

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1161

After Hendrick approached Hannah with the bowl of soup, he ensured it was of optimal temperature for consumption before handing it over to her.

In the end, Hannah consumed everything Hendrick served her. It was scrumptious, yet it felt different from the ones Fabian had brought her because of the associated meaning.

As Helen started eating her meal, she glared at Jason in the eyes from time to time.

Why am I related to this guy over there? Ugh! It's so frustrating! I must have been jinxed!

"What? Have you not seen such a handsome face before?" Jason asked with a scornful expression, feeling proud of himself because he could finally irritate Helen.

"Hmph! I have encountered countless shameless men before, but you're the most shameless out of them! Why don't you head over to the war zone?" Helen remarked sarcastically.

"Why should I head over to the war zone?" Jason had a hard time figuring out the meaning behind the double innuendo.

She scowled at him in return. "Ha! It seems like you're more of a shameless fool instead of a shameless man.

Well, I guess you wouldn't have brought Fabian's love rival into the ward if you were an intelligent being!"

Jason couldn't be bothered by Helen's sarcastic remark at all. He rebuked in an attempt to defend himself, "It's nothing but a mistake! Why am I not allowed to make mistakes in life when even the most exceptional leaders make mistakes?"

He started boasting in a shameless manner, "What about the war zone you're talking about? Is it because you think I'll be able to seduce the foes of our country with my handsome face? Ha! I agree because I'm certain they'll fall head over heels in love with me despite their gender!"

When she heard his absurd remarks, she accidentally

spat the mouthful of food she was about to swallow out of her mouth.

Helen's action caught everyone's attention, including Winson. He blinked his eyes in confusion because he was right next to the conflicting duo.

She suppressed her urge to laugh with all her might and stuttered, "I-I'm fine... P-Please carry on with whatever you are doing..."

"Y-You—" Jason's expression darkened as he yelled, "You're fine, but I'm not!"

As he was right next to Helen when the food gushed out of her mouth, they were splattered all over his face.

"Hahaha! Oh, God! You're such an unlucky man!" Helen burst out laughing hysterically because the face of the arrogant man was covered in food.

Jason gritted his teeth and asked, "How dare you laugh at me?" He felt a strong urge to take her out because no one, apart from her, had the guts to pick on him since he was the successor of the Goldstein family.

As Jason's look was hilarious, Winson couldn't help but chuckle. He tried his best to control his volume, but Jason heard him.

I have never been bullied by others because I was always the one doing that! I can't believe Helen has the guts to pick on me and humiliate me in front of so many people! Jason made up his mind and was determined to get his revenge in the near future.

Suddenly, Hendrick bellowed with his brows furrowed, "Helen, hurry up and apologize to Jason!"

"Hahaha! I-I'm so sorry! I have no intention to laugh at you, but you look so hilarious!" Helen apologized when she heard Hendrick's instructions. Nonetheless, she couldn't control her laughter at all.

"I-I—" Jason was at a loss for words because he was irked by Helen's response. Just how unlucky am I to run into a devil like her?

A gloomy expression loomed over Hendrick's face. When Helen was born, Hendrick and his wife were no longer young. Therefore, they had been spoiling her since the day she was born. He regretted deeply for not disciplining her and deemed their neglect the very reason behind her arrogant behavior.

Hendrick raised his volume and reprimanded his daughter, "Helen!"

She stopped laughing and looked at Hendrick with an aggrieved look because her father had never raised his volume against her before.

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Hendrick couldn't stand Helen's pitiable look anymore. He deadpanned his reply and repeated himself, "I want you to apologize immediately."

"Okay..." Albeit her reluctance, Helen did as instructed and apologized, "Please forgive me because I didn't mean it either."

Jason rolled his eyes and kept silent at that score. Then, he got up from his seat and headed over to the washroom to wash his face.

Since they were in the VIP ward, there was a built-in washroom in the ward. Otherwise, he would be embarrassed to show up in front of others with such an unkempt look.

When Jason was a step away from the washroom, someone entered the ward—Fabian had returned.

The indifferent man smirked when he saw Jason's pathetic look. He couldn't help but wonder the reason behind the sprightly young man ended up in such a piteous state.

"Hmph!" Jason rolled his eyes once more before making his way into the washroom.

He secretly held a grudge against Fabian for not defending him and even laughing at him. After all, they had been close acquaintances for years while their families had a close tie for decades.

