

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 941

Vivian woke up the next morning with obvious dark circles under her eyes and quickly got ready to visit Rachel.

“Why don’t you go later? It’s still early. You should sleep a while more,” Finnick held her hand and said.

He could feel his heart aching when he saw the dark eye circles and eye bags on Vivian’s eyes.

She seemed to have over-exerted herself these days. After being in a constant state of excitement during their vacation, she now had to take care of her mother.

To Finnick, that might be too much for a woman to handle.

“Stop it. I have to go. Otherwise, who’s going to help with her meals and get out of bed?”

Without Evelyn by her side, Vivian was the only one Rachel could depend on.

If Vivian did not take care of her, no one else would.

As Rachel was the one who brought her up, Vivian could not bring herself to leave the woman alone in the hospital.

“Ok, go ahead then. But don’t tire yourself out, you hear?” Finnick knew he couldn’t win the argument against his wife and relented. He knew very well that Vivian would not change her mind once she had decided on something.

Since she had already gotten ready to leave the house, there was no way she would stay and continue sleeping.

As it was still early, there were not a lot of people at the hospital yet.

When Vivian reached Rachel’s ward, Rachel was still asleep. As such, she sat down on the sofa next to the bed and rested for a while.

A moment later, Vivian heard a faint sound. When she opened her eyes, she saw that it was Rachel trying to get a blanket.

“Do you want some water?” Vivian asked as she passed the glass to Rachel.

After Rachel finished drinking the water, she gazed at Vivian with a contented look in her eyes.

“Vivian, it must be hard on you to have to wake up so early to come here.” Rachel was stumped by the fact that even her biological daughter did not treat her so well. It was her adopted daughter who was by her side when she needed someone most.

What kind of logic is that?

“It’s not a big deal,” Vivian shook her head and replied.

What she said was the truth. After all, she felt that it was every child’s duty to look after their parents.

Even though Rachel was not the one who gave birth to her, she was still her mother.

“Since you’ve already married Finnick, is he treating you well?”

“Yes.”

“If you’re facing any problems, you can always tell me.”

“There isn’t any.”

Rachel was trying her best to strike up a conversation with Vivian, however, the latter seemingly wasn’t able to open up.

As Rachel was aware that it would take time to mend the relationship with her daughter, she did not force her to talk. She could only stare at Vivian wordlessly, wondering what her daughter had on her mind.

“Um... The doctor has informed me that you are well enough to be discharged today,” Vivian said to

Rachel as she recalled her conversation with the doctor the previous day.

Even though the doctor had used quite a few medical terms that Vivian was not able to understand, she thought that Rachel might be able to.

However, Rachel was not able to fully comprehend either and wasn’t exactly sure what the nature of her illness was.

“Um... So... Do you want to come and stay with me?”

Although Rachel was feeling fine currently, somehow, Vivian still felt guilty toward the woman for what

happened in the past.

As such, she decided that it was best that she took care of Rachel personally. Besides, as Evelyn was not around to accompany Rachel, Vivian did not feel that it was right to leave her mother alone in the nursing home.

“Of course not!” Rachel rejected sternly, giving Vivian a shock.

Apart from those times when Vivian misbehaved when she was young, she could not remember any other instances where Rachel would speak in such a stern tone.

Vivian’s shock was written all over her face as she asked, “Why? Since your daughter is not around now, isn’t it more convenient for you to stay with me so that I can take care of you?”

Is she still upset with me? Vivian frowned slightly, puzzled at the response she was given.

Upon careful observation, she noticed that Rachel had aged a lot and her face had gotten much more wrinkled.

“There’s just no need for that. Let’s not talk about this anymore. We should proceed with the discharge procedures,” Rachel said and turned around, ending the conversation.

Vivian had no choice but to listen to her mother. After she was done with the paperwork, she helped

Rachel pack and they were ready to leave the hospital.

While the chauffeur was making a call in the car, Vivian and Rachel sat in silence.

“Vivian, I just didn’t want to bring you any inconvenience. Don’t think too much into it.”

