

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 829

Romance / By [Online Novel Book](#)

I'd really like to see the genius who is managing this God-forsaken hotel.

Vivian was burning with fury for being toyed with and had to meet the manager to vent her anger.

"I'm the manager. Is there anything I can help you with?" Unexpectedly, the receptionist just now was actually the manager of the hotel as well.

Vivian was bemused. With the manager looking like this, it's no wonder that the hotel is in this kind of quandary.

Her lips curled into a mocking smile. "Since you're the boss, I'd like to ask that you manage your business properly. Please don't resort to trickery. It does no good to anyone, including yourself. You're actually scamming people with the huge discrepancy between your advertisement and the actual room that you're providing. I can report you, you know."

Vivian slammed the hotel card that the manager handed over to her and turned on her heel, taking Larry with her.

Finnick's lips curled into a slight smile as he trailed behind his wife.

It had been a while since his wife had thrown a tantrum like this. She looks so adorable today.

"Mommy, don't be so angry. Let's go to another hotel."

Noticing that his mother was in a fit of rage, Larry tugged lightly at the corners of her shirt.

"Alright, I'm okay now. Let's head to another hotel."

Vivian managed a smile at Larry and Finnick. Then, she took Larry's hands in hers and decided to look for a new place to stay.

Since this was their first trip after getting back together, Vivian thought it was best to just put this behind them.

The little family garnered a lot of attention from onlookers, especially women.

Some of them were charmed by Larry's cute demeanor, but the majority were actually beguiled by Finnick's charming look.

Vivian could not help but roll her eyes. Feeling helpless, she noticed that Finnick had always managed to enthrall women everywhere he went.

Hence, she could only speed up to get away from the women's swooning stares.

In the end, they settled for a stay that was not a five-star hotel but was leaps and bounds better than I-DO Hotel. They booked a presidential suite and headed upstairs to unpack their luggage.

It had been a long flight, and the little family was in need of a really good rest, especially Larry.

Since he was just a child, the boy was most susceptible from being tuckered out from the long flight.

Hence, his parents decided to just let him take a quick nap before having their dinner.

At night, Larry was sandwiched between Vivian and Finnick.

The little boy had fallen asleep while Finnick and Vivian were still awake as both of them stared at the ceiling.

The woman replayed the incident that happened during the day and decided that it was time for her to be more attentive in small details.

Otherwise, I can really set myself up for serious trouble.

It's only a hotel this time. What about next time?

What if it's something very important?

With the thought in mind, the woman vowed to be more vigilant in the future.

All of a sudden, Vivian asked her husband if he thought she was dumb. Finnick cast a glance at his wife and smiled, "Of course not, silly."

To err is human, Vivian. No one is perfect.

After listening to her husband, Vivian said no more and went to sleep after muttering goodnight to him.

The little family fell into a deep slumber without dreams.

Despite the unhappy incident earlier in the day, they were able to enjoy a peaceful night of rest unplagued by nightmares.

Vivian was trying hard to forget the even more embarrassing incident. All she needed was time.

Time was the best antidote to forgetting someone.

Just give it some time.

The next day, Vivian and Finnick woke up early in the morning. After greeting each other, Larry's voice rang.

"Good morning, Mommy and Daddy."

"Good morning, little pumpkin." Glancing at the time, Vivian realized that it was only seven thirty in the morning.

"Yes, you guys are up early too." Larry's school time was around eight o'clock, and the boy had already cultivated the habit of waking up early.

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"Let's wash up and have breakfast then," said Finnick as he glanced at his son. Just when the man wanted to change Larry's clothes, he was rejected by his son.

"The teacher at school said that we have to do things on our own. I want to change myself."

The little boy dismissed his father's hand and proceeded to put on clothes on himself.

Finnick was proud of Larry for taking the initiative.

His kindergarten teacher's effort was not in vain.

"Alright, little pumpkin. Your mom and I will go wash up then." The man headed to the bathroom after seeing that Larry could handle himself perfectly well.

Vivian was already brushing her teeth in the bathroom. The man circled his wife from behind and said, "Vivian."

"Uh-huh." The woman was brushing her teeth and mumbled her response.

"Let me help you," Finnick said as he grabbed her toothbrush and started to brush her teeth.

He was really good at it, and Vivian felt like it was a pleasure.

Soon, they were done brushing her teeth. After rinsing her mouth, Vivian planned to head outside.

However, she was stopped by Finnick. The man cast a hopeful glance at her.

"What's the matter?" Vivian was still in a daze after just waking up from a good night's sleep. Naturally, she was oblivious to her husband's signals.

Upset from her wife's lack of response, Finnick looked dejected.

Noticing that his wife truly did not understand what he meant, Finnick said helplessly, "I mean, I've helped you brush your teeth." The man then thought he made himself clear.

However, what Vivian was about to say rendered him speechless.

"So?"

"So, you have to brush my teeth too."

Finnick decided to cut to the chase. Otherwise, he would have to keep the little woman guessing all day.

"Oh, I see." Vivian finally caught up with her husband.

Excited at the prospect of Vivian brushing his teeth, Finnick's face split into a wide grin. However, Vivian's words dampened his mood yet again.

"Brush it on your own."

The woman turned around to leave right after, leaving Finnick despondent as he glanced at his wife's back.

At the thought of their upcoming schedule that day, the man regained his composure and hurried up.

After Vivian bathed Larry, the three of them went down for breakfast.

"Vivian, what are you planning to do later?" Finnick asked as he glanced at his wife, excited for what was coming up.

"I'm thinking of going to the amusement park."

Finnick's face sank after listening to Vivian.

"Vivian, how about if we go horse riding? There's an amusement park everywhere we go. Why are we coming so far just to go to an amusement park?"

The man was trying to talk his wife out of going to the park as he cast a glance at his son.

Finnick winked, signaling at his son to help him out.

Vivian did not know how to ride a horse, and he was thinking to bond with her when riding the horse later.

“Alright, horse riding it is,” Vivian said, echoing with her husband’s opinion about going horse riding.

Larry was going to back his mother up, but bit his tongue when he heard Vivian agreeing to Finnick’s suggestion.

The little family had a scrumptious breakfast to fuel themselves for the horse riding activity later on.

“Finnick, let’s book that car there,” suggested Vivian when they were looking for a ride to the horse riding place. She had her eye on a carriage ride.

The woman had always fancied everything antique, and the carriage ride struck a chord with her immediately.

Finnick had already taken a look at the map in the morning. Their hotel was actually quite near to the grassland. Hence, the carriage ride could be a viable option.

The man was thinking of killing two birds with one stone—hitching a ride to the grassland while fulfilling his wife’s wish.

A carriage ride was starkly different from that of a car.

Carriages would sway from side to side while cars bumped up and down. It was normal considering carriages were pulled manually after all.