Thankfully, I'm smart enough to get myself a godfather

to defend me. I don't have to worry about you siding Helen in the future.

"Hello, Uncle," Fabian greeted the embarrassed Hendrick.

"Hey, Fabian. I have brought Hannah something to eat."

Grinning, Hendrick, who was conscious of the things Fabian had done, was glad that his daughter had met such an exceptional man.

"Indeed, Hannah needs as much nutrition as possible since she has just undergone an operation." Fabian looked at the soup Hendrick had brought and smirked as though he was up to no good.

Why do I have a bad feeling about it? Is he going to replicate Mom's recipe in the future?

Winson got excited when he saw Fabian. He greeted, "You're back!"

Hannah couldn't figure out the reason why Winson had grown fond of Fabian. She thought it was because Fabian had always been the children's favorite.

Fabian approached Winson and greeted him with a smile, "Yes, do you miss me?"

When Fabian noticed Helen's dejected look, he asked, "What's wrong? Has anyone offended you?"

"I think it's because she has spat out food on Jason's face!" Winson answered on Helen's behalf before she could say anything.

I have been wondering the reason behind Jason's misery. It turns out she's the one behind it again.

"It's not a big deal, isn't it? He'll be fine after washing his face," Fabian replied nonchalantly.

Coincidentally, Jason, who happened to walk out of the washroom, was completely speechless because of Fabian's reply.

Fabian, are you aware I'm the victim over here? I-It's very embarrassing, okay? Can you do me a favor and stop rubbing it in front of others?

"Are you okay?" Hendrick asked and expressed his

concerns when he saw Jason walking out of the washroom.

“Uncle Hendrick, I’m fine.” Jason shot daggers at Fabian while answering Hendrick’s query.

Initially, Fabian was surprised by the way Jason addressed Hendrick, but he soon smirked when he figured out the things Jason was up to. Oh? So you have acquired Hannah’s father’s aid because you’re afraid I will send you back?

Helen got infuriated again when Jason started addressing Hendrick in such an intimate manner. She glared at Jason and muttered, “Hmph! I’m sure he must have deceived Dad! Just you wait until I expose your evil plan to Dad later!”

Although she had complained in a hushed voice, Jason could hear everything she said.

Thus, he approached her and whispered with a contemptuous look, “Nah, although I might have exaggerated things a little, I hadn’t lied! In addition to

my flawless act, don’t you think it’s natural for Uncle Hendrick to open up to me? Why don’t you go ahead and try to expose me? I’m pretty sure Uncle Hendrick won’t listen to you!”

The moment he finished whispering into her ear, he ran his fingers through his unkempt hair and replied nonchalantly, “Well, since you’re my godsister, I’ll forgive you for once because I’m a forgiving man.”

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Helen gritted her teeth in frustration. Just you wait!

She rebuked, “Stop behaving as though you’re older than me! Dad might have acknowledged you as his godson, but you’re supposed to be my younger godbrother!”

“Excuse me? Are you trying to defy Uncle Hendrick’s words? On top of that, as I’m older than you, why don’t you show your elder godbrother some respect? You have nothing to lose anyway.”

“Are you sure you’re older than me? Why does it seem the other way round?” Helen rebutted.

“Excuse me? How old are you again? I’m twenty-three-year-old, okay?”
As Jason was afraid he might be younger than Helen, he lied. Actually, he was merely twenty-two-year-old.

Jason secretly praised himself for a job well done because Helen went dead silent at that score. He behaved as though he was her elder brother and advised her, “You need to mind your manners in the future. Otherwise, you’re going to have a hard time when you join the workforce. Besides, shouldn’t you be proud to have such a handsome and exceptional godbrother?” He felt so much better after he finished his orated speech. As Hendrick was his strongest backing, he finally got the better of Helen after all the humiliations.

“What do you mean I should be proud? Ha! I guess I can never talk any senses into someone who’s born without a brain, huh? No matter what, since you’re the last to join the household, you should be the youngest! You should consider me your elder sister!”

Jason insisted, “No! You should listen to Uncle Hendrick and take me as your elder brother!”

“No! I am your elder sister!”

“No! I am older!”

“Never in a million years!”

As the intense confrontation went on, the innocent Winson started checking on the conflicting duo repetitively.

Hannah had enough of the mischievous duo’s interaction. She cleared her throat and told Helen, “You need to cut it

off and stop embarrassing yourself in front of Winson.”