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 942

Rachel regretted getting all worked up and going ballistic. Thinking that Vivian did it out of concern for her, Rachel decided to explain herself.

“It’s okay. I just wanted to take good care of you. Since it makes you feel uncomfortable, I’ll stop and just let things be.”

Vivian was not bothered by what happened. She stopped convincing Rachel since the latter had no intention of heeding her advice.

Regardless of what Rachel had to say, Vivian listened indifferently. "OK." Not knowing what to say in response, Rachel simply nodded. The long-distance travel was not very comfortable, resulting in Vivian getting pins and needles. When she got off the car, she immediately moved her body to relax her muscles.

Subsequently, she assisted Rachel off the car.

"Sir, can you wait for us for thirty minutes? I'll pay you accordingly."

Commuting in a rural area was rather inconvenient. Thus, Vivian figured it was best to get the same driver to wait for them.

"Sure, I'll be here. You go ahead and do what you need to do." Upon hearing he would be getting paid

for waiting, the driver agreed gleefully without any complaints.

Vivian acknowledged with a nod and went ahead with Rachel.

"Where do you want these placed?" Those were Rachel's clothes, some medicines bought from the hospital, and basic amenities.

Vivian sought her opinion so that she knew where to look for them later on.

"Just leave them on the table."

It took Vivian twenty minutes to unpack and arrange everything.

Turning to Rachel, she said, "I'll take my leave now. Call me if you need me."

Before leaving, Vivian left her contact details on the table for Rachel.

"Vivian..."

Vivian felt bad for making the driver wait for her for more than half an hour.

"Sorry, Sir, I took longer than expected."

"That's fine. Shall we go now?"

"Yes, please."

During the journey back, Vivian got bored and started browsing entertainment news on her phone.

Lexi, whom the tabloids reported as Finnick's most recent girlfriend, finally became popular. Although

she relied on a man to get famous, she does have some real capabilities. I'm sure she's still eyeing on Finnick.

It's okay. Those who leave aren't good enough, anyways. I have faith in my own man.

Right then, Vivian noticed a text message from Finnick.

Honey.

Yes?

What time are you coming home?

Soon.

As they were texting, she had arrived at Finnick's company.

He wanted her to accompany him to lunch and she obliged.

After lunch, Vivian had her own plans.

"How was it?" Finnick asked.

Vivian knew he was asking about Rachel even though he did not make it clear.

"It's all right. Nothing serious. Her illness was quite peculiar, but it came and went." Vivian continued

eating whereas Finnick just nodded as a response.

There are many unusual happenings on earth, we don't have to answer each one in detail.

"Where are you heading to next?" As soon as they finished eating, Finnick inquired about Vivian's plans.

"I'm going to Ben's place to pick Little Pumpkin up."

It's time to put a stop to it. Three days should be sufficient for them to work on their relationship.

Things may go the opposite direction if little pumpkin continues staying there.

Perhaps absence makes the heart grow fonder and it can help Benedict sort out his feelings better.

"All right, you go ahead. Be careful."

Finnick had a meeting in the afternoon and could not accompany Vivian.

"Okay, I'm not a toddler anymore." Chuckling, Vivian rolled her eyes at him and then hailed a cab.

Finnick watched her as she got into the cab safely before returning to the office.

Vivian had no idea whether Benedict was at home. Anyways, I can always pick little pumpkin up first

then only notify Ben.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 943

This way, Ben won't say that I trick him.

Unexpectedly, when Vivian rang the doorbell, it was Benedict who answered the door.

“Hehe, Ben,” Vivian greeted him with a cheeky grin, thinking that he would not get mad at her.

After all, there was the saying ‘an angry fist does not hit a smiling face’. However, the reality went against Vivian’s wish. As soon as Benedict saw her, he lashed out at her.

“Why would I have a sister like you? Is that how you treat your brother? It’s fine to help you babysit, but how could you do this to me?”

Looking straight into her eyes, he gave her a piece of his mind.

