

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 611 - 615

I put in more effort than Finnick. But why didn't anyone recognize my efforts? I worked so hard, but Grandpa decided to hand Norton Corporation to Finnick. Why? Am I that bad?

"It's because I hate you. As long as you are alive, I'll always be one step behind you. No one ever paid attention to me!" Jealousy shone in Mark's gaze. "When you're dead, Grandpa and everyone will finally notice my existence."

Finnick's gaze dimmed. "I've never thought of getting anything from you. You know that well. I never wanted to take over Norton Corporation."

In fact, he didn't mind even if Mark inherited everything.

After all, Finnick wanted to establish his own business.

Yet, Mark never bothered to believe him and insisted on treating him as a rival.

"I know," Mark gritted out angrily.

Actually, he knew what Finnick wanted.

That was the very reason he hated Finnick.

Norton Corporation was all he ever wanted, but Finnick never gave a damn about the company. Even so, Samuel insisted on handing Norton Corporation to him.

"Why didn't you fight for it?" Mark growled. "Do you know how much I hated your nonchalance? You never gave a damn about me!"

Finnick was surprised at Mark's outburst. When he was young, he could sense his brother's hatred toward him. There was a period where he felt slightly upset because of that. His friends' brothers would play and mess around with them, but as far as he remembered, Mark had never smiled at him. He used to be bothered by Mark's actions, but gradually, he got used to it.

Hence, he was shocked by the revelation.

"We have different goals. Why would I fight with you?" Finnick furrowed his brows in confusion.

"Stop pretending. As long as you're alive, I won't succeed!" That was the ultimate motive for Mark's actions. He wanted his own brother to disappear so he could live for himself and prove that he was worthy.

Gradually, it became an obsession.

Finnick stood up silently and spun on his heels. They had different opinions and goals, so there was nothing else he could say. As their fight had gone on for years, it wouldn't be resolved that easily.

He's in prison now, so he can't hurt Vivian anymore. That should suffice.

Perhaps the Nortons are born to be cruel beings.

As he walked out, Mark's voice rang out behind him. "Finnick, I've never regretted my actions. Even if I get another chance in life, I'll make the same choice. I hate you! I hate you!"

Finnick strode ahead until he could no longer hear Mark's yells.

Looking up, he realized the weather was great today. A blue sky dotted with white clouds appeared in his sight. The sun shone on him directly. The sunlight should feel warm on his skin, but strangely, all he felt was a chill down his spine.

My brother doesn't think of me as family.

Meanwhile, the only woman I want to form a family with had left me because of what I did.

Mark watched angrily as Finnick walked out of the visiting room. Finnick could come and go as he please, but what about me? When can I leave this damned place?

After the prison guard brought him back to his cell, he sat down, utterly disheartened.

What have I gained from the fight? I've lost everything. I'm no longer Finnick's opponent. He's no longer the innocent young man who I could control.

When did I start losing?

Perhaps I've lost the moment I planned that kidnapping.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 612

Mark couldn't help but think about the events of the past. It happened a long time ago, but he remembered every bit of detail clearly.

As far as he could remember, Samuel had always adored Finnick. The old man would satisfy his every request as long as it was adequate.

At first, Mark wasn't bothered as Finnick was the youngest son in the Norton family. His parents were dead, so it was normal for Samuel to shower him with love. However, as time ticked by, Mark grew increasingly annoyed by his brother.

Finnick grew up to be an accomplished adult. Hence, Mark felt threatened by his brother.

Thud! Mark's kick landed on the chair in front of him. Even after venting his frustration, he still felt anger thrumming through his veins.

It all started at Norton Corporation's company annual dinner ten years ago. All employees and board members were there. Samuel brought Finnick to that party. He wasn't bothered, since Finnick was a Norton, after all. To his surprise, the old man even introduced Finnick to everyone formally. When Mark entered the company, Samuel only introduced him to a few board members.

Hence, Mark flew into a fit of rage when he realized his grandfather was telling everyone that Finnick would be his successor.

He could still remember how infuriated he was. As he thought he was far better than Finnick, he couldn't understand why everyone's attention was on Finnick. Even the employees were all sucking up to him!

Back then, he got so livid and decided to take action against Finnick. After working his way up to his current position, he refused to let Finnick take over his position easily.

Before he could come out with a plan, Samuel's actions shocked him to the core.

After introducing Finnick at the company annual dinner, Samuel started bringing Finnick to various business meetings. In less than two months, most companies who collaborated with Norton Corporation frequently got to know of Finnick's existence.

He knew if this were to go on, he'd lose the fight.

Under such circumstances, he came up with a horrible plan—to kidnap Finnick. If Finnick disappeared from the face of earth, Mark would be the only successor of Norton Corporation.

The moment this idea planted itself in his head, it refused to budge. In the end, he contacted a bunch of thugs and hired them to kidnap Finnick.

However, Samuel protected Finnick too well. The kidnapers kept an eye on Finnick for over two months, but they failed to find a loophole.

