## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1575

Larry heaved a long sigh and walked into the room.

"Have a seat, Joan. I'll go get you a glass of water."

Vivian said after making sure Joan had settled down.

"No need, Mom. I'm not thirsty."

Joan quickly turned her down. She couldn't bear to see Finnick and Vivian fuss over her.

"No way. It's important to stay hydrated," Vivian insisted.

Sigh. When will I ever be treated like that?

Larry was really jealous.

"Mom, stop busying yourself. We have something to tell you."

Larry would probably lose even more of his parents' attention after telling them the news. He felt really displeased about it.

"What is it?"

Vivian stopped in her tracks and asked. Finnick was also listening intently by the side.

"We went to have a medical checkup today. Turns out we'll be having a baby boy."

Larry announced the news calmly and waited for their response.

"A boy? It's a boy! That's great news!"

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Finnick was the first to react as he slapped Larry's thigh and said happily.

Larry hissed. Why are you slapping my leg instead of yours?

He had no choice but to suffer in silence in his seat.

Vivian was also at a loss for words as she paced around the room back and forth. Her face was flushed red with excitement.

Larry and Joan were genuinely happy to see Finnick's and Vivian's reaction.

They had yearned for a grandchild for a long time. Hence, their loss of composure was totally understandable.

"This calls for a celebration." Excitement laced Finnick's voice. "Right, have you guys thought of a name yet? My grandson must have a good name."

"We haven't thought of a name yet. Do you have any suggestions?"

Larry and Joan had yet to decide on a name. Now seemed like a good chance to ask for Finnick's and Vivian's opinion.

"The baby's name is an important affair. I'll get a good fortune-teller to name the baby," said Vivian.

"What are you talking about? This is just feudal superstition," Finnick said begrudgingly.

He disagreed with Vivian's opinion.

"Then, why don't you suggest a name for the baby?" Vivian rolled her eyes at Finnick. "Don't tell me you can come up with a good one with that pea brain of yours," Vivian mocked.

"[..."

He was about to refute when Larry cut them off.

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"Ok, this is enough. We can decide on a name in the future," Larry said in exasperation.

Vivian kept her mouth shut and busied herself in the kitchen.

Even though they had housemaids to cook and clean for them, Vivian felt the need to personally cook for Larry and Joan whenever they came back for a visit. It was a small gesture of love as a mother.

"Mom, I'll help you." Joan stood up.

"No need. I can do it myself. You just stay here and get some rest."

Joan had no choice but to sit back down since Larry, Finnick, and Vivian unanimously opposed to her suggestion.

Dinner was soon ready. With that, the entire family happily enjoyed a scrumptious dinner together.

After dinner, Finnick spoke up. "Joan, you're in your fifth week of pregnancy now. It's not very convenient for the both of you to stay all alone in the villa. Vivian and I hope that you can move back in so we can take better care of you. What do you think?"

Larry wasn't against the idea of moving back in since he might not be able to take good care of Joan when he was so busy with work. If they were to move back in with Finnick and Vivian he wouldn't have to worry about Joan anymore.

Hence, he turned to look at Joan.

Joan understood what Larry was thinking and nodded. "We'll move back then. Sorry in advance for all the trouble I'll be causing in the future," Joan said, feeling embarrassed.