

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 877

The two leaders, Finnick and Chase, walked up the stage. Looking at the big group of journalists, Finnick started to realize that there would be no turning back for this deal.

Even though there was still a slight hesitation stirring in his heart, he knew it was too late for him to change his mind in front of all these journalists.

Chase was indeed a smart businessman. Since Finnick had left the press conference to his hands, of course, he was going to hold it in such publicity.

“Thank you, everyone, for attending our press conference today. First of all, I would like to welcome our two representatives, Mr. Norton and Mr. Neville.” As the host was doing the introduction, Finnick seemed distracted by other things in his mind.

On the contrary, Chase was thrilled to see all the excited journalists on the seats.

Nevertheless, everyone had a high expectation for Finnor Group since they had such an outstanding young man as their president. Certainly, there would be some disappointment to see Finnor Group falling into others’ hands.

But, after all, the journalists were merely outsiders to this matter. Compared to their disappointment, they were more excited to be able to see Finnick up close.

However, Finnick was seen standing on the stage with a long face with not much to say. In his mind, he was hoping to wrap this up as soon as possible.

After a long speech from the host, the press conference finally came to its climax, which was the contract-signing session.

Without any hesitation, Finnick took the contract before him and put down his signature on it.

At that very moment, he felt as if he had lost everything and hit rock bottom.

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But realizing he was still at a public event, he tried hard not to reveal his emotions. Thus, he could only bury the misery in his heart.

“Mr. Norton.”

Chase also signed on his copy of the contract and then exchanged it with Finnick. All the photographers were busy capturing this historic moment.

The most important session of the press conference was completed quickly.

Both parties ended the signing with a handshake, in the meantime, the photographers were still taking endless photos of them.

“Congratulations, Mr. Norton.” Chase beamed with delight while shaking hands with Finnick.

At a closer look, Chase was, in fact, a handsome man too. But because of his age, his charisma was somehow more mellow compared to Finnick’s.

“I should be the one to congratulate.” Finnick tightened his handshake before letting go of it.

Right after that, they entered the question session with the journalists.

“Mr. Norton, after this event, would you be starting another company?”

“Mr. Norton, are you satisfied with the deal this time?”

Finnick just smiled at all those questions coming from the journalists, with no intention whatsoever to provide answers. All these were considered his secret. If he was to reveal it to the public at that moment, he knew it would be difficult for him to survive in the business world.

Seeing that Finnick was not answering any questions, the journalists were somewhat pissed. But they did not dare to be harsh on him since the press conference was organized by Chase.

Besides, even if the mighty were to fall, they would still hold more authority than the ordinary.

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Although Finnick was no longer a president of a company, his power and influence still existed in some way.

There would be no one who dared to underestimate him.

As the journalists failed to gain anything from Finnick, they turned all their attention towards Chase.

On the contrary, they were pleased with Chase, as he answered every single question perfectly without doubts.

Just then, Finnick could feel his phone vibrating in his pocket a couple of times.

He would usually choose not to answer private calls during work unless it was from his wife. But the call seemed to be quite urgent as his phone had been vibrating non-stop.

And since he was not interested in the press conference anymore, he decided to pick up the call.

From the other end was the voice of a man.

“Hello, is this Finnick Norton?”

After Finnick gave his confirmation, the voice continued, “Your grandpa was shot this afternoon. Please come over as soon as you can.”

Finnick froze right away on the spot. He did not expect there would be any news worse than this press conference.

Grandpa was shot! Is he dead? Is he murdered by someone?

Finnick’s mind became blank as he paled in fright.

He felt his whole world collapsing that instant, and he could not possibly stay at this press conference any more. Thus, he looked at Chase and signaled that he needed to leave.

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 878

Finnick walked out into the streets and stared at the people coming and going. He was at a loss.

Grandpa just died. He was shot to death!

The man who had raised him and pampered him all his life had just passed away.

As he thought about it, he could not help the tears that fell from his eyes.

Finnick did not know what he had to do then or what would happen to himself.

He felt lost.

After squatting on a flight of stairs for a while, he ran back to his car. Right, Grandpa. I should visit him now. He always complains that I don't visit him, so he must be trying to trick me into going home. Many elderly lie to their children like this, so Grandpa must be doing the same thing.

As Finnick continued to contemplate the situation, he accelerated in a hurry to get back.

However, the roads were currently congested. As quickly as possible, Finnick reversed his car before speeding forward again.

When the drivers around him saw what he was doing, they realized what he intended to do. Fearful that he would damage their precious cars, the drivers moved to give way to him.

Soon, a path had been freed up. Ignoring the traffic lights, Finnick continued to speed forward.

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All he cared about at that moment was going home to visit Samuel. He knew Samuel would be waiting for him. Yes, he will be.

As he thought of that, Finnick continued to accelerate, reaching speeds he had never dared to drive at before. However, he continued and was not bothered with the traffic, as he was anxious to see his grandfather.

All along the way, he honked his car horn at the other drivers around him. They all moved out of the way in fear for their cars.

Many traffic police officers soon chased Finnick's car as he had run many red lights and was also speeding excessively.

However, as they were traffic police officers, they had to control their own speed.

Naturally, they fell far behind Finnick's car.

Due to his excessive speeding, the three-hour journey was eventually completed in only one and a half.

The traffic police officers had persevered in their pursuit for one and a half hours as well.

At his house, upon seeing the numerous policemen entering and exiting his house, Finnick felt uneasy. However, he continued to walk forward.

"Outsiders are prohibited." Since it was a crime scene, the place had been cordoned off. Hence, only family members were allowed to enter.

"I'm his family," replied Finnick coldly. A policeman then came over and said something, and they soon let Finnick into the house.

Since that policeman had met Finnick previously, he could confirm Finnick's identity and his familial relationship with Samuel.

As Finnick walked in step after step, his heartbeat increased, hinting at the anxiety he currently felt.

He was trying to comfort himself, telling himself that nothing had happened to Samuel and that this was all a lie.

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Yet, the deeper he walked into the house, the less he believed his own words. Finnick knew that he was making everything up by himself.

When he saw the bloodstains on the ground, he was extremely shocked. He frowned, then suddenly thought of Larry.

Finnick did not dare to continue breaking down then, as he did not know whether Larry was even dead or alive.

At least Finnick could try to comfort himself over what happened to Samuel. However, if something were to happen to Larry, he would not know how to deal with it. He quickened his pace, continuing to move forward.

Finnick was in a daze. All he knew was that he had to continue walking forward.

The moment he walked into the small garden and saw Samuel's lifeless body, he could no longer control his emotions.

Samuel was lying in front of him, covered in blood. No matter what he said, Finnick could not lie to himself anymore. He could no longer convince himself that Samuel was fine.

He stepped forward and kneeled in front of Samuel. The policemen then left the scene, knowing that Finnick needed some time alone.

Faced with the death of a loved one, Finnick cried till he lost his voice.

He hated himself. If he had not brought Larry over, those people would never have known Samuel's address, and Samuel would not have died as a result.

His grandfather had always asked him to go home for a visit, but Finnick always found ways to pacify him or evade it altogether. Not once did he come over to actually spend time with his grandfather.

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