Never Late, Never Away Chapter 919

Vivian finally figured out the reason behind Finnick's seemingly absurd behaviors all this while. The bunch of kidnappers was the investors who had suffered a great loss after investing in Finnor Group.

They were there to get their revenge. In order to get the better of Finnick, they kidnapped Vivian because they couldn't get their hands on him.

They were aware she was the one he cared about the most. Thus, they were certain they could get their revenge by kidnapping her.

Ever since Finnor Group returned to its prime, those who sought revenge had been going after those affiliated with the company. In order to protect Vivian, Finnick had no choice but to resort to such desperate measures.

When she figured out the rationale behind his actions, she stopped holding a grudge against him and felt heartbroken instead.

She was upset he had been dealing with all these on his own, keeping her in the dark.

The kidnapper couldn't take it anymore. He urged, "Hey! Stop wasting our time and get in touch with him already!"

However, Vivian refused to give in to their request. In spite of being slapped in the face, she stood her ground.

The helpless kidnapper had no choice but to make the call on her behalf. He announced, "Finnick, your wife is here with us! If you want to keep her safe, make your way over on your own at once!"

The kidnapper proceeded to send Finnick the address of their whereabouts. They had no choice but to wait for Finnick.

Meanwhile, Finnick, who was supposed to pretend he was in love with Lexi, ditched her when he heard the bad news. He made his way over to the designated location immediately.

Vivian was in a tight spot—as much as she wanted him to be there for her, she was reluctant to put him at stake.

She was afraid they would force him into submission the moment he showed up.

After she surveyed the surroundings, she noticed there were at least twenty kidnappers there. If Finnick's here, isn't he doomed?

Although she secretly hoped he wouldn't be there, to her surprise, he showed up after fifteen minutes.

Has he been speeding his way here? How did he manage to reach within such a short time?

"Why don't you name your price? As long as you set my wife free, I'll give you the things you desire!"

Finnick's heart skipped a beat when he saw Vivian after he reached the location. He was afraid they would harm her.

Since he was the one they wanted, he was determined to negotiate the terms with them to set her free.

Nonetheless, the kidnappers showed no signs of setting Vivian free because they thought they needed something to keep Finnick at the bay.

All this while, he was conscious of the people keeping their eyes on him, but he couldn't pinpoint the exact ones.

He had dispatched a lot of people to go after them, but his effort was to no avail. To his surprise, they chose to execute their plan out of the blue.

The kidnapper was irked by his response. He looked at Finnick and said, "How dare you get so full of yourself when you're the inferior one?"

Finnick cut the small talk and confronted, "What do you guys want?"

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He was certain something they needed was under his possession. Otherwise, they wouldn't go through the hassle of luring him out.

"Hand over Finnor Group to us!"

The kidnapper, who had named their price, refused to move away from Vivian. It turned out they had been plotting to acquire Finnick's most valuable asset.

"No!" Vivian yelled.

As Finnick had sacrificed a lot to rebuild Finnor Group from scratch, she knew how heartbreaking it would be to have him hand it over to others.

Finnick ignored Vivian and warned the kidnapper, "I'm afraid that's impossible."

When they saw his determined look, they knew they wouldn't be able to achieve their goal.

They were conscious of the consequences of their actions should they make a fuss out of it and murder the defenseless woman.

Thus, they decided to demand something else because they were merely there for their benefit. "If that's the case, we want a million! On top of that, get on your knees and apologize!"

Those were the things the kidnappers needed to get rid of the grudge they held against him. They ended up with a huge loss, living a miserable life after investing everything they had in Finnor Group.

Finnick was startled when he heard their conditions because he would have to either sacrifice his dignity or his authority for his beloved woman.

"No! Finnick! Please!"

When Vivian heard the condition of the kidnappers, she burst into tears because Finnick had always been a proud man.

Never had he ever been in such an inferior position. Thus, she would never allow him to get down on his knees even if her life was at stake.

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"Shut up! Finnick, if you don't make up your mind, I'm afraid your wife is going to die soon!"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 920

The kidnapper had enough of the duo being lovey-dovey in front of them. He raised his gun and placed the muzzle right next to Vivian's head.

He beckoned Finnick to make up his mind. Otherwise, they would soon take Vivian out.

Click. The helpless woman was merely a step away from hell.

Finnick dared not try anything reckless because he couldn't bear to put Vivian's life at stake.

It was a risk he couldn't afford because he couldn't imagine his life without her.

Once he thought about it, his heart wrenched. In front of everyone, he got down on his knees.

It was the first time he got down on his knees in front of others because apart from his grandfather, never had he groveled himself at others' mercy.

Finnick felt humiliated, but when he saw the gun by Vivian's head, he took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

He had nothing to lose by getting down on his knees. Instead, he could save Vivian's life by casting his dignity aside.

On the other hand, Vivian couldn't hold back her tears anymore. Although she knew he had given in to the kidnapper's request to save her, she felt awful because she had never seen the proud man at other's mercy.

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Vivian blamed herself for being careless. Had she exercised caution, they wouldn't get to take her by surprise and take her into custody.

When she rushed over to Finnick's side to help him up, he pushed her away and kicked the proud kidnapper in the face before taking over the gun.

Nonetheless, the duo was greatly outnumbered— at least another five of the kidnappers were armed with guns.

Fortunately, Finnick, who was a martial art practitioner, took them by surprise before they could grasp the situation.

Immediately after he took out those who were armed, he brought Vivian away with her and continued accelerating the car for twenty minutes.

He pulled over at the street because the kidnappers seemed to have given up.

When Vivian was confused by Finnick's action, she turned around and noticed his arm was drenched in blood.

It turned out he was gravely injured. Blood wouldn't stop gushing out of his wound.

She knew it was an emergency. Thus, she offered, "I'll drive! Hang in there with me, Finnick!"

Soon, she moved Finnick over to the front passenger seat and returned to the seat of the driver, making their way to the hospital.

"It's fine. I'm just glad you're okay."

Those were Finnick's final words before being rushed into the emergency room.

After he was rushed into the emergency room, she was overwhelmed by the built-up fatigue and collapsed to the ground.

She was exhausted after the series of events she had gone through these days. Nonetheless, the person she cared about the most was the man in the emergency room.

Although the helpless woman knew he was in good hands, she couldn't help but feel anxious because there wasn't anything else she could do apart from waiting.

When she thought an eternity had passed, the doctor finally made his way out of the emergency room.

Vivian rushed over and held the doctor's hand, behaving as though she couldn't afford to let the man's lifesaver go.

She asked anxiously, "Doctor, how's Finnick?"

Finnick had sustained serious injuries because of her. Therefore, she was afraid something bad might happen to him.

"The patient has been shot in the arm, but it's not a big deal. He'll recover in no time after a few days' break."

Although Finnick was merely shot in the arm, should they fail to rush him to the hospital in time, he might have to have his arm amputated.

"Goodness gracious!" Vivian was grateful it was nothing serious. It seemed as though God hadn't given up on the pathetic duo yet.

As she started celebrating, the nurse brought the injured man out of the emergency room.

Apart from following the nurse to the ward, the helpless woman couldn't do anything else. When she saw his pale and haggard face, she felt a heart-wrenching sensation deep down.