

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 411

“That’s right. Be a good girl for us, and perhaps we might let you off easy,” the man drooled disgustingly.

God damn, I’ve been begging on the streets for years. Hence, survival had always been the only thing in my mind, let alone a woman. Who knew I’d encounter such a beautiful woman today. I could die in peace if it were my last day today.

“Aaah!” The beggar retracted his hands and noticed a bite mark that was covered in blood. He instantly slapped Vivian and yelled, “How dare you bite me, b*tch! I’ll take it that you like to play rough! So brace yourself because I won’t hold back!”

The corner of Vivian’s lips bled after she suffered the slap. She knew she was doomed as she could not overpower the four men. So, she began to beg for mercy when she heard those words, “Please let me go, I beg of you! How much did she pay you to do this? I’ll double the price! No, I’ll triple it! Please, you can name the price as long as you let me go...”

“Look who’s begging now... Well, it’s too late!” The four men had already lost their minds thus could not care less about her cries and pleads. “We don’t want the money anymore. We only want you!”

The men picked Vivian up and threw her against the ground before rushing over to restrain her limbs. One of them stretched out his hand to take off the tank top that Vivian was wearing.

“No! Let go of me, you b*stards! Let go of me!” Vivian croaked. Her voice was hoarse, and she had no energy left in her. Yet, she continued to struggle and shout.

She tried to curl herself into a ball to avoid the hands that reached out to grab her.

I can’t let them do this to me. Absolutely not! It took me so long before I could move on from my past. I will not allow myself to relive my dark past again! Finnick, where are you? I need you! Please save me, Finnick. I don’t want to go through this!

Vivian was getting weaker as she could no longer defend herself. Will I be insulted by these men today? No, I refuse to! I'd rather choose death!

However, there was no way to escape as she was heavily pinned down. Ironically, even death had seemed impossible under such circumstances. Vivian's heart was filled with despair as she cried out in her heart. Who can save me now?

Meanwhile, Evelyn smiled in satisfaction as she stood by the side, watching Vivian struggle while recording the entire scene with her camera. Vivian's screams were music to her ears as they made her very happy.

Vivian, this is the punishment that you deserve! How could you have the audacity to take what's mine? Do you have a death wish? Let's see if Finnick would still like you when he realized you're filthy!

Evelyn could not resist herself but let out an evil laugh at that thought.

Whatever that's mine will forever be mine. No one will take it away from my grasp!

At this moment...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud bangs were coming from outside of the warehouse.

The men shifted their attention from Vivian towards the direction of the commotion. Their expression hardened and trembled as they looked at one another. "Is that the police?" One asked in a hushed tone.

The remaining men froze and stopped tearing Vivian's top upon hearing his words. They then looked in the direction of the warehouse entrance in trepidation.

"Did someone call the cops? Are we going to jail?" Another man asked in fear.

The men have committed many terrible deeds during their time on the streets. Yet, they felt a sense of guilt as they have never committed something as big as this. Fear overcame them as their legs wobbled in fear. The aggressiveness they had earlier had instantly disappeared.

Evelyn also looked at the warehouse entrance nervously as she held the camera tightly in her hands. I planned the entire thing in secret. No one except Mark and myself could have known about this, let alone called the cops. So, who was it outside?

“Help! Help me! Someone help me, please!” Vivian saw a glimmer of hope as she seized the opportunity to shout with all of her last strength to seek help. She believed that she had a chance to escape regardless of whoever was outside that door.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 412

It seemed that the mysterious person heard Vivian’s cry for help as the commotion became even more desperate on the other side of the door.

Seeing that, Evelyn was furious as she stepped forward and slapped Vivian. “Hurry up and cover her mouth!” She ordered the four men.

At the same time, the men were in a panic mess as they quickly picked up Vivian’s torn jacket and stuffed it into her mouth after hearing Evelyn’s orders.

At that moment, the warehouse door burst open with a loud bang, and a man quickly rushed in.

The four beggars were startled when they heard the loud noise. They froze in their tracks and turned to look.

As soon as one of the beggars turned his head, his face took a punch. He fell back to the ground as blood trickled from his nose before he could register what was going on.

Vivian’s eyes sparkled with hope when she saw someone came to her rescue. The man rushed to Vivian as he took out the gag from her mouth and hid her behind him.

