# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1103 - 1104

Hannah did not expect her to answer without any hesitation. It's nice to be young, decisive, and worry-free.

"Great! Rest assured that I'll take care of you."

As the two approached the meeting room, Hannah said, "I'll inform Mr. Dijon. Let's go in first."

The tittle-tattles gradually stopped as people entered the meeting room. Lastly, Bob walked in

All staff were present, except for a few who were occupied with on-site duty. Bob cleared his throat and started announcing loudly, "I gathered everyone here today because I have something to proclaim."

He paused for a bit to check that everyone was listening attentively and that all eyes were on him. "After a thorough discussion between all departments and the Chief Editor, the company has decided to promote Hannah Young as the deputy team leader."

Upon hearing that, the staff exchanged suspicious glances and gossiped under their breath, "Hey, what's your view on this? Did she get the promotion because of Fabian?"

"What? Your news is outdated. Haven't you heard that she's now hooked up with the heir of the Jackson family?"

"Is that true? What's so great about her that all the presidents are falling head over heels for her?"

Hannah overheard their whispers, but she was not bothered by it. Come what may, my conscience is clear.

"Silence!" Bob roared, feeling very displeased with the ruckus.

Soon, the crowd guietened down and waited for Bob to continue his speech.

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"Hannah has joined the company for over two years now. We've all witnessed her hard work and effort put into each task. For me, she truly deserves this promotion."

With that said, nobody dared to refute further. Even if it was deemed an unfair decision, one had no choice but to accept it. Protesting openly at that moment would only make the person stick out like a sore thumb and be pinned as a target.

"She's done exceptionally well in conducting exclusive interviews with company presidents. Therefore, the top management has decided to have a couple of staff work with her on future interviews."

His words put Hannah in a bad light again. The past year had seen the proliferation of magazine companies. Coupled with the speed of online media breaking juicy news in a viral manner, it became harder for magazine companies to create a frenzy through print publications. Therefore, news worthy of the cover page were now interviews with corporate presidents.

With Hannah being appointed to interview various presidents, what would be left for the others? Hence, the rest of the team stared daggers at her and treated her as their rival.

Hannah realized the problem. If a staff member is selected to join me in interviewing a president, there's no guarantee that the interview will be a hit. After all, the scope is quite limited, and the company presidents are often proud and contemptuous. However, if the staff member refuses to work with me, he'll definitely lose a great opportunity.

Hannah groaned. Mr. Dijon, you placed me in a tight spot. Not only have I been pushed to the cusp of the storm, but I also became a target of public criticism.

"Anyone has an opinion on that? If not, the meeting is adjourned," Bob asked superficially.

What a joke! Who would dare to criticize the company's decision openly? Nobody is courageous enough to utter an additional word, let alone question the credibility of Hannah's promotion. Doing so is downright foolish.

Knowing that the Chief Editor had recommended so, the staff shut their mouths tightly and hid away their disapproving expressions.

Seeing that there was no objection, Bob left the meeting room.

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Hannah felt sullen as she watched his leaving figure. Mr. Dijon, how kind of you to leave right after the announcement. Why didn't you take me with you? The team is fearful of you but not me...

Just as Hannah had predicted, the moment Bob left the room, the staff started bombarding her with comments.

"Hannah, why did you do this to us? We may not be good friends, but we're colleagues, and we've not offended each other. How do you expect us to continue working here now?" a lady stood up and yelled at Hannah.

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Hannah knew how her promotion and the new assignment would affect the key performance index of her colleagues. Admittedly, she said, "I just learned about this in the morning. Sorry for any potential adverse effect this may bring you."

"What's the use of apologizing? Without the opportunity to showcase good work, I might lose the job. When that happens, will you compensate me for it?" the lady continued to speak unreasonably.

Someone chimed in, "Precisely. You can't do this to us for your own benefit. You've gone overboard!"

Who's the one going overboard here? Who's being a bully and spewing harsh words? Hannah felt wronged.

"This wasn't my decision to make. If you have any passing remark about the company policy, please bring it up to Mr. Dijon or Ms. Morrison. Don't bring your complaints to me. I'm just an employee who obeys the commands of my bosses. It's my superior who made this arrangement," Hannah retorted.

"Why are you speaking as if it doesn't concern you at all? If it wasn't for your hanky-panky, why would Ms. Morrison promote you all of a sudden? I don't think she even knows you. From the past incident involving Regina, I already knew that you're insidious and cunning. How could you be so heartless?"

That colleague spoke in a convincing manner, misleading the rest of the staff.

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Hannah found it ridiculous. It's been ages since Regina's incident has passed and yet, people are mentioning it now. How absurd!

"Oh? I'm the problem? Anyone with a pair of discerning eyes could tell exactly what happened regarding the matter involving Regina. You're the wicked one who's trying to fabricate stories here. With the free time that you have, why don't you learn a skill or two to increase your self-worth and keep your job?"

The person was rendered speechless. She could only harp on Hannah's promotion, "Hmph! Don't try to change the topic. You'd better fix this today. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving the room."

"Yes, that's right! Sort this mess out," the rest echoed.

These people are incredibly ludicrous. Though they've all graduated from university, their behavior is no different than that of unreasonable villagers living in rural areas. It's going to be a challenge escaping them today.

"Illogical allegations, despicable conduct, and malicious slanders. I'm utterly appalled," a deep, manly voice sounded across the room. Though the voice was not loud, it was commanding and imperious.

All heads turned to the man decked in a formal suit and leather shoes, who had just walked in gracefully.

The lady who was admonished by him scowled, frustrated that her hateful remarks were reproached. "Who are you to interrupt us? We're in the midst of settling an internal issue."

Shooting a death stare at the lady, the man's expression grimaced. "You're not worthy to know who I am."

As he strode toward the middle of the room, the crowd reverently retreated, opening up a path for him.

In a stern voice, he continued, "If you can't even obey and respect the instructions given, what's the use of keeping you in the company? This is indeed the company's decision. Unlike her, you're not a visionary. What's the first and foremost trait of a good employee? To create value for the organization! Reflect on your actions. You're only thinking for your own

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sake and ripping the company off its potential benefits. So why should we keep you here? To the company, you're worthless, an ignorant parasite. I hereby announce that you've been fired!"

The man's voice grew louder as his tone became harsher. When he finally stood in front of the lady, he looked at her contemptuously.

"What... what gives? What right do you have to sack me? I'm not working for you." The lady studied his face and was certain that the man was not one of her bosses. Yet, his domineering appearance was so intimidating that it made her heartbeat race.