

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 773

“What are you confronting her for? That she had tarnished your reputation?” Vivian said jokingly when she noticed that Finnick wasn’t defending Evelyn at all.

“This is unfair! I’m being bullied by my wife and I can’t even fight back?” Finnick could only play the victim card as he was unable to toss Vivian onto the bed and punish her like he always did.

On one hand, it would put a smile on Vivian’s face, and on the other hand, it would help improve their relationship by adding some variety.

However, the two of them went quiet after his mention of the word “wife” and they simply stared at each other in silence.

How long has it been since I called her my wife? They say married couples don’t stay mad at each other for long. We’ve been together for five years now, so we won’t leave each other again now that we’ve made up, right? Well, I believe that’s what we both hope for...

Couples that reconcile with each other tend to be very lovey-dovey, and these two were no exception.

Seeing as the sun was about to set, the two of them held hands as they made their way home, refusing to let go even while Finnick was driving.

“I won’t let go of you ever again,” Finnick said when Vivian reminded him to focus on the road. She could only smile at him in response.

Larry ran over to them the moment they got home while Benedict chased after him telling him to slow down.

“Have you two...” Benedict pointed at their interlocked hands in confusion.

Vivian nodded at him and explained what happened back then.

“As you can see, Finnick was a victim as well.” Vivian knew how worried Benedict was about her, so she filled him in on what Noah told her earlier.

However, she made no mention of Noah helping Evelyn out, which surprised Noah who was listening from the side.

“Yay! Mommy and Daddy are finally back together! I finally have a Daddy!” Larry didn’t really understand what they were saying, but he could get the gist of the situation.

Mommy and Daddy are together now that they’ve cleared up their misunderstandings, and we can all unite as a family at long last! I’ve always dreamed of having a complete family ever since I saw the other kids playing and having fun with their dads. Luckily for me, no one dared to tease me about my lack of a father due to my powerful family background, but none of that matters now that Daddy’s back! On top of that, my daddy is hundreds, if not thousands of times better than those of the other kids!

“That’s right, I’m back!” Finnick said as he picked Larry up and hugged him tightly.

When was the last time I saw Vivian and Larry smiling so happily? I suppose I could let bygones be bygones and forgive Finnick for what happened... To be fair, it was all a misunderstanding on my part, and Finnick wasn’t in the wrong at all... Heck, I feel kind of bad for punching him yesterday... I don’t regret it, though! I wasn’t aware of what truly happened back then at the time, and Finnick is partly to blame for not investigating it thoroughly anyway! Oh, well... I guess we’ll call that punch a punishment for his mistake, then! Benedict thought to himself when he saw how happy Vivian and Larry were. “Vivian, why don’t you bring Larry inside while I chat with Finnick for a bit?”

Vivian figured it was better for them to talk things out and did as told.

“What’s Uncle Benedict going to do, Mommy?” Larry asked when he felt something was off. Uncle Benedict had a really serious look on his face... Will he hurt Daddy?

“They’re just going to have a little chat, little pumpkin. Daddy will be with us in a bit,” Vivian said with a chuckle. Man, kids sure grow up so fast! I sure as heck wasn’t this perceptive to these sort of things when I was his age!

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Ah, little pumpkin must have inherited Finnick's genes! That's a good thing. At least, he won't be dumb like me.

After Vivian had left, only Finnick and Benedict were in the living room, for Noah had already tactfully retreated to the side.

"Finnick," Benedict called out. Then, he lifted his head and looked at Finnick even as he contemplated how he should begin.

"Let's have a seat. There's no hurry." Finnick knew that Benedict had plenty to tell him, so he sat down and waited for him to initiate the conversation.

"I'm at fault for all those things in the past. I misunderstood you, so I officially apologize to you now. I'm sorry."

Benedict felt that he had indeed given Finnick attitude too many times in the past. Many a time, I pull a long face with him, yet he never took offense at me. However, my conscience dictates that I must apologize. I didn't know that he was kept in the dark back then, but now that I do, an apology is imperative.

This was his principle, and it was this character of his that garnered Morrison Group a stellar reputation.

"It's okay, you didn't know better. Besides, I was also partly responsible back then." As Finnick listened to Benedict, he knew that he had already tacitly agreed to Vivian getting back with him.

Since I've already gotten my wife back, I don't care about everything else. Furthermore, if it weren't for him putting so many obstacles before me back then, I might not cherish Vivian as much as I do today.

Oftentimes, people only appreciated things that didn't come easy.

Everyone knew the truth of that, and likewise, Finnick would also love Vivian more than ever before.

"Thank you for alleviating my guilt by saying that. But still, my stance remains the same. If you don't treat Vivian well, there won't be a third chance for you."

This time, Benedict had already given Finnick a chance, so if he were to trample on Vivian's heart again, he would protect her even if it meant sacrificing everything he had.

I've never taken care of her since young, so now that she's by my side now, I'll protect her forever.

"I've got it, Ben."

Benedict was startled for a moment when Finnick called him "Ben", but he then flashed him a smile in tacit acquiescence.

"Go on in and look for them."

Benedict knew that they must be wanting to cling to each other for some time since they had just gotten back together, so he tactfully had Finnick going in alone without intruding on them.

"Daddy!" Larry had been playing Lego with Vivian, but the moment he spotted Finnick, he instantly threw himself at him.

At that, Finnick ruffled his head with a bright smile. Then, he stared at Vivian.

"Why are you staring at me?" A touch embarrassed at his stare, Vivian glared at him in feigned anger.

"Because you're beautiful," Finnick blurted shamelessly, for he knew that she wasn't truly peeved.

As expected, Vivian's face flushed bright red at his compliment.

She then wanted to leave the room, but Finnick grabbed her. "You're mine now, yet you're thinking of leaving? I'm afraid it's not that easy."

After saying this, he whirled around and pinned her against the wall in an extremely complicated move while carrying Larry with an arm.

Meanwhile, Larry naturally knew that his parents were about to do something X-rated, so he instantly covered his eyes with both hands so that he could turn a blind eye to it.

Upon seeing that, Finnick was abruptly gripped by the impulse to kiss Vivian though he initially hadn't planned to do so.

He slowly leaned forward as he gazed at the countenance that had been haunting him every moment of every day.

Likewise, Vivian gazed at him. As she stared into his adoring eyes, she gradually lost herself in them...

Nevertheless, they stopped at just a kiss. Subsequently, Larry dropped his hands from his eyes.

"Mommy, Daddy, did you both kiss to beget me a sister?" Larry looked at them both cluelessly.

In his understanding, when two people shared a kiss, it was for the purpose of having a child.

But why a sister?

Finnick then blurted out this question, only to receive an unexpected answer from him.

"When I have a sister, I'll play with her while you and Mommy play together. Then, our family will be extremely harmonious without anyone being left out," Larry declared exuberantly.

At this moment, he could already picture how it would be when the four of them play together after he had gotten a sister.