Gradually, Mark grew increasingly annoyed and more determined to kill Finnick. After all, Samuel had never hired bodyguards to protect Mark.

Mark might be determined, but there was no progress at all. No matter how impatient he was, he had no choice but to wait for a chance.

However, he couldn't drag on for long. If Finnick discovered someone was after him, he might be alerted and the plan might be exposed.

Mark was at his wits' end when a young girl came to him. It was none other than Evelyn Morrison.

As Evelyn was Finnick's girlfriend, Mark had heard of her. They were madly in love and it was impossible to not know who she was.

"Mr. Norton, I'm here to partner up with you. Are you interested?" Evelyn was straightforward.

"What is it?" returned Mark, puzzled. Back then, he had no idea why Finnick's girlfriend would come to him.

Without hesitation, Evelyn revealed everything. “Recently, Morrison Group ran into some trouble. I hope you can help us. In return, I’ll help you kidnap and dispose of Finnick so you’ll be the only successor of Norton Corporation.”

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“What are you talking about?” Mark feigned innocence. Deep down, he was panicking. How did Evelyn find out about this?

“Mr. Norton, you’ve recently arranged some of your men to tail Finnick, right?” A disdainful smile flitted across Evelyn’s lips. She didn’t know he’d be such a coward. “I saw them meeting up with you. Mr. Norton, are you still going to deny everything?”

“When was that?” Mark jolted up at once. As he was careful enough to meet up with those men in secret, he had no idea someone else would see them.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Norton. I won’t tell anyone about this. But, you have to agree to my condition,” answered Evelyn. She made her way to the sofa and sat down.

Mark pondered over her words and voiced his doubts. “Aren’t you Finnick’s girlfriend? Why would you help me get rid of him?”

“For my family, of course. He is nothing compared to my family’s business. I think you understand that well, Mr. Norton.”

Evelyn’s smile made Mark extremely uncomfortable. Is she mocking me for sacrificing my brother for the sake of Norton Corporation?

That was what he thought, but he still took Evelyn’s offer into consideration. With her help, he’d be able to kidnap Finnick easily. Norton Corporation would end up in his clutches if Finnick got out of his way.

Hence, he decided it would be fine to help the Morrison family get past this hurdle.

“What is your plan?” he asked Evelyn.

Immediately, Evelyn let out a smug smile. He has decided to work with me.

After explaining her plan to Mark, Evelyn added, "I have another condition. The ransom from this kidnapping will be mine. I will pretend to perish in the fire and leave the country with the ransom."

Mark couldn't help but be astounded by how ruthless the girl was. He knew how much Finnick adored her, but she obviously didn't give a damn about him.

However, their relationship had nothing to do with him. As long as Evelyn was on his side, she could be as ruthless as she wanted.

"No problem. But you have to promise me not to return to the country ever again." The ransom meant nothing to Mark. All he cared for was the plan to be a perfect one.

"Deal!" Evelyn agreed. That was within her plan, anyway. She had no plan to come back here.

With Evelyn's help, Finnick's kidnapping went on smoothly. However, he escaped in the end.

Mark was delighted as he had achieved his goal. Finnick was a cripple and no longer posed a threat to Mark.

As the vivid memories flashed across his mind, his face contorted with anger. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Finnick was only pretending to be a cripple and that he himself would end up in jail.

After calming down, fear rose in his heart. At the thought of how young Evelyn acted so ruthlessly back then, he shuddered.

It had been years since we last met, so I believe her wickedness is greater now than ever before. Fabian is no match for her.

At that thought, Mark vowed to bury the secret deep down forever. After all, nothing was more important than his son's life.

Finnick returned to his company. To his surprise, Samuel was waiting for him in his office.

"Grandpa, why are you here?" he greeted the old man politely.

Simmering with anger, Samuel demanded, "What a stupid question? How could you expose your brother's wrongdoings and send him to jail? No matter what, he is still your brother!"

Samuel had just found out that Finnick was the one who reported Mark's bribery to the authorities. He knew both siblings were at odds, but it beggared belief how things could have gotten this bad.

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Mark was sent to prison after the fake product scandal blew up. Even after his release years later, his career would be in ruins.

They were both his grandsons. Samuel was fonder of Finnick, but he still cared for Mark. Otherwise, he wouldn't have allowed the latter to run Norton Corporation for years.

My brother? Finnick sneered inwardly. If Mark thinks of me as a brother, we wouldn't be this estranged. He has pushed me into a corner!

"Grandpa, I told you how Mark kidnapped Vivian back then, right?" Pain appeared in Finnick's gaze. That incident was etched in his heart.

Oh, it's because of that. Samuel's anger faded away as he said solemnly, "I know it was Mark's fault. But it happened a long time ago. It's useless to pursue the matter now. You can't—"

"Grandpa, Vivian wasn't raped back then," Finnick interrupted his grandfather in a low voice.

Taken aback, Samuel blurted out, "Isn't that a good thing? Vivian was spared after all. Why did you..."

He trailed off suddenly as a thought occurred to him. The baby!

If Vivian wasn't raped back then, that means she was pregnant with Finnick's child! But why did Finnick assume she had been raped?

