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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 947 - 950

"I was caught in a bomb blast set up by them. Luckily, someone saved me by pulling me out. It was really difficult for me to come back here and see you."

Evelyn was teary-eyed as she spoke. She was indeed rescued by someone. But as to who tried to kill her with a bomb, only she and the perpetrator knew.

After hearing Evelyn's story, Rachel was shocked at how vicious Vivian was.

What kind of person is she? To be willing to blow someone up without any qualms?

When Evelyn saw the change in Rachel's expression, she knew that her mother had bought her lie. Hence, she leaned closer and whispered her instructions.

"Mom, help me do this and after that..."

As it turned out, Rachel's sickness was due to her missing her medication on purpose. As such, she was able to recover once she was put on the drip in the hospital.

However, Vivian was oblivious to what was going on. Hence, as Rachel looked at Vivian, she suddenly didn't know what else to say.

All she did was stare at the mother and son duo in silence.

Vivian was puzzled at the sudden change in Rachel's demeanor. Just a second ago, she was cheerfully chatting away. What's with the change in attitude? Despite the doubts in her mind, she chose to break the silence instead.

"Remember to take the supplements I bought you. They are very good for you. If you need anything else once you finish them, just let me know and I'll bring more."

As Vivian gave detailed instructions about how to consume them, Rachel observed her actions carefully.

After she was done, Rachel simply nodded in acknowledgment.

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Checking the time, Vivian realized it was getting late and planned to leave with Larry.

“Will you... be coming back?” Rachel’s eyes were filled with anticipation. She seemed reluctant for Vivian to leave.

Vivian was shaken by Rachel’s question and felt that she would be unfilial if she said no.

“Yeah, I will.”

Rachel’s mind was put at ease by Vivian’s answer.

“Goodbye, Granny.” After bidding Rachel farewell, Larry and Vivian left in their car.

“Mommy, I think that Granny was acting very strange. There’s something unsettling about her gaze.” Larry had noticed the elder woman’s awkwardness but didn’t bring it up earlier as it would have been impolite to do so.

Now that they were out, he wanted to inform Vivian so that she would be more vigilant.

Thinking back to their encounter, Vivian did feel that something wasn’t right about the meeting. She attributed it to the fact that Rachel still felt awkward in her presence.

With that thought in mind, Vivian allayed her own fears.

“Alright, don’t think too much about it. We’ll be heading home to have dinner with Daddy now. After that, it will be time for bed as you have school tomorrow.”

Realizing that Larry would be going back to school the next day, Vivian planned to have him sleep early that night.

Being the obedient child that he was, Larry did what he was told.

The next day morning, when Vivian came into the office, she saw Paris at her seat.

Usually, Paris would arrive earlier than Vivian.

“Good morning, Vivian,” Paris greeted her.

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Vivian realized something was different today. All this while, Paris had acted sheepishly in front of her, as to how someone of lower rank would.

But now, she was greeting her just like Benedict did, treating Vivian like a junior.

Vivian had wanted to return her greeting by name but decided against it after having heard how she was greeted.

“Erm... Let’s discuss how I should address you, shall we?” Vivian felt that it was more appropriate to talk about it first.

“Pfft!” Paris burst into laughter as she found it adorable that Vivian was fussing over such a trivial matter.

“What’s wrong?” Vivian didn’t think that there was anything humorous about what she just said.

“Just call me Paris. There’s no need to overthink it.” Her words put Vivian’s mind at ease.

Since Paris had given permission to address her by name, it would be what Vivian would use.

“Good morning, Paris,” Vivian returned her greeting when it suddenly occurred to her that she had yet to do so.

Paris burst into laughter again and repeated how adorable she found Vivian to be.

Just when Vivian was laughing together with her, Ms. Jenson’s voice rang out.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 948

“Settle down everyone.” Ms. Jenson gestured for the noisy office to be silent.

“I want you to welcome a new joiner to our company, Shane Teslar.”

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When they saw the handsome young man, most of the office ladies swooned over him. It had been a long time since the magazine had someone so good-looking join them. Hence, everyone was excited about it.

“Shane, pick someone you like from amongst them to be your mentor.”

Usually, newcomers would need to be mentored when they first joined. And only those who were experienced were allowed to mentor them.

Otherwise, they would end up learning something they shouldn't have.

As Paris had been groomed by Vivian, she was now one of the most capable staff in the company.

“Her.” Smiling delightfully, Shane pointed at Vivian.

He had heard about Vivian before and admired her a lot. Hence, he painstakingly got himself into the company so that he could be her apprentice.

Now that he was here, there was no way he would miss the opportunity to get close to his idol.

