Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1101 - 1102

"Mr. Dijon, are you sure this is the best decision? I'm afraid I can't do the job well." Hannah was not confident about the promotion.

Hannah had been yearning for an opportunity to advance further in her career. However, she knew that the promotion this time had a hidden agenda.

It is highly likely that the bosses want me to capitalize on my connections with Fabian and Xavier to obtain more exclusive interviews with presidents of other companies. They might not mind it, but I can't bring myself to take advantage of them. I'm really bothered by it. If this is the case, I'd rather not accept the promotion.

"We've witnessed your growth and contributions. You've been doing a lot of upskilling. Why would you say you're not able to handle the job? Moreover, the top management has made this decision because they believe in your capabilities. You just need to do your best. Don't worry about the outcome. Besides, this might be your one-in-a-million chance in this company, so don't reject it."

Bob continued to persuade Hannah as he would not accept no as an answer. After all, he was the one who proposed it to Vivian in hopes of raising the team's key performance index and fishing some benefits for himself.

Seeing that Bob was so persistent, Hannah sighed as she knew that he had her wrapped around his little finger. Hence, she had no choice but to agree, "All right, I'll try it out and continue to do my part for the company. Please show me grace if I make any mistakes and extend your understanding for areas that I need to improve on."

Hannah leveraged on Xavier's presence and said the last line on purpose. That way, she could claim that she had apprised Bob if her work was not up to expectations.

"Sure thing. As long as you give your best in all that you do, I'll render my support any time." Bob was relieved. Had Hannah rejected being the second-in-command, it would have ruined my plans.

"Mr. Dijon, regarding what we discussed earlier..." Xavier asked.

"Don't worry about it, Mr. Jackson. I'll see that your orders are carried out accordingly. I'm sure it will turn out to be a pleasant collaboration." Hannah found Bob's two-faced attitude questionable.

What did Xavier say to Mr. Dijon? What made him change so quickly? This is the very first time I see Mr. Dijon being so obliging. Perhaps Xavier has given him an irresistible offer? Anyway, it's impossible for me to find out from him. I shall ask Xavier one day. He should be willing to share the piece of information with me, right?

Xavier replied casually, "Very well. Since you've got other arrangements, I'll take my leave now."

Xavier grinned from ear to ear as he walked past Hannah. In a soft voice, he said to her, "Congratulations on your promotion."

Hannah nodded as a response. She found herself in a quandary. Fabian is my husband, whereas Xavier is a good friend, but I've used them as a springboard to advance my career. Will they think of me this way too?

Xavier left the office, leaving only Bob and Hannah in the room. Wearing a dull expression, Hannah squinted her eyes as she stood rooted to the spot, seemingly in deep thought.

Bob scrutinized Hannah inquisitively. What charm does this woman have that all the presidents keep coming to us with an offer? I really can't tell. But I sure hope that she won't lose herself in the pursuit of material things. Loving oneself and living life to the fullest should be the main priorities instead.

Bob coughed lightly to alert Hannah. "You'll have to work even harder, Hannah. It's a realistic world, so you need to ensure that you have strong competencies to gain competitive advantages. Conversely, relying on others won't get you very far."

Out of concern for a young rookie, Bob shared his word of wisdom.

"Rest assured, Mr. Dijon. I'll focus on my job and do it right," Hannah gave a serious response while looking straight into Bob's eyes. She could read between the lines and understood Bob's good intentions.

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"Ok, that's great. You can get back to your work. I'll announce your promotion later today. Do consider the candidates for your assistants. I'll be making necessary arrangements to prepare them after the meeting."

Hannah acknowledged his instructions and then returned to her work desk. However, she was not in the mood for work. Instead, she leaned against her chair, toying with a pencil.

She was worried about the predicament she had landed herself in. On the one hand, she feared that Fabian and Xavier would think that she used them deliberately for her own benefit. On another hand, she could not help but bemoan Vivian's decision to promote her.

"What's this? You've really played your cards well, huh? To others, you were the one who improved the company's performance and reputation. But what about me? This whole situation made it seem like I befriended the two guys so that I could get a promotion."

After pondering over the issue for a long time, Hannah overcame her sullenness and opted for more positive thinking. Every company is the same; they will look out for the most capable employee with the best performance. Hence, I need to work harder and prove my capabilities so that people won't have the impression that I depend on luck or some company president to help me climb the corporate ladder.

Thereafter, she channeled her focus into selecting two assistants for herself.

Two assistants? First, they must have some experience in interviewing a company president. Social skills are a plus point. No, wait. A sensitive mindset is more important. Due to the disparity in our identities, many big bosses look at magazine journalists with disdain...

Running through the selection criteria in her mind, Hannah had shortlisted a potential candidate, Jim Leek.

This person has maintained a good track record in our team. Although he's only joined the company for about a year, his perseverance has enabled him to interview about fifty to sixty company presidents. His interviewees aren't comparable to Fabian or Xavier, but undeniably, some of them do come from large companies and have a stuck-up attitude.

Hannah recognized Jim's good work but was unsure if he would be willing to work as her assistant. If he is not happy with the arrangement, it's useless to have a competent assistant whom I can't draw help from. I'll count him in for now and seek his opinion later.

Hannah started contemplating the second person who would fulfill all her expectations, like Jim. However, she could not think of one. As a result, she had to go for the second-best, someone who was easy-going and would not complain.

Oh, what about Winona? She joined the company later than Jim, only about six months. She's never applied a single day of leave over the months and has a perfect attendance thus far. In addition, I've not heard her grumble even once. We're quite close too... With that, Hannah had shortlisted two individuals as her potential assistants.

Knock! Knock! Knock! Bob was at her door, inviting her to join the meeting. After fixing her clothes, Hannah followed him to the meeting room.

Everyone was surprised to be summoned for an ad-hoc meeting. Usually, they had meetings on the evenings of Mondays and Fridays as the team was quite busy during other working hours.

"Why do think Mr. Dijon called us over so urgently?"

"Who knows? I'm sure it's something big."

"Could it be some sort of shocking news that needs all of us to publicize?"

"All of us to publish one single headline? You must be joking."

The chattering continued.

Hannah kept quiet even though she knew the specific agenda for the meeting.

"Hannah," Winona walked over and greeted her with a smile.

Hannah was quite confident that Winona would agree to her request. "Hey Winona, can I ask you something?"

"Sure, ask away."

"Well, the interview I did recently was a success. The top management plans to assign two persons to join me in interviewing more company presidents. Having said that, I'd like to ask

if you'd be willing to work with me on this?" Hannah presented her request, then she stared at Winona, anticipating her response.

"Oh, definitely! I'll say yes to this great opportunity." Without a doubt, Winona accepted it in a split second.