

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 937 - 938

That would also appear more sincere.

Meanwhile, Vivian and Finnick were indeed having a whale of a time.

It was their first day here, and they went to a place that resembled a temple. Over there, they met a fortune-teller.

Usually, Vivian wouldn't pay fortune-tellers by the street any mind, but this one was indeed special.

There were a few sizeable words written on the stall above him that read: On my word of honor, no payment is needed if my fortune-telling isn't accurate.

The second part of the utterance was cliché, but the first half sounded rather severe.

As her curiosity peaked, Vivian wanted to go and get her fortune told.

Finnick, however, was averse to such superstition. He only believed in hard work and resolve in the attainment of success. Thus, he wanted to pull Vivian away. But upon noticing her brimming curiosity, he relented.

Vivian stepped forward so that the fortune-teller could take a look at her hand, while Finnick kept a close eye on them at the side. The fortune-teller was a middle-aged man, and Finnick refused to allow him to touch Vivian's hand, so he could only look at her palm and countenance before giving his verdict.

After listening to him, the two of them nodded and paid him. Then, they decided to return to the inn.

They had come out at noon, and it was now evening after they had seen the sights. Nevertheless, they didn't plan to stay out late since they were unfamiliar with this place.

"What should we do tomorrow, Finnick?" Vivian was a tad drowsy now, so her eyes felt rather heavy as she gazed at Finnick.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"We'll stay in bed for the entire day tomorrow."

"What?"

Vivian stood there in a trance after hearing that, then followed him in.

When they returned to the inn, they went to the dining room to eat. However, a wave of helplessness inundated Vivian at the sight of the food available in the dining room.

The selection before her was very simple. There wasn't any fish or meat. Instead, vegetables made up the entire fare.

Hence, she was rather hesitant as to whether they should be eating here. But on second thought, she was too lazy to wander around anymore, so she decided to just make do.

Surprisingly, when the food was later served, the taste far exceeded her expectations. Even the food that was usually served in restaurants paled in comparison to this.

Thus, she ate a lot due to her liking of it. Finnick, on the other hand, maintained his usual consumption, neither eating more nor less.

"Let's go up now that we're done eating."

After Finnick paid for their meal, he looked at Vivian expectantly since he wanted to go back to their room.

"Sure." Vivian nodded, and they both went upstairs to their room.

Having washed up for a bit, they then plopped down onto the bed and started making out.

Here, they could make out as much as they wanted without fear of being disrupted by Larry. Conversely, there was an outsider at Benedict's house, and that person was none other than Paris.

Paris had initially planned to go home after tutoring Larry, but it started raining. Hence, Benedict asked her to stay since he had a guest room in the house.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

He initially found it rather inappropriate, but he assumed she understood the kind of person he was after chatting with him for the past two days.

And it was for this same reason that Paris' mind didn't go into the gutter. Rather, she instinctively nodded in assent.

With that, she stayed overnight at Benedict's house.

That night, when she came out after taking a shower, she bumped into Benedict.

There was no attached bathroom in the guest room since it usually remained unoccupied. In fact, the room had always been for show.

It was only when Paris stayed over today did Benedict realize the flaw in his guest room. Nevertheless, it was now too late to do anything about it.

As he saw Paris standing in front of him with just a towel wrapped around her body, he found her very much seductive with water from her wet hair dripping down her neck.

At this very moment, both of them were dumbstruck.

Likewise, Paris hadn't expected to bump into Benedict when she came out. Her face instantly flamed bright red, and she didn't quite know what to do.

She had always been a conservative person due to her family background, so she was naturally nervous to be standing in front of a man in such a state for the first time in her entire life.

Nonetheless, she didn't dare to move either, afraid that the towel covering her would slip off if she were to make any excessive movements.

If that happens, I'll be mortified to death!

A flame of desire started blazing within Benedict, triggering a physical reaction from him. A moment later, he looked at Paris and murmured, "I'm sorry."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 938

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Feeling awkward, Benedict returned to his room. In his haste, he nearly fell down.

