# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 869

This must be what fatherhood means.

Vivian looked on at both father and son in delight.

Ever since the company fell into dire straits, it was rare for them to experience happy moments like this as a family.

"Wait." In the midst of their joy, Finnick's expression suddenly turned wary.

He had noticed a shadow flash by them suddenly.

He figured that they were targeting Larry but decided against making their move due to his presence.

Frightened by that thought, he felt that it wasn't safe for Larry to continue going to school until the issues at the company were resolved.

Vivian agreed when he shared his concerns with her. Hence, they took leave from the teachers on Larry's behalf before heading home.

Despite seeing Larry smile all the way home, Vivian knew that he really enjoyed going to school and was upset that he now had to stay home.

"Larry, listen to me. Your safety is at risk due to what is going on at the company. There are some bad people who are looking to do us harm. Hence, you have to stay at home to keep yourself safe," Vivian explained in a solemn tone, hoping that he was able to grasp the gravity of the situation.

"Mmm. I'll wait till Daddy's company has stabilized before going back to school."

As Larry was a sensible child, Vivian was confident that he would understand their position after having explained it to him.

Furthermore, they were doing this for his own protection, which Larry understood well.

Vivian looked at him with a relieved expression.

However, it occurred to her that since Noah was in the hospital, they had a dilemma. They couldn't watch over him all the time and she didn't feel secure letting someone else do so.

"Finnick, do you think it's a good idea to leave Larry with Grandpa?"

She felt that since Samuel liked Larry a lot, he would likely be willing to watch over him on their behalf.

"Hmm. I suppose so." Finnick wasn't sure if Samuel was willing to do it but it was worth a try.

"Larry, do you want to stay with Grandpa?"

They knew they had to seek Larry's permission before sending him to Samuel. Larry was mature for his age and had a mind of his own. Hence, Vivian wanted him to make his own decision.

"Sure," when Vivian heard Larry's soft reply, she glanced at Finnick. As both of them nodded at each other, Finnick turned the car around and drove in the opposite direction.

Since they were going to drop him off at Samuel's, they knew they couldn't go empty-handed. Hence, they decided to buy some gifts which would likely make him happy.

"Finnick, what if Grandpa isn't willing to help?" Vivian liked to worry more than the average person. She felt that they would end up in an awkward situation if Samuel declined to do so.

"Don't worry, it's not like Grandpa has anything better to do. In fact, he is dying to have Larry over."

After all, Finnick knew Samuel best as he had spent a lot more time with him. Having her concerns addressed, Vivian focused on picking out health supplements as gifts.

Although Grandpa was advanced in age, he was a lot healthier than his peers.

Therefore, he hardly needed any supplements and it became a challenge to pick out what was suitable for him.

Previously, while Vivian was bored at home, she had read about supplements that were good for the elderly. Hence, after picking out some and paying for them, she left the shop.

"What's wrong?" After she got into the car, she saw Finnick staring out the window for a long time.

Curious, she looked in the same trajectory he was watching and saw a group of men in casual clothing, staring in the direction of their car.

Vivian was shocked. Were they following us the whole time?

If we didn't stop to get health supplements, would they have pursued us until Grandpa's house?

Vivian couldn't believe it. What will Grandpa do if they reach his home?

"Don't worry, there are tons of bodyguards at Grandpa's house." Finnick had shifted his gaze away from the rearview mirror. When he saw how worried Vivian looked, he knew what was on her mind at once.

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"Hmm, that's good. In that case, why don't we take another detour before heading home?" Vivian suggested. Despite having a lot of bodyguards, it was better if they didn't find the place.

In fact, Finnick had already formulated a plan to do it. In a short while, they quickly lost the group of men.

As Finnick floored the accelerator, the fumes from the exhaust look as if they were mocking the group of men left behind.

"Daddy, Mommy, what do those men want with us?" Larry was puzzled as he continued to watch what his parents were doing.

As he had no idea, he decided to ask.

"Those are bad people. That's why you have to be careful when you go out." Vivian was worried that the men would come to their home. Hence, it was better she reminded Larry of the need to be vigilant.

Although he couldn't grasp the complexity of the situation, Larry still nodded at Vivian's words.

Looking out the window at the passing scenery, Vivian wondered when this never ending nightmare would end.

All she wanted was a stable life as she was sick of what she had to go through lately.

However, she had no choice as that was the reality. Hence, she had to force herself to endure what she hated.

Lost in thought, a familiar view soon appeared before her.

Vivian knew that they had arrived at Samuel's house. Straightening her clothes, she led Larry out of the car.

After parking the car, Finnick pressed on the doorbell and was welcomed by the maid who opened the door.

"Mr. Norton, Mrs. Norton, Mr. Larry."

Having greeted them, the maid stepped aside and ushered them in.

"Grandpa." Finnick entered and saw Samuel reading the papers.

After Finnick greeted him, Vivian and Larry followed suit.

When they were done, Samuel put down his papers and looked at the three of them.

"Have a seat." Samuel picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip.

"Go ahead and say it," Samuel asked knowingly before Finnick even said a thing.

He was fully aware Finnick only visited whenever he needed something.

Looking back, Finnick realized that he had indeed been unfilial. However, now wasn't the time to think about that as there were more pressing matters at hand.

Finnick looked at Samuel awkwardly, not knowing how to begin.

"Just say whatever you came here to. I'm not blaming you."

Samuel was aware that as a young adult, Finnick wouldn't have the patience to accompany an old man.

But he only had one grandson. If he had a granddaughter instead, things would likely be very different.

"Erm, I'm sure you're aware of my current situation?" Finnick probed. If Samuel wasn't, it would mean that his subordinates were incompetent for failing to keep him informed.

"I am."

"I plan to leave Larry here for a few days, hoping that you can watch over him on our behalf."

"Sure."

After a brief exchange, Samuel readily agreed to Finnick's request as he knew they were currently in a pinch.

Moreover, he was also aware that other than him, there was no one else that could help them.

After all, it was his grandson that built Finnor Group from scratch and he too wasn't willing to see it go bust.

Therefore, all he could hope for now was for them to try their best to restore Finnor Group to its former glory and for him to enjoy his twilight years in peace.

"Thanks, Grandpa." Vivian was delighted to hear that Samuel had agreed to their request.

Prior to this, she was troubled by the fact that Samuel might not want to help. However, it now appeared that she had overthought things.

"Don't thank me. After receiving all the gifts you brought, how can I not agree?" Samuel had a soft spot for Vivian, hence he pretended to be angry at her.

Obviously, she knew that he was teasing her and laughed along with him.

"Care to stay for dinner?" Samuel suggested.