

Never Late, Never Away Chapter

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Fabian opened the door and beckoned Helen to board the car in a courteous manner.

“Thanks, Fabian!” Helen was all smiles because she was pleasantly surprised. She then boarded the car as invited.

After Fabian returned to the driver’s seat, the luxurious car whizzed through the bustling streets.

On their way to Helen’s accommodation for the night, the excited woman asked, “Fabian, can you let me use your car in the future?”

She thought it was an inappropriate request. Thus, she added, “Don’t worry! I’m a qualified driver! Your car is in good hands with me!”

As he shook his head, she thought he was about to turn her down. Thus, she pursed her lips and secretly complained to herself.

Hmph! He’s such a stingy man! Fine! I think it’s better to stay away from such a luxurious vehicle because I can’t possibly afford the hefty maintenance fees either!

“If you like it, I’ll get you one,” Fabian replied as though it was just another trivial matter.

“Huh?” Helen stared at him wide-eyed and thought she had been hearing things when he offered to get her one.

She tried her best to calm herself down and rebuked, “That... that won’t be necessary because I just want to give it a try.”

It was the first time in forever she had the opportunity to board such a luxurious car. As she had just acquired her driving license, she merely wished to give it a try. In short, she dared not accept such a precious gift from him.

Fabian took her words seriously and decided to give her one since Helen was her sister-in-law. “You don’t have to be shy because I have another two which are currently left in the garage. I’ll get someone to bring you the key to the car soon.”

What the heck? Are you freaking serious?

Oh, God! Should I consider myself lucky or what? I mean, I’m so close to obtaining a luxurious car for free, yet I’m not allowed to accept it!

Helen wanted to accept the gift, yet she dared not because Hannah would definitely ask her to return it. On top of that, she couldn’t possibly afford the maintenance fee that would easily cost her a fortune.

She repeated herself and turned him down. “Let’s forget about it because I can’t even maintain my current lifestyle, let alone maintaining a car. Speaking of which, is there any place I can buy some clothes here?”

Helen had headed over to the hospital the moment she returned. Thus, she didn’t have her clothes with her. As she would be spending the next few days there, she needed a few extra sets of clothes. To prevent troubling her parents, she decided to buy them.

“You want to buy some clothes? I’ll bring you to a boutique after checking in to the room.” Fabian replied while looking out the window. It seemed he had something else in mind.

Helen nodