

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 416

After a moment, Noah returned and said to Finnick, “Mr. Norton, the information of all the clients of Finner Group have been posted online.”

Mark was shocked at the latter’s actions upon hearing that.

He had never planned to let Finnick publicize the clients’ information. After all, this was basically destroying Finner Group, and it would cut off Finnick’s path of retreat in the finance industry. Thus, initially, he wasn’t sure that the latter would agree at all.

That was why originally, Mark only planned to ask Finnick to transfer Norton Corporation’s shares to him. However, after being beaten up by the latter, he flew into a fit of rage and suggested such a plan.

Mark didn’t expect Finnick to be so fond of Vivian that the latter would agree without any hesitation, regardless of all his hard work over the years.

Hmph! You brought this on yourself, Finnick. You can’t blame me just because you chose to ruin your own future for a woman.

Meanwhile, a huge commotion erupted online all because Finner Group had disclosed their clients’ information.

What the heck! What’s happening? Did Finner Group’s computers get hacked?

Finner Group really lacks credibility. How can they leak the information of so many clients?

Who would dare to collaborate with them now? They’re just like a bomb that could go off anytime.

I can’t be this unlucky, right? Our company’s involved too. We’re going to suffer a great loss! I can just forget about my bonus now. Finnick Norton, you’ve got to pay for my loss...

Logically speaking, these pieces of top-secret information shouldn't be leaked. Is it possible that there's a mole within the Finnor Group?

It doesn't matter if there's a mole. All I know is that Finnor Group is doomed. They're obviously going to go bankrupt soon.

Is Mr. Norton's image as the domineering president going to crumble soon? He wouldn't go broke, would he?

Netizens offered many suggestions but there was one thing for sure – Finnor Group was in a huge crisis. It wasn't something that could be solved easily and was almost equivalent to the end of the company.

"You saw it yourself. I've done everything just like you asked." Finnick glared at Mark and said in anger, "Where is Vivian? Hurry up and let her go now!"

The latter couldn't contain his excitement when he saw his brother disclose the clients' information with his own eyes. This is like hitting two birds with one stone!

People at Norton Corporation would definitely not want to stand by Finnick's side now that there's such a crisis of confidence. The old man wouldn't be able to say anything about it anymore. Finnor Group's business will definitely plummet and it will no longer be a threat to Norton Corporation and me.

Mark wanted to applause himself as he felt that it was a wise decision.

At the thought of his brother doing something so stupid just for a woman, he couldn't help but mock, "Finnick, is doing all these really worth it just for a woman? I really didn't expect someone from the Norton family to be so crazy."

"Quit blabbering bulls**t. Where's Vivian?" All Finnick wanted to do at the moment was to give Mark a good beating.

"She's in ward 307 of the General Hospital. Go look for her yourself." The latter saw the anger in his eyes and turned to leave after revealing the hospital's address. Mark knew that he wouldn't be able to ask for anything else even if he stayed longer.

"Don't worry, Finnick. I wouldn't chase you out of our family even if you've become worthless in the future. It's just taking care of another good-for-nothing. I don't mind spending the

money at all. Hahaha..." Not wanting to leave just like that, Mark added an arrogant remark before finally leaving.

Who knew that it would be so easy to deal with you, Finnick? I'll just see what you'd do now that you have Vivian as your kryptonite.

Upon hearing that, Finnick clenched his fists tightly while Noah resisted going up to Mark and beating him up.

"The important thing now is finding Vivian." The former watched as Mark left and stopped the latter from doing anything rash.

"Yes, Mr. Norton." Noah knew what mattered more now, and he quickly added, "I'll get the car ready to head to the hospital."

"No need. The clients' information was leaked. Thus, it wouldn't take long for the company to be in chaos. You should stay here and handle the company matters."

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"But will you be alright yourself?" Noah was worried that it would be dangerous for Finnick to drive himself now as the latter must be feeling much angrier than he was.

"Yes. Give me the car keys."

"Alright." He understood that someone had to be at the company to handle the crisis as well.

Finnick immediately left his office after he got the car keys.

The scene from the video clip kept replaying in his mind as he drove to the hospital and the despaired look on Vivian's face haunted him. He couldn't pay attention while he drove as all he could see at that moment was his wife screaming and struggling.

A sudden bang sounded, and it brought Finnick back to reality. He finally realized what had happened after shaking his head a little.

It turned out that the traffic lights had turned red, and the car in front had stopped. Yet, he wasn't paying attention and ended up crashing into the rear of the car.

"Hey! Are you blind? Do you even know how to drive?" the driver from the car in front shouted, and it was obvious that he wasn't going to let this matter off so easily.

