

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 915

The room was slightly more expensive than usual, but Vivian thought the price was worth it. After all, this standard room was as huge as other hotels' presidential suites.

She flopped into the bed and thought about the past few days' events.

After Finnick came back, everything seemed strange.

He refused to register our marriage, claiming that he wasn't ready. He would only treat me nicely at home.

In public, he was always aloof.

Is he afraid his lover would get mad?

Vivian snorted as her mind raced.

They had been together for over eight years, so Vivian knew Finnick well. However, he had become a stranger to her now.

Back then, Finnick would never be caught with another woman, let alone entering a hotel with a popular celebrity. He had also never ignored Vivian.

It's his fault that I'm spending the night in a hotel.

Finnick must be bored at me.

I'm old and haggard now. He isn't contented with having one wife, so he found himself another lover.

Cheating on one's partner—both physically and mentally—was an unforgivable sin to Vivian, especially since she regarded them as a married couple.

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She couldn't do a thing to change the reality, hence she decided to leave with Larry in tow.

Soon, she drifted off to sleep.

The next morning, when Vivian arrived at the lobby, she ran into someone familiar—Finnick's assistant.

"Good morning, Mrs. Norton. I'm here under Mr. Norton's orders to escort you home."

Vivian nodded and got into the vehicle.

Her original plan was to go back home and pick up Larry before taking off. Therefore, this car ride was in accordance with her plan.

In the car, the assistant was smart enough to remain silent throughout the whole journey. True enough, Vivian wasn't in the mood to say anything.

Silence hung in the air, except for the occasional turning of the steering wheel.

Back home, Vivian entered the door to find Finnick huddled together with Larry, seemingly engrossed in a conversation.

When she went closer, she realized that he was helping Larry with his studies.

Upon spotting Vivian, Finnick dismissed his assistant with a wave.

He glanced at Vivian and uttered, "Honey, you were too busy with work to come home last night. If I didn't send my assistant to pick you up, would you still be working by now?"

Vivian immediately understood what Finnick was trying to say. Oh, he told Larry I spent the whole night working in my office.

However, she refused to play along with him.

"Come with me," she ordered.

She didn't want to cause a scene in front of their child.

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Finnick gazed at Larry, who was scribbling down the answer confidently. He gestured for the tutor to continue teaching Larry.

"I'm going to leave with Larry," Vivian cut to the chase and announced.

After seeing Finnick's scandal with a popular celebrity splashed over the front news for two consecutive days, she couldn't take it any longer.

Afraid of losing herself after seeing another scandal tomorrow, she told herself it was time to leave this man.

Perhaps she would fare better without Finnick.

"No, I will not allow it," came Finnick's firm reply.

There was no way he would allow her to leave him, ever.

"What if I insist?"

Vivian's eyes widened as she glared at him icily.

"I'll hold you captive, then." Finnick's answer took Vivian by surprise.

Hold me captive?

Seriously? Why did he change so much after his return?

He had never said or even tried to hold me captive!

He means it. Vivian thought about it and returned to her room.

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 916

I'll find a way to escape secretly. I swear I will leave.

To her utter shock, Finnick refused to let her leave the house starting the next day. He even cut her off from the outside world.

Vivian felt extremely distressed. She had no idea what she did wrong or what had happened to Finnick.

Why is Finnick doing this to me?

Only a prisoner would be imprisoned. Why is he imprisoning me at home?

It was something she hadn't expected, hence she could only sit on the sofa and switched on the TV silently.

Larry came to her and asked, "Mommy, don't you have to go to work today?"

Yes, I do. It was your daddy who forced me to stay at home.

That was what she thought, but she didn't reveal the truth to Larry. Instead, she beamed happily.

"No need. My company gave me a holiday."

It was a blatant lie, but Larry bought it anyway. He giggled. "Then you must've been a hardworking employee. Otherwise, your company wouldn't have given you a holiday."

Then, Larry gave her a peck on her forehead and chuckled merrily at the sight of his saliva on her forehead.

"Good boy. Love you too, little pumpkin."

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As Vivian laughed, she couldn't help but think that the little boy was the only one who loved her now.

There was also her brother, of course.

She felt much better upon recalling her family.

Previously, she was too obsessed with Finnick. Now that he wasn't the one for her, it would be best for her to take her leave.

She might spend some time to get over him, but it would be over sooner or later.

Vivian waited the entire day until Finnick came home at night.

Larry was still with her. She didn't want her son to sense something was amiss, so she pretended to be delighted at Finnick's return.

"Honey, have you taken dinner?" asked Finnick nonchalantly as though nothing had happened.

At the thought of Finnick addressing someone else as "honey," Vivian felt pained.

Yes, he's calling me "honey" now. What about the others?

He must've plenty of "honeys" out there.

Vivian smiled bitterly as she shook her head in response to his question.

The family of three took their seats as dinner was served. Larry reached out and helped Vivian to get her favorite dishes.

Oh? Vivian was stunned. Little pumpkin knows what I like?

Warmth flitted across her heart at her son's actions.

As Finnick ate his dinner, he spotted the celery in Vivian's bowl and took it away.

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Immediately, Larry scowled at him for taking away the celery he had just given to his mommy.

“Your mommy doesn’t like celery,” explained Finnick.

Confused, Larry looked up and met her gaze.

Vivian nodded albeit reluctantly. She did hate celery, but that was in the past.

As this dish rarely appeared in their household, it was normal for Larry to not know about this.

Finnick glanced at her and shot her a warm grin. Vivian might be mad at Finnick, but she still found him handsome.

Why am I still in love with him?

She chucked the man’s figure out of her mind and continued eating her dinner.

Finnick, who had been watching her all the while, felt amused by her reaction.

He also lowered his gaze and resumed eating.

Just like that, Vivian was imprisoned at home for three days. On the fourth day, she successfully made her escape.

She wanted to see what Finnick was up to and whether he was with Lexi now.

If he was alone, she would continue her observation for a few days. The moment she saw Finnick checking into a hotel with Lexi, she’d depart without hesitation.

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