

### **Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1031**

A terrifying aura enveloped Fabian as he shot Hannah a sharp glance. She shrugged casually as she grinned playfully at Regina.

Pfft! You should really get your facts right before you decided to stir things up, missy. Or else, you'd be making a fool out of yourself like now. I bet you didn't know the good-for-nothing person you're referring to was Fabian.

Regina's smile became broader when she noticed Fabian's expression had darkened.

Haha! Take that, Hannah! Let's see how're you going to go up against me when you've lost everything you have.

Regina continued, "Mr. Norton, this woman was notorious for being a slut in the office. She'd shamelessly trade herself to get a promotion. Besides that, I even saw her got into your assistant's car with my own eyes to get a chance to interview you."

As Fabian listened to the terrible accusations coming from Regina's mouth, he could not help but picture the endless judgment and mistreatment Hannah had to endure at her office. His heart instantly burned with anger at that thought.

However, he clenched his teeth to suppress his anger.

Regina was secretly pleased with Fabian's angry expression. However, she understood that this incident had involved Fabian. She did not want Fabian to get the wrong idea, or else her efforts would go to waste. Hence, she quickly masked her smile with a hint of pity. "Mr. Norton, I've told you everything I've known. I didn't want you to be fooled by her thus I decided to tell you. You're a man of power and wealth, and they're so many great women out there. Why waste your time on someone like her?"

She shot Hannah a look once she had said those words. Her eyes were filled with triumph as if she was declaring her victory of this war.

Hannah ignored her stare as her eyes were fixated on Fabian. She was quietly anticipating a drama to unfold.

“Are you done?” Fabian asked angrily as he took a step forward.

His voice was slightly hoarse but firm. The people present were startled by the drama that was

happening as no one dared to make a sound. Even if someone had walked in, they would join the crowd as they quietly watched the trio.

“I’m done talking, Mr. Norton. Please believe me. Everything I’ve said was true,” Regina quickly responded.

“Really?” Fabian repeated as he laughed coldly. “Everything you said was true? Well then, tell me who’s her husband. What car does my assistant drive and what was the car registration number?”

Fabian asked one question after another. Regina was taken aback but quickly opened her mouth to answer. “I...I...” she stuttered.

“What is it? Cat got your tongue? Well, let me help you. Everything you’ve said were made-up lies, right?

You must have planned this all along, or else you wouldn’t have been able to make so many false

accusations in one go,” Fabian stated. His words were like swords that pierced through her heart as he revealed her scheme bit by bit.

Regina was dumbfounded at first but quickly thought of a countermeasure. She raised her head

confidently and stated, “Huh? Why would I lie to you? You can run a background check on your own. She

was indeed married. Come to think of it, her husband’s probably a good for nothing as well. He’s never appeared in public with her. Anyhow, I had received reliable news that she was married!”

Hannah quietly watched Regina spit “facts”. She had no idea that she was plummeting to her death.

That’s right! So what if I was married? In fact, it was with the man before you! What a dumb b\*tch, how

dare you call Fabian a good for nothing! Go on, you don't even know what's coming at you!

The crowd was convinced that she was speaking the truth judging by her expression and body language.

One couldn't lie in such a natural manner. Thus, the crowd nodded as they whispered among themselves while glancing at Hannah. Whereas, the others were quietly observing where the drama would lead to.

"Really? Reliable news? What a coincidence! I've also received news which claimed that she was single.

Did you think I wouldn't gather information about her before I pursued her? As for the reason why you'd lie to me, I guess you'd know better." Fabian had a plan in mind as his eyes darkened.

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Mr. Norton, please believe me. I swear I wasn't lying." Regina panicked when Fabian did not believe her.

She planned to bring down Hannah's reputation. However, if he chose not to believe her, she would be in trouble!

Fabian did not intend to let Regina off easy as she had made things really ugly for her wife with her false claims. "So are you claiming that my leads aren't accurate? I'm really confused here, why would a little employee like you doubt my abilities? Where did you gain such confidence to spit these words? he said aggressively.

Regina shuddered as she stared at Fabian. She was in disbelief that things did not go according to her plan. "No, no! It's not like that, no!" She shook her head frantically. Hannah shook her head and thought to her herself. What's going on? Are you losing it because your plan failed? You could've done anything, but you chose to play these tricks on Fabian. I bet you're in shock.

Well, karma's a b\*tch.