Finnick didn't want to deal with the hassle for long, so he took out his wallet and said, "How much is it? I'll pay for it."

"You think you're all that just because you have money? I want to settle things with you right here, right now. Look at what you did to my car!"

"How much is it?" the former asked again, ignoring what the man had just said.

At the sight of the expression in Finnick's eyes, the man didn't dare to say anything else anymore. His eyes were so cold, but they were also full of fury, and it made anyone who looked into them shudder.

"F-Five thousand!" The man stuttered and said something outrageously greedy.

After removing all the money from his wallet, the former got into his car and left.

He knew that he was in the wrong but he was burning with so much rage that he wasn't in the mood to apologize at all. He can just keep the extra money as compensation for everything.

After that, Finnick stopped himself from thinking too much again and drove at high speed to the hospital.

Once he arrived, he instantly rushed to ward 307. He bumped into a few people on his way, but he didn't even manage to apologize as all he wanted to do was meet Vivian as soon as he could.

However, when he was finally outside the ward, he pulled back his hand that was on the door's handle. Finnick didn't dare to enter the ward all of a sudden.

I wasn't by Vivian's side when she got hurt previously, and I wasn't with her this time as well. I... I promised her that I would protect her. But I never managed to do it even once. How am I supposed to face her now?

He peeked into the room through the small window on the door and saw Vivian laying on the bed. Her eyes were shut tight and her face was pale as if she was still in a coma.

Heartache and guilt stirred in his heart when he noticed the gauze wrapped around her head. At the same time, he swore in his heart that he would definitely go after Mark for this.

"You're here, Finnick." Evelyn, who was in the ward, saw him and walked out to greet him.

Finnick took a glance at her and went back to staring at Vivian. "How is she doing now?"

When the woman saw that Finnick only had his eyes on his wife, she lowered her head and hatred flashed across her eyes for a brief moment. Yet, when she looked up again, sorrow was written all over her face.

"Her injuries are quite serious. She'd already slipped into a coma by the time Ben and I found her."

"Benedict? How did you guys find her?" Finnick instantly turned to Evelyn upon hearing that, his eyes full of doubt and confusion.

A sense of guilt rose in the latter's chest from being stared at, and she quickly looked away. "Ben and I were supposed to go get lunch together today. But when we passed by the subway station, we coincidentally saw Vivian being carried into a car by two men wearing masks.

"We immediately followed the car in a moment of panic and forgot to tell you about it. Anyway, we followed them all the way to the suburbs, but after taking a turn, the car disappeared. Both of us got down from our car and searched for a long time before finding the car parked beside an abandoned warehouse.

"Ben and I were worried that something dangerous could've happened to Vivian, so we rushed in. However, there wasn't anyone else in there once we got in. All we saw was Vivian who had fainted on the ground. And she... She looked like she had been..."

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“Had been what?” Finnick raised his tone when Evelyn was hesitant with her words. He had a bad feeling about it and hoped that it wasn’t like what he was imagining.

But the woman didn’t continue. “Just stop asking, Finnick. Be thankful that she’s fine now. Besides, I’m sure she wouldn’t want you to know that something like this had happened to her.”

“What on earth happened to Vivian?” he yelled. The man was seemingly more and more anxious after hearing what she said.

Perhaps he had frightened her because tears started well up in Evelyn’s eyes. Her body trembled, and her voice shook as she said, “Vivian... She... When we went in... we saw...”

Her babbling didn’t give him any substantial information, and it made Finnick even more frantic.

Right then, a doctor was about to check up on Vivian. Finnick instantly grabbed the doctor by his collar and asked, “What happened to Vivian? Tell me what happened to her!”

The doctor couldn’t breathe after being grabbed by the collar so suddenly. He struggled for a little and slapped hard on Finnick’s arms so that the latter would let go of him.

At the sight of this, Evelyn rushed over to help him. She tugged on Finnick’s arm and said, “Stop it, Finnick. You have to let go of the doctor first. He wouldn’t be able to talk if you continue this.”

Having heard that, the man let go and stared at the doctor with bloodshot eyes.

Maybe the doctor was used to seeing things like this as he wasn’t too angry about it. After he caught his breath, he said, “What’s your relationship with the patient in ward 307?”

“I’m her husband. What kind of injuries did my wife suffer?” Finnick shouted impatiently.

Embarrassment flashed across the former's eyes upon hearing the question. His mouth gaped, but no words came as if he didn't know how to break the news to Finnick.

After a moment, he sighed and said, "You'd better be mentally prepared. Your wife was..."

