wife, so I know you'll understand my decision. I do trust you, but that was Chase Neville's daughter. If I attack her, our partnership will come to an end."

After hearing Finnick's explanation, Vivian felt her heart soften.

She had spent a long time reflecting on herself. By doing so, her fury had faded away.

She was acting indifferent so Finnick would provide an explanation.

"Also, you need to leave to be with our son."

Finnick knew she was no longer angry, so he tightened his arms around her.

"You knew our son had followed us there?"

Vivian turned and gazed at him curiously.

"I realized it the moment he got into a cab to tail after

us.”

Vivian’s fury faded into thin air. Finnick knew Vivian was doing this for Larry, so he smiled. “You’re not mad anymore?”

He brushed a finger softly down her nose.

“Mm,” came Vivian’s exasperated reply.

She was still upset at what he did today. Understanding his intention was one thing, and throwing a tantrum was another.

No one said she couldn’t throw a tantrum after she found out why he did so, right?

“Alright. I prepared dinner to make it up to you. Shall we eat together?”

Before entering their bedroom, Finnick had already prepared a spread for her.

Vivian’s stomach was grumbling in hunger. She got off the bed and washed up before following him downstairs.

Larry was seated at the table. When he saw them holding hands, he immediately knew they had made up.

The little boy ran his fingers through his hair and waited patiently as Finnick served them.

Finnick’s cooking skills had improved gradually. If he worked hard, he’d end up being a better cook than Vivian herself.

No matter how good his culinary skills were, Finnick still preferred Vivian’s cooking.

He could feel how much she loved him through the food she prepared for him.

“Is it delicious?” Finnick asked.

Vivian gave him a nod and continued eating.

Finnick knew Vivian didn’t like to talk when she was eating, so he didn’t press on.

The three of them enjoyed their dinner silently.

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