

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 805

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Then, he aimed an accusatory glance at Finnick.

It's bad enough that they didn't tell me they reconciled. They didn't even tell me they have a son who's already this old!

Samuel's stern gaze made Finnick slightly uneasy.

Clearing his throat, he explained, "Grandpa, I was going to tell you, but I wanted to wait until things were more stable."

Finnick gauged his grandfather's reaction, hoping that this reason would appease him.

But Samuel never planned to hold him accountable for this in the first place. Seeing as Finnick rarely came home, he didn't want to kick up a fuss.

In spite of that, he still harrumphed loudly in displeasure.

"Don't be mad, Great-grandpa. Daddy didn't mean it." Larry went up to Samuel and tugged on the hem of his shirt, hoping to ease his anger.

"Haha. Alright, alright." Samuel happily obliged, his beard quivering slightly as he chuckled.

Everyone sighed inaudibly when they saw Samuel in good spirits, especially the two adults.

Nothing was more important than making sure Samuel was happy.

No longer angry, Samuel asked them to head to the dining room for lunch.

It had been a long time since the whole family had a meal together, so Samuel ordered the housemaid to prepare an especially big feast.

The housemaid knew that Finnick and Vivian rarely came home, so she made sure to give it her best.

Samuel didn't know about Vivian's preferences, so to play it safe, he instructed the housemaid to prepare a little bit of everything.

As a result, the table was filled with a wide variety of food, and Vivian was humbled at the sight of it.

"Grandpa, you didn't have to prepare so much food. I'm not a picky eater." Vivian was worried that she would receive the same grand reception the next time they visited because it would put a lot of pressure on her.

"Alright. Let's enjoy a scrumptious meal just this once. I'll make it simple the next time." Samuel, of course, understood Vivian's concerns.

He didn't see the need to place unnecessary pressure on the younger generation, so he agreed to Vivian's request.

Vivian nodded gratefully at Samuel and realized that he wasn't very difficult to get along with. She could tell that he was more understanding and open-minded than most people his age.

This revelation made her relax considerably and the tension from before instantly left her body.

"Mommy, I want to eat that one." Because there were too many dishes and the table was exceptionally large, Larry couldn't reach many of the dishes with his short hands and could only turn to his mother for help.

Vivian glanced at the dish Larry was pointing at and noticed that it was a bit far from her as well.

She would need to stand up to reach it, which would seem rather impolite.

While she was caught in a dilemma, a hand reached out to place some of the dishes onto Larry's plate.

Vivian shot a grateful look at Finnick and the latter gave her a wink, indicating that he was more than happy to help.

Upon realizing that Samuel had probably witnessed their entire interaction, she blushed slightly.

“Hahaha. Finnick, you cheeky brat. Since you’re both back together now, you’ll have to make the most of it.” Samuel had always favored Vivian, so he was thrilled that they were back together.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have called them over for lunch.

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. We will,” replied Finnick as he gazed intently at Vivian.

His words seemed like they were for his grandfather when in fact, they were also meant for Vivian.

“Vivian, if Finnick does anything wrong by you, you come straight to me and I’ll teach him a lesson for you.”

Samuel didn’t look like he was joking at all.

“Yes, Grandpa,” Vivian responded with a smile, but didn’t say anything else.

The Nortons paid great attention to table manners, so everyone bowed their heads and ate in silence, finishing their meal very quickly.

Samuel talked to Finnick and Vivian, while Larry sat idly on the sofa, only occasionally joining in the conversation.

“Vivian, your son is already five years old. Are you planning to give him a little sister any time soon?”

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 806

Samuel himself preferred girls over boys, but he never had the luck of having a daughter. Hence, he could only rely on Vivian to bear him a granddaughter.

However, Vivian stiffened at the mention of having another child.

We've only just gotten back together. Should we really have another child so soon?

She knew she couldn't be so blunt with an elder, so she hoped to relay her message subtly. "Grandpa, it hasn't been long since I returned. I think it's best to wait until we get accustomed to things before talking about having more kids."

She carefully observed Samuel's expression, but instead of discontent, she only saw an understanding gleam in his eyes.

"That's a good idea too. Let's give Larry and Finnick more time to bond."

Larry had been deprived of fatherly love since young. If they had another child so soon, it wouldn't be beneficial for him.

After chatting for a little longer, they decided to leave.

"It's getting late, Grandpa. We'll be taking our leave now." Finnick glanced at Samuel, waiting for his reply.

Knowing what was on their minds, Samuel said nothing and nodded to signal that they could leave.

"Bye, Grandpa." Vivian nodded courteously to Samuel.

"Bye, Great-grandpa," Larry politely bid Samuel goodbye.

A smile spread across Samuel's face in response.

He was growing fonder of Larry by the second. Since the same blood ran through their veins, it wasn't odd that Larry looked very similar to Finnick when he was young, but what made Larry so likeable was his good manners.

After bidding farewell to Samuel, they decided to go out for a stroll instead of heading home right away.

Finnick called Noah to take Larry home.

Larry was initially reluctant to part ways with them, but when he thought about his parents wanting to spend quality time together, he realized that it wasn't appropriate for him to tag along. Hence, he begrudgingly followed Noah home.

After they left, Vivian kept thinking about what Samuel said just now.

She did plan to have two children: a boy and a girl.

But now's not the right time to have another baby. I'll just wait and see how things turn out first.

"What are you thinking of?" Finnick waved his hand in front of Vivian's face for quite some time before she snapped out of her daze.

"What's wrong?" Vivian blinked at Finnick in confusion, thinking that he had something important to say.

"Nothing. I called you so many times, but you ignored me." Finnick feigned hurt, putting on a pitiful look on his face.

Vivian rolled her eyes at him playfully and started walking, leaving Finnick behind.

Finnick watched in disbelief as she swiveled on her heels and walked away without once looking back. Then, he regained his senses and quickly caught up to her.

"Vivian, what are your thoughts on Grandpa's suggestion to have a daughter?" Finnick wanted a daughter as well, so he decided to test the waters since he knew he couldn't force Vivian to have another baby if she didn't want to.

"Maybe in a few years. At least until Larry has gotten used to this family."

Even if they wanted a daughter, they needed to take Larry's feelings into consideration as he was their only son.

"Alright." Finnick wasn't planning to have a child so soon anyway. Seeing that Vivian had the intention to have a daughter as well, his heart settled and he did not probe further.

Both of them shared the same thoughts. Timing was the only issue.

Finnick held Vivian's hand and walked along the street which was known for its unique architectural style.

Its beauty was the reason why it was more congested than other streets.

Even though the crowd was thick, Finnick did not once let go of Vivian's hand as they weaved through the sea of people.

The attractive couple instantly drew envious glances from the passersby.

All of them, men and women alike, silently vowed to find a good-looking partner like them in the future.

Meanwhile, Vivian and Finnick strolled leisurely along the street, completely unaware that they had become a reference for choosing a partner.

But it wasn't a bad thing either because people only considered good things to be paragons. This also proved that in the eyes of many, Vivian and Finnick were the epitome of a perfect couple.

Vivian was in a jovial mood as they ambled along the street with their interlocked hands swinging back and forth like a couple madly in love. After walking for a while, she spotted a girl at the corner of the street.