

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 425

Finnick was still highly respected among his employees. When they heard his request, they obediently returned to their seats.

At the same time, Noah came back with a microphone. He passed it to Finnick then took a few steps back.

With the microphone in hand, Finnick's voice rang through the office.

"I know that everyone is worried about the company's future. Here, I can tell all of you that someone purposely sabotaged Finner Group. With that said, everyone need not be worried. We have found a way to deal with it, but we will need some time. Meanwhile, I hope everyone can put in their best at work. The person behind it hopes that we would falter before he sends the last blow to destroy our company. Please do not be fooled. Let's come together and get through this together. I will assure you that I will do my best to protect this family we have here in Finner Group, and I will protect your jobs. Likewise, please continue to work hard."

Then, Finnick put down his microphone. No one replied, and he looked around to see dull expressions on everyone's faces.

He knew that his words were not enough to dispel everyone's worries. However, there was nothing else he could do at this point to convince them.

Suddenly a female's voice rang from the corner of the room. "Yes, Mr. Norton. We believe you, and we will continue to do our best at work!" Everyone turned to look at the person in surprise.

At the centre of everyone's attention, the woman's face turned red. Despite so, she courageously took a step forward after a short hesitation. "I worked very hard to get into Finner Group, and the company did not disappoint me. The employee benefits are great, and the promotion criteria are reasonable as well. As long as you are willing to put in the work, your salary will increase. I believe everyone thinks like me. Since we tried so hard to get into a good company like this, why should we leave then? Besides, everyone is confident of Mr.

Norton's abilities. I believe that under his leadership, we can emerge stronger from this setback."

After rambling, the female employee looked around nervously. Colleagues who were usually close to her chimed, "We believe in you, Mr. Norton."

"Yes, Mr. Norton. We will do our best."

"Mr. Norton, you have my support!"

Sometimes, words from a peer were more impactful than a leader, and more and more employees begin to respond too.

"Yes, Mr. Norton, we believe you. Let's do this together."

"Yes, Finnor Group will not crumble that easily!"

"Alright, all of us should get back to work."

"At the very most, we will not get paid for a few months. Despite so, we have been receiving a salary that is higher than the market rate. We will not starve without a month's worth of salary. "Someone else even added, "Who knows, if we manage to get through this, Mr. Norton may give us a bonus."

"Hahaha..." Hearing the colleague's words, everyone began to laugh. Instantly, the mood in the room lightened.

"Thank you for all your support," Finnick spoke in the microphone. "I promise that no matter what happens to Finnor Group, I will still pay out your salaries. Now, I have to discuss with the board of directors about the matter. All of you can return to work."

Then, Finnick returned the microphone to Noah. He gave a ninety-degree bow before he turned to leave.

As he walked past the employee who first replied to him, he whispered, "Thank you." Shyly, she stuttered, "No...problem."

He nodded and smiled at the lady, then rushed to the meeting room.

As soon as he pushed open the meeting room door, Finnick was greeted by a ruckus. When the directors who were arguing saw Finnick's arrival, they exploded.

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"Finnick, what on earth is going on?"

"Exactly! Do you know how much our stock price fell within this short frame of time?"

"If only one or two of the client's information was leaked, we could close one eye about it. How could all their information be leaked?"

As Finnick walked to the podium at the front of the meeting room, everyone began to quieten down. After there was silence, he spoke, "First, I want to confess that I was the one who divulged the news. For that, I would like to apologize."

Once he finished, the directors began to complain again.

"Finnick, what is the meaning of that? Are you the only person running the company? That is absurd!"

Another director stated, "What were you trying to do? If you want to dig your own grave, you can't pull us down together!"

"Finnick, you have to give us an explanation."

Some also complained, "Do you know that the lawyers' letters sent to our company are piling up? As the president, how can you do that?"

Everyone could not hold back their anger and were wagging their fingers at Finnick. Of course, they had their own suspicions about who was responsible for the news, but they did not expect Finnick to be the person behind it.

"I can't tell everyone the details, but I can assure all of you that I will turn things around. Please give me some time." Since it was his fault, Finnick could only patiently apologize to the board of directors.

Although they were enraged, Finnick was still the biggest shareholder of the company. Even if the directors added their shares together, Finnick's was still more than theirs. Therefore, they could not do anything to him.

Finnick repeatedly guaranteed and reassured the board of directors through the long and meaningless argument before the people started leaving.

"These people usually have nothing to say when I give them their bonuses. Now that the company is in trouble, they are making such a big fuss," Noah fumed after the directors left the room.

"That is human nature. Besides, it is my fault." Tiredly, Finnick massaged his temples and closed his eyes, falling into deep thought.

How can we get through this?