After she stopped her sister, she signaled Fabian to keep Jason under control.

Fabian was conscious of her plan. He told Jason, “Can you behave like a man and stop picking on a woman?”

Hannah couldn’t help but despise Fabian. Wow! Says you? Why have you never once stopped picking on me?

You're the one who needs to stop threatening me!
As Fabian took Helen's side again, she asserted in a righteous manner, "Have you not heard Fabian's words? Why don't you hurry up and acknowledge me as your elder godsister now?"

"Since you're not listening to Uncle Hendrick, why should I listen to Fabian? You need to hurry up and acknowledge me as your elder brother!" Jason showed no signs of giving in just yet.

"No! I'm the elder one!"

"No! It should be the other way around!"

Hannah was at a loss for words because the mischievous duo would wreak havoc whenever they saw one another in person.

As she had run out of ideas, she looked Fabian in the eyes with her face puckered asking for help.

Smiling, he was surprised because it turned out there were things she couldn't handle either.

Since the duo's presence and interaction were slowly getting out of control, Fabian cleared his throat and announced, "I think that's enough. Just let it be if both of you can't reach a consensus."

The duo went dead silent because of Fabian's stern look. Jason responded with a helpless nod while Helen glared at Jason in the eyes and said, "Hmph! You're such a despicable man! I'll stop talking to you and read Winson a story!"

Jason thought that was a bad idea. The last time Helen read Winson a story, she ridiculed him with a made-up story.

As he thought about it, he sprinted over to Winson's side and started reading him a story before Helen could start. After Fabian caressed Winson's head, he turned around and returned to Hannah's side, taking a seat on the edge of the bed.

Hendrick took the initiative and apologized with an embarrassed look, "I'm so sorry for the trouble Helen has caused you."

“Uncle, it’s fine because I think it’s great to have someone to lighten up the mood,” Fabian asserted in a serious tone because he had taken a liking to Helen as

women with such a straightforward character didn’t exist in his initial social circle.

Hendrick responded with a sheepish grin and thought it was an excuse to get him out of the tight spot. When he recalled something, he asked, “Are you acquainted with Jason?”

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Smiling, Fabian stated, “To be precise, our families have been acquainted for decades.”

It took Hendrick a few seconds to gather his thoughts. “If that’s the case, you need to talk to his father and get him to spend some time with Jason.”

Hendrick was reluctant to leave Jason alone when he recalled the conversation they had outside of the ward. Meanwhile, Fabian couldn’t help but imagine Jason’s father’s response when he found out the things the brat had been talking about behind his back.

He chuckled after he imagined the things that might be in store for Jason. Nonetheless, he decided to play along with Jason and asserted, “Sure, I’ll talk to his father once he’s free.”

Meanwhile, in the president’s office of Jackson Group, Xavier slouched against the chair with his face puckered

in irritation. He asked his assistant, “What’s my next best course of action?”

Helplessness was written all over his assistant’s face. As Xavier’s „go-to advisor“, he had been assimilated with Xavier’s process of thoughts after he was hired. His EQ had certainly improved after dealing with Xavier.

He had since become a man with all sorts of unrealistic thoughts because he would have to generate ideas that could please Xavier. Otherwise, he would risk being slapped in the face. After all this while, he had long

gotten used to the man's brutality and could no longer feel the pain.

His assistant suggested, "Mr. Jackson, why don't we try our luck with Ms. Young's siblings?"

Xavier's eyes gleamed in silence. As a result, his assistant had a hard time figuring out the things he had in mind.

After a few seconds of silence, he added, "I think an aggressive strategy isn't the best for the time being. The man who had shown you the way into the ward was the youngest member of the Goldstein family. He has been closely acquainted with Fabian since he was born. In short, it's impossible to win him over and get him to do us a favor. As for those from the Blackwood family, they have been neglecting Ms. Young over the past two decades. If it weren't because of their youngest member, I don't think they'll ever approach her. Hence, I'm sure Ms. Young still holds a grudge against them. As for the

Young family, their aids are as good as none because they don't get to spend a lot of time with Ms. Young."

Xavier found his assistant's orated speech made sense. He nodded, indicating he was on the same page with him.

His assistant heaved a sigh of relief because he wouldn't have to suffer anymore.

"According to the information I have gathered, Ms. Young shares an intimate relationship with her sister. They talk about all sorts of things. Thus, I'm sure if we can win her over and get her to persuade Ms. Young on your behalf, it's only a matter of time before she's influenced by her sister's words. In order to win a woman over, we just need to get her a few cosmetic items."

