Never Late, Never Away Chapter 871

"Of course," Vivian and Finnick agreed in unison.

Just like that, all of them had dinner before returning home.

When they were leaving, Vivian and Finnick were reluctant to leave Larry and he felt the same way too.

However, they had no choice but to do so as it was more dangerous for him to stay with them.

Furthermore, it would be harder on him as there was no one to look after him.

Nevertheless, it wasn't their fault at all. Evelyn was the source of all their troubles.

"Don't worry, we will come and take you home soon enough." Vivian tousled Larry's hair as she tried her best to hold back her tears.

Once the tears flowed, all their plans would be for naught.

"Alright Larry, you have to be brave because you're a boy. Take good care of Grandpa. Mommy and I are leaving now." Finnick stepped in just when Vivian couldn't endure it any longer.

Although Larry was upset, he knew that a boy had to be strong, just as Finnick had said.

"Alright. I'll be good and wait for both of you." Compared to Vivian losing her composure, Larry was a lot calmer.

He was aware that it must have been agonizing for Vivian to leave him. Hence, he had to put up a brave front so as to not make things any worse for her.

However, the reality was the exact opposite of what Larry thought. It was precisely because he was mature for his age that made Vivian feel sorry for him.

"Goodbye, Daddy, Mommy." Larry closed the door right after he bid them farewell. Leaving Vivian and Finnick standing outside.

Vivian squatted down at the door and took a while to recover her composure. After that, she held Finnick's hand and headed home together.

When they arrived home after a long day, they were greeted by an empty house. After laying down on the bed for a while, both of them quickly fell asleep.

In her dreams, Vivian saw Larry smiling happily at her and calling her Mommy.

After that, his expression changed drastically, and started bawling. He began accusing Vivian of resenting him and not loving him.

Finally, Vivian was jolted awake by the nightmare.

When she woke up, she realized that Finnick was no longer beside her.

Checking her phone, she saw that it was only seven-thirty in the morning. She quickly washed up and headed downstairs. There, she saw Finnick busying in the kitchen.

It seems he had woken up early simply because he wanted to make breakfast for me.

Holding that thought, Vivian walked to Finnick's side and watched him cook.

Half a year ago, he almost burned down the house while cooking. But now, it seemed that his skills had improved a lot.

He must have been practicing in secret all this while.

Thinking to herself, Vivian took a seat by the dining table and waited for Finnick to serve.

"Good morning, Honey." Holding a plate of fried eggs, Finnick gave Vivian a gentle look.

"Good morning, Hubby," Vivian replied with a smile.

"Today, I hope we can pull ourselves together as the company's fate will be decided here."

Since Finnick's return yesterday, he had gotten his employees to come back to work.

When he saw that everyone was present, he gave all of them words of encouragement.

As he had thought of a plan last night, his mood was exceptionally good in the morning.

However, it was a dangerous plan and was an all-or-nothing gamble. Nevertheless, he wouldn't know if he never tried.

With that thought in mind, he led Vivian into the office.

The employees wondered if the lady behind Finnick Mrs. Norton was. However, they soon focused on their work after Finnick pressured them to do so.

As time flew by, it was already evening and time to check whether his plan worked.

However, before he turned on his computer, Finnick received a parcel of documents.

Opening it up to read, he realized it was a takeover agreement by the Neville Group.

Feeling upset, he realized a problem after going through it a few times.

Most of Finnor Group's shareholders had sold their shares to the Neville Group.

If the president of Neville Group managed to increase his stake further, Finnick would no longer be in charge of Finnor Group. Instead, the president of Neville Group, Chase Neville, being the largest shareholder, would also end up being the Chairperson for Finnor Group.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 872

Staring at the news, Finnick felt a blow to his heart.

He tried to calm down by telling himself that he still had a backup plan. If this plan works, then there is no need to be worried about Neville Group.

With a mixed feeling of excitement and anxiousness, Finnick turned on his other computer. But a few seconds after he glanced at the screen, he suddenly dropped the documents in his hand.

Vivian, who was sitting on the sofa, was stunned by Finnick's reaction. Right away, she knew that his plan did not work out.

"It's okay. We will come up with another solution," Vivian comforted Finnick and tried to calm herself down at the same time.

"What the h*ll would you know? Do you know how much work I have poured out for this?" Unable to control his rage, Finnick yelled at Vivian, but he regretted it the very next second.

That was because he had never yelled at Vivian before.

Thus, Vivian froze in shock for a few moment, and so did Finnick.

Vivian's heart twitched in pain as she could not believe that the man she loved would treat her in such a manner.

"Vivian, I am really sorry... I was just too upset about it..." Finnick held Vivian's hand gently, hoping that she would forgive him.

Finnick had almost lost everything, and he could not bear to lose Vivian too. Right at that moment, he realized how precious Vivian was to him, making him feel even more guilty about his earlier attitude.

"It's fine..." Vivian understood that Finnick was just too emotional. Hence, she did not blame him at all, as she would have lost control too at times like these. She only hoped that she could be there for him through these periods of trial.

"Vivian, Neville Group is going to acquire Finnor Group. What should I do?" It took tremendous courage for Finnick to admit it.

Realizing that he could not do anything to stop this, he felt as though a thousand needles were stabbing through his heart.

Finnick had dedicated his entire life to Finnor Group. In fact, he had never imagined a life without it.

Without this career, it would be hard for him to sustain his family, let alone giving Vivian the life that she wanted.

"Finnick, it's fine. Don't worry." Patting gently on Finnick's shoulder, Vivian continued to comfort him. "If Neville Group is to acquire Finnor Group, surely we'll get paid in return as well. We can start another company with that money. I am sure with your talent, you can build a better one in no time."

The response that she had anticipated from Finnick never came. What she heard was, unexpectedly, Finnick's light and steady breathing.

She looked down at the man, only to discover that he had fallen asleep.

Over the past two days, he had been hustling nonstop in order to save his company.

Seeing that he was finally able to get some sleep after such an exhausting workload, Vivian was relieved.

Afraid to wake him up, Vivian tried to be as quiet as she could. And carefully, she reached for Finnick's phone and made a call.

"Hello, Mr. Norton wanted me to let all of you know that you can clock out for today."

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Vivian did not forget about all the employees who were still working at that late hour.

She thought that everyone had their own families to go back to. And since it had long past their working hours, they should be allowed to leave the office.

"Alright. Thank you." The assistant on the phone responded professionally.

Initially, the assistant intended to ask about the outcome, but she hesitated as she was unsure who was on the phone.

Eventually, she figured it was better to ask Finnick in person when he arrived at the office the next morning.

All the employees were pleased after receiving that particular notification. Soon after that, they started to chit-chat in excitement.

But after they realized Finnick was still in the office, they instinctively controlled their excitement and kept their volume down.

Due to the recent crisis, the atmosphere at the company had gradually become tensed. Some employees hardly even opened their mouths at all during office hours as they kept their heads down.

They were trying their best not to offend Finnick, especially in this critical period, in case he got mad and had them fired.

It was most likely that the company would not be able to survive. But if it did, those groups of people would definitely be blacklisted. Because all they ever cared about were their own benefits when the company needed them the most.

Seeing that almost all the employees had left the building, Vivian switched into a more comfortable position on her chair. She tried to relax, but her mind was still full of worries.

Before she realized it, she was already dozing off to sleep. Just like Finnick, she had been bearing too many burdens recently.

And just like that, both of them slept soundly in the office until the next morning.