“Benedict,” Vivian called out gratefully. “Please get me out of here, I beg of you! Please!”

Although Benedict was Evelyn's elder brother, Vivian believed that he came to save her instead of harming her.

Benedict instantly knew what had happened before he arrived when he glanced at the four men and Vivian's dishevelled state.

He glared at Evelyn before kicking one of the men who stood in the front among the group.

The four men backed away timidly when they witnessed Benedict's combat skills. "We have nothing to do with this! It was all her. She made us do it! It has nothing to do with us!"

"Yeah, she paid us to do this. We didn't volunteer for this! Please let us go. We don't want to go to jail!" The four men pleaded as they pointed at Evelyn. "Please let us go."

"Scram!" Benedict roared. It's a shame that I let them off so lightly, but I can't fight them off alone if they decided to join forces against me. I'm not going to risk putting Vivian in danger again.

Fortunately, the men feared Benedict thus did not go against his orders. Heeding to his instructions, they disappeared in a flash.

Benedict sighed in relief when he saw the men leave in a dash. He then turned to look at Vivian. At that point, Benedict's eyes were filled with distress when he saw Vivian's state. Her face was drenched in tears while her clothes were tattered into pieces.

"It's okay now. They are gone. Everything's okay." He comforted as he placed his coat around Vivian.

Vivian glanced at Benedict gratefully when he comforted her. She was incredibly thankful that he arrived in time. Otherwise, Vivian could not imagine what would become of her. She would not be able to continue living her life if it happened.

"Thank you, Benedict. Thank you so much, I..." Vivian repeated in gratitude as tears began to pour from her eyes. The incident earlier had frightened her so much that it would send her trembling at the thought of it.

He patted Vivian lightly before turning to Evelyn in anger.

“Ben, I...” She looked away in panic as she dared not meet her brother’s eyes. Why did he come? How could he possibly know about my plan?

Benedict’s gaze went cold when he saw his sister.

Slap! Benedict went forward and slapped Evelyn.

“How could you do such a thing? You’re crossing the line! Thank God I came in time. Otherwise, could you imagine the consequences your action would lead to?”

Evelyn held her face as she stared at Benedict in disbelief. My parents died when I was a young child. Thus, Ben took care of me ever since. He had always allowed me to do things my way. Even when Ben was mad at me, he would merely rebuke me and never gave me any physical punishment. Yet, he slapped me for Vivian’s sake! How could he?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 413

Evelyn’s hatred towards Vivian instantly intensified.

“Ben, how could you slap me?” Evelyn cried out. “You’ve never beaten me since I was a child, and now you’re doing this because of an outsider!”

“Shouldn’t I?” Benedict replied furiously. “I’ve pampered you way too much over the years. Thus, you’re capable of hiring someone to commit a crime. Are you still the Evelyn I used to know?”

He was heartbroken. I always knew Evelyn was a wayward girl. Yet, I was surprised to find her committing such a cruel thing after many years of not meeting her!

Evelyn felt wrong when she heard Benedict reprimanding her in such a manner. “This isn’t my fault. It’s Vivian’s fault! How could she take Finnick away from me? None of this would have happened if she hadn’t married Finnick!” Evelyn shouted.

“Evelyn,” Benedict was speechless when he heard her words. “Vivian and Finnick are married. They’re a lawfully wedded couple. Therefore, you shouldn’t interfere with their marriage. Do you want to be a homewrecker in the eyes of the public?”

“I don’t care! Finnick’s mine, and mine alone!” Evelyn exclaimed loudly. “She has no right to be with Finnick. I met him first, so only I can be with him!”

Evelyn held Benedict’s arm with pleading eyes. “Ben, can’t you just pretend you didn’t see anything? Finnick won’t want her once he found out Vivian was tainted. Then, he’ll be with me. Please, Ben, just...”

Benedict could no longer tolerate Evelyn’s behavior as he raised his hands and slapped her once again. “How could you even think of doing this? I always knew you were domineering, but never would I have imagined you to become someone so vicious!”

“Ben!” Evelyn broke down when Benedict slapped her the second time. “How could you say that I’m vicious and slapped me for her sake?” She pointed at Vivian.

Noticing a brick laying on the ground, Evelyn quickly picked it up, bringing it in Vivian’s direction. Unfortunately, Benedict could not stop Evelyn in time as he did not expect her sudden action.