He stopped mid-sentence, trying to put his thoughts into words.

The latter watched the doctor anxiously, and he looked as though he was a prisoner waiting for his interrogation results.

"Based on the results we got previously, it seemed like she had been gang-raped."

"What?" Finnick was on the verge of collapsing as if he was drained out of energy. He took a few steps back and slid onto the floor when his back hit the wall.

"Her body is still very weak now, so do take good care of her. Don't get too worked up over this." After consoling him for a bit, the doctor shook his head and left. He didn't even check on Vivian, probably afraid that it would upset the man even more.

Finnick, who was still on the floor, suddenly remembered that the four men in the video clip Mark showed him earlier had been pulling on Vivian's clothes non-stop.

He had thought that they were just putting on an act and that his brother hired them to threaten him. He thought that Mark wouldn't actually hurt Vivian, but apparently, that was not the case.

At that thought, he slammed his fist forcefully onto the wall, and his knuckles bled instantly. However, he felt no pain as all he could feel at the moment was pure hatred for Mark.

I'll kill you, Mark! No. I'm going to torment you to the point where you wish you were dead!

Evelyn, on the other hand, instantly rushed to grab Finnick's arm when she saw that he was hurting himself. She then said in concern, "Don't do this, Finnick. You can't change anything even if you hurt yourself."

After that, she took out a handkerchief from her pocket and wrapped it around his hand. Tears fell from her face as she said, "Vivian wouldn't want to see you like this when she wakes up as well."

Upon hearing his wife's name, he quickly glanced back to the ward. His eyes were full of heartache and guilt as he mumbled to himself, "I'm sorry, Vivian. It's all my fault. I didn't protect you. This is all my fault..."

Evelyn lowered her head, feeling extremely jealous when she heard him blaming himself. How can Finnick blame himself? Vivian obviously brought this upon herself.

But a smug look appeared on her face in an instant. This might be a good thing too. At least it means that Finnick believed what the doctor said.

She quickly raised her head and said while sobbing, "You didn't even see just how pitiful Vivian looked when we found her. Her clothes were all torn. She was unconscious, and her body was even covered in bruises..."

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Finnick couldn't stop himself from imagining Vivian being raped by the men after hearing what she said. It was as though his wife was calling for help right by his ears, "Help me, Finnick! Help!"

"That's enough!" he snapped and interrupted her. The wound that had just been stopped from bleeding opened up again due to him clenching his fists so tightly. The off-white handkerchief was stained red, and the sight of it was absolutely horrifying.

"I'm sorry, Finnick. I'm not saying these to you on purpose. I just feel that it's all too sad. I couldn't help but feel upset now that I think about how she looked like when in the warehouse." As she spoke, Evelyn started crying again. "How can they do such a cruel thing to her?"

However, what she didn't realize was that her crying had annoyed Finnick. He took a few deep breaths and tried to calm himself down before saying to her, "You should head back first. I want to be alone with Vivian for now."

She couldn't find an excuse to stay after hearing what he said, so she had no choice but to get up and leave.

"Evelyn," he suddenly called out to her.

"What is it?" Evelyn turned around in surprise, and she anticipated what he was about to say.

"Thank you and Benedict for saving Vivian."

Disappointment flashed across her face, but she replied, "You don't need to thank us. Vivian's a good friend of ours as well."

"Okay."

Evelyn turned back and continued walking, seeing that Finnick wasn't going to say anything else.

The man then sat alone outside for a long time. He wanted to go take a look at Vivian but didn't have the courage to do so.

He didn't know how to face his wife who was covered in injuries. What am I supposed to say to her when she finally wakes up?

Knowing that running away wasn't a solution, Finnick finally stood up and slowly made his way to the ward.

Once he pushed open the door and got a better view of Vivian, tears instantly welled up in his eyes. It's all my fault that I wasn't able to protect her.

His vision was blurry as he walked towards the bedridden woman. He took a seat on the chair beside the bed but couldn't find the courage to reach out to her.

Tears fell from his face, and his vision became clear again. Yet he would rather that he could never see clearly forever.

Her face was white as a sheet, and her lips were dry and cracking. There was a little blood staining the gauze on her head, and her skin that wasn't covered up was full of scratches.

Finnick held her hand and put it on his lips. His tears landed on the back of Vivian's hand before sliding down onto the bedsheets.

"I'm sorry, Vivian. I wasn't able to protect you well. I swear I will never let you get hurt anymore. I'll make those who hurt you pay for what they did. I will stay by your side no matter what you've gone through, Vivian. I'll spend the rest of my life with you."