While he was still lecturing her, Vivian walked to the sofa and took her seat.

Benedict trailed behind her and followed suit.

Considering the chronological events that had happened, Benedict showed no intention to stop scolding

Vivian. The latter could only take it all in patiently.

“You went overboard, do you know that? It made us so awkward.”

After struggling through a long berating, Vivian only remembered the last sentence and ignored the rest.

“That’s enough. Don’t reprimand Vivian anymore. She did it for our own good.”

Right when Vivian wanted to respond, a voice was heard from upstairs. It was her colleague, Paris.

“Ben, you two...” Vivian was completely baffled at what was going on. Are they an item now? Seriously? Just within three days?

Vivian found it unbelievable.

Paris nodded as she smiled sweetly at Benedict.

Vivian watched her walking down the stairs and strode toward Benedict’s side.

Vivian was still stunned at how they interlocked fingers. She had qualms that they were pulling a prank on her.

“We have you to thank for this, Vivian. Although Ben scolded you, he meant no harm.”

Paris took a glance at him, then held Vivian’s hand as she explained.

“That means you guys are together?” Vivian was still in shock.

I thought it would take a while for Ben to get it right. Who would have known the story has developed

this fast.

“Yes, we’re together.” Upon seeing Vivian’s surprised face, Benedict patted her head.

She’s so brilliant when manipulating me. Yet, acting like a blur case when her trick pulls off?

“Oh... I see.”

Finally, Vivian cleared her doubts and was able to accept it swiftly. The two of them look really good together.

They started off as strangers, went through a lot of anxieties, grew closer, and eventually, all’s well ends well.

Seeing how happy they were holding each other’s hands, Vivian felt that she had done something right by matchmaking them.

“Come, tell me the juicy details.” Vivian wanted to find out how Paris captured Benedict’s heart within three days.

Paris promptly told her about what happened over the past few days. Since the day Benedict saw how Paris looked like after taking a shower, he spent the entire night sorting out his feelings for her.

After thinking things through thoroughly, he realized that he really liked Paris. Otherwise, he would not have allowed her to stay in his house.

It was the weekend the following day and they did not have to attend classes.

When they were resting on the sofa after having breakfast, Benedict threw a serious question at Paris,

“Paris, what do you like about me?”

The question stumped Paris.

Is it so obvious that I like him? Did he find out? Is he going to shoo me away?

Panicked, she stared at Benedict. She could not bring herself to tell a lie, so she answered honestly.

“Yes, I like.”

That moment was the most serious the two had ever been thus far. They had nothing else but each other in their eyes.

“I like you too. If that’s the case, let’s date.”

Paris almost jumped out of her skin. Dating?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 944

Even though Paris had always loved Benedict, she never dared to dream of him confessing to her, let alone asking for a date.

Her brief pause made Benedict think that she was declining him.

“Rest assured that I’ll treat you well.” When he added this line, Paris could no longer contain her excitement and fell into his embrace.

She had been waiting her whole life for his confession.

She had an inferiority complex due to her average family background.

Hence, she hid her feelings. The

more she tried to suppress it, the more it developed.

Since Benedict had professed his love, she gladly accepted it.

Love birds should flock together.

“That’s it?” Vivian felt that their development was exceptionally speedy.

“Yes.” Paris nodded. She continued staring at Vivian, anticipating some comments.

“Now that you’re an item, cherish each other.” Thankfully, Ben realized his true feelings, otherwise, Paris might have to endure an unrequited love for a long time.

Things would have been very different for the both of them if Benedict did not come to his senses about his feelings for Paris.

“All in all, thank you,” Benedict said lovingly to his sister. His eyes were filled with gratitude and affection.

“You’re most welcome. Next, let’s talk about my reward.” Vivian put on a straight face. Deep down, she was excited to set her brother up and attain whatever benefits she could get out of this.

“All right, that’s it in. Let’s go upstairs, Paris, little pumpkin is finishing his lessons soon.” Benedict and

Paris walked away hand in hand, leaving Vivian behind.