Vivian hurriedly turned her head when she saw the brick flying towards her. However, her forehead came in contact with the corner of the brick and started to bleed.

“Are you okay?” Benedict rushed to Vivian to examine the wound. He realized a small area of her forehead was skinned as blood streamed endlessly from it.

Vivian shook her head weakly. She felt as if her head was going to explode in pain from any slight movement. At that, she furrowed her eyebrows and dared not move an inch.

She was already physically and mentally exhausted from dealing with the beggars. In addition to that, she felt even weaker after Evelyn smashed her with a brick. At that moment, she could vaguely feel the blood flowing out of her body as her vision started to lose focus.

Benedict noticed Vivian’s pained expression as he hurriedly carried her to the car. “Stay with me, okay? I’ll take you to the hospital.”

“I’ll deal with you once this is over!” Benedict shouted at Evelyn before he left the warehouse with Vivian in his arms.

“Aaarrggggh!” Evelyn shouted angrily as she watched them leave the warehouse. “Vivian, this is all your fault! If it wasn’t for you, Finnick would still be mine! If it wasn’t for you, Ben

wouldn't have treated me that way! He loved me the most since I was a child. It's all your fault! I hate you!" Evelyn's voice echoed in the empty warehouse. She wiped her tears with her arms and clenched her fists tightly as a wave of hatred churned within her heart.

You got lucky, Vivian. But I swear this will be the last time someone came to your aid!

In the meantime, Vivian could dazedly feel herself resting in a warm embrace. A pair of steady arms were holding her, making her feel at ease. It was as if someone had built a harbor that kept her safe and secure.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 414

A warm voice comforted her that instant. It assured her that everything would be okay, but she could not make out the mysterious person. Who was it? She wondered. It must be Benedict. He was the one who rescued me. He was always there for me when I needed help.

"Benedict..." Vivian was determined to make sure. Thus, she called out his name weakly. She wanted to open her eyes, but she could not open them no matter how hard she tried. Even if she did, the dizziness would instantly envelop her.

Benedict noticed Vivian's lips were moving, but he could not hear what she said. Thus, he assured her loudly, "Vivian, it's Benedict. Can you hear me? Hold on for a bit. I'll take you to the hospital right away!"

So it was Benedict. Vivian relaxed as she knew she was in good hands before falling into darkness.

Meanwhile, in Finnor Group's office.

Finnick's eyebrows knitted as he hung up the call once again. What's going on with Noah? Why isn't he in the office nor is he picking up my calls?

He called Ms. Leigh, who was standing by the door. "I have something urgent to speak with Noah. Could you please find him?"

"Huh?" Ms. Leigh couldn't help but wonder. That's weird. The president would usually contact Mr. Lotte personally. Why did he need me to do so this time? Doubts aside, I should do what the president asked. "Yes, I'll give Mr. Lotte a call right away."

"He's not answering his phone, so could you please think of other ways to reach him."

"Alright." Ms. Leigh nodded and left the office awkwardly.

It turned out that Mr. Lotte wasn't answering his phone, but this was not a difficult task for her.

She quickly posted the same message on both Moments and Twitter that said, Mr. Norton needs Mr. Lotte in his office urgently. Everyone, please inform Mr. Lotte to see Mr. Norton at the president's office immediately.

"Done." She returned to her desk happily and sat down. As the saying goes, many hands make light work. Hence, I believe Mr. Lotte will appear in no time.

Sure enough, Noah rushed in breathlessly after fifteen minutes. Seeing that he came, Ms. Leigh gestured at the office door.

Noah flashed her a grateful smile and composed himself before entering the office to meet Finnick.

"Mr. Norton, I heard that you were looking for me?"

"Yes, but why didn't you pick up my calls?" Finnick asked in dissatisfaction.

"My apologies, Mr. Norton. I was unaware that I lost my phone. Thus, I bought one just now. However, my phone's SIM card was not ready yet. I promise it will never happen again."

"Alright." Finnick's expression softened when he heard Noah's explanation behind his disappearance. "Could you send me client details I told you to arrange earlier? I need it now."

"Alright. Give me a moment, Mr. Norton." Noah returned to his desk.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

"What is it?" Finnick asked as he continued scanning the proposal.

"President, Mr. Mark would like to see you," Ms. Leigh answered.

Finnick was confused as he paused what he was doing. Mark rarely came to me unless he had something in mind.