Fabian took a few steps forward and said condescendingly, "What's not supposed to be like that? Then tell me, how should it be? Would you like me to humiliate Hannah and allow your plan to succeed? Or I

should let her live as an outcast while people continue to mistreat her for the rest of her life? How could there be such a vicious woman like you? You'd have ruined her reputation once and for all if she was someone else!" Fabian asked as he took one step forward at her every time he asked a question.

Regina could not help but step back. At last, she fell onto the ground, looking defeated as she observed her surroundings.

This is not real, it's all an illusion. How could Fabian not believe my words? The fact is she's married! She really is! That's it, I need proof! I had to find evidence!

Fabian grunted coldly as he ignored Regina who remained seated on the ground. He turned to look at

Hannah with a gentle expression and said, "Let's go."

He ignored Hannah's objection and took hold of her arm as they walked towards a black Rolls Royce.

When they reached the entrance, Fabian leaned in slightly to open the car door and gestured for her to get in the car. Then, he got into the car after Hannah.

Moments later, the car sped away. Regina was left sitting on the ground feebly as she took in the whispers and judgment of the crowd around her, including a few of her colleagues.

"Who knew everything is her doing all along. I told you I was right about Hannah. She doesn't seem like the type who'd do such a thing."

"It's a good thing that Mr. Norton was a righteous man. Otherwise, Hannah's reputation would be ruined."

"Who knew she'd turned out to be someone like that. They were from the same office, yet she treated Hannah like that."

Regina clenched her teeth as she listened to both passers-by and her colleagues criticizing her. Her lips were pale as her eyes were filled with hatred. This is all your fault, Hannah. I've gone through this because of you. Just wait, I'll get my revenge. Both you and Fabian. I'll ruin both of you when my time

comes.

While Regina dwelled in her bitterness, Hannah was sitting quietly in the car with a sweet smile plastered on her face.

Hannah was indeed feeling happy about the incident earlier. However, it was not because she had won the battle against Regina, but what Fabian said at the end.

Hannah was quickly lost in thoughts as she glanced at Fabian the moment she got in the car.

How did he know I was misunderstood in the office? Did he purposely come to solve things for me? Or was he just in a good mood?

Then again, his last few words were clearly in my defense. Besides, I was the reason he became furious.

Does that mean he has developed feelings for me?

Hannah could not wrap her head around him. Why's he doing all this? Is it because of me?

"What? Was there something on my face?" Fabian interrupted.

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Hannah was embarrassed and quickly avoided his eyes, "No...Nothing."

Fabian let out a small laugh as the corners of his lips curled into a devilish smile. "Are you having naughty thoughts about me as you are mesmerized by my handsome looks?"

"What... Damn! You're pretty shameless." Hannah blurted as she pouted her lips.

"Huh?" Fabian looked at her questioningly as he did not hear her.

"Nothing. So, where are we having dinner?" Hannah quickly changed the topic.

"Are you asking me out?" Fabian asked as he leaned into Hannah's ear.

His hot breath had caused a surge of itchiness around her ear.

Hannah immediately backed away and leaned back on the seat with her eyes closed. Her eyebrows

knitted together as her body trembled. Gosh, why did he do that? I can't deal with itchiness, especially the area around my ears.

"What is it? Am I that terrifying?" Fabian was displeased as he frowned at her reaction.

Hannah did not respond but continued pushing him away from her, hoping he would get the hint and back off.

However, Fabian was not the type to play nice. He moved even closer when he noticed Hannah resisting him. Fabian inched his face so close to hers that their nose touched. "I think I deserved a "thank you" since I got rid of a huge problem on your behalf," he said teasingly. So he does care for me! He came to my rescue only because he knew what I was going through. But, how should I repay him? I'm already his lawfully wedded wife. What else does he want from me?

After some time, Hannah managed to stammer a reply. "Well... Thank you for helping me out today."

"Don't you think your repayment is rather simple?" Fabian asked plainly.

"Well, what do you propose?" Hannah was confused.

"I want you." Fabian's eyes gleamed as he squinted devilishly.

Hannah hurriedly backed away but soon realized there was nowhere to escape. She was like a rabbit caught in a hunting trap, watching Fabian advanced on her with eyes full of lust.

He was very pleased with her reaction and smiled. He turned back and said, "That's what you get for calling me shameless. Did you really think I didn't hear you?"