He’s so petty.

In a way, Benedict implied that he had returned Vivian a favor by helping her to take care of Larry.

While waiting for little pumpkin, Vivian killed time by playing on her phone.

Upon seeing Larry, she put her phone aside and gave him a bear hug. "Did you miss me?" He must have been quite well-fed these few days as he seems to have put on some weight.

"Of course!" Little pumpkin kissed Vivian on the cheek and grinned from ear to ear.

He had waited to see his mother for three long days.

He finally believed that Benedict was not bluffing him when he said Vivian would visit very soon.

"Okay, okay. Your Daddy and I miss you so so much!"

Hugging each other, their faces glowed with a blissful smile.

"Shall we go home?"

"Yes!" Larry had been looking forward to this day.

As much as he loved being around Benedict, he longed to be at home with Finnick and Vivian.

No child would want to part ways with their parents. Vivian understood that perfectly well.

Vivian went upstairs and knocked at Benedict's door.

It's best I knock before accidentally walking into a couple in the midst of their lovey-dovey moment. That would be super embarrassing.

Vivian learnt that the hard way.

Paris answered the door promptly.

"Ben, Paris, you two take care. I'm heading home now with little pumpkin," Vivian said with Larry in her arms after scanning that they were both decently dressed.

"Okay, go ahead." Benedict had expected her prior to her departure.

"Little pumpkin, wave your Uncle Benedict and Ms. Houston goodbye," Vivian reminded Larry of his manners.

"See you, Uncle Benedict and Ms. Houston."

"Why Uncle Benedict and Ms. Houston? Shouldn't it be Uncle Benedict and Aunt Paris?" Benedict protested. The difference in salutations made me sound so old. I'm not that old, all right?

"Hahaha..."

It was already in the afternoon when Vivian arrived home with Larry. After a brief playtime, she informed

the teachers of the change in their homeschooling address.

Shortly after, Finnick came home.

“Daddy, you’re back! I missed you!”

Before he had a chance to change into indoor slippers, Larry hurried over to hug him.

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.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 947

"I was caught in a bomb blast set up by them. Luckily, someone saved me by pulling me out. It was really

difficult for me to come back here and see you.”

Evelyn was teary-eyed as she spoke. She was indeed rescued by someone. But as to who tried to kill her with a bomb, only she and the perpetrator knew.

After hearing Evelyn’s story, Rachel was shocked at how vicious Vivian was.

What kind of person is she? To be willing to blow someone up without any qualms?

When Evelyn saw the change in Rachel’s expression, she knew that her mother had bought her lie.

Hence, she leaned closer and whispered her instructions.

“Mom, help me do this and after that...”

As it turned out, Rachel’s sickness was due to her missing her medication on purpose. As such, she was able to recover once she was put on the drip in the hospital.

However, Vivian was oblivious to what was going on. Hence, as Rachel looked at Vivian, she suddenly didn’t know what else to say.

All she did was stare at the mother and son duo in silence.

Vivian was puzzled at the sudden change in Rachel’s demeanor. Just a second ago, she was cheerfully chatting away. What’s with the change in attitude? Despite the doubts in her mind, she chose to break the silence instead.

“Remember to take the supplements I bought you. They are very good for you. If you need anything else once you finish them, just let me know and I’ll bring more.”

As Vivian gave detailed instructions about how to consume them, Rachel observed her actions carefully.

After she was done, Rachel simply nodded in acknowledgment.

Checking the time, Vivian realized it was getting late and planned to leave with Larry.

“Will you... be coming back?” Rachel’s eyes were filled with anticipation. She seemed reluctant for Vivian to leave.

Vivian was shaken by Rachel’s question and felt that she would be unfilial if she said no.

“Yeah, I will.”

Rachel’s mind was put at ease by Vivian’s answer.

“Goodbye, Granny.” After bidding Rachel farewell, Larry and Vivian left in their car.

“Mommy, I think that Granny was acting very strange. There’s something unsettling about her gaze.”

