

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 953

When Shane learned that Larry was doing high school work despite the fact that he was only eight, he was utterly shocked.

Is he a genius? Vivian is already someone who is extremely smart. Does this mean that her son is even smarter than her?

Is this a sign of one generation outperforming the previous one?

After playing with Shane for a while, Larry started to enjoy his company.

As they continued playing, Shane had doubts over whether Vivian was a vicious person given how happy her family was.

Hence, he grew suspicious of what Evelyn had told him. Besides, given how much Larry liked him, he began to feel reluctant to kidnap him.

"Mr. Teslar, what's wrong?" Seeing Shane staring blankly, Larry thought that the man wasn't feeling well.

"What is it?" Vivian asked out of concern as she too had noticed how strange Shane was acting.

When he saw the worried look on Vivian and Larry's faces, he hesitated. He began to wonder if kidnapping Larry to cause Vivian distress was a good idea.

After all, Vivian had helped him a lot at work and cared for him at a personal level. No matter how he looked at it, she didn't seem like the evil person Evelyn had made her out to be.

"Oh, it's nothing." He had just spaced out for a moment and yet both mother and son duo showed their concern for him.

He was now at a loss on what to do.

“Good to hear that you’re fine.” Vivian nodded. She was worried about him when she saw his face turn pale.

As the sky began to darken, Shane decided to take his leave.

That night, he went to see Evelyn.

“Are you sure you’re telling me the truth?” Shane still couldn’t believe the lady he used to have a crush on was such a vicious person.

“What else can it be? What do I have to gain by lying to you?” Evelyn stared at Shane. What’s with the change of heart? Did someone brainwash him or something?

Why is his tone so different today?

“But... I don’t think someone as kind as Ms. Morrison will do all those things that you accuse her of.” Looking at Evelyn, Shane was observing whether the woman before him was lying.

Unfortunately, he wasn’t able to catch anything.

“Do you actually believe that I’m lying to you?” Evelyn stared at Shane, pretending to be angry.

Not wanting to anger her further, Shane had no choice but to trust her.

“What happened to you today?” Evelyn enquired in a sweet voice as she held his arm and leaned closer.

“I went to Ms. Morrison’s house and saw Larry.” Just when Shane was still thinking about how to lure Larry out, Evelyn had laid out her plan.

“Tomorrow, use Vivian’s phone and send the maid a message, telling her that you will be coming to pick him up. After that, you will go ahead and do so.”

Evelyn’s plan was long ready and she was just waiting for Shane to execute it.

“Okay.” As he had just joined the workforce, Shane was still naive about the insidiousness of others.

All he wanted was to make Evelyn happy and be together with her. That was all he needed to be satisfied. It had never occurred to him that he would lose his job if he did this.

“Alright, go home now.” After a hug, he bid Evelyn goodbye.

By the time Evelyn returned to the nursing home, Rachel had fallen asleep. However, she was roused by Evelyn turning on the light.

Given her advanced age, she was a light sleeper. Hence, it was normal for her to be woken up by Evelyn’s movements.

“Evelyn, why are you back so late?” Rachel had wanted to stay up and wait for Evelyn but fell asleep out of exhaustion.

Checking the time, she realized it was the middle of the night. Usually, she would never come back so late...

“I just went out with some friends.” Evelyn nodded and prepared her bed for sleep.

“By the way, I will hide Larry somewhere Vivian won’t be able to find. I want to cause her distress for a few days. You must remember to keep this a secret, okay?”

Evelyn suddenly remembered that she had to remind Rachel or else her plan would fail if Rachel had a slip of tongue.

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“Why?” Rachel was curious as to why Evelyn had to hide Larry and wanted her to keep it a secret.

“Because, when Vivian goes around looking for him, you will think of me first and let it slip.”

In truth, Evelyn was meticulous in her plans. Or else, she wouldn't have escaped arrest after committing so many crimes.

"Alright. Remember to send the boy back after a few days. And make sure he has enough food and water during the period you're keeping him." Rachel recalled how polite and adorable Larry was when he visited her.

The thought that Larry was about to be kidnapped by her own daughter saddened her.

"Why? Are you worried?" Evelyn stopped packing her things and glared at Rachel. Is Rachel reacting this way because she feels bad? She had no qualms about this previously. Could it be that she has a soft spot for Vivian now after her last visit?

"Have you forgotten about everything Vivian has done to me?" Evelyn added, worried that Rachel would forget.

Having heard Evelyn's words, Rachel reminded herself that she couldn't forgive the humiliation Evelyn suffered. She had to pay back Vivian two-fold for what she did to Evelyn.

Seeing how Rachel's focus was back on track, Evelyn nodded and went to sleep.

Meanwhile, after Shane left, Paris decided it was time for her to leave as well.

"It's already late. Why don't I get my brother to pick you up?" Just as Vivian spoke, she called Benedict before Paris could agree.

"Ben, your wife's at my place. Come and pick her up." After hearing a grunt of acknowledgment, Vivian ended the call and looked at Paris.

At the mention of the word "wife," Paris blushed immediately.

And when Vivian looked at her, her blush intensified.

Averting her eyes, she buried herself in her phone. Vivian obviously knew what Paris was doing. Hence, she instructed the maid to prepare some of Benedict and Paris' favorite food.

As night had fallen, she wanted both of them to have dinner before heading home. After all, eating late would be bad for their digestion. Paris didn't say a word and implicitly complied.

Soon, Finnick returned home and nodded at Paris when he saw her sitting on the sofa.

Prior to this, there was no need for him to acknowledge her. But now that she was his brother-in-law's girlfriend, it was only polite for him to do so.

With both of them settling down on the sofa, Paris watched as the lovebirds began to display their affection for each other. In her heart, she prayed hard for Benedict to come quickly as she felt awkward being the third wheel.

Just as she wished, Benedict arrived soon after Finnick.

Vivian and Finnick sat on the sofa, looking at Benedict.

"Ben."

"Ben."

Both of them greeted him respectively to which he nodded. Benedict then glanced at Paris before sitting right next to her.

"What brings you here?" He remembered that she should have just left work and wasn't supposed to be there.

Why is she here? Were both the ladies chatting?

"I still needed to teach Larry, that's why I was late," Paris replied sweetly.

Paris always had a classical vibe to her and spoke in a gentle manner, which was pleasing to Benedict's ears.

"Alright, alright. I know you still need to give him his lessons. Finnick, I think it's time for you to give her a raise," Benedict quipped.

Usually, it was Vivian that took advantage of Finnick. But now, Benedict felt that it was his turn to do so and was delighted by the thought.

"Sure." Finnick nodded. After all, a pay raise wasn't a big deal when it came to the filthy rich Norton family.

Although Finnick didn't mind, someone else did.

"What? Why?" Vivian shot Finnick a glance before she took his wallet out from his pocket and hugged it tightly as if she was protecting it.

Paris almost burst out in laughter when she saw Vivian's response. It was the first time she saw this side of Vivian and found it to be hilarious. However, because she was in Finnick's presence, she smiled slightly instead.

"Why not?" Benedict retorted.

"Paris volunteered to teach Larry. It's not like I didn't force her to do it." Vivian smiled at Paris as she laid out the facts.