

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 839

Finnick waved his hands, and a few men in black appeared, pinning Mr. Lecter to the ground.

“Norton, what are you doing right now?”

Mr. Lecter knew he was at a clear disadvantage right then. The man cast a glance at Finnick, fear apparent in his eyes.

However, the man was a veteran after all. This was a coup, but it was not like he had never seen the likes of it.

Mr. Lecter then glowered at Finnick.

“Finnick, the best course of action that you can take right now is to hand over your shares.”

Mr. Lecter was betting on the fact that Finnick wouldn't hurt him, and even attempted to talk sense into the young man.

“That is none of your business. Take him away.”

Finnick snickered at Mr. Lecter and waved his hands. The men in black then carried him out of the meeting room.

“Have you seen how Mr. Lecter had ended up?” You guys had better wait for the company's final decision, or better yet, try to propose a perfect solution to this problem. Otherwise, don't blame me if you guys end up like Mr. Lecter.

Finnick scanned the meeting room and registered each and every one of the troublemakers' faces. He vowed that he would deal with the lot after the company had overcome this hurdle.

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The people who would echo Mr. Lecter's sentiments were either there to watch Finnick making a fool out of himself, or they had something to gain from cornering Finnick.

Either way, Finner Group no longer required the services of this lot. The best way to salvage themselves out of being blacklisted by Finnick would be to offer the perfect solution.

"Vivian, Larry, let's head inside." The man turned to look at his wife and son, his features visibly softened at the sight of them.

The man was reluctant to let Vivian and Larry witness his cold-blooded side. Even though he was feeling down in the dumps right now, he vowed to never vent it on his family.

Of course, Vivian and Larry were well aware of this. They merely nodded and turned around to head inside the president's office.

"Noah, notify all heads of departments to meet me in five minutes."

Finnick wanted to get their opinions on the matter.

"Finnick, what about me and Larry?"

Vivian thought her and Larry's presence was not appropriate since her husband had to chair the meeting.

"Why don't you guys take a rest in the lounge first?" Finnick understood where she was coming from. He was actually also worried that the heads of departments would hold back if Vivian and Larry were present.

The lounge had everything they needed despite being smaller than Vivian was used to.

Vivian and Larry sat on the bed, listening in to the meeting from inside the lounge.

"I'd really like to hear some suggestions from the heads of departments. I believe that you guys are well aware of how our company is doing right now."

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Even though Finnick sounded weary, Vivian thought his voice still exuded a domineering vibe.

“Okay, a lot of customers are returning our goods, and demanding for a refund.”

“Over at the Planning Department, we have stopped all current plans and looking for new sources.”

“As for the Marketing Department, a number of our staff have resigned, and some even without notice.”

“The Human Resource Department has received a number of resignation letters. We are facing labor shortage right now.”

“Please place the profiles of those who have resigned on my table. HR, please make sure that we do not re-employ these people.”

Finnick listened to every department’s report as he placed his crossed hands on his legs.

He thought there was no point employing staff who left the company right after the company had encountered a hiccup.

Finnick was thinking of using the staff who resigned as an example to deter others from doing the same.

The man started to relax after thinking about it. He scanned the room, and gave out a few important orders before letting them go.

Vivian and Larry only came out from the lounge after making sure that everyone had left.

“I’m sorry for putting you through this,” Finnick apologized to Vivian. He felt bad for having to let Vivian stay out of the heads of departments’ sight. The man just did not wish to elicit any further quarrels.

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“It’s alright. We’ll get through this together.”

Vivian stepped forward and eased Finnick’s furrowed brows and massaged his temples.

The head of department from the Human Resource knocked on Finnick’s door. He was there to deliver the profiles of staff who had resigned.

The man went into the office after getting Finnick’s permission.

He was greeted by the sight of a woman massaging Finnick’s temples while a little boy was holding the president’s hand.

However, the man was an experienced HR personnel after all. He did not say anything, nor did he try to steal glances at the peculiar sight before him.

After putting the documents on Finnick’s desk, the man retreated himself quietly, closing the door behind him.

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“Have you pinpointed the root cause?” Vivian continued to massage her husband’s temples and asked.

“Not yet. Our biggest problem right now is we do not know what our problem is. That... is tricky.”

Finnick was worried sick. He had always been prideful of his intelligence. However, after listening to the reports from his subordinates, he still could not seem to wrap his head around the root cause of the problem.

“Daddy, don’t worry. Sometimes even big bosses are not aware of what is going on in their companies,” said Larry as a thought popped into his mind.

“Why do you say so, Larry?” A brief glint fled across Finnick’s mind at his son’s remark, but he was still shy of a eureka moment.

“It’s like us at the kindergarten. If one of us does a good thing, the teachers and Ms. Clark wouldn’t know unless somebody told them.”

The same thing applied not only in kindergartens, but in a lot of places as well.

However, it had never crossed Finnick’s mind.

Then, the man turned to order Noah.

“Order all the departments to investigate what has gone wrong in our operations recently, and the feedback from our employees. I want a complete paper document on it. Do not give me emails or any other kinds of soft copy.” Finnick looked at his son with a prideful look on his face.

He was pleasantly surprised with his son coming up with the idea as even himself had not even thought of it.

Even though Larry had explained it from the point of view of a kindergarten pupil, it fitted perfectly well into Finnick’s context as well. Well, life has its way of telling us that it’s a vicious cycle, right?

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The same principle applied in kindergarten, in a family, and may as well applied to a country.

“Noah, please tell them that the ones who give me the most comprehensive reports will be given promotion and increments after we get through this hurdle.”

Larry stopped Noah before the man headed out the door and told him that.

The boy thought that offering incentives might encourage the staff to be more attentive in preparing the reports.

Larry’s lips curled into a smile at the thought.

“Alright, since your son has given you such a great idea, then you can just sit and wait for the results,” Vivian said with a smile.

“Okay.” Finnick cradled her hands in his, feeling sorry that she had to massage him even after she was tuckered out from the long day.

“Daddy, can I have a look at the files of the people who resigned?” Larry seemed to have developed an interest in the documents that the head of Human Resource Department just sent over.

“Sure, go ahead. Be careful though.”

The desk was slightly taller than the boy, and his father was worried that the boy might have bumped his head trying to reach for the documents.

“Thank you, Daddy.”

Larry dashed over to the desk and tiptoed to reach the documents. Then, he sat at a sofa aside and browsed through the large pile of papers.

“Daddy, are these all people who have resigned, no matter with or without notice?”

Looking at the huge pile of documents, it suddenly hit Larry that a lot of people had left the company.

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"Yes, correct." Finnick circled Vivian into his embrace and shut his eyes to take a rest.

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