# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 899

Finnick knew what she was thinking in her mind. "Just don't go today," he said, pulling her into his embrace before falling back asleep.

Vivian looked at him in resignation and continued sleeping.

She could vaguely hear some voices from downstairs. It must be the tutors.

It's okay, Mrs. Filder will take care of them.

Finnick actually heard them coming into the house earlier on, but he decided to just sleep in.

Vivian finally got out of bed by afternoon. Although she was spent from yesterday, she felt like she had had enough rest.

Besides, she would not be able to sleep at night if she continued to stay in bed.

Vivian knew this was exactly what Finnick wanted. He wanted her to stay up at night so he could do whatever he wanted with her.

She could read him like an open book, but she decided not to call him out.

"Come on, it's time to wake up," she said, pulling his blanket aside. Her hand froze in the air for a moment when she saw him all naked.

"What is it? It's not like you've never seen it before?" Finnick teased, looking at her.

Vivian rolled her eyes and tossed out of bed. After putting on some clothes, she went to wash up.

It was already recess time for Larry when they both went down. The boy was sitting on the couch, looking at them when they walked down the staircase.

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

"Why did you guys wake up so late?" Larry asked directly.

From what he remembered, Vivian was never late for work.

Why did she sleep in till the afternoon today?

His forthright question made Vivian fidgety. She darted her gaze at Finnick, hinting him to answer.

"Oh, we were busy doing something yesterday night, so we slept late," Finnick said, looking at his son in the eyes.

Vivian shot him a death glare the moment she heard his reply.

Are you serious? He's just a boy!

Finnick took a quick glance at her and went right into the dining area with a smile on his face.

Vivian felt embarrassed staying in the living room, so she went into the dining area after Finnick.

Since Finnick was back, Vivian thought they might as well go get their marriage certificate.

"When are we getting our marriage license?"

Finnick's hand paused slightly as he held out his cutlery to get some food. "Give me some time. I'm a little busy lately."

"Why? It's not like getting the certificate is gonna take a long time," Vivian asked, a frown settling on her brows.

She did not understand why there was a change in attitude on his side when she mentioned their wedding certificate. Although Finnick was pretty much still the same, Vivian could feel the subtle change in his character, but she did not point it out.

She wanted to give him a chance to explain himself.

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

"Don't worry. I promise to give you a home. It's just that I'm a little busy lately. I want to give you an unforgettable wedding. I'm literally unprepared right now," he assured her sincerely.

Vivian could not help but feel guilty.

She thought he was not keen on getting their marriage certificate, but it turned out, he just wanted to give her a wedding she would remember.

Although she was touched, she still did not want to let him off the hook that easily.

"I'm gonna wait to see what kind of wedding I'm getting."

"Sure," he said shortly with a smile.

Despite her spiteful reply, Finnick knew her heart had softened.

"I'm going to the company to look into some matters later. Are you going to work or are you staying at home?" Finnick asked.

"Well... I'll just stay at home today," Vivian said, looking at the clock. It was almost time for people to get off work at her company.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 900

"Alright then, I'll get going first."

Speaking, he got up and ruffled her neatly-combed hair until they became messy before leaving with a satisfied smile on his face.

Vivian mumbled some words and rolled her eyes at him as Finnick walked away.

Since she was spending the day at home, Vivian decided to just leave her hair be and plunged herself in bed with a book in her hand.

With only the housemaid, Larry, and his tutor at home, there was no better time to indulge in a good read.

Vivian was so caught up in the book she did not even realize Finnick was already home.

"Vivian," he beckoned, looking at her thoughtfully.

"What is it?" she looked up at him and caught his thoughtful gaze.

"I miss you." Finnick went ahead and gave the surprised woman a hug.

His sudden gesture elicited a smile on Vivian's face. "Go take a shower. We'll have dinner after that."

The housemaid knew the usual time Finnick got off work, so she already had dinner ready.

But since Finnick was home a little earlier today, the maid had just finished preparing dinner.

She came up and called Vivian, Larry, and Finnick down for dinner when everything was ready.

Larry had just finished his first day of class and his tutor was about to leave.

"How are studies today, Larry?" Vivian asked.

She originally wanted to get an update from the tutor, but since it was dinner time, she thought it would be better to not hold up the tutor.

Besides, she wanted to talk to her son.

"The teachers are fine," Larry answered.

He was not fussy about the teachers he got as long as he was able to learn something from them.

"Which grade are you at now?" she asked.

Back when Larry was taking the exam, they only tested him till sixth grade, so Vivian and Finnick could not tell exactly which grade Larry could continue his studies in.

"Eighth grade," the boy replied calmly.

The two parents were once again shocked by their son's answer.

They would need some time before they get used to surprises like this.

Vivian and Finnick exchanged looks and smiled as they dug in.

"Who is your favorite teacher?" Vivian asked.

She figured her son would like the best teacher, so she thought it would be nice to give the teacher a little bonus.

"I like the one that teaches languages the best."

He felt she was the only tutor who taught him like a real teacher instead of treating him like her employer.

She was the only one who would pick on his mistakes unreservedly and did not walk on eggshells around him.

These were the reasons why Larry liked her the most.

"Oh, Paris?" Vivian only knew she taught languages. She was surprised Paris turned out to be Larry's favorite teacher.

"Yeah, that's her name," Larry confirmed as he recalled her name.

"She's your mom's colleague," Finnick explained when he spotted the confusion on his son's face.

Finnick also noticed her when she applied for the job. He knew her because she was close to Vivian.

In order to gain the upper hand against his enemies and protect his family, Finnick made a thorough check on all the people around Vivian and Larry.

When he found out that Paris had applied for the opening, and that she was genuinely nice toward Vivian, he immediately hired her.

Things seemed to be working really well now that she turned out to be Larry's favorite.

A proud smile curved on Vivian's lips as she thought about Paris. She knew Paris had what it took to do a good job. She must be really capable to be able to work at the magazine company if she did not have a family backing her up.