

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 945

Although Larry required heavy assistance from Vivian at home, he viewed Finnick as his role model.

He aspired to become a successful person like Finnick who was capable of protecting his parents.

“Little pumpkin, I’ve missed you so much too.”

To Finnick, the most enjoyable moment of the day was to return home to a wife who longed for him and a child who craved his attention.

He played catch with Larry and then the family had dinner together.

“Were you happy to stay in Uncle Benedict’s house, Little Pumpkin?” Finnick chatted with his son after dinner.

“Yes, I was happy, but I missed you all so much.”

His honesty sent Finnick over the moon for a brief moment. Then, he advised him, “You’re a boy. You ought to be independent. Do you understand?”

Larry’s only eight years old, but it’s never too early to educate a child about some life principles.

After all, he’s more mature than the kids his age. So, he needs to know this.

“Understood,” Larry responded obediently.

He was aware of the importance to heed Finnick’s advice if he wanted to turn out like him. That was the only way to develop a stronger personality in him.

“Good boy.”

The father and son spent some quality time together before Vivian joined them.

“Little pumpkin, can I bring you to see a lady since you don’t have any classes tomorrow?”

Vivian wanted Larry to visit Rachel. I wonder how’s she doing now since she’s just been discharged. It’s best we pay her a visit.

“Sure,” Larry agreed.

The family had a good time catching up with each other and everyone went to bed thereafter.

While waiting for Finnick to take a shower, Vivian stared blankly at the ceiling.

“What are you thinking?” Finnick asked the moment he came back into the room after what felt like forever.

“Ben and Paris are together now.” Finnick merely nodded when Vivian shared the news with him.

It’s nothing surprising. They’re compatible individuals with complementary personalities. With a slight help from us, it’s just a matter of time before they got together. Most importantly, they love each other. In addition, it’s easy to win Paris’ heart over as long as Benedict takes the initiative to do so.

“Do you think that I should address Paris as my sister-in-law when we meet?” Vivian was struggling with a seniority issue.

It seems a bit rude to call her by name. Yet, it feels so weird to change salutation at this point.

Finnick was amused by how Vivian used her brainpower to figure out petty matters like these. When they were singles, she sought ways to bring them together. Now that they’re a couple, she’s thinking about ways to call each other.

“Whatever makes you happy.”

Does she really need to spend time and effort thinking about this?

Finnick was completely perplexed by how she landed herself in another dilemma.

Surely, men and women are wired differently. Therefore, their priorities are totally different.

“All right, I’ll call her Paris.”

I’m most comfortable with that. I’ll think about a more intimate and respectful nickname once they tie the knot.

Finnick waited patiently for Vivian to think things through before he could enjoy a passionate time with her.

Excitement started building up in the room. Finnick muttered, “Cosplay...”

With that, Vivian shrewdly left his embrace, snuggled comfortably underneath the sheets, and dozed off soundly.

Staring at the woman who fell asleep in front of him, Finnick felt so helpless. How do I make you wear the costumes willingly?

The next morning, Vivian got up after Finnick had left for the office. She had applied for a week of leave and did not need to worry about work temporarily.

When she went downstairs, Larry had already woken up. “Mommy, come have breakfast.”

Larry ran to her and then led her to the dining table.

Finnick was the one who prepared breakfast and tasked Larry to make sure Vivian eat in the morning. The good kid carried out Finnick’s instructions responsibly.

“Sure, I’ll eat them all.” Then, she lowered her head and enjoyed her first meal of the day.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 946

Vivian wondered if she should bring along some health supplements as gifts. After all, Rachel was sick and needed them to enhance her recovery.

After giving it some thought, she felt it appropriate to do so. Hence, Vivian and Larry went to the health supplement store to get some before heading to the nursing home. As Vivian was driving this time, there was nothing much to be worried about.

“Mommy, which granny are we going to visit?” In Larry’s mind, there only seemed to be Great-grandpa. Granny had never appeared to him before.

In truth, however, he had seen her in the hospital before but just didn’t bring it up.

“The granny you’re seeing today isn’t in good health, and she has just been discharged from the hospital,” Vivian explained Rachel’s condition to him, hoping that he would be more tactful when he saw her.

“Got it.” Larry nodded as he looked out the window at the passing traffic.

Larry liked going for car rides, and he especially enjoyed the quietness of being inside the car and the bumpiness of the journey.

Furthermore, since they were driving in their own car, they could travel a little faster than a taxi.

Leading Larry out of the car, Vivian entered the nursing home with the health supplements in hand.

When they came into Rachel’s room, she was lying in bed with her eyes opened, thinking about something. It was then that she saw Vivian.

“Vivian, you’re here. And who might this be?”

Rachel didn’t see Larry standing beside Vivian initially due to his height. She only asked when she saw the boy while lifting her gaze.

Despite having an inkling of who he was, Rachel felt that it was still better to ask.

"Larry, this is Granny." Looking at Larry, Vivian indicated to him that this was the granny she wanted him to see.

"Hi Granny, I'm Larry Norton," Larry introduced himself. He even spelled out his full name as he was worried that Rachel might not be clear.

"Oh? Is he your son with Finnick?" Rachel was shocked to see the kid already so big.

From the looks of it, the boy seems to be someone capable.

"Mmm-hmm, that's right." Vivian nodded and motioned Larry to sit on the sofa.

"I brought you some health supplements. Where do I put them?" Vivian couldn't find a place to store them.

Hence, she put them on top of a pink-colored bed, knowing that it was Evelyn's.

Since Evelyn wasn't around, she might as well put them there. Rachel didn't say a word as she watched what Vivian did. It wasn't until Vivian had sat on the sofa that she started chatting.

In the midst of their conversation, they talked about the past for which Rachel expressed remorse. She regretted not taking better care of Vivian and not considering her feelings more often.

Having heard her words, Vivian replied, "Let's just let bygones be bygones."

Vivian's words indicated that all was water under the bridge. All that mattered was Rachel's attitude toward her from now on.

Rachel was delighted by her response. Everything was fine as long as Vivian wasn't angry.

From both her tone and the look in her eyes, Rachel surmised that Vivian had forgiven her. Just when she wanted to continue chatting with Vivian, an incident flashed across her mind. It was a dark night where the lights in the room were already off. She suddenly heard someone enter her room.

As Rachel didn't believe in ghosts, she knew someone had actually come in. Her first thought was that it was Evelyn. Ever since she left that day, Evelyn never returned. Having been worried for the past few days, Rachel was relieved that Evelyn finally came back.

The moment Evelyn turned on the light, Rachel was unable to open her eyes due to the jarring glare. But she could hear Evelyn's voice.

"Mom, Mom."

After struggling to open her eyes and look, Evelyn was indeed standing before her.

"Evelyn, it's really you." Rachel's face lit up the moment she saw Evelyn.

She had assumed that her daughter had left because she didn't like it here. Hence, she didn't expect her to return at all.

"Yeah, I didn't leave. I was set up by Vivian again." Evelyn's fearsome gaze gave Rachel a fright. What happened between them for Evelyn to hate Vivian so much?

When Rachel asked her what happened, Evelyn related everything while twisting the facts.