Larry had noticed the elder woman’s awkwardness but didn’t bring it up earlier as it would have been impolite to do so.

Now that they were out, he wanted to inform Vivian so that she would be more vigilant.

Thinking back to their encounter, Vivian did feel that something wasn’t right about the meeting. She

attributed it to the fact that Rachel still felt awkward in her presence.

With that thought in mind, Vivian allayed her own fears.

“Alright, don’t think too much about it. We’ll be heading home to have dinner with Daddy now. After

that, it will be time for bed as you have school tomorrow.”

Realizing that Larry would be going back to school the next day, Vivian planned to have him sleep early that night.

Being the obedient child that he was, Larry did what he was told.

The next day morning, when Vivian came into the office, she saw Paris at her seat.

Usually, Paris would arrive earlier than Vivian.

“Good morning, Vivian,” Paris greeted her.

Vivian realized something was different today. All this while, Paris had acted sheepishly in front of her, as to how someone of lower rank would.

But now, she was greeting her just like Benedict did, treating Vivian like a junior.

Vivian had wanted to return her greeting by name but decided against it after having heard how she was greeted.

“Erm... Let’s discuss how I should address you, shall we?” Vivian felt that it was more appropriate to talk about it first.

“Pfft!” Paris burst into laughter as she found it adorable that Vivian was fussing over such a trivial matter.

“What’s wrong?” Vivian didn’t think that there was anything humorous about what she just said.

“Just call me Paris. There’s no need to overthink it.” Her words put Vivian’s mind at ease.

Since Paris had given permission to address her by name, it would be what Vivian would use.

“Good morning, Paris,” Vivian returned her greeting when it suddenly occurred to her that she had yet to do so.

Paris burst into laughter again and repeated how adorable she found Vivian to be.

Just when Vivian was laughing together with her, Ms. Jenson’s voice rang out.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 948

Settle down everyone.” Ms. Jenson gestured for the noisy office to be silent.

“I want you to welcome a new joiner to our company, Shane Teslar.”

When they saw the handsome young man, most of the office ladies swooned over him. It had been a long time since the magazine had someone so good-looking join them. Hence, everyone was excited about it.

“Shane, pick someone you like from amongst them to be your mentor.” Usually, newcomers would need to be mentored when they first joined. And only those who were experienced were allowed to mentor them.

Otherwise, they would end up learning something they shouldn’t have. As Paris had been groomed by Vivian, she was now one of the most capable staff in the company.

“Her.” Smiling delightfully, Shane pointed at Vivian.

He had heard about Vivian before and admired her a lot. Hence, he painstakingly got himself into the company so that he could be her apprentice.

Now that he was here, there was no way he would miss the opportunity to get close to his idol.

“In that case, he’ll be under your wing now, Vivian.”

With Paris as a good example, Vivian would be a safe pair of hands to show Shane the ropes. However, it

was just a matter of whether Finnick would mind.

Just when Ms. Jenson was hesitating, Vivian nodded in agreement, putting her mind at ease.

“Alright then. Shane, move your seat to Vivian’s opposite.”

This way, Shane would have easy access to Vivian whenever he had any questions and would not need to walk very far.

His face lit up the moment he heard that he could sit with Vivian.

He was already delighted by the fact that Vivian was going to be his mentor, but to also get to sit near her made him feel ecstatic.

“Hehe, Ms. Morrison, I’m Shane Teslar. It’s a pleasure to be working with you.”

Vivian had a good impression of him.

She liked straightforward men who were willing to learn. Mentees with a positive attitude were a joy to teach, just like how Paris was back then.

“Mmm-hmm.” Vivian was usually cold to people she just met as she needed time to warm up to them.

Shane didn’t see it as a problem at all as long as he could get along with her.

After working the whole morning, Shane only had a few questions for Vivian. Similar to Paris, he always tried to analyze problems by himself first because only by doing so was he able to improve.

“Vivian, come in for a second.”

Vivian followed Ms. Jenson into her office.

“Please get yourself prepared for a scoop the day after and take Shane along with you. It would be good exposure for him.”