"Let him in."

"Alright." She replied and left.

Moments later, Mark appeared at the president's office.

"Your office looks great!" Mark said grotesquely as soon as he entered and began to tour around the office on his own.

"Cut the crap. What do you want?" Finnick asked directly.

Mark toured around the place before sitting cross-legged across Finnick. He acted as if he was the boss of the office instead. "What's with you? Can't your older brother come over to visit you sometimes?"

Finnick crossed his arms and squinted as he studied Mark. He did not understand Mark's intentions in coming here.

At the same time, Mark felt slightly uncomfortable from Finnick's stare and said, "I seemed to not be welcomed."

"I'm going to ask you one last time. What do you want?" Finnick repeated impatiently. "I have no time to entertain you, so please feel free to leave."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 415

Mark was furious at Finnick's tone as he stood up and roared, "Finnick, is this how you should treat me? I am your brother, after all."

"Noah, you know what to do." Finnick did not intend to continue the conversation with Mark. Thus, he ordered Noah to send him away.

"Yes, president." Noah was already displeased with Mark's attitude and behavior from the start. However, he did not step forward to stop him as he was Finnick's older brother and the head of Norton Corporation. Hence, he was overjoyed and immediately stepped forward as soon as Finnick had given him orders. "Mr. Norton, this way please."

"Hmph! How dare you drive me away? I promise you'll regret this." Mark pointed at Finnick as he stood still.

"Noah!" Finnick was running out of patience as he thought Mark deliberately came to bother him. Hence, he raised his voice and called out Noah's name.

Noah instantly understood Finnick as he stepped forward and began to drag Mark out of the office. "Mr. Norton, it's better if you leave on your own. Things would get ugly if I called security."

Mark did not expect himself to be asked to leave. Thus, he was instantly filled with humiliation and anger. "Finnick, don't you care about your wife anymore?"

Finnick instantly signalled Noah to let go of Mark as he rushed to him and asked, "What do you mean? What did you do to Vivian?"

Mark smoothened his suit that Noah wrinkled and said slowly, "Oh, so now you don't want me to leave?"

"Tell me what you did to her!" Finnick grabbed his tie, and his eyes lit up in anger. "I'm warning you – I won't let you off if anything happens to Vivian!"

Mark panted heavily in embarrassment as he forcefully pulled away from Finnick's grip. However, he was filled with pride to see Finnick angry. He was pleased to know that he had successfully set Finnick into an irritated state.

"Easy there, I still have something to show you," He said while taking out his phone to show Finnick a video clip.

"No! Let go, you b*stards! Let go of me!" Vivian's heart-breaking cry was heard as soon as he played the video clip.

"Mrs. Norton!" Noah stepped forward anxiously when he heard Vivian's voice. He was curious about the content of the video.

As for Finnick, he was standing right beside Mark. Hence, he could see the video clip clearly.

He saw Vivian looking at the people in front of her in terror with her limbs all tied up. A few men, dressed as beggars, approached her with a lewd smile. Then, they began to tear her clothes while Vivian cried and struggled in misery.

Then, the video clip came to an abrupt end. It stopped at Vivian's teary face.

The veins on Finnick's body popped in anger as he punched Mark when he saw the despaired look on Vivian's face. "What did you do her? Where is she now?"

Mark staggered to the ground and wiped his left cheek that was now stained with blood.

A vicious look flashed before his eyes as he slowly got up from the ground. He stared at Finnick in detest and said, "If you want to save Vivian, do as I tell you."

"What do you want!" He clenched his fists to control himself from punching Mark.

"It's simple. I want you to release all of the client's information under your company into the Internet." Mark's eyes glinted in excitement. "Once you've done that, I will release Vivian."

"You'd better remember what you've promised. If I don't see Vivian, I'll make you pay a bigger price than you can bear," Finnick warned dangerously. "Noah, go and do exactly as he said."

"We can't do that, Mr. Norton!" Noah hurriedly stopped him. "You'd completely lose your credibility if you published our client's information to the public. You wouldn't be able to survive in the financial industry in the future."

"Do as I said now!" Finnick ignored Noah's words as he turned and shouted at him, "Are you not going to obey me?"

"But, Mr. Norton..."

"NOW!"

"Yes." Noah realized how persistent he was and had no choice but to do as he was told.