

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 955

"In that case, shouldn't you pay her more?"

"You really do know how to take advantage of me, huh?"

Just when Vivian was about to continue, Finnick cut her off.

"Ben, you and... Paris should join us for dinner." Not knowing how to address Paris, Finnick decided to address her the same way as Vivian.

When Vivian noticed his pause, she couldn't help but feel amused. It was the first time she saw such an adorable side to him.

As Benedict led Paris to the table, Vivian and Finnick sat opposite them. Larry was also asked to join them for dinner.

It was the first time the five of them sat down together for dinner and the atmosphere was different from the jovial vibe earlier.

In contrast, there was a familial warmth to it and Vivian relished in that feeling.

"Paris, try this." Benedict chose Paris' favorite dish and served her some of it.

"What are you looking at? You should get your own husband to serve you if you want some." Benedict noticed Vivian giving him an indecipherable look.

"I must say, Ben, since when did you learn how to take care of someone?" Vivian wasn't interested in the food. Instead, she just wanted to tease Benedict.

Vivian was happy for her brother but it didn't stop her from joking at his expense. All Benedict did was gave her a side-eye before going back to his food.

After dinner was done, it was time for them to go. By the time Benedict dropped Paris off at her house and returned home, it was already very late.

After tucking Larry in, Vivian and Finnick retired to their bedroom.

“Erm...” Vivian wanted to tell Finnick about Shane’s visit earlier. But since Finnick didn’t bring it up, she was tempted to keep quiet about it.

“What is it?”

Unaware of what Vivian wanted to say, Finnick turned around and gave her his attention.

“Well, Shane came to our house today. Are you... angry about it?” Vivian felt that it was better to tell him since she had nothing to hide.

“I’m alright. Since you said that there’s nothing going on between the two of you, there’s no need for me to speculate blindly.”

Smiling gently, Finnick walked over to her to caress her face before both of them went to bed.

The next morning, Vivian didn’t see Shane in the office.

Curious, she asked Paris, who was sitting next to her, “Where did Shane go?”

“I have no idea.”

Vivian knew that Paris disliked Shane and didn’t expect to get more out of her.

As such, she nodded and buried herself in work. It wasn’t until lunchtime that she received a call from home.

“Mrs. Norton, Larry has a hundred in his pocket. Please make sure he doesn’t lose it.”

“What? Larry isn’t home?”

“Didn’t you pick him up, Mrs. Norton?”

“No, I didn’t.” At that moment, there was only one thing flashing in her mind. Larry has disappeared! She almost broke down at that thought. However, she knew she had to stay strong as now wasn’t the time for it.

"Describe to me what happened," Vivian ordered, unable to hide the anxiety in her tone.

"This morning, Mr. Teslar came over to pick Larry up. After reading the message you sent, I agree to let Larry go with him," the housemaid replied as if there was nothing wrong with it.

"However, I just remembered that Larry has some money in his pocket, so I called to remind you."

Hearing that, Vivian realized that it was Shane who took Larry. Where is he taking him? What is his agenda? Why is he doing this?

A jumble of questions flashed across her mind, but she couldn't find an answer to them.

After ending the call, she tried calling Shane's phone only to find that he had turned it off.

Feeling anxious, she had no choice but to call Finnick. Finnick was outraged by the news. He never liked Shane from the beginning, so when he heard that the man had the audacity to harm his family, he was utterly infuriated.

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Finnick mobilized all his contacts to look for Larry and Shane. At the same time, he went to see Vivian as he knew that she must be feeling devastated. He was aware that she needed him by her side at this very moment.

Meanwhile, Vivian was desperately trying to make phone calls when she saw Finnick coming for her. Hugging her tightly in his arms, he gently reassured her.

"Don't worry, Larry will be fine. Nothing will happen to him."

While Vivian and Finnick were worried sick, Larry was chatting with Shane in a cab.

"Mr. Teslar, where are you taking me?" Shane had told him that he was taking him to see Vivian. However, Larry wondered why they weren't traveling in the direction of Vivian's office.

"Your mommy's with Granny. So, we are going over to Granny's," Shane explained with a smile.

Looking out the window, Larry could recognize that they were indeed on the way to the nursing home, as he had been there once before. It was part of Evelyn's plan to have Larry brought to Rachel, which would make things easier.

Now that Larry was on the way to see Rachel, everything was going according to plan. For some reason, Shane began to feel guilty deep down.

However, given that the deed was done, he realized there was no point crying over spilled milk.

Meanwhile, when Vivian saw that her phone was low on battery, she got her charger from her desk and charged her phone in the pantry.

Although Larry had disappeared, she didn't want to disrupt others from working.

After all, she didn't want the matter to be publicized and suffer the stares of others.

Finnick watched over her the whole time, worried that something might happen to her.

Riding in the car with Shane, Larry noticed that they were about to arrive at the nursing home.

After chatting for a while longer, they arrived before they knew it.

Shane realized that Larry was mature for his age and didn't act like an eight-year-old at all.

But I guess that doesn't matter. In the end, he was still kidnapped by us...

"Quick, bring him in."

Evelyn was standing by the door, looking at Larry. She was feeling troubled.

The moment Larry saw Evelyn, he felt a chill down his spine.

Staring at her, he found her familiar but couldn't remember where he knew her from.

Just when he was about to ask, Shane led him into the building.

"Ms. Rachel," Shane greeted Rachel as it was the first time he met her before turning his attention to Evelyn.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Rachel looked at Larry and recalled how he and Vivian chatted with her the other day.

With no room to back out, all she could do was ask both of them if they were sure of their decision.

"It's too late for regrets now." Evelyn wanted to squash that thought in Rachel's mind.

"Larry, don't blame us for doing this. If there's anyone you should blame, it would be your unscrupulous mother." Evelyn grabbed the boy by the collar and glared viciously at him.

Evelyn refused to address Larry by his full name. As in her mind, Larry and his mother were not part of the Norton family.

She only let him go when she realized his feet were almost lifted off the ground.

Watching what was unfolding before him, Larry finally realized he was in grave danger and that his parents didn't know where he was.

Initially, Larry was thinking about how to escape. But when he heard Evelyn's comment about his mother, rage bubbled up within him.

"How dare you accuse my mom of being unscrupulous? You're the unscrupulous one here! After losing out to her over my daddy, you kidnap me instead. Your methods are really shameless."

Larry didn't know who Evelyn was until she addressed Rachel as "Mom."

It was only then that it occurred to him that he had seen her before on the security feed when Evelyn disappeared from the hospital.

Although it wasn't very clear, the same scene kept replaying in his head, to the extent that he suddenly felt Evelyn was someone very familiar.