Even though he wasn't sure if Vivian could hear him while in her coma, he kept talking to her. He talked about how sorry he was and how much he loved her. He even talked about their future together.

No matter what happened, he would be by her side as they lived their life together.

Meanwhile, Evelyn didn't actually leave the hospital. She had found a secluded corner of a stairwell and was making a call to someone.

After a while, the doctor who was supposed to check up on Vivian appeared.

"You did well. I'll wire the leftover money to your account later."

"Thank you, Ms. Morrison," the doctor said with an appeasing smile on his face. He was obviously a bootlicker, and he didn't have the look of someone who saved lives at all. "Is there anything else that you need my help with?"

"Just continue with this act with that man in the next few days. You don't have to make it too obvious, just enough to make him believe that his wife was really raped," Evelyn whispered.

"Understood. Don't worry, Ms. Morrison. But about my reward..." The doctor had a look of a villain at the mention of money.

"I won't forget to pay you. As long as I'm satisfied with the results, I'll definitely complete the transaction," she replied disdainfully.

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Some people were just like that. They were willing to do anything if they were paid – even when they had to betray their conscience. “Also, I’ll be coming to the hospital frequently in the next few days. Remember to act like you don’t know me. You won’t be getting even a single cent if you blow this up.”

“I understand. Don’t worry about it, Ms. Morrison,” the doctor promised with a firm nod.

“Alright. You can leave now.” Evelyn waved her hand at him impatiently.

“Then I’ll be heading to work now.” The doctor had a smile on his face as he turned, but it instantly vanished the moment his back was facing her.

Hmph. What a b***h. If it wasn’t for the money, do you think I’d grovel like that? You could be anything since you’re so pretty, yet you insist on being someone else’s mistress.

She probably planned this all out so that the man from earlier would misunderstand his wife. She obviously wants to separate them.

But this has nothing to do with me. Everything’s fine as long as I get the money. Medical ethics? Hah! What is that? Can it allow me to live a great life? The money Ms. Morrison gave me is nearly my salary of a year and a half. How could I not do it?

In the meantime, Evelyn was still standing there with a triumphant smile on her face.

So what if someone saved you? As long as Finnick believes that you were raped, I’ve achieved what I wanted to.

There isn’t a man who wouldn’t mind something like this. Now that I’ve planted this thorn in his heart, he’s going to leave you sooner or later.

“Are you satisfied?” Just as Evelyn rejoiced in her heart, she suddenly heard Benedict’s voice from behind her.

"Ben," she said as she turned around anxiously. "When did you arrive?" Ben couldn't have heard my conversation with the doctor, right?

"When you made the call earlier." His voice was filled with disappointment and anger as he continued, "How can you bribe a doctor to lie to Finnick? Do you know how much of an impact it'll be on their relationship?"

Of course, she knew; it was her point of doing this, after all.

"How can you only think of Vivian, Ben? I'm your sister. Can't you think on my behalf too?" Evelyn couldn't accept that her brother was favoring Vivian. "If you didn't save her, do you think I'd have to resort to bribing the doctor?"

"Evelyn!" Benedict became furious at her words. "How can you not feel any guilt after doing something like this? It was fortunate that I managed to save Vivian. Do you know it's illegal to instigate someone to commit a crime? You'll end up in jail!"

"Who would've known if you don't say anything?" The woman was nonchalant even after hearing what he said. "This isn't my fault. I just want Finnick to come back to me."

"But he's in love with someone else now!" Benedict couldn't understand why his sister was so obsessed with Finnick. "He has a wife, Evelyn."

"That's why I want them to get divorced. As long as they're divorced, Finnick will definitely come back to me," she said matter-of-factly.

"What the... Are you still the Evelyn that I know?" The sight of his sister upset him. "My sister wouldn't be so unscrupulous to get something she wants. How did you end up like this, Evelyn?"

"Of course, I'm still your sister, Ben. How can you say that?" She felt awkward upon hearing that as she didn't expect him to tell her off so straightforwardly. In an instant, she flew into a rage out of humiliation.

"I just want to get back what belongs to me. Finnick is mine, and Vivian was the one who snatched him away from me. Why are you only blaming me? Besides, I didn't really do anything to her. You managed to save her too. She wasn't actually raped, and I just wanted Finnick to misunderstand her."

Benedict didn't know how to answer her when he saw how unreasonable she was being.

Seeing that he wasn't saying anything, Evelyn asked, feeling a little scared, "You won't sell me out, right?"

His mind was a mess as he didn't know what he should do. One of them was his only family, while the other was a friend he liked very much. It felt like no matter what he chose, it would be a wrong decision.