Never Late, Never Away Chapter 901

"Finish up your food," Vivian hurried Larry up when she saw the boy staring at her. He had to sleep early to get ready for tomorrow's class.

"Alright, Mommy."

Larry picked up his cutlery obediently and started eating. Different from his mother, his table manners were refined and proper.

This was due to their distinct upbringing and the environment they grew up in.

Although Vivian was poised and elegant as well, her son was a total natural. He had an innate gracefulness in his demeanor.

Beside her, Finnick passed her some delicious and nutritious food, hoping to compensate for the long night he put her through yesterday night.

"The company will be organizing a dinner party tomorrow. Do you want to come with me?" he asked, stealing a look at her.

"Me? Why?" From what Vivian remembered, Finnick never brought her along for any work-related events.

What's he trying to do this time? Vivian could not help but look at him curiously.

"I want to introduce my wife to the people at the company. Besides, it's not like you have anything to do at home, so why don't you come along?"

Vivian thought what he said was reasonable, so she agreed to attend the company dinner with him

Ever since Finnick came back, he had taken over most of the work at the company, so the burden on Vivian's shoulders was not as heavy anymore.

It was a good thing Finnick came back. Over the past two years, she had worked her socks off just to give Larry a good life.

Now that Finnick was back, she did not need to work as hard anymore.

"Alright, I'll go with you then," she consented. She glanced at his plate and pushed the dishes closer to him.

He needed to eat more. He had lost weight over the years.

Finnick finished off all the food she passed him and briefed her on the necessary preparation for the dinner happening the day after tomorrow.

"The dinner is organized by our company and Neville Group as a token of our alliance."

"Neville Group? I thought they're our enemy? How do you know they're not planning on taking over the company again?" Vivian expressed her doubt.

She was sure that Finnick knew what he was doing, but she could not figure out his motivation.

"It's for our mutual benefits," he answered shortly.

Chase was a womanizer, but he was actually not as bad as Vivian imagined him to be.

Many successful businessmen had affairs, and so did Chase.

But that did not mean he was a less capable entrepreneur. His management of Neville Group was impeccable.

"I see. I'll go get a nice outfit tomorrow after work then," Vivian said.

Vivian no longer had outfits suitable for fancy dinners, so she had to go get one at the mall tomorrow.

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She had been spending more consciously and avoiding luxury brands just so she could afford a good life for Larry.

Since it was a big event held by the two companies, she thought it would be better to dress appropriately.

Her attire had to at least show she took the two companies' collaboration seriously.

She did not want to end up falling to the mercy of gossipers.

"Do you want me to go with you?" Finnick asked.

Since his wife wanted to go shopping, he thought it would be nice to offer to accompany her.

"It's okay. I'll ask Paris to come with me. She has an hour after work tomorrow before she starts tutoring."

"Alright then. You two be careful."

Vivian knew Finnick was worried about she running into some thug or got into an accident, so she nodded at him assuringly before sitting down on the couch in front of the TV.

When she got to work the next day, she approached Paris during lunch break.

"Paris, do you have anything after work? Wanna go shopping together?"

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Vivian decided to ask if Paris had any plans after work. Although Vivian thought she would have time before tutoring, she decided to err on the safe side and ask her in advance.

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"Sure! I'd love to go shopping with you." Paris was elated Vivian asked her to hang out with her. This was the first time Vivian reached out to her.

"That's great. I figured you'd be free later," Vivian said with a smile.

Right after they finished work, Paris went over to her place. "Let's go, Vivian," she said, her floral print mini-dress fluttering as she walked over excitedly.

Paris was a girl of average height. Her dress teamed her sweet face beautifully, giving off a cheerful vibe.

Her dress augmented the classical and elegant air she exuded, blending harmoniously with her charismatic character.

Vivian looked up and shot her a smile before they left together.

When they reached the mall's parking lot, a car blocked their way and Vivian honked repeatedly, but to no avail.

"Should I just go down and talk to the driver?" Paris asked anxiously.

She only had an hour to shop with Vivian and she did not want to waste time here.

"Yeah, that's a good idea."

Seeing that the driver showed no intention of moving away, Vivian nodded and agreed to Paris' suggestion.

Paris looked around as she got off the car. There were not a lot of cars around, so she thought the driver must be having some issues.

She went over and knocked on the window.

The window lowered and a man dressed in a black suit came into sight. Despite his chiseled and defined features, his comely eyes hinted at a warm personality.

"How can I help you?" His sparing words played on his lips.

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"Um, I'm sorry but could you move your car a little? You're in our way."

Paris pointed at Vivian's car at the back and looked at the man uneasily.

This was the first time she had ever seen such a good-looking man, and she could not help but feel self-conscious.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't realize that."

The man was watching a video on his phone, so he did not realize there was another car at the back. Besides, the car's soundproofing was top notch.

He shot Paris a polite smile and moved his car aside.

Behind him, Vivian drove over and parked her car.

Both the man and Vivian were surprised when they saw each other.

"What are you doing here?" A smile broke out on Vivian's face.

Paris looked at the two of them and felt even more uncomfortable. She must have embarrassed herself back there.

Her face reddened and she was at a loss for words as Vivian and the man greeted each other warmly.

She was not sure if she should go into the mall first so they could talk.

"Is this how you greet your brother?" The man's voice called Paris back to reality.

Her heart fluttered at his melodious voice.

Wait... What? Brother?

So they are siblings? Paris was befuddled, but Vivian quickly came to her rescue.

"This is Paris, my colleague, and Larry's tutor," she introduced her to Benedict.

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