Ms. Jenson wasn’t someone who discriminated against newcomers. On the contrary, she loved to groom them so that they could help her rake in more profits in the future.

That was what Finnick liked about her.

“Sure, no problem.” Running a scoop wasn’t a big deal for Vivian.

Although she had a newcomer tagged to her, he likely wasn’t going to be much help other than helping to carry her gear. After all, he was there to learn the ropes.

However, Vivian's assumptions about him were wrong. Shane wasn't as inexperienced as she thought. In

fact, he even made many good suggestions to her.

For a moment, Vivian felt as if she was falling behind the times and no longer had her finger on the pulse of the young.

I am losing touch while society continues to progress. This is the saddest part of life.

Luckily, Vivian wasn't really that old.

"Ms. Morrison, look at this, should we change the way we phrase the question? It feels better doing it this way."

Shane felt that the question was too forthright and might unsettle the interviewee.

"It'll be fine. I did some research on the company's president, and based on his demeanor, this question isn't going to be a problem."

Every time Vivian was about to run a story, she would do all the necessary research beforehand so that she would understand her subject well.

"Oh, I see." Shane had a sudden realization and felt that Vivian was indeed the best mentor he could ask for.

After all, all of her mentees went on to become capable employees. It went without saying that those who were incompetent were already kicked out by her.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 949

Ms. Morrison, since I have learned a lot from you today, can I buy you lunch?"

After finishing the story, Shane was grinning from ear to ear as he stared at Vivian. At that moment, with sunlight reflecting off her face, she was a gorgeous sight to behold.

However, he did hear that she was married and even had a son.

Nevertheless, it didn't stop him from having a crush on her.

"Sure, let's go." Vivian nodded as it was already noon.

Initially, she planned to have lunch with Finnick. But since it was Shane's first day at work, she accepted his invitation.

Vivian chose a lower-end restaurant as she was cognizant that Shane was broke. After all, he had just graduated and wasn't from a rich family.

However, if Vivian was to foot the bill, it would embarrass him instead. After much consideration, she decided to order something affordable during lunch with Shane.

"Ms. Morrison, are we going back to the office after this?" Shane was looking forward to running stories with Vivian. This way, he would be able to spend more time alone with her.

"Yes." Checking the time, it was indeed time to go back to work. Back in the office, Vivian instructed Shane to write the report.

After he agreed, Vivian buried her head into writing her own. Every time they finished a story, Vivian would have to write a report to her superiors. Similarly, she would get the newcomer to write a report for her.

By doing so, she would be able to gauge how much progress the newcomer had made running a story and what he had learned along the way.

After going through Shane's report in the afternoon and ensuring it was alright, Vivian bid Paris and Shane goodbye before heading home.

By the time she reached home, Finnick had already returned. Sitting on the sofa, he was glaring angrily at Vivian, to the extent she felt anxious while changing her shoes.

Did I do anything wrong? Why is he looking at me like that?

"Erm... what is it?" Vivian walked up to him and gave him a curious look. Instead of answering, he stood up and walked closer to her.

Vivian looked at Finnick with a fearful expression. Not knowing what was going through his mind, she became anxious.

Just as he approached Vivian step by step, she began retreating at the same pace. Unfortunately, the sofa behind her didn't allow her to back up any further.

Just when she thought Finnick wouldn't approach any further, he pinned her under him on the sofa.

"What's wrong?" Despite looking dashing not saying a word, Finnick's expression still made Vivian feel

jittery.

“So, Shane Teslar, huh?” Finnick finally spoke. At the mention of the name, Vivian knew what he was thinking about.

Ohh... he’s jealous.

He should have said so earlier if that’s the case. Then I wouldn’t have to be so worried about it.

Now that she was held down by Finnick, she felt guilt surging within her.

“He’s just someone I’m mentoring.”

She felt that it was all just about work and there was nothing much to it.

“Besides, I’m helping you groom talent, so why are you chewing my head off over it?”