Xavier was thrilled as it was written all over his face. He praised his assistant, "Mmm! That's a brilliant idea!"

His assistant got increasingly pumped up and continued elaborating, "As for her brother, I believe he plays an important role in her life as well! According to the information, he's Ms. Young's biological brother from the

same parents. His condition was also the only reason Ms. Young had made her way back to the Blackwood family. I think it's necessary to spend more effort to win her brother over. His mother had passed on since he was young. As Leo spent most of his time working, he had no time to spare for his son. Although he has a stepmother, he seems to have not gotten the attention he needs from her."

After Xavier's assistant shared the options available with him, he stood in front of him in anticipation of a final decision.

Xavier massaged his temples because he couldn't figure out the proper way to deal with Winson. In the end, he announced, "I want you to figure out Winson's current age and procure the materials of the subjects that pose as challenges to him."

"Mr. Jackson, are you indicating you're going to become his personal tutor?" His assistant was surprised. Although it was a great idea to improve his relationship with Winson, it would require a tremendous amount of effort and time.

"Isn't it obvious? On top of that, get the cosmetic items ready as soon as possible!" Xavier's eyes gleamed as a vicious smirk could be seen on his face.

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Fabian, are you ready for what's about to come? I'm about to get serious soon! We shall see if I can win Hannah over!

In the VIP ward, Helen and Jason insisted on reading Winson a story while Fabian, Hannah, and Hendrick caught up with one another.

Suddenly, Fabian brought something up in a serious manner. "Uncle, Hannah and I have been in a

relationship for quite some time. Things are great on our end, and we share a mutual affection for one another." Halfway through his speech, he turned around and looked

at Hannah in the eyes.

When she looked at him, she frowned because she recalled Heather's request to meet her parents in person. She couldn't help but wonder if he would tell her father they had already gotten married.

Smiling, Fabian told Hendrick, "I think it's about time to get you to meet my family members in person to work out the details because I want to bring our relationship to the next level."

I knew it! He would never bring it up since there are so many people in the ward!

Hannah secretly heaved a sigh of relief because she would have a hard time explaining herself should he tell her father they had gotten married way beforehand.

On the other hand, Hendrick was taken aback by Fabian's words because the latter had made himself clear it was a proposal. However, Hendrick had his doubts—as much as he wanted Hannah to become a member of the wealthy household, he was afraid she would have it tough since she came from an ordinary family.

On top of that, he wasn't Hannah's biological father. He thought he wasn't in a position to make the call since she had reunited with her biological father.

As he thought about it, he looked in the direction of her daughter.

Consequently, Hannah flushed and looked elsewhere when she caught a glimpse of her father's gaze.

Actually, Fabian had everything regarding his marriage with Hannah sorted out, yet he felt the need to discuss it with Hendrick. Although Leo was Hannah's biological father, he had never played the role of her father. As Hannah had always been a stubborn woman, he was certain she wouldn't want Leo to make the call on her behalf.

After much considerations, Hendrick decided to share his concerns with Hannah and asked, "Hannah, since the Blackwood family has found you, don't you think..."

His daughter interrupted him before he could finish his

sentence. "Dad, I will never return to the Blackwood family. You were the one who brought me up over the past two decades. I'm your daughter! Are you trying to chase your daughter away?"

"I will never chase you away! However..." Hendrick had a hard time finishing his sentence.

After all, should Hannah reunite with her biological father, she would get to live a carefree life as a member of the Blackwood family. On top of that, the Blackwood family was more on par with the Norton family. It would be great if she could join the Norton family as a nucleus member of the Blackwood family.

"Uncle, I can't think of a better candidate to make the call other than you. You should stop overthinking things."

Fabian interrupted their conversation and asserted in a serious manner, indicating he meant his words.

After pondering for some time, Hendrick made up his mind and announced his decision, "Alright! Once Hannah's discharged from the hospital, let's meet up with your family members!"

Judging by Hannah's expression, Hendrick was certain his daughter was serious about Fabian. Otherwise, she wouldn't have flushed the moment she heard him.

At such, he couldn't think of any reasons to stop them since she had found such an exceptional man who could reciprocate the affection she had for him.

As Fabian had been anticipating Hendrick's consent, so he wasn't surprised at all.

