

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 837

The family reached their hotel soon after. They wasted no time packing their luggage and check out of their room right after.

Larry trailed behind Vivian and helped her carry small bags.

Upon reaching the airport, Finnick rushed to the counter and asked if there were any tickets back. Fortunately, there were vacant seats. He booked the flight that would depart just half an hour later.

As soon as he was on the plane, Finnick delved deep into his thoughts as he tried to puzzle everything together.

What could have possibly gone so wrong that my company's in a such a mess?

The man pictured the key personnel of his company in his head, visualizing their personality and course of actions that they would undertake.

Vivian knew her husband needed some space to think right then, and did not interrupt him.

The woman merely hugged her son to sleep at his side.

She had no idea what was going on at the company. Even if she did, Vivian thought she wouldn't be of much help either.

The only thing that she could do was to stay by Finnick's side, and to comfort him when he needed it.

This is the only thing that I can do for him right now, and I can do better at this.

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The plane had reached its destination earlier than scheduled as if it knew that Finnick had to deal with his urgent matter.

Vivian was delighted at how smooth things were going.

They landed at their city after a long flight, and the three of them got off the plane.

The family could spot Noah heading toward them in an apprehensive manner after they reached the airport entrance.

“Mr. Norton, Mrs. Norton, Mr. Larry. You guys are finally back,” Noah greeted them before taking over the luggage in Finnick’s hand.

“Okay, brief me on what happened,” Finnick said after making sure that Larry was still by his side.

“The numbers on our accounts do not tally, and some companies collaborating with us are requesting to terminate the contract with us. Some shareholders on the board are demanding that you resign.”

Finnick furrowed his brows further after listening to Noah’s report.

He thought the matter was not as simple as the latter had illustrated, but he had to come up with a contingency plan before striking his next move.

“Why are those stockholders demanding a refund?” Finnick asked as this was the most befuddling aspect of it all.

“Our share prices had plummeted, and they’re demanding for a refund on the grounds of that.” Noah was fuming with fury. However, he decided that it was best he kept his cool until Finnick came back.

“Well, aren’t they a bunch of joker for making such a demand?” Finnick snorted.

He put his hand on top of the car’s window to prevent Vivian from bumping it. After his wife and his son had gotten into the car, he headed inside as well.

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Finnick and Noah continued to discuss the company crisis.

Meanwhile, Vivian and Larry did not quite understand the whole exchange.

However, they knew that Finnick's company was facing internal turmoil as well as external threats.

While shareholders were trying to make Finnick resign, stockholders were demanding a refund.

Vivian did not have a clue on how to handle the matter.

Fortunately, Finnick was much more resilient than her, and she was waiting to see how her husband would deal with the crisis.

Larry was attentive in listening to Noah and Finnick's discussion as well. He was hoping that he could help to alleviate his father's burden.

"Mr. Norton, where are you going?" Noah asked.

The intersection ahead could lead to both the office and their home.

Finnick glanced at Vivian and Larry to his side, and his wife nodded at him.

The man thought it was best to head toward the company to get his hands on the matter. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to tackle the problem.

"Daddy, I can go to the office too." Larry was keen on understanding the matter further.

"Sure, let's head to the office then."

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Finnick wanted to deal with the matter immediately. The further he dragged it on, the more the losses incurred to his company.

When they were just a stone's throw away, Finnick had already noticed the stockholders crowding the entrance of Finner Group as they demanded for a refund.

Some of them were even clutching banners in their hands.

"Finner Group is a scammer! We demand for a refund!"

"Finner Group is a liar!"

"Just quit it, Finner Group!"

Vivian furrowed her brows at the sight of the demeaning banners.

At the rate things were going, journalists would be the next to crowd the entrance of Finner Group, making it top the headlines once again.

The chauffeur parked the car in the basement, and Vivian, Larry, Finnick, and Noah headed inside the office through a private walkway.

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They knew they would be at the mercy of the stockholders if they had taken the entrance instead.

Finnick would not mind if it were only himself and Noah. However, now that Vivian and Larry were there too, he had to ensure his family's safety.

Vivian and Larry trailed close behind Noah and Finnick as the two men were engrossed in a discussion.

Finnick had gotten the gist of the crisis. However, the man would have to make the call to solve the mess.

Noah fumed with fury as he berated, "Our company is never going to refund them. We might as well ask them to get lost."

Amused by Noah's remarks, Finnick was befuddled with the stockholders' mentality.

Those sheep are clearly just buying any stock that is trending on the market. Now that they've incurred losses because of their ignorance, they're demanding us to be accountable instead? How absurd.

Finnick knew the stockholders were not to be blamed entirely either. However, he felt like he was stuck between a rock and a hard place right then.

And it was all because he had not been able to pinpoint the root cause of this incident.

Why did the company share prices plummet all of a sudden? What is the driving force?

As long as this root cause was not clearly identified, then it was near impossible for them to come up with a viable solution.

Is this the company's own doing, or is someone deliberately setting us on a destructive path?

It was a problem that had plagued both Finnick and Noah.

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When Finnick was about to enter his office, he overheard the ongoing meeting among the board of directors.

“Where is Mr. Norton going?”

The leader of the group asked derisively, and the other directors looked like they were there to watch a good show.

Since our blood and tears all these years are ruined by this genius of a president here, there’s no need to put up an amiable front with him.

“Mr. Lecter, what do you propose we do next?” Finnick was unfazed and asked rhetorically.

“Well, if you ask me, since you’re already causing such a huge loss to the company, I think it’s best that you step down from presiding the board of directors,” said Mr. Lecter as he puffed on his cigarette.

Smoking was strictly prohibited within the office as per the company policy. Mr. Lecter’s defiance was a clear sign that the man no longer had any regard for the company.

“Oh, where should I go then, Mr. Lecter?” Finnick cast a glance at Noah, signaling for him to strike his move.

“Have you no shame, Norton? How dare you still come in here parading when the company has already fallen into such disrepute?”

Mr. Lecter did not wish to squander his time further, and pointed right at Finnick’s nose as he bellowed at the man.

He was hoping to chase Finnick out of the company and take over his shares. Then, Mr. Lecter planned to sell off the shares and profit from them.

Word had been going around that the Neville Group was keen on acquiring Finnor Group, and the president of Neville Group’s insatiable thirst for power was not going to be hindered by the fact that the man was a devout Buddhist.

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Mr. Lecter was thrilled at the thought of the commission that he was going to profit from selling all the shares owned by Finnick.

“Mr. Lecter, it looks like you’ve not learned your lesson. I’ve made it clear since five years ago that I detest people pointing and berating at me like that. Since you have zero regards and respect for me, I’d like to ask you to resign.”

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