Vivian was spot on as she was doing all this for Finnick’s sake and there was nothing wrong with it.

“What if I sack him then, hmm?”

Vivian knew that whenever Finnick was angry, he would end his sentence with a “hmm.”

It would indicate his anger but he only used it in front of Vivian. The reason being no one else had the luxury to talk back to him whenever he was angry.

“Don’t, he’s someone with a lot of potentials.” To her, Shane seemed to be even more capable than Paris.

If Finnick sacked him, it would be his own loss. Vivian tried her best to convince Finnick that there was nothing going on between her and Shane.

“I heard both of you had lunch together?”

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 950

If Vivian and Shane were working together only as colleagues, Finnick wouldn’t have mind. But I’m sure having lunch together isn’t part of work, is it? So why are they even eating lunch together?

“Erm... that was just a coincidence.” Vivian had no idea how to pacify his jealousy.

Prior to this, she had never made Finnick jealous before, even during Hunter’s time. But that day, it seemed that Finnick’s jealous side had reared its head. Panicking, Vivian tried her best to explain herself.

In the middle of doing so, Finnick suddenly stood up and grabbed her by the waist.

“Alright, I believe you.” Although he still looked upset, the tension on his face had eased significantly.

“Well, good to hear that you trust me. Don’t worry, I won’t elope with someone else.”

Vivian was aware of how strong his feelings were for her. Therefore, she would never leave him for a young stud.

“Mmm-hmm.” Finnick gave Vivian a peck on the lips before letting her settle down for dinner.

He went upstairs next to get Larry to join them.

They had arranged for dinner time to coincide with the end of Larry’s classes. Hence, by the time Finnick went upstairs, Larry had finished his homework.

Despite being together with Benedict, Paris still insisted on teaching Larry. She declared that it was her duty to do so as she had promised to do it.

Since Benedict had no objections, Vivian allowed Paris to continue teaching.

“Daddy, Mommy, you’re early today.”

Just as Larry spoke, Vivian glanced at Finnick with an awkward look. She knew the reason Finnick came home early was so that he could question her.

As for her, it was because she had finished her report and didn’t need to stay back.

Therefore, both of them did come back earlier than usual.

“Mmm-hmm, I came home after finishing my work.” Finnick nodded and served Larry some of his favorite dishes. Just like that, dinner was over quickly.

Meanwhile, Shane met someone on his way home.

“Mister, please save...” As Evelyn approached Shane, she collapsed right in front of him.

Her face was dirty while her clothes were a mess. Leaning forward, she even exposed her cleavage

intermittently. As someone young who had just started work, Shane was stunned by the sight in front of him.

“What’s wrong?” Looking at Shane, Evelyn acted sheepishly and didn’t know what to say. It was as if she was terrified.

However, she gathered her courage after a while. “Do you work at the same magazine company as Vivian does?” Evelyn asked with conviction, causing Shane to gulp. He didn’t know why she was asking about his mentor. Does she know Ms. Morrison? It would be wonderful if she did.

Just when Shane was delighted by that thought, he heard Evelyn’s insidious voice ring out.

“Do you see what I have become? This is all Vivian’s doing!” Shane was stunned by her words.

Ms. Morrison’s doing? But why?

Taking a closer look at Evelyn, he didn’t feel that she was lying to him. Given the miserable condition she was in, she didn’t seem to have a reason to do so.

“What happened?” Shane got the burning question off his chest. Evelyn told him the same version of the story she shared with Rachel.

Shane felt distraught after Evelyn finished.

Why did the person I like so much turn out to be so vicious? How could I have put all my feelings into such an unworthy person?

Now that he knew how fake Vivian was toward her family, Shane felt stupid for even admiring her.

The more he thought about it the angrier he got. Looking up at Evelyn, his eyes were filled with hatred.

When Evelyn saw it, she looked away and smiled smugly to herself.

After all, she had achieved her objective. Shane was now a pawn that was ripe for manipulation.

“So, what do you want after telling me all this?” Shane now knew everything about Vivian.

Next chapter upload