Paris remained standing in the corridor. Worried that something might crop up again, she returned to her room at once.

The reason she agreed to meet the man was because she wanted to spend more time with him. However, she did not expect that things would turn awkward.

At that moment, Paris felt that she would no longer be able to face Benedict the next day.

After Benedict returned to his room and recalled the earlier events, his hand started moving faster below his waist.

No wonder Paris would mistake him for a player.

The man had never been a model pupil during his schooling days. He had even bullied girls often when he was young. However, he had never come across a woman like Paris.

Besides, he was already fond of her. It was hard for him to not feel anything while interacting with the woman of his dreams.

While being in their own thoughts, both of them fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Vivian and Finnick had fallen asleep in each other arms. Finding comfort in each other, they had a restful sleep.

“Ahh!” Vivian suddenly screamed, breaking the peaceful morning silence.

“What’s up?” Finnick cocked his brow and looked at the woman.

“What... What on Earth are these?” Vivian asked while pointing at the costumes on the bed. She had a bad feeling about it and even felt slightly fearful.

Judging by the look on the man’s face, she knew that it could not be anything good.

“Why did you buy these... costumes for?” Vivian pointed at the traditional-looking costumes and asked. However, they were actually a little too revealing to be considered traditional costumes.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

She knew that it was possible to buy these costumes here as there were specialized shops that sell those in the area.

"It's for cosplay, silly. I want you to wear those for me," Finnick looked at her and replied cheekily with a big grin on his face.

That was the look he had whenever he wanted something from Vivian.

"Nope, not possible. I refuse." Vivian had already guessed it. She hugged the blanket tightly and stared at the man.

She had never been into that sort of thing and would never be.

Finnick knew that he shouldn't force Vivian, seeing how unreceptive she was toward the idea. He wanted her to do it willingly.

As such, he started devising ways in his head to convince her to participate out of her own accord.

While Finnick was deep in thought, Vivian had already gone to the bathroom and finished washing up. After that, she dragged Finnick by the corner of his shirt out of the room.

"What are you doing?" Finnick asked, feeling confused.

"Weren't you into cosplay? Let's do it then... just kidding!" Vivian teased as she led the man toward a restaurant.

Ah, she's hungry... So here we are, looking for food.

Finnick seemed to have understood what the woman was doing and watched as she chose her food.

He knew that Vivian would only agree to cosplay if she had a favor to ask of him.

However, it didn't seem like there would be anything she needed from him at the moment. As such, Finnick had no choice but to drop that idea for the time being.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

They could always do it when the opportunity arose and he was sure that they would have a lot of fun.

Vivian shot a glance at Finnick, who was already having naughty thoughts early in the morning, and kept quiet.

Sometimes she wondered how his brain worked. How is it possible that he could always come up with such ridiculous ideas? What Vivian didn't know was that Finnick already had that idea in mind since the day he heard her speaking to the innkeeper in an archaic manner.

Because of that, he started fantasizing about how Vivian would look like if she were a woman in medieval times and how attractive she would be. However, it was a pity that the woman was not willing to cooperate. Finnick let out a helpless sigh and continued looking at Vivian.

After their meal, Vivian felt better after noticing that the man seemed to have dropped the idea.

As she was really not into cosplay, she felt rather helpless when Finnick suggested it earlier on. Since the both of them seemed to have already gotten over it, they could carry on with the day happily.

As Vivian thought of the interesting sights which they were going to see that day, as well as her potential purchases from the unique shops along the streets, her mood instantly lifted. She dragged Finnick into every store they walked past and almost bought everything she saw in those stores. As for Finnick, he was just busy paying for his wife's purchases as well as carrying her bags. Finally, when Vivian was tired from all the walking, she turned around and looked at Finnick. It was only after she saw the numerous bags the man had in his hands that she realized how much she had already bought.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>