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Why was the conversation so confusing then?

“Stop trying to explain yourself. No matter what you do now, I’ll never be able to forget how you forced me to abort the child back then.”

That memory would always stay with Vivian. She had never felt so miserable and helpless until then.

“What do you mean? I did that?” Finnick realized that there had to be a misunderstanding.

Since he did not do such a thing, someone else had to be playing tricks on them, trying to break off their relationship.

Finnick contemplated the issue silently. He was determined to find out the truth behind the matter.

He had a feeling that things were not as simple as they seemed.

In the meantime, Vivian was anxious since both Noah and Benedict had not contacted her for the whole day.

However, Benedict had clearly remembered Vivian telling him not to tag along with her back then.

He had hesitated. What if he wrecked their plan by tagging along? What if the kidnapper hurt Larry?

Benedict was about to call the police for help before he was stopped by Noah.

“You can’t, Mr. Morrison. That place overlooks a very wide area. If anything happens, none of us will be able to get away.”

Noah had learned a lot while working for Finnick. Naturally, he thought more thoroughly about such matters. Thus, he knew that calling the police would only blow things out of proportion.

"Then, we'll go alone." Benedict wanted to get to Coast Haven as soon as possible. He could not help but worry about his sister's safety.

"Okay," Noah agreed. He was just as worried about Finnick's safety. He tailed behind Benedict's car as they drove off.

Back at Coast Haven, the family of three had prepared to go to bed. Larry hugged Finnick while Vivian lay on one side of the bed alone.

"Vivian, are you cold?" Finnick asked. However, there was only silence.

Since they had quarreled just now, it was understandable that she would be angry with him.

"If Mommy's cold, I'll hug her. I'll keep you warm." Larry looked between the two of them. He already guessed that something bad had happened previously.

However, it was not the right time to speak about it, so he avoided the topic first.

"Mommy's not cold. Go to sleep, little pumpkin." Vivian then turned her back to them and went to sleep.

Larry slept very comfortably in Finnick's arms that night.

All three of them had not slept so comfortably in a long time.

The next morning, as they were packing to leave, someone suddenly kicked at the door.

Finnick instinctively pulled Vivian behind him. He let her go only after realizing who the intruder was.

"Vivian, what's going on?" Benedict had never expected to see such a scene after opening the door.

He had been thinking up several possible scenes to prepare himself for whatever he would face and was ready to attack if necessary.

Never would he have guessed that he would see Finnick protecting his sister, which was a heart-warming atmosphere in the room.

Benedict was taken aback. He turned to see Larry standing beside Vivian and frowned as he was puzzled.

“What’s going on?”

Have they saved Larry? Or have all of them been captured?

All Benedict knew was that their journey had been smooth, without coming across any obstacles or dangers all the way.

“Ben, this was all Larry’s plan,” Vivian replied in embarrassment.

It was all a farce, yet it made everyone panic and caused a lot of trouble.

“It’s fine. I want to hear how Larry did it.” Benedict did not want to pursue the matter anymore.

“It was easy. I asked Ms. Booker to go make me food, then took some money and my bag and took a cab alone,” explained Larry smugly.

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“Then?” Benedict asked as he started to smile. No one could have thought that a mere child would have so many tricks up his sleeve.

“Then, I asked around and found out about this place. So I took a taxi over and called Mommy,” replied Larry as he glanced at his mother to see if she was angry.

Vivian was now only relieved about the entire situation. Her anger had passed long ago.

“You’re really smart, Larry. But you can’t be so naughty next time.” Benedict attributed everything that had happened to a mere child’s playfulness.

“Uncle Benedict, I wasn’t playing. I just thought that Mommy and Daddy needed to talk things out,” Larry disagreed. Although he was still a child, Larry did not think like how a normal child.

He wanted to help his Mommy and Daddy reconcile. It was not just for fun.

Initially, Benedict did not think much of Larry’s words. It was only when he called Finnick ‘Daddy’ that Benedict became stunned.

He looked to Vivian questioningly. She simply gave him a nod and he then smiled knowingly.

“Okay, Larry’s the best.” Benedict took Larry in his arms and glanced at Vivian before he turned and left.

He did not want to get mixed up in the couple’s conversation this time. He trusted his sister to handle her own issues well.

“Vivian, wait.” Finnick grabbed her hand as she was about to follow Benedict out.

He did not know when he would be able to see her again once she left. Thus, he did not intend to let her leave.

“Finnick, aren’t you always trying to lie to me? Since Noah’s here now, let’s get things clear.”

Vivian wanted to get to the bottom of things. Otherwise, she would really be kept in the dark for the rest of her life.

“Okay, go ahead.” Finnick was sure that he had not done anything wrong to Vivian, so he was not afraid.

“Noah, back then, did Finnick order you to go to the hospital and force me to have an abortion?” Vivian asked plainly, not shying away from the incident.

Finnick froze when he heard her question.

When did I ever do that?

Although he was itching to ask his own questions, Finnick kept silent, wanting to hear what Noah had to say.

Noah, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly fell to his knees and looked at Finnick and Vivian.

Vivian then realized that Noah was about to confess his wrongdoings.

What's the point of admitting your mistakes now? If Benedict hadn't saved me five years ago, what kind of life would I be living now? Would I even be able to live till now?

Vivian thought of that and glared at the instigator of the entire incident.

She did not blame Noah, for he was just acting on Finnick's orders and did not intend to treat her that way.

The cause of all this was because of the very man who she once loved so deeply.

"Mr. Norton, this is all my fault. Mrs. Norton, please don't blame him anymore," Noah begged.

If it had not been for him, the couple could never have suffered and would not have had to separate for five years.

"What exactly happened?" Finnick asked when he heard Noah admitting to his wrongs. He had been his most trusted subordinate.

"It was Evelyn who planned everything back then," Noah explained.

"She left her clothes on the floor along the way to Mr. Norton's room and was panting in the room. She also used a radio to play a recording of a man's voice, causing Mrs. Norton to think that you were cheating on her."

Noah kept his head lowered. He was worried that Finnick would hurt him if he got angry.

"Are you saying that Evelyn planned the whole thing herself?" Vivian finally put the pieces together.