As the questions swirled around in Samuel's mind, he gazed at Finnick sternly. "What exactly happened then? If Vivian hadn't been raped, why would you have misunderstood the situation?"

Tamping down the bitterness in his heart, Finnick revealed how Evelyn and Mark schemed to kidnap Vivian. After their plan failed, they paid the doctor to lie, saying Vivian had been raped.

“Seriously?” Samuel struck the ground with his cane furiously. He couldn’t believe that Mark partnered up with Evelyn to do something this horrible.

After the initial anger, Samuel recalled Vivian’s child. “Then, what about the child Vivian was pregnant with? Did she give birth to the child?”

Back then, Vivian got a divorce from Finnick and left the country. Samuel thought she wasn’t pregnant with Finnick’s child, so he didn’t keep an eye on her.

Upon hearing his question, Finnick lowered his head in despair.

If the child was born, perhaps Vivian and I will still be together.

Finnick found out that Vivian’s supposed rape was faked, but he didn’t know how she nearly lost her child.

It was Evelyn who ordered Noah to do that. She never told anyone about it, including Mark. Hence, Finnick thought Vivian hated him as he caused her miscarriage.

He had no idea Vivian hated him because she thought he wanted her child dead.

“What happened?” Seeing his reaction, Samuel had a sinking suspicion, but he refused to acknowledge it and hoped to hear a different answer from Finnick.

It took Finnick a while to reorganize his thoughts. “Back then, I kept persuading Vivian to abort the baby, but she refused to listen to me. After that, she had a miscarriage.”

Samuel staggered backward at the answer, which was within his expectation. Finnick hastily held his grandfather and brought him to the sofa.

“What a tragedy! Mark is indeed a beast!” Samuel roared indignantly. The great-grandchild whom he had been waiting for years was indirectly murdered by Evelyn and Mark.

“Grandpa, please don’t get too upset.” Tears prickled at Finnick’s eyes, but he forced back his sorrow and comforted Samuel.



"I've misunderstood your intentions," said Samuel. He gazed at Finnick guiltily. "I can understand why you sent that b\*stard to jail. He was utterly ruthless!"

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Looking into Samuel's eyes, Finnick announced sternly, "Grandpa, I admit that I reported Mark to the authorities to avenge Vivian and our child, but I didn't make it up to frame him."

He stood up and went to his desk. After retrieving a folder from his drawer, he handed it to Samuel.

"Grandpa, this is a compilation of the crimes Mark has committed all over the years. You can read it. I didn't frame him for something he didn't do."

Samuel took the folder from him and read it carefully.

He was quivering with anger by the time he reached the last page. Forced demolition, selling counterfeit medicine, and using harmful food additives were among some crimes Mark had committed over the years behind Samuel's back.

"Well, he deserves to be locked up in jail. I hope he can learn his lesson there," said Samuel dolefully.

As the saying goes, "Spare the rod, spoil the child." As both his grandsons lost their parents at a young age, it was his fault that Mark did all those terrible things.

Samuel gazed at Finnick. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lost my temper before getting to know the truth. It was all my fault."

"Don't say that, Grandpa," answered Finnick hurriedly. "It isn't your fault. We were too immature and made you upset."

Samuel's lips curled up in a contented smile as the sadness in his gaze faded away. After all, it was no use crying over spilt milk. At his age, he had seen all kinds of things, so he could remain calm.

"Let's not talk about that. What will you do now?" queried Samuel. "You know that it was all a misunderstanding. Why didn't you beg for Vivian's forgiveness?"

Anguish glowed in Finnick's eyes. "I have chosen not to trust her back then. I don't deserve her."

If he had trusted her back then, they'd still be together now as a happy family of three. Finnick couldn't even forgive himself, so he dared not ask for Vivian's forgiveness.

After hearing his words, disappointment filled Samuel's heart.

"How could you think that way? As a man, you should admit your mistake bravely. You need to pursue Vivian and make it up to her for the rest of your life."

Oh, really? Finnick wasn't sure if he could really court Vivian again. Does she still love me?

Samuel spotted the confusion in Finnick's gaze and sighed inwardly. Both of them suffered greatly in their relationship, especially Vivian.

Vivian lost her baby because of that misunderstanding. I wonder if she will ever forgive Finnick.

Samuel continued. "Finnick, after all these years, you still can't forget Vivian. If she's the one, don't dwell on the past. Otherwise, both of you will suffer."

"Listen to me. You should apologize to her and get her back. She's still single, so I think she still loves you."

Finnick thought of Samuel's advice again and again silently before realization dawned on him. Indeed, it was useless to let his imagination run wild here. He'd only find out whether Vivian had forgiven him after he tried apologizing to her. I have to work on that now to win her back.

Even if she no longer loved him, he decided to try his best to get her back. He didn't want to have any regrets.

Hope fluttered in Finnick's heart as he recalled how Vivian's gaze was full of emotions when he tried to explain to her on the cruise ship. Perhaps Grandpa is right. Vivian still loves me.