However, Hannah's mind had gone completely blank. She let out a long sigh because she was uncertain if she should be glad her father had given his consent.

She felt as though Fabian had merely brought up the proposal because of his mother's request. Should he choose to file for divorce with her after achieving his goal, she would have a hard time explaining the reason behind their divorce to her parents.

Hannah got increasingly worried because Fabian hadn't told her father they had gotten married, she wondered

how the conversation would go on during the meeting of both families.

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After talking about some trivial matters for another few minutes, Hendrick told Fabian he would be leaving. He thought of bringing Helen away with him, but Helen insisted on staying behind to keep her sister company. Thus, he caved in to his daughter's request.

Since Jason had such a rare opportunity to improve his relationship with his godfather, he volunteered to send Hendrick home.

After Hendrick's departure, Helen told Hannah, "Can I spend the night at your place?"

Hannah was stupefied because she had long moved out of her leased apartment and moved into Fabian's place without telling anyone.

"What? Are you going to turn me down? Is it because you have moved into Fabian's place?" Helen directed another question at Hannah since her sister hesitated.

Hannah was genuinely perplexed because of Helen's question. She planned to make something up and send her sister home, but her sister's speculation was spot on. I can't possibly tell her she has hit the bullseye, can I?

"Huh? Are you serious? Have you acquired Dad and Mom's consent beforehand?" Helen was shocked because her joke turned out to be the case.

"I-I'll allow you to stay with us, but you're not allowed to tell Dad and Mom!" After giving it a thought, Hannah decided to tell Helen the truth.

Her sister shook her head and suggested, "If that's the case, let's forget about it. Since we're talking about Fabian's place, I can't possibly spend the night at his place when you're not around. I'll check myself into a nearby hotel."

Suddenly, Fabian broke the silence and announced,

“Don’t worry. I’ll arrange your accommodation for the night in a bit.”

Are you kidding me? How can I allow my sister-in-law to spend a night at the hotel when I own a freaking real estate company?

As Helen was afraid of troubling Fabian, she shrugged her shoulders and suggested, “Actually, can I stay here and keep Hannah company instead? I don’t really feel safe to entrust her to the nurses.”

“That won’t be necessary because I’ll be staying back for the night,” Fabian announced nonchalantly.

“H-Huh?” Hannah and Helen simultaneously gaped at his reply.

“Are you sure you want to spend a night in the ward?

Don’t you have anything else on your schedule tomorrow?” Helen expressed her concerns. Actually, she was glad and considered her sister lucky because she had gotten herself a wealthy and loyal spouse.

As she thought about it, she was overwhelmed by a heartwarming sensation because there were only a few men of his status who would stay loyal.

Out of the blue, the absurd idea of him forsaking his job for her crossed her mind. Am I going to be blamed for that?

As she was worried that would turn out to be the case, she suggested, “Why don’t you return home and take a break? You have turned down so many appointments after spending the entire day taking care of me. I don’t want to get in your way anymore.”

Fabian asked, “Why have you made it sound as though I can’t take a break in the ward?”

“Huh? What exactly are you up to? Are you going to sleep on the floor?” Hannah was confused. Fabian would have to sleep on the floor because she had occupied one of the two beds in the ward while the other one was occupied by Winson.

“Oh! I think I know what’s going on!” Helen’s eyes narrowed to a slit with a vicious smirk.

The curious Hannah looked at her sister and asked,
“What?”

Nodding, Helen announced with a bright grin, “I’m pretty sure he is going to sleep by your side!”

What? Is this a joke? Is he really going to squeeze by my side when it’s a super single bed?

Hannah’s eyes widened in disbelief in anticipation of Fabian’s reply.

What if he insists? Since he’s such a domineering man, I’m pretty sure he won’t listen to me even if I turn him down!

Her process of thought had spiraled out of control as she imagined all sorts of things.

“Hmm... Actually, that’s quite a great idea,” Fabian asserted with a serious look and nodded in return.

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Judging by his rhetorical question, Hannah let out a long sigh of relief and knew she had overreacted.

The curious Helen asked, “If that’s the case, where are you going to sleep?”

Hannah, who was equally confused, added, “Can you stop keeping us in the dark?”

Fabian smirked because he had successfully piqued the sisters’ curiosity. He decided to play hard to get and announced, “Why don’t you see for yourself when the time comes?”

“Urgh! Can you stop playing hard to get?” Helen rolled her eyes and replied in a petulant manner.

