## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 851 - 852

"Yeah, it's nothing much. I just wanted you to check on the company's stock situation and find out what happened. Also, we could look into our stockholders for more information."

Vivian poured her thoughts onto him.

We have to investigate and find out the truth as quickly as we can. Only then can Finnick return to us sooner.

"That will take quite a while to execute," Noah uttered in concern.

He wasn't entirely sure if Vivian's extensive plan was doable. Now that Vivian was bedridden, Noah was unable to leave her side. He couldn't risk leaving Vivian in someone else's care.

At the same time, he felt uneasy about letting someone else investigate the stock situation as the whole thing crucially affected Finnick's outcome in trial.

The pros and cons of these two options crushed down onto a troubled Noah.

Vivian immediately knew what was on Noah's mind. She readied her phone to call Ms. Booker and said to him, "Don't worry. I'll phone Ms. Booker and have her come over to take care of me."

It wasn't long before Ms. Booker rushed over.

Noah stayed for a bit to examine the housemaid's capabilities until he felt more assured that Vivian was in good hands.

"Alright. I'll head off to deal with the matter now, Mrs. Norton. Please contact me if anything happens." Noah looked at her for one final assurance before leaving.

Just as he walked out the door, Ivana approached him and asked, "Where are you going, Sir?"

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Noah helplessly massaged his brows as he eyed the oddly adorable nurse before him.

"I'm off to run some errands. Leave me alone, won't you?" Noah spoke straightforwardly. He brimmed with anxiety, knowing that Finnick was still detained at the police station; he didn't want to waste his breath talking to idlers.

"Will you be back?"

"Yeah."

Noah wanted to reject Ivana's pursuit then and there. However, he couldn't quite bring himself to refuse those bright and optimistically round eyes of hers.

"Alright then, you go ahead." Reassured that he would be back, Ivana nudged him away and hoped that he would return sooner if he left for his errands now.

Despite being helpless against her, Noah was too pressed for time to continue their chat. So he left straight for the door.

"Ivana, could you go replace Vivian's saline?" Another nurse suggested playfully.

The nurse originally intended to replace Vivian's saline fluids but changed her mind after seeing Ivana return to the nurses' station.

Ivana rolled her eyes at the nurse's teasing. She grabbed a new saline IV bag and jovially skipped away to Vivian's ward.

Knock. knock. Ivana knocked thrice before entering.

"Hello, I'm here to replace your saline fluids."

Ivana swiftly carried out her task and hung up a brand new saline IV bag. Once she was done, her eyes swept across the room. I guess that man wasn't lying about being busy.

He must really be swamped with work to have a housemaid watch over Ms. Norton whilst he's away on errands.

"Mrs. Norton? I hope it's alright for me to ask... what's the name of that man you were with?"

Although Ivana knew that her behavior was inappropriate, she couldn't suppress the eagerness that tightened in her chest.

Vivian eyed the young nurse and instantly saw through the nurse's thoughts.

However, she didn't have the heart to say more than needed, so she succinctly stated Noah's name.

"I see. Thank you," Ivana replied. Now that she got what she came for, she was content and ready to leave. "If you'll excuse me."

She practically leaped over the threshold with glee, then closed the door to Vivian's room.

Meanwhile, Noah managed to track down some of the stockholders who stirred up the most trouble. He posed as an unrelated outsider and asked them why they were so upset.

At first, he assumed that these stockholders were making trouble out of nothing, but it turns out they had their reasons.

"Do you even have to ask? Us stockholders were all scammed by Finnor Group. Initially, we saw that their stock prices kept soaring; but once we invested everything we had, the prices suddenly plummeted, and we lost all our assets overnight."

The man explained whilst on the brink of tears as Noah patted his back comfortingly. After this, Noah interrogated a couple of others and found that this man's situation was better than most.

Other stockholders had resorted to loaning their neighbor's money, thinking that it was a golden opportunity to maximize income from their stock investments.

