

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 875

“You have quite a reputation as a successful young man. I’m impressed.” Chase poured himself a glass of wine and saluted towards Finnick.

Finnick respectfully poured himself a glass too and gazed back at Chase.

They toasted and both emptied their glasses in one go.

“Mr. Neville, let’s talk business then.”

Finnick was a little impatient as his mind was thinking about Vivian being alone at home. He was looking to close that important deal in the fastest way so that he could head back.

If it was up to him, he would definitely cut off all the unnecessary nonsense and go straight into it right away.

Unfortunately, he knew there would always be some formalities in the world of business. That was why he would always try to avoid any social event if he could.

Another thing he hated about social events was that there would always be women.

As he did not want Vivian to overthink, normally, he would not attend them.

“Okay, since you’ve put it that way, let us stop beating around the bush.”

Chase had learned that Finnick was not the type who fancied social events.

Meanwhile, Vivian was diligently preparing a soup that she recently learned back home. She could not wait to have it together with Finnick once he reached home.

The meeting turned out to be brief but efficient, as both parties were already certain of what they wanted.

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They agreed to sign a contract at a press conference three days later.

However, seeing all those years of hard work ended up in another person's hands, Finnick could not help but feel disappointed.

But since the matter had escalated as such, he was left with no other option.

"Hey, why aren't you back yet?" An obviously impatient Vivian called to check up on him.

"We're just done. I am about to head home now." Initially, Finnick intended to go for a short walk on the street before going home to calm himself down.

He was hoping not to bring his negative emotions home in case he lost his temper again at Vivian. But since she called, it seemed like he had to head straight home.

Vivian responded happily, "Alright, I will wait for you."

Upon hanging up, Finnick furrowed his brows in sorrow. But soon after that, he chose to put it all aside and drove home directly.

Meanwhile, at Norton Residence, Larry was having teatime with Samuel in their garden. It was peaceful and enjoyable.

The only flaw in that perfect life was that his parents were not by his side.

Samuel was fully aware of it, but he was relieved as his grandson seemed to be an extraordinarily considerate kid. But at the same time, this made him wanted to comfort the latter even more.

"Larry, let me tell you a story." Samuel looked at Larry gently.

"Okay." Larry nodded and looked back at Samuel with a curious gaze.

From what Larry knew, Samuel was not so much of a storyteller. On the contrary, he had always thought of Samuel as a serious person.

That was why he always felt uncomfortable around Samuel and was unable to express himself freely.

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Samuel was fully aware of this too, but he just let it be. He figured that Larry would eventually come to know about his true self, and their relationship would gradually improve by then.

“A long time ago, when I went on a vacation, I saw two kids talking. They seemed to be arguing about something, so I approached them trying to find out why. Yet they just ignored me and continued their argument, so I stayed and listened to them. It turned out that they were discussing whether they should take care of their parents when they were old. The one, who opposed the idea, had said some really awful things. However, they did not hold back their thoughts just because I was there. After all, it was supposed to be their homework.”

Upon finishing the story, Samuel shifted his gaze towards Larry, only to notice him thinking hard, trying to figure out the meaning of the story.

After a few minutes, Larry seemed to understand something. Great Grandpa is teaching me a lesson about responsibility. It is the teacher’s responsibility to assign homework for us. And when we work hard to finish it, we are fulfilling our responsibility as a student. And when we are focusing on our responsibility, we won’t stop just because of anyone.

The story was exactly like Finnick and Vivian, who were focusing on their role right now.

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Even though Larry was still too young to understand it all, he seemed to be able to grasp hold of the main point of the story.

Larry looked at Samuel gratefully, with his eyes filled with admiration.

Samuel was happy he was able to teach Larry some life lessons through a short story.

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Initially, Larry was unhappy that his parents were not around. But after hearing the story, he gradually came to understand his parents' situation – they were just fulfilling their responsibilities.

“Thank you so much, Great Grandpa.”

Samuel was overjoyed seeing that Larry was starting to open up with him. He could sense more sincerity in his great-grandchild's voice compared to before.

He smiled in satisfaction looking at the latter.

This was what Samuel had been longing for – a true relationship. He was more than thrilled to be able to achieve it.

Even though he could not help much in Finnick's business, educating and taking care of their kid was still something within his capability.

It was the least he could do for them.

In the meantime, Finnick had finally reached home after some time.

Vivian had just come out of the kitchen. Seeing Finnick back, she immediately brought out the soup she had prepared and served it on the dining table.

“Go and wash your hands, please.” Vivian had a feeling Finnick's hands were dirty. After all, he just came back from a business meeting. So she figured it was best to practice proper hygiene before every meal.

The aroma coming from the dining area caught Finnick's attention, so he quickly washed his hands and sat down.

“Did you learn this recently?”

From what he knew, Vivian would not have known how to make this soup.

“Yes. You've been too busy lately. I figure that you need something to boost your energy, so I made this soup especially for you.” Vivian's heart ached as she looked at Finnick's exhausted face.

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Dark circles had begun to show under Finnick's eyes. Besides all the recent bustles, he had been burning the midnight oil for many nights.

"Thanks, Honey." Finnick reached out his hand to hold Vivian's and gave her a gentle kiss.

Smelling at the subtle fragrance coming from the soup, Finnick felt as if his exhaustion and stress had disappeared from his body.

"Alright, let's try it out." Flushing bright red, Vivian pulled her hand back.

Finnick could sense that Vivian was eager to know his opinion on the soup.

Without delay, he took a spoonful and tried it.

Indeed, it was delicious. The slight sweetness from the stock filled his mouth and warmed his stomach. It had been such a long time since he last enjoyed a meal prepared by Vivian. He did not realize that he had been too occupied with his work.

"Does it taste good?" Vivian stared at Finnick's expression while anticipating his feedback.

After a while, Finnick was furrowing his brows, and with a full mouth, he started searching around, looking for something.

Vivian was quick to realize that he might be looking for the dustbin. She nervously took it and put it in front of him.

"What's the matter?" She thought he was going to spit out the soup, but he did not.

Before she could hear an answer from him, she suddenly felt something warm caressing her lips.

It was a long and deep kiss until even Vivian could taste the soup inside Finnick's mouth. The soup tastes alright. She thought to herself.

After a long while, Finnick's lips were finally willing to let go of hers.

"Does it taste good?" Finnick curled his lips into an affectionate smile as he looked at Vivian.

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Vivian was still dazed by that sudden kiss, then realized that Finnick was fooling around with her.

She stared at Finnick without much of an expression. "It tasted good but wasn't so delicious after having it from your mouth."

Hearing this, Finnick grabbed Vivian and began kissing her again.

Three days later, at the press conference held by Finner Group and Neville Group, Finnick showed up at the scene with an elegant white suit. On the other hand, Chase arrived slightly after Finnick in a black suit.

"Mr. Norton, you are early." Chase greeted Finnick enthusiastically, who was drinking a cup of coffee.

Finnick stood up to shake Chase's hand, and the next moment they began exchanging some customary pleasantries.

Briefly after that, they could hear the announcement saying that the press conference was about to start.

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