He responded with a smile and brought himself out of the ward in silence.

“Hannah, since when have you started cohabiting with Fabian? Why haven’t you mentioned anything about it?”

The moment Fabian departed, Helen started interrogating her sister.

As she had embarrassed herself in front of Winson for one, she had learned her lesson to mind her words.

Hence, she took a peek at him and ensured he had fallen asleep before directing the question at her sister.

"It's about two to three months ago. A-Am I supposed to tell you I have moved over to my boyfriend's place when you have never asked?" The diffident Hannah stuttered because she had been staying with Fabian for a year. Nonetheless, she couldn't tell her sister the truth. Otherwise, Helen would have the shock of her life.

"Two to three months? Correct me if I'm wrong, but you're still single the last time we met each other a few months ago. Considering the fact you have moved over to his place for at least two months—"

Halfway through her speech, Helen tried to figure out the entire timeline. Suddenly, she sprang up from the chair and exclaimed, "Have you moved into his place one month into your relationship with him? Goodness gracious! Hannah, I'm impressed!"

Why have I forgotten something so important? I should have been more alert with the dates! I wonder if she's going to have another shock of her life if she figures out it's actually a year besides the fact that we're actually married?

"Are you sure you're not trying to keep me in the dark on purpose? I'm pretty sure you have forgotten about this beloved sister of yours because he's the only one you care about now!" Helen continued teasing her sister.

"Can you stop pulling my leg? Actually, we're not exactly cohabiting because we spend most of our time in our respective rooms."

Her sister arched her brows, indicating she had her doubts. "Nah, I'm pretty sure you're lying."

"I-I'm not!" Hannah was completely speechless because Helen refused to believe her when she finally told her the truth for once. In spite of spending most of their time in their respective room, Fabian would often sneak his way into her room in the middle of the night.

To be precise, most of the time Fabian wasn't home. Whenever he made his way home in the middle of the

night, Hannah had fallen asleep. Thus, she had no idea

he had been sleeping next to her because he would rouse from his sleep way ahead of her in the morning.

“Well, I guess I’ll have to believe you since I can’t do anything to prove my hypothesis right.”

Hannah knew there wasn’t anything she could do to prove herself innocent anymore.

Suddenly, a thunderous ringtone could be heard as Helen received a call.

It was some aggressive rock music.

Hannah burst out laughing when she heard her sister’s ringtone. She asked, “Oh, God! What’s wrong with your ringtone? Are you into some sort of heavy metal band?”

“Hmph! That’s none of your business!” Immediately after Helen retrieved her phone, she rushed out of the ward.

“Please stay!” Suddenly, the voice that could be heard out of the blue horrified Hannah.

She subconsciously turned around and looked at Winson who started talking in his sleep.

What’s going on? Has someone shown up in his dream?

Does that mean he’s also in love with someone?

Hannah shook her head and stopped herself from overthinking things since she was about to get her parents to meet Fabian’s family members in person.

After being on the end of delivering my blessing over the years, I guess it’s finally time for me to be on the receiving end, huh?

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I don’t really need anyone’s blessings because Fabian’s presence is the only blessing I need in life!

No matter what’s in store for us, I will brace myself through the challenges! Hopefully, the man I have in mind is as equally determined as I am!

When she lost herself in a train of thoughts, she could feel a strong breeze as someone forcefully opened the door and barged into the ward.

Is it necessary to open the door in such a brutal manner? Hannah shook her head and asked Helen, "Who's on the phone? Why have you gotten so worked up after a call? Is it your boyfriend?"

"It was!" Helen gasped out her reply.

Hannah knew something was wrong with Helen. She asked, "Was? Does that mean he has called to break up with you?"

Her sister added, "His current girlfriend has made the call on his behalf and ridiculed me for being a fool!"

"What?" Hannah started burning with rage because of the absurdity behind the incident. She asked, "What has she told you? Have you not defended yourself?"

How could he leave such an exceptional woman and have an affair with another woman?

"Nah, I have no intention of wasting my time with this imbecile," Helen replied nonchalantly, making it sound like it had nothing to do with her.

"No! What makes her think she has the right to ridicule you? How could that jerk turn his back against you?"

Hannah yelled because she would never allow her sister to go through such humiliations.

"He's from a relatively ordinary family. After getting into a relationship with another woman from a well-off family, he decides to ditch me. Do you really think he's worth my time?"

