

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 831

Vivian did not mind the carriage swaying left and right as they went.

They were lucky that the grassland was not far from the hotel. Otherwise, they were only able to reach the grassland after night fell.

After reaching the grassland, Vivian got off the carriage, with Larry tagging along her side.

Finnick paid for the ride and trailed after the two.

As a result of the woman trotting along from being too excited, the man found it hard to catch up to them.

In the end, he had to jog to keep up with his wife and son.

Finnick thought it was best that he kept close to his wife and son, considering that they were in an unfamiliar place.

After strolling around for some time, the man whistled at the grassland, signaling for the staff to bring along horses for Vivian and himself.

A man on horse strode toward them.

"Mister, would you like to ride a horse?" The middle-aged man had a few grey strands in his hair, but appeared quite spirited.

One look and it was apparent that the man had spent most of his days on a horse's back.

"Yes," Finnick replied, and asked the man to take them to the stable before changing their clothes.

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“Wow, they’re so beautiful.” Vivian could not help but be amazed when they reached the stable.

She had her eye on a white horse and thought that Finnick would look dashing riding a white horse, that even Prince Charming would no match for her husband.

“This one then,” Finnick said as he spotted the horse that Vivian had her eyes on. The animal looked tame and docile, even brushing itself against Vivian.

It was evident that the horse liked her.

He took over the equestrian apparel from the middle-aged man for himself and Vivian, and they went into a room to change.

As for Larry, there was no equestrian apparel that would suit him since he was too young. Hence, he just wore plain clothes.

Finnick changed into an all-white apparel. The clothing brought out his noble vibe, accentuating his perfect figure.

“How do I look? Dashing?” Finnick teased Vivian when he noticed his wife ogling him.

Vivian blushed crimson red and said nothing.

Noticing that his wife was shy, he could not bring himself to keep teasing her. The man then glanced at his wife.

The white equestrian apparel hugged her figure tight and brought out her alluring curves.

What a charming woman and don’t miss her figure.

Vivian noticed her husband’s unwavering stare and glanced at him.

“What are you looking at?” It was a rhetorical question. She was well aware of where his attention was diverted.

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She just wanted him to avert his gaze.

“Nothing.” The man snapped out of this thought as his lips curved into an enigmatic smile.

Finnick held his son’s hand, and led the horse to the grassland.

The three of them rode the same horse, with Larry sandwiched between Vivian in the front and Finnick at the back.

However, the saddle was too crowded. Hence, Finnick decided to let Vivian and Larry take turns in riding the horse with him.

Larry went first. Since he was still young, he dared not go fast.

The horse strolled along on the grassland, and the little boy would initially clutch onto Finnick apprehensively, nervous from being on the horse.

It did not take the boy too long to get used to the experience, and he was visibly relaxed the second time Finnick rode with him.

Finnick was especially pleased with his son.

He had high hopes for his boy, and was cultivating him to become his successor in the future.

Nevertheless, he was beyond delighted when he noticed his son’s bold and adventurous side.

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Since Larry was leaps and bounds ahead of himself when he was the same age, Finnick was certain that his son would grow up to outperform him and become an excellent successor to his business.

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With the thought in mind, Finnick quickened his pace. Again, Larry only took a little time to get used to the increasing speed and started to cheer his father on.

The father-son duo both enjoyed the ride on the vast grassland.

They relished in the carefree moment as they broke free from the shackles of the city.

This was the reason Finnick had wanted to bring Larry and Vivian here.

Not only could he relax himself, but he could also make his wife and son happy.

The man struck his whip and strode a few rounds before letting Larry off the horse.

Finnick wanted to take Vivian for a few rounds before bringing his family to lunch.

It had been three hours after they arrived at the horse riding club, and it was almost lunch time as well.

However, he wanted to ride a few rounds with Vivian and asked Larry to wait for them patiently aside.

He initially thought that his son would be exasperated from having to wait for them. To his surprise, Larry cheered when he heard that they were going for a few more rounds.

“Mommy, Daddy, go go go!”

The little boy actually enjoyed seeing his parents interacting and being all lovey-dovey with each other.

It pleased him to see his parents showing affection for each other.

Finnick was delighted to see that his son was supportive of his decision and spun a few more rounds with Vivian.

Larry sat on a bench as he waited for them.

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“Vivian, how do you feel?” Finnick circled her from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder.

His lips was almost brushing against her nape.

Vivian could not help but roll her eyes at him. What does he mean by how do I feel?

Isn't he supposed to lead me?

Even though the horse was still perfectly in his control, she could not help but wonder if he was riding a horse or trying to get intimate with her.

The woman kept mum.

Knowing what her silence meant, he struck his whip, sending the horse galloping in the wind.

Initially, Finnick had wanted to let his wife sit behind him as he did not wish for the gushing wind to cause her any discomfort.

However, Vivian insisted to sit in the front to enjoy the refreshing breeze blowing on her face, and Finnick relented.

Besides, it would be harder for him to ensure her safety if she was behind him anyway.

They galloped on the grassland, leaps, and bounds faster than when Finnick was riding with Larry.

Vivian's face split into a wide grin as the breeze brushed past her face. Her unrestrained hair fell back with the wind, forming an entrancing sight.

However, the alluring sight was not without its drawback. Finnick's face was hurting from her hair swatting against his face.

Despite the man saying nothing, Vivian knew that her flowing hair was causing a nuisance. She removed the scrunchie on her wrist and tied her hair back.

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The man immediately felt a widening in his field of vision. He clamped down on the horse's two sides and set off into the wind, stirring up dust behind him.

"Finnick, let me off."

Vivian tugged on her husband's shirt and raised an octave.

She wanted to get off because Larry was still waiting for them. Besides, she was already a little hungry. My little pumpkin must be famished right now.

Moreover, Finnick who had been doing all the hard work must be starving too.

Finnick handed their equestrian apparel back to the middle-aged man and returned him the horse.

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