“In that case, he'll be under your wing now, Vivian.”

With Paris as a good example, Vivian would be a safe pair of hands to show Shane the ropes. However, it was just a matter of whether Finnick would mind.

Just when Ms. Jenson was hesitating, Vivian nodded in agreement, putting her mind at ease.

“Alright then. Shane, move your seat to Vivian's opposite.”

This way, Shane would have easy access to Vivian whenever he had any questions and would not need to walk very far.

His face lit up the moment he heard that he could sit with Vivian.

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He was already delighted by the fact that Vivian was going to be his mentor, but to also get to sit near her made him feel ecstatic.

“Hehe, Ms. Morrison, I’m Shane Teslar. It’s a pleasure to be working with you.”

Vivian had a good impression of him.

She liked straightforward men who were willing to learn. Mentees with a positive attitude were a joy to teach, just like how Paris was back then.

“Mmm-hmm.” Vivian was usually cold to people she just met as she needed time to warm up to them.

Shane didn’t see it as a problem at all as long as he could get along with her.

After working the whole morning, Shane only had a few questions for Vivian. Similar to Paris, he always tried to analyze problems by himself first because only by doing so was he able to improve.

“Vivian, come in for a second.”

Vivian followed Ms. Jenson into her office.

“Please get yourself prepared for a scoop the day after and take Shane along with you. It would be good exposure for him.”

Ms. Jenson wasn’t someone who discriminated against newcomers. On the contrary, she loved to groom them so that they could help her rake in more profits in the future.

That was what Finnick liked about her.

“Sure, no problem.” Running a scoop wasn’t a big deal for Vivian.

Although she had a newcomer tagged to her, he likely wasn’t going to be much help other than helping to carry her gear. After all, he was there to learn the ropes.

However, Vivian’s assumptions about him were wrong. Shane wasn’t as inexperienced as she thought. In fact, he even made many good suggestions to her.

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For a moment, Vivian felt as if she was falling behind the times and no longer had her finger on the pulse of the young.

I am losing touch while society continues to progress. This is the saddest part of life.

Luckily, Vivian wasn't really that old.

"Ms. Morrison, look at this, should we change the way we phrase the question? It feels better doing it this way."

Shane felt that the question was too forthright and might unsettle the interviewee.

"It'll be fine. I did some research on the company's president, and based on his demeanor, this question isn't going to be a problem."

Every time Vivian was about to run a story, she would do all the necessary research beforehand so that she would understand her subject well.

"Oh, I see." Shane had a sudden realization and felt that Vivian was indeed the best mentor he could ask for.

After all, all of her mentees went on to become capable employees. It went without saying that those who were incompetent were already kicked out by her.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 949

"Ms. Morrison, since I have learned a lot from you today, can I buy you lunch?"

After finishing the story, Shane was grinning from ear to ear as he stared at Vivian. At that moment, with sunlight reflecting off her face, she was a gorgeous sight to behold.

However, he did hear that she was married and even had a son.

Nevertheless, it didn't stop him from having a crush on her.

"Sure, let's go." Vivian nodded as it was already noon.

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Initially, she planned to have lunch with Finnick. But since it was Shane's first day at work, she accepted his invitation.

Vivian chose a lower-end restaurant as she was cognizant that Shane was broke. After all, he had just graduated and wasn't from a rich family.

However, if Vivian was to foot the bill, it would embarrass him instead.

After much consideration, she decided to order something affordable during lunch with Shane.

"Ms. Morrison, are we going back to the office after this?" Shane was looking forward to running stories with Vivian. This way, he would be able to spend more time alone with her.

"Yes." Checking the time, it was indeed time to go back to work.

Back in the office, Vivian instructed Shane to write the report.

After he agreed, Vivian buried her head into writing her own.

Every time they finished a story, Vivian would have to write a report to her superiors. Similarly, she would get the newcomer to write a report for her.

By doing so, she would be able to gauge how much progress the newcomer had made running a story and what he had learned along the way.

After going through Shane's report in the afternoon and ensuring it was alright, Vivian bid Paris and Shane goodbye before heading home.

By the time she reached home, Finnick had already returned. Sitting on the sofa, he was glaring angrily at Vivian, to the extent she felt anxious while changing her shoes.

Did I do anything wrong? Why is he looking at me like that?

"Erm... what is it?" Vivian walked up to him and gave him a curious look.

Instead of answering, he stood up and walked closer to her.

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Vivian looked at Finnick with a fearful expression. Not knowing what was going through his mind, she became anxious.

Just as he approached Vivian step by step, she began retreating at the same pace. Unfortunately, the sofa behind her didn't allow her to back up any further.