Unfortunately, none of them expected Finnor Group to lower their stock prices so suddenly. Not everyone reacted well to this; some couldn't take the hit and ended up losing their minds.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 852

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After listening to their situations, Noah suspected that someone either tampered with the company's stocks or hacked into the computer systems to create an illusion of rising stock prices, thus scamming the stockholders.

This meant that the malicious person was one of the company's employees. All the evidence pointed back to that person, the criminal mastermind of it all—Evelyn.

Noah went back to the company and found the video clip of Evelyn and Peter's conversation from that day. After duplicating and backing up a copy, he planned to return to the hospital and let Vivian decide how to go about this matter.

"Mrs. Norton, I've found out what happened to the company's stocks." Noah raced into the room and explained the ins and outs of the entire incident.

Vivian was rendered speechless.

It was impossible for the company's stock prices to continuously show an upward trend. Vivian knew that much because the stock prices were determined based on relevant treaties.

Despite knowing this fact, the stockholders still recklessly invested all their assets into stocks... As cruel as it may be, it was only in the course of nature that they would lose everything they invested.

"My investigation shows that this was all Evelyn's doing. Look, here's the video clip of Evelyn and Peter's conversation." Noah placed the laptop before Vivian, allowing her to see what transpired during the two's conversation.

"How bold of Evelyn to sneak into the company at that time." Vivian shook her head distastefully at the video, then looked at Noah.

"Hand this video clip to the police station. Have them call in an expert lip-reader to produce a transcript of what was said between Evelyn and Peter," Vivian instructed. She felt certain that if the two were discussing their plans in the video, a forensic lip-reader would certainly be able to decipher it.

Once the truth reveals itself, Finnick will be proven as an innocent victim!

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The thought of this made hope swell in Vivian's chest as she clapped happily. All that's left now is to wait for the results.

She had a gut feeling that this time, she could definitely save Finnick.

Noah heeded her orders and delivered the video clip evidence to the police station. As he was exiting the station, Noah thought he had seen a familiar figure, but the figure disappeared when he turned around to get a better look.

Noah shook his head rapidly, thinking that he must have overworked himself into seeing things.

He reassured himself that he probably saw wrongly and headed home.

"What's this? Now that your beloved man has been arrested, you're finally gracing me with a visit?" Mark teased sarcastically. He sat in the visiting room, grinning at the thought of Evelyn's suffering.

Noah did, in fact, catch a glimpse of Evelyn earlier. But he couldn't confirm it was her because she stormed off too quickly out of anger.

Evelyn snapped at Mark, "Admit it! This is all part of your dirty trick!"

All I wanted was to make Finnick's company go bankrupt, then get together with him. But Finnick got arrested instead.

What am I going to do now? Evelyn glared steely-eyed at Mark, who still grinned smugly. White-hot anger fumed from her as she wanted nothing but to give the man a proper beating.

However, she knew that she couldn't behave so heedlessly at the police station.

"Relax, Ms. Morrison. Have a seat, and let's talk things out." Mark mockingly waved for her to sit and calm down.

"How can I relax at a time like this? And what more do we have to talk about? Huh? Talk about how you're going to get me arrested too?"

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Evelyn had instantly dashed over to confront Mark from the moment she found out about Finnick's arrest.

But after seeing Mark behave so coyly, she realized that she had been fooled from the very beginning.

"There's still a way to fix things. Don't you want to know how?" Mark asked as his sinister eyes flickered towards her.

"The hell with your rotten solution! I made the mistake of trusting you once, never again." Evelyn knew that she couldn't harm a single hair on Mark, so all she did was yell at him before leaving the police station.

What's important now is getting Finnick out of jail. But how? I don't have anything to my name...

Evelyn desperately scavenged for plans. She crouched down and fumbled with her annoyingly troublesome hair, shoving it away from her face.

The only person who's capable of helping me now is Hunter.

"Please, Hunter, you have to help me."

Evelyn spelled out the entire story of why she came to Hunter for help, then she anxiously observed his reaction.