He was merely teasing her. However, people would be surprised if they saw him acting like a child towards Hannah.

However, Hannah thought otherwise. She broke a cold sweat due to Fabian's behavior. But she was also speechless when she knew the truth. Who knew someone as ruthless and cold as him could also be so adorable.

"Okay, we're here." Fabian opened the car door and stepped out.

Hannah exited the car and found herself standing at the entrance of the pizza joint she frequented.

She was rather taken back by his choice of location. Who knew he'd eat at a place like this too.

It was a small restaurant and the crowd who would usually dine in during weekdays were ordinary

white-collar workers. Hence, the people were stunned as they stopped eating when they noticed a luxurious Rolls Royce parked at the entrance.

“Damn! Who’s this big shot? Why would someone who drives a Rolls Royce eat pizza?”

“Look! That man’s extremely hot, and the woman beside was also gorgeous.”

Hannah was a little embarrassed.

Hannah felt uneasy from the constant stare she was getting from the people around them. She looked at

Fabian and found him in a rather calm and unbothered manner.

Oh yea, I forgot. He’s a president who grew up with tons of attention from others. This must be a piece of cake for him.

Upon entering the restaurant, a waiter approached them and gestured, “Hello, please follow me. Here we have...”

Fabian noticed Hannah’s uncomfortable expression as he raised his hand and gestured towards her.

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The waiter stopped midway when he was about to hand him the menu and turned to look at Hannah.

“Hmmm... Let’s see. I know you’re not a fan of chili, so let’s get a mixed flavor. And can I have this, oh, and this one too...” Hannah picked and chose the toppings and flavors without hesitation. It was obvious she was a regular customer.

“Here you go. That’s all we’re having for now. Would you like to take a look?” Hannah handed the menu to Fabian.

He took the menu and looked at it. He noticed she had selected many of his favorite dishes. He could not help but smiled. This silly woman actually knows what I like. Well, it looks like she cares about me too.

“Alright, let’s have these for now.” Fabian handed the menu back to the waiter. Then, he turned to look at Hannah with his eyes gleaming and said, “You seemed to know my favorite dishes very well.”

Hannah flushed in embarrassment as she explained, "Erm, not really. We just happened to have similar taste in food."

Fabian grinned, "Are you sure about that? Because your cheeks are as red as a tomato."

Hannah quickly covered her face and realized her cheeks were burning when she heard those words.

"Yea, that's because it's really hot in here. Yup, it must be the weather," she hurriedly explained.

Fabian's affection for her instantly grew. He thought this particular side of Hannah was incredibly adorable as he stared at her lovingly.

"Honey, look at them. Look how cute that couple over there are! Look how sweet and affectionate he was to his girlfriend. Whereas, look at how you treat me! You're nowhere near romantic," a girl complained.

Hannah turned in the direction of the girl and realized she was referring to herself. Hannah's cheeks became even flushed.

How is this affectionate? And how could you tell that I am overjoyed?

"Oh, my dear Ms. Young. Why are you blushing madly? Are you feeling very warm?" Fabian teased as he fiddled a spoon in one hand.

Way to go, Sherlock! Hannah replied awkwardly, "Erm... Yup, it's really hot in here."

Moments later, the dishes were served. Hannah hurriedly dug into the meal and did not care if she was eating in a lady-like manner as she was starving.

Fabian looked at her in a daze as she ate with her sleeves rolled up. She reminded me of someone in the past. A woman who desired freedom whom I didn't care enough to cherish. It's a shame that we've gone separate ways.

However, I won't let go of Hannah easily this time around.

Fabian knew Hannah enjoyed eating spicy food. Thus, he picked up a meatball and dipped it into a plate of chili sauce.



Then, he gently picked it up and placed it on Hannah's plate. She was devouring the food deliciously when she suddenly noticed a meatball was placed on her plate. She slurped the spinach from the corners of her mouth and swallowed it. She lifted her head to look at Fabian who sat across her. To her surprise, he was also looking at her. Damn, he must have thought that I have poor table manners. Hannah panicked and took a piece of pizza with extra cheese from her plate and plopped it on his plate in return for his kind gesture. "Here, take a bite." Hannah felt uneasy as Fabian's eyes never left her. She knew something was wrong but could not put a finger on it. "I... I, my apologies. I got a little too comfortable and thought of you as my best friend. Shall I get you a new plate?" Hannah quickly responded when she realized what went wrong. Fabian did not answer her as he picked up the slice of pizza and popped it into his mouth. "Hmm... not bad," he stated. Hannah's mouth gaped open as she was speechless. I can't believe he ate something off my plate. Besides, it's my first time seeing him eating something spicy. Fabian ignored Hannah's reaction as he continued eating. Hannah thought she was dreaming as the ceiling light that shone from above dimmed suddenly. She could not understand Fabian's unusual behavior throughout the entire day.