"How could she ridicule you when you're not the one at fault? Wait..." Hannah got increasingly infuriated the more she thought about it. She would never tolerate such discrimination against her sister.

Helen interrupted and consoled her infuriated sister,

"Don't you think it's a waste of our time to pick on them?"

She was equally infuriated when she received the call, but after she gave it a thought, she found herself lucky.

Otherwise, it would be too late if she were to figure out

he was a jerk after getting married to him.

Helen diverted the topic and asked, "Are you going to get married to Fabian? I heard him asking Dad to meet his family member in person just now! When is it? You need to pick the day I'm free, okay? I want to tag along too!"

As Helen insisted it wasn't a big deal, Hannah decided to mind her own business and forget about it.

"Mmm! The tentative agenda is to get Dad and Mom to meet Fabian's mother in person after I'm discharged from the hospital." Although a wedding ceremony would soon be held, Hannah wasn't particularly glad because she was afraid of the potential conflicts awaiting her.

"Hannah, overthinking things isn't going to bring you anywhere. You need to stop reminding me of the predicament I have gone through because it's over."

Helen thought Hannah was upset because of her breakup. Little did she know Hannah had something else in mind.

Hannah shook her head and queried, "Speaking of which, don't you think it's time for you to change your ringtone?"

Her sister retrieved her phone and announced, "Well, I'm just about to change it."

Before she could change it, she received another call again.

After mustering all her strength and snatching the phone from Helen, Hannah picked up the call and yelled, "Hello? Have you no shame at all? Who gives you the audacity to call my sister? You're the one who doesn't deserve her! What the hell is wrong with you? When you're in a relationship with her, you won't appreciate her, yet when it's over, you can't stop irritating her! We don't have that much time for jerks like you! Stop calling her in the future since it's over! Am I clear?"

After Hannah hung up the call, she returned it to Helen and said, "We don't need to hold back on jerks like him! He won't stop picking on you if you don't retaliate against him and let him know you're serious! Moreover, he's

going to get ahead of himself if you're intimidated by him!"

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Since Hannah had hung up the call, there wasn't anything Helen could do to change the outcome. Thus, she played along and stated, "Alright, Hannah. I'll keep that in mind."

The moment she picked up her phone and took a peek at the screen, she was dumbfounded because the call was from an anonymous instead of the jerk.

As Hannah noticed the odd expression on Helen's face, she wondered if something was wrong. What is it?

Hadn't she just said she would keep my words in mind? Why's she gaping at her phone again?

Helen said in a hushed voice, "Hannah, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

"I-I think we have taken things out on the wrong person—that wasn't a call from that jerk."

"H-Huh? Whose call could it be if it wasn't a call from him? Why hasn't he stopped me from yelling at him?"

"I have no idea! It's from a number I have never seen before!" Helen replied with a sheepish grin because she found it hilarious.

She had no intention to blame her sister and found their goofy response adorable.

The heartless Helen stated, "I think the person on the other end is equally confused because he was scolded the moment you answered the phone. Do you think he's wondering if he has done anything wrong as of now?"

Chuckling, Hannah said, "I think he's thinking if he has accidentally called some lunatic because I hung up the call as soon as I finished taking things out on him! I think you should call him back just in case he's trying to reach you for something urgent."

Her sister nodded and reverted back to the anonymous figure immediately.

"Hello?" A man's hoarse voice could be heard once the call was picked up.

"H-Hey, my friend had picked up the call because she thought it was her phone. She ended up scolding you, but please forget about it because it was nothing more than a misunderstanding," Helen explained the reason behind Hannah's harsh words.

"It's fine. I didn't take it personally either." The man's nonchalant reply made it sound like it wasn't a big deal. Helen found the man's euphonious voice familiar and thought she had met him before.

"Thank you so much for your kind understanding." Helen paused before asking, "Who are you? What brings you to me?"

"I'm your sister's friend, Xavier. I have dropped by the ward in the afternoon. Do you remember me?" Xavier, who was on the other end of the line had made the call in an attempt to win Helen over.

Staring at Hannah in the eyes, Helen asked with her brows arched in confusion, "Mr. Jackson? May I know what you need from me?"

Correspondingly, Hannah was rather confused by the reason Xavier had approached Helen.

"It's not a big deal. I have called because I wish to buy you a meal."

"You want to buy me a meal? When?" Helen asked after pondering the suggestion for a short while.