Just when she thought Finnick wouldn't approach any further, he pinned her under him on the sofa.

"What's wrong?" Despite looking dashing not saying a word, Finnick's expression still made Vivian feel jittery.

"So, Shane Teslar, huh?" Finnick finally spoke. At the mention of the name, Vivian knew what he was thinking about.

Ohh... he's jealous.

He should have said so earlier if that's the case. Then I wouldn't have to be so worried about it.

Now that she was held down by Finnick, she felt guilt surging within her.

"He's just someone I'm mentoring."

She felt that it was all just about work and there was nothing much to it.

"Besides, I'm helping you groom talent, so why are you chewing my head off over it?"

Vivian was spot on as she was doing all this for Finnick's sake and there was nothing wrong with it.

"What if I sack him then, hmm?"

Vivian knew that whenever Finnick was angry, he would end his sentence with a "hmm."

It would indicate his anger but he only used it in front of Vivian. The reason being no one else had the luxury to talk back to him whenever he was angry.

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“Don’t, he’s someone with a lot of potentials.” To her, Shane seemed to be even more capable than Paris.

If Finnick sacked him, it would be his own loss. Vivian tried her best to convince Finnick that there was nothing going on between her and Shane.

“I heard both of you had lunch together?”

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If Vivian and Shane were working together only as colleagues, Finnick wouldn’t have mind. But I’m sure having lunch together isn’t part of work, is it?

So why are they even eating lunch together?

“Erm... that was just a coincidence.” Vivian had no idea how to pacify his jealousy.

Prior to this, she had never made Finnick jealous before, even during Hunter’s time. But that day, it seemed that Finnick’s jealous side had reared its head. Panicking, Vivian tried her best to explain herself.

In the middle of doing so, Finnick suddenly stood up and grabbed her by the waist.

“Alright, I believe you.” Although he still looked upset, the tension on his face had eased significantly.

“Well, good to hear that you trust me. Don’t worry, I won’t elope with someone else.”

Vivian was aware of how strong his feelings were for her. Therefore, she would never leave him for a young stud.

“Mmm-hmm.” Finnick gave Vivian a peck on the lips before letting her settle down for dinner.

He went upstairs next to get Larry to join them.

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They had arranged for dinner time to coincide with the end of Larry's classes. Hence, by the time Finnick went upstairs, Larry had finished his homework.

Despite being together with Benedict, Paris still insisted on teaching Larry. She declared that it was her duty to do so as she had promised to do it.

Since Benedict had no objections, Vivian allowed Paris to continue teaching.

"Daddy, Mommy, you're early today."

Just as Larry spoke, Vivian glanced at Finnick with an awkward look. She knew the reason Finnick came home early was so that he could question her.

As for her, it was because she had finished her report and didn't need to stay back.

Therefore, both of them did come back earlier than usual.

"Mmm-hmm, I came home after finishing my work." Finnick nodded and served Larry some of his favorite dishes. Just like that, dinner was over quickly.

Meanwhile, Shane met someone on his way home.

"Mister, please save..." As Evelyn approached Shane, she collapsed right in front of him.

Her face was dirty while her clothes were a mess. Leaning forward, she even exposed her cleavage intermittently. As someone young who had just started work, Shane was stunned by the sight in front of him.

"What's wrong?" Looking at Shane, Evelyn acted sheepishly and didn't know what to say. It was as if she was terrified.

However, she gathered her courage after a while. "Do you work at the same magazine company as Vivian does?" Evelyn asked with conviction, causing Shane to gulp.

He didn't know why she was asking about his mentor. Does she know Ms. Morrison? It would be wonderful if she did.

Just when Shane was delighted by that thought, he heard Evelyn's insidious voice ring out.

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“Do you see what I have become? This is all Vivian’s doing!” Shane was stunned by her words.

Ms. Morrison’s doing? But why?

Taking a closer look at Evelyn, he didn’t feel that she was lying to him. Given the miserable condition she was in, she didn’t seem to have a reason to do so.

“What happened?” Shane got the burning question off his chest. Evelyn told him the same version of the story she shared with Rachel.

Shane felt distraught after Evelyn finished.

Why did the person I like so much turn out to be so vicious? How could I have put all my feelings into such an unworthy person?

Now that he knew how fake Vivian was toward her family, Shane felt stupid for even admiring her.

The more he thought about it the angrier he got. Looking up at Evelyn, his eyes were filled with hatred. When Evelyn saw it, she looked away and smiled smugly to herself.

After all, she had achieved her objective. Shane was now a pawn that was ripe for manipulation.

“So, what do you want after telling me all this?” Shane now knew everything about Vivian.

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