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Hannah had no choice but to slow down when she eyed Fabian secretly, who was eating gracefully. Hannah was slightly uncomfortable when Fabian placed a buffalo wing on her plate. She tossed and turned the chicken wing before she cut it and put some in her mouth in the end. She immediately raised her head to look at him. She opened her mouth to speak, but nothing came out.

This was very abnormal of him. Oh my, could he have developed feelings for me?

Hannah ate slowly as she wanted to maintain a lady-like image. Thus, the couple took two hours to finish. However, she would usually finish the entire meal in half an hour if she was with her best friend. The sun had set when the couple finished their meal. Fabian opened the car door for Hannah as she slipped in before he did and went home. While they were on their way home, Fabian decided to head to his office when he received a call from his assistant. On the other hand, Hannah went home. Once she was home, she took a shower and went straight to bed as it was a long day for her. The next day, a ray of sunlight shone through the glass and landed upon Hannah's face. She groaned and turned over as the sunlight was blinding her eye.

Fabian stopped pulling the curtains as he shook his head and murmured, "What a lazy bump you are." He walked towards her bedside and sat down. He stroked her hair and leaned in to plant a kiss on Hannah's forehead. "Is it really that hard for you to admit that you have feelings for me?" He sighed as he got up and left the room. Hannah suddenly opened her eyes when the door clicked shut. She was not pretending to be asleep. Instead, she was awakened by the kiss. "Aren't you the same? Why can't you admit that you have feelings for me too? Why should I make the first move? You're a man. Don't you think you should do it instead?" Hannah huffed in dissatisfaction. She glanced at the clock and noticed she still had time. Hence, she lay down quietly on the bed and looked up at the ceiling as her mind went deep into thoughts.

She got up as she knew Fabian had left when she heard the door clicked. Fabian tapped his finger on the seat of a luxurious car as he looked out of the window, lost in thought. Then, he tapped on the car window and let out a sullen breath. "Let's head to Hannah's company and make an appointment with their Chief Editor."

“Yes, Mr. Norton.”

Moments later, the car arrived at the entrance of Hannah’s company. “Everything’s been arranged, Mr. Norton,” the driver said as Fabian got off the car.

“Alright.” Fabian nodded. He had decided to strike an agreement with the company to fire Regina.

Fabian was aware that Regina would not let Hannah off easily especially after the event yesterday.

A receptionist welcomed him as soon as he stepped into the company.

“You must be Mr. Norton! The Chief Editor had sent me to lead you to her office. Hence, please come with me.” the receptionist said politely.

Fabian remained silent as he followed the receptionist.

When he stepped into the office, he noticed a very familiar figure. He thought he was imagining things as he rubbed his eyes in surprise.

It’s her! It must be her! I can never forget that figure of hers.

“Vivian?” Fabian called out as he took a deep breath.

The chair slowly turned around, revealing the mysterious person’s face. Her skin was fair and glossy and she had a pair of long thin eyebrows. Her eyes sparkled as she blinked gently.

“So it was you,” Fabian said in a daze as his eyes were filled with bitterness.

“Hello, Mr. Norton.” she greeted and ignored his words.

“You haven’t changed a bit. You look exactly like before, whether it is your appearance or character,”

Fabian recalled as he looked up at the ceiling.

“Shall we discuss the reason why you’re here?” Vivian frowned.

Fabian sighed sadly as the sullen look on his face was instantly wiped away. “Of course. After all, the past’s history now. No one can go back in time.”

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“There’s a woman named Regina in your company. She’s a sugar baby herself, yet she’s been spreading false rumors about others. I believed this was something you wouldn’t look past, right?”

“Regina?” Vivian’s eyebrows knitted together. “How would you like to settle this matter?” she paused

before asking.

Fabian said two words, "Fire her."

Vivian pondered slightly before answering, "You do know my principles of dealing with such matters.