As Xavier was afraid Helen would turn him down, he suggested, "Well, that's entirely up to you, Ms. Young! We can head out for a meal whenever you're free, but it will be better if you're able to join me today." He knew it would be crucial for him to win Helen over to gain the upper hand in the race to court Hannah.

"Hmm... Why don't you give me a few minutes to think about it? I'll get in touch with you if I'm heading over." Helen rolled her eyes and dismissed the man.

The very moment Helen hung up the call, Hannah asked

her sister before could put her phone aside. “Why has Xavier called you?”

“What else could it be? I’m pretty sure he’s trying to bribe me to do him a favor.” Grinning, Helen’s eyes narrowed to a slit as she made fun of her sister again.

“Hannah, you’re such a charming woman! He has offered to buy me a meal when we have just met this afternoon. I’m quite certain he has a few gifts in store for me. Can you get another few backups like these and send them my way to bribe me?”

Hannah rolled her eyes and reprimanded her sister, “He’s not a backup, okay? Mr. Jackson is merely a friend of mine! You need to watch your mouth and stop spreading rumors!”

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“Oh? An ordinary friend, huh? Why don’t I have such a wealthy friend who won’t stop approaching me? I was there when he was about to start a fight with Fabian, okay? You don’t have to worry! Your secrets are safe with me! Why don’t you tell me everything now?” Helen raised her hand, indicating she swore upon her name.

“I have nothing to tell you! Also, you need to stop spreading baseless accusations!” Hannah was conscious it was another one of his sister’s attempts to pull her leg. She soon put on a serious front and warned, “It’s fine for you to join him for a meal, but you’re not allowed to take anything he offers you, okay?”

“Huh? Why? Don’t you know I’m a conscientious woman? How can you ask me to let someone down?”

Hannah was rendered speechless by her sister’s shameless reply.

“Can you please take this seriously? Are you aware of the awaiting you if you accept his offers?” Hannah would never allow her sister to accept Xavier’s offer because she knew how awful it felt to be indebted to someone, especially when she was still indebted to Fabian.

“Okay...” Helen replied with her lips pouted.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Hannah was afraid another odd figure might show up, but she still said, "Come in."

"Ms. Young, Mr. Norton has instructed us to bring another bed here."

Hannah stared at the bed with an open mouth and thought to herself. Why has he brought this bed here? Is he serious about spending a night in the ward?

Meanwhile, Helen came to a revelation when she saw the bed being wheeled into the ward. Is this where Fabian is going to sleep?

She exclaimed, "He's such a brilliant man!"

Staring at the bed that would require the collective effort of four people to move it around, Hannah begged to differ. Brilliant? Why is he making a fuss when he's only here for a night? Can't he get the nurse to get him a bed from the hospital? Is it necessary to bring such a big bed here?

Fortunately, the VIP ward was relatively spacious as compared to the other wards. Otherwise, there was no way they could fit the huge bed.

When Fabian marched into the ward, he nodded, indicating he was satisfied since the bed was placed right next to Hannah's bed.

Hannah glanced at him and appreciated the slightly over-the-top initiative he had taken to keep her company. It was something she could only imagine back in the day because he would only pick on her and tease her back then.

After he dismissed the onlookers, he told Helen, "Your accommodation is ready. Since it's getting late, I'll show you the way over so you know your way around."

Helen, who had always been a straightforward person, answered, "Okay."

Fabian turned around and looked at Hannah in the eyes and announced gently, "I'll be back after I show her the

way to her accommodation for the night.”

“Mmm! Get going then!”

Prior to her departure, Helen leaned over and whispered in Hannah’s ears, “You need to appreciate him, okay? You can’t afford to let such a lovely man slip out of your grip.”

After they departed, Hannah was left behind with an asleep Winson.

Sitting on the bed, Hannah muttered to herself, “Is Fabian everyone’s favorite? Why has Helen grown fond of him so soon?”

She heard the sound of the leaves rustling outside of the window. As a result, Hannah’s mind was all over the

place again. Whenever she was alone, the image of Fabian would cross her mind.

His flawless facial features, sturdy figure, as well as his pair of big palms he had always used to tease her, flashed back in her mind. Hannah shook her head and tried to shrug his image off her mind, yet her effort was to no avail.

“Wow! You’re a man with a deep pocket!” Helen announced with her eyes widened in disbelief when she saw the Rolls Royce that was parked in front of the entrance.

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