It was already the next day when Vivian found out about what happened to Finnor Group. As she was too tired in the past two days, she kept drifting back to sleep and did not notice what was happening on the internet.

Only on the way to the bathroom, she coincidentally overheard two nurses talking about Finnor Group.

When she heard Finnick's name being mentioned, Vivian stopped to eavesdrop.

"How long do you think the Finnor Group can survive?"

"I guess it won't be long before they go bankrupt. I have a cousin working there, and I heard that someone leaked their customers' details. In the past, I was jealous that she could work in such a good company. Now, I'm afraid she would lose her job," the other nurse replied.

"It is such a big company, and it is hard to imagine that they would go down like that. Did you see how the Finnor Group's stock prices dived over the past two days? Luckily, I sold them early. Otherwise..."

Vivian could not hear them anymore as they walked further away. However, the news she heard was enough to give her a shock. What is going on at Finnick's company?

Hurriedly, Vivian returned to her ward and started to search about Finnor Group on the internet.

She saw titles like 'Trust in Finnor Group is faltering', 'How can Finnor Group avoid going into bankruptcy?', 'Finnick denies that Finnor Group is going bankrupt', 'Finnor Group has entered talks of bankruptcy'...

Looking at the headlines about Finnor Group on various social media platforms, Vivian widened her mouth in disbelief. How did things turn out like this?

Picking a random article, Vivian read through the contents.

As previously announced, there was leaked information about Finnor Group's clients. It put the company in an unprecedented crisis where their clients are starting to question their trust. Today, we interviewed a director from Finnor Group. According to him...

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"How did the information get leaked?" Vivian mindlessly muttered after she finished the article. She ever wrote such news, so she knew how much such incidents could impact a company. Besides, there was a leakage of all their clients' details.

Isn't such information prioritised as the top-secret? How can Finnick be so careless?

Vivian continued to scroll, reading the netizens comments.

Finnor Group is unreliable now. After all, they failed to protect their customers' details. What kind of defence system do they even have in place? How infuriating!

What? I'm going crazy. The sudden news caused their stock prices to hit rock bottom. I can't even sell them now. I want to demand compensation!

Out of all the other companies, this is the first time I heard a leakage of all the clients' information. I would like to concede to Finner Group.

Look at Finnick, who insists that everything is alright. If it is, you should put measures in place for the investors. What the hell are you doing?

It was difficult for me to cooperate with Finner Group. At first, we thought we could profit from it. Now, I want compensation, but who should I go to?

The more Vivian read, the more disappointed she was when she realized that majority of the comments were negative. Most were criticizing Finner Group for being untrustworthy, and none stood out to support the company.

She grew worried for Finnick. Given such a situation, he must be busy trying to salvage it. Yet, why did he not tell her about it? This can't do. I have to look for him.

Having made up her mind, Vivian quickly changed out of her hospital gown and ran out of the ward with her hospital slippers. She did not make it far when she accidentally knocked into a person as she turned the corner.

"I'm so sorry!" Vivian repeatedly apologized, then she ran off without taking a good look at who he was.

Unexpectedly, the man grabbed her wrist and sternly chided, "Where are you heading to?"

Hearing that familiar voice, Vivian snapped around immediately.

"Finnick!"

Looking at Vivian's anxious expression, Finnick unhappily commented, "You have not fully recovered, so how could you run out of the hospital like that? What happens if your wound reopens?"

At that time, Vivian could not care less about that. She grabbed Finnick and directly interrogated him, "Finnick, what happened to the company? Why is there a leak in the customers' accounts?"

Instantly, Finnick's face fell when he heard Vivian mention the company. "You have heard about it."

“Yes. Why didn’t you tell me about it? I was in horror when I read about it earlier. How did that happen?” Vivian wanted to hear the whole story from Finnick.

Ignoring her question, Finnick helped her to her ward. “You should rest instead of worrying about such things.”

“How can I not worry about it? It is your company, of course...”

“Listen to me!” Finnick scolded.

Vivian did not rebut and obediently followed him to her ward, seeing the fierce expression on his face. Occasionally, she would cast worried looks in his direction.

After Finnick helped her to the bed, he pulled the blanket over her body. “Have a good rest.”

“Finnick, I...” Vivian wanted to go on about Finnor Group but was afraid to anger Finnick. Momentarily, she was unsure of whether to ask more about it.

Finnick could see the concern in Vivian’s eyes, and he knew that it was not a good idea to keep things from her. Therefore, he made up an explanation, “There were loopholes in Finnor Group’s network. Therefore, hackers got to it, causing the leakage.”

He did not want Vivian to know the truth behind it. If she found out, she would be haunted by guilt though nothing can be changed at that point.

Besides, he did not want her to recall what happened. Perhaps, the doctor was right that her memory loss was for the better.