Hence, I'll investigate this matter before I make a decision. If it is just as you claimed, I'll fire her with no hesitation."

"Are you doubting me?" Although both Vivian and Fabian were no strangers, a hint of annoyance flashed across his face.

Fabian continued when he noticed she was a little hesitant, "Did you think I would slander a nobody like her?"

Vivian's heart skipped a beat. It seemed that you haven't changed a bit. You're still very domineering.

"Fine, I'll fire her since you insisted," she said with a wry smile.

Fabian nodded and continued, "She'll only do you harm if you let her stay. So, you should fire her now."

Vivian was curious as she wondered how did her employee offend a bigshot like Fabian? It didn't seem like a simple matter, or else he wouldn't have come to me in person. Both Fabian and Vivian had known each other for a long time. Hence, they were not as uptight and restricted as other individuals in the workplace.

"What has she done to offend you?" Vivian asked casually as she looked at him with anticipation.

Fabian noticed her glance and laughed, "Since when are you interested in gossips?"

Vivian rolled her eyes and replied, "Well, I won't press on if Mr. Norton intended to keep it as a secret."

Fabian tapped on the table lightly with his knuckles and shook his head. She's still as easy-going as before.

"Do you not know that I'm having an interview with your company?" Fabian asked rhetorically.

“Of course, I do. You’re always known as someone who doesn’t do interviews. Yet, you were willing to grace us with the honors of conducting your first interview. Then, you did a second interview with us which was a huge surprise to me. However, our reputation in the industry has greatly improved thanks to you.

Vivian paused before she continued asking, “I still don’t get it. Why would you grace us the honor, Mr. Norton?”

Fabian lifted his hands to touch his finger. ‘Well, you should ask Hannah. She’s an employee of your company. Maybe she’ll tell you how’d she convinced me to do the interview.’ He grinned.

“Hannah?” Vivian tried to recall that name. She then remembered her conversation with her senior editor. The senior editor mentioned that she was responsible for Fabian’s interview. However, Vivian had yet to meet Hannah in person.

Vivian’s eyes sparkled as something clicked in her mind. There must be something going on between them. Or else Fabian wouldn’t have personally come and asked for this favor.

Fabian noticed Vivian who was lost in thought and asked deliberately, “Why don’t you call her over and asked her yourself.”

Vivian briefly thought about it and decided to meet Hannah in person. It’s about time I meet this mysterious woman who has Fabian head over heels for her.

Hence, she picked up the landline and dialed the number of Hannah’s supervisor. “Hello? It’s Vivian.

Hannah’s from your team, right? Could you please send her to my office? By the way, Regina’s also from your department, right? Please have her collect her salary for the month from the finance department and leave.”

At the same time, Hannah was busy analyzing various plans and reports in hand. Suddenly, the door to the office was pushed open as a colleague walked in and said, “Hannah, M. Dijon would like to see you in

his office right away.”

“Got it. I’ll head over right now,” Hannah answered. She exhaled and instantly stopped what she was doing. She wondered why Mr. Dijon would want to see her as she rubbed her temples. Then, she got up and walked towards Mr. Dijon’s office.

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“Mr. Dijon, are you looking for me?” Hannah said as she entered the senior editor’s office.

Bob looked up at her with a glint of surprise in his eyes. Hannah felt as if she was being scanned by an X-ray detector.

For the next minute or two, Bob continued to stare at Hannah with an intense look, making her feel more and more uneasy.

Upon seeing the beads of sweat forming on Hannah’s forehead, Bob came back to his senses. Coughing awkwardly, he said, “Oh... Ms. Morrison wants to see you at her office.” Ms. Morrison? The super strict, top-tier Chief Editor Vivian Morrison? Why does she want to see me? I don’t think I’ve made any big mistakes in the past few days though... Hannah stared at Bob with a baffled expression.

Bob shook his head at Hannah. “Don’t look at me like that. I have no idea what she’s seeing you for.

But...”

Bob paused, leaving Hannah on a worrisome cliff-hanger.

“But what?” Hannah asked.

After making sure that no one was near his office, Bob went a little closer to Hannah and whispered,

“Ms. Morrison has just fired Regina when she called for you just now.”

“What? Regina got fired?” Hannah frowned. Sinking into deep thought, she fell silent. Regina got fired,

and now Ms. Morrison is calling for me? It must be something related to Fabian... I can’t think of anything else?

Lesley narrowed her eyes and gave Hannah a shifty look. “Gosh, don’t sweat it. You should get going. Ms.

Morrison is waiting for you!”

Knowing exactly what Bob was hinting at, Hannah felt a little exasperated. She wanted to explain for herself, but she feared that it would make things even more confusing and troublesome. In the end, she said, “I’ll go now.”

Hannah’s heart pounded as she strode off. What is Ms. Morrison seeing me for?

I hope she doesn’t think that I’m the sort of woman who would seduce and sleep with Fabian for the sake of putting Regina down.

Should I explain to her to clear up the misunderstanding?

As Hannah thought about those things, she eventually arrived at Vivian’s office. However, she could not

muster the courage to go in. After pacing about for a minute, she gritted her teeth and turned the

doorknob. Why should I be afraid? I haven’t done anything wrong!

The office door flung open to reveal a pale-skinned, elegant lady seated behind her desk. Even as she just

sat there, she exuded an exceptional aura.

She must be Chief Editor Vivian Morrison!

Stepping into the office, Hannah greeted Vivian with a small voice. “Ms. Morrison, I’m Hannah Young.”

“Please have a seat over here,” Vivian replied.

Vivian’s voice sounded full and resonant like the ringing of a handbell.

Huh? She seems a little different than what I’ve heard of from the rumors.

Blinking uneasily, Hannah slowly made her way to her seat. Just then, she realized that there was

another man in the room.

“Fabian!” Hannah gasped. “Why are you here?”

Fabian was smiling at her the whole time as if waiting for Hannah to embarrass herself. With a sly smirk,

he said, “Why can’t I be here?”

Hannah was displeased about his reply but knew that she had to behave herself since she was in the

Chief Editor’s office. She turned to Vivian and explained, “Ms. Morrison, I’m sorry... I’m really sorry. I’ve

been doing interviews about Mr. Norton lately, and I was simply a little shocked to see him here.”

Vivian pursed her lips. Hmph. You dare to call him by his name simply because you have interviewed

him? It was evident that the two before her had a rather special relationship. Vivian chose not to

comment and replied, “Okay. It’s nothing, really. Please sit.”

“Okay,” Hannah said, glaring at Fabian as she sat down beside him.

“Mr. Norton came here today to give me some constructive suggestions for our company.” Vivian looked

at Fabian and was surprised by his oddly casual expression. Shifting her gaze back to Hannah, she said,

“As for you, I wanted to talk to you about Mr. Norton’s interview.”

Constructive suggestions? Fabian must have been involved in Regina’s dismissal!

Did he do it for me?

Talk to me about Fabian’s interview? Is that what he wants too?

Those thoughts popped up in Hannah’s head as she listened to Vivian speak. “Okay. I’ll definitely take

your suggestions very seriously,” Hannah replied earnestly.

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In the atrium of the office where Hannah used to work at, a shrill shriek suddenly broke the silence.

“What? I’ve been fired? Why?” Regina had completely lost it after finding out that she was fired. She was

so emotionally unstable that she was flailing her arms around as if she would take off from the ground

any time soon.

Bob was rather disgusted by her disgraceful behavior. “Can you stop acting like a monkey?” he scoffed.

“How dare they fire me? I’ve never done anything to harm the company in any way! How dare they fire me just like that!”

The fact that she had just lost her job was so devastating that she could not even care less about her image in front of Bob.

His expression darkened, Lesley said, “This is Ms. Morrison’s decision. If you’re unwilling to accept this, you should go to her. Why in the world are you making a scene here?”



Regina could tell that Bob was also on the verge of losing his temper and immediately apologized. "I'm sorry, I'm just really flustered... But Ms. Morrison..."

To begin with, Bob was never fond of her stupid attitude; moreover, he knew about some of the things that happened behind the scenes. In short, Regina was never going to come back to work ever again. Thus, Bob did not buy whatever show Regina was trying to put up. "Okay, shut it. I need to work. You should leave now." He cut Regina's cries off dispassionately. Bob's "eviction order" proved to be rather effective. Knowing that he had no intentions of helping her, Regina just left as there was nothing she could do. With her eyes bloodshot and her teeth clenched, a name suddenly flashed in her head. Hannah Young! It's you, isn't it? You must have persuaded Fabian to use his connections to get Ms. Morrison to fire me! I'll make you lose everything too! I swear! Hatred welled up within Regina's heart, and she cursed at all of Hannah's family and ancestors in her head. The rest of the people at the office could not help but notice Regina's pitiful plight. They began buzzing about the situation. The cold gazes of the people around her only exacerbated Regina's rage. "What are you looking at? What is there to see? Do you not know who I am?" she screamed.

In the eyes of all the other staff at the office, Regina was but a mad dog biting at everyone she saw. They ignored her yelling and got back to work. Meanwhile, back in Vivian's office, Hannah had just listened and jotted down the pointers Vivian was talking to her about. However, she found something odd about the simplistic content. This is not that useful at all... Did she really call me here just to talk about this? Her intuition told her otherwise. As it turned out, Hannah was right. After asking her some stereotypical questions about her personal life,

a glint of excitement flashed across Vivian's eyes, and she spoke once more after glancing at Fabian.

"Hannah, how are you acquainted with Mr. Norton?"

Huh? Is that what she wanted to find out all along? I guess the Chief Editor herself is also curious about why I'm doing Fabian's interview.

But... isn't it an awkward question to ask in front of Fabian?

Vivian's actions did not seem to match her veteran identity in the showbiz industry.

Hmm... Unless the two of them are acquainted too... and are close to each other... Hannah furrowed her brows. She could not think of any other possible reasons to explain Vivian's behavior.

Err... How should I even put it? Tell her that we've already sealed the deal?

Hannah glanced at Fabian with a helpless expression but was greeted by his look of amusement instead.

She could see his sneaky smile gleaming in his eyes as if he was watching an interesting show. What? Is

he expecting me to come up with something?

Fabian, you jerk! hat's with that expression of yours instead of helping me? I'm so going to ditch you one

day! Hannah's head was bombarded by those complaints.

Oh, gosh. I have to come up with something. There's no other way.

Unable to meet Vivian's gaze, Hannah looked down at her feet and began making up an excuse on the spot.

"Err.. I met him for the first time when... when Mr. Dijon asked me to interview him. Even though I knew that Mr. Norton has never allowed any media company to interview him, I went ahead and tried my luck because... because Mr. Dijon requested for me to do it."

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Hannah's stammering did not get better as she went on. "Upon arriving at Mr. Norton's company, I explained the purpose of my visit to the receptionist but was rejected. In the end, I... I waited for him all day long outside the company, and the security tried to chase me out... Then... Mr. Norton suddenly appeared, and we... we met for the first time."

Hannah sighed deeply. Wow! That was so difficult! She was hoping that her story would be convincing since it would answer Vivian's question about how she managed to interview Fabian.

She intentionally talked about the interview in detail and only touched on how the two of them had met in a single sentence.

"And that was how we met. Yeah..." Hannah finally raised her head. Looking at Vivian, she seemed confident about her "factual recount". On the other hand, her heart was pounding like a thousand drums.

Her story actually had some bits of truths in it. She even added the incident that happened at Fabian's company the day before, which many people had witnessed, knowing that Vivian definitely heard rumors about it too.

Fabian's gaze became rather stern as he looked at Hannah. That was pretty interesting! I am impressed! Hannah, I didn't know you were this good at making things up! I wonder if you have ever lied to me like this before.

After listening to what Hannah had to say, Vivian nodded. Though she knew that there were definitely fabricated elements, she did not want the situation to turn more awkward.

After all, she did not really have the right to interrogate Hannah about personal information she was unwilling to disclose anyways. Judging from Hannah's expression, Vivian was sure that she had given her the overall picture. However, she still felt that there was something more to her relationship with Fabian.

Well, I guess I understand why Fabian has to pay me a visit now. Regina is simply too much.

Feeling sorry for Hannah, Vivian sighed, then said, "That Regina girl has really stepped out of line this time. There's no need to worry too much though. I've already dealt with her."

Vivian heaved a sigh of relief when she heard Vivian change the topic.  
“Thank you, Ms. Morrison.”

Vivian smiled at her. “You should thank Mr. Norton. He reported the case to me.”

Hannah blinked. Thank him? No way. He took me for a clown just now. However, Vivian went silent, and she had no choice but to do as she was told. Turning to Fabian, Hannah said, “Thank you, Mr. Norton.” With that, she pouted her lips and rolled her eyes as if to express her discontent.

Fabian felt the corners of his mouth twitch. Hah... Is she trying to act cute in front of me? But she’s da\*n cute...

“Ms. Young, you’re most welcome. I’m counting on you for my future interviews.” Fabian then raised his head and looked at Vivian. “Vivian.” That was a name he was all too familiar with.

Vivian froze. Fabian had always called her that in the past. It took Fabian a moment to come to his senses. Coughing awkwardly, he said, “Ms. Morrison, if you’re done talking to us, Hannah and I should get going. We need to discuss the details about my interview.”

Vivian took a deep breath. The past is in the past. “Mr. Norton, I think you can take your leave. I’m afraid that I can’t see you off because I’ve got a lot of matters to attend to. See you next time.”

Hannah noticed the fishy looks that Fabian exchanged with Vivian, which confirmed her suspicions.

Fabian called her Vivian! And she shook a little upon hearing that? Was it out of shock?

Don’t tell me... Don’t tell me that the two of them used to date or something?

Fabian nodded his head subtly and replied shrewdly, “Okay. See you next time.”

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1040

After leaving Vivian’s office, Hannah could not wait to ask Fabian about the unexpected episode from moments ago, but she did not want to anger Fabian in any way. As she sank into a dilemma, Fabian said,

“Hannah, you were quite the creative genius just now! If I didn’t know the truth, I would have totally bought into your lies.”

Hmph. You’re not actually complimenting me, are you? Scratching her head, she mumbled, “I didn’t have a choice. I mean... I can’t talk about... talk about...”

All of a sudden, Fabian stopped in his tracks and grabbed Hannah’s face. Hannah was absolutely horrified by his sudden move. “Fabian, what are you doing?” she asked.

“You’re such a good liar. Your eyes and expression were so convincing. How can I even tell if you’ve lied to me before?” Fabian’s gaze was cold and foreboding. Evidently, he was very serious about his question.

Hannah’s eyes widened, feeling a little exasperated about Fabian’s sudden mood swing. “Aren’t you thinking too much? Why would I even lie to you?”

“Who knows...” Fabian narrowed his eyes as he pressed himself closer to Hannah.

Hannah frowned. I’ve never lied to you. Why are you being so grumpy? Feeling defensive, she held her head high and stepped forward. The tips of their shoes were touching as they locked gazes—neither of them was backing down.

Fabian eyed Hannah intensely as if to find a trace of deceit. On the other hand, Hannah looked more self-assured than ever.

Just then, Fabian bent his neck slightly and gave Hannah a peck on her cheek. He did it all so naturally and swiftly that one might wonder if he had planned on doing that all along.

Stepping a few steps backward, Fabian said, “Maybe you’re swindling me for my chastity?”

Fabian’s kiss caught Hannah by surprise. She fell into a daze until she heard Fabian’s suggestive remark.

Her pupils dilated as she spluttered, “You pervert!”

Chuckling slightly, Fabian reminded her, “Hey, we are at your office right now. Are you sure you want to yell like that in here?” With that, he walked away.

Hannah was so angry that she trembled a little. Has he no shame at all? She immediately ran after him to catch up.

Unfortunately, Fabian came to a sudden halt, and she bumped right into his back. Rubbing her head, she mumbled, "Why did you stop all of a sudden? My head hurts." Fabian did not respond and simply looked straight ahead. Poking her head out from behind him, Hannah caught sight of a woman who blocked their way.

Damn it! Why is Regina everywhere?

Regina swept her eyes across the couple before her. Hmph. These two just left the Chief Editor's office together. My guesses were correct. They must be the ones who got me fired!

Fabian simply glared at Regina with his sharp, angsty eyes. How dare this woman treat Hannah like that!

He would have done much more than getting Regina fired if it were not for Hannah's sake. He did not want Hannah to feel too guilty about the situation.

With an obviously fake smile plastered on her face, Regina said, "Mr. Norton, Ms. Young. I want to apologize for what I did yesterday. I'm the one in the wrong, and I shouldn't have slandered Ms. Young.

I'm really sorry! Would you forgive me?"

Hannah was flabbergasted. She could almost feel her jaw drop. Regina is apologizing to me? What is happening? Is the world finally coming to an end?

However, Hannah soon wrapped her mind around the situation.

Evidently, Regina was trying to do

damage control so that she could save her job. Apologizing would mean nothing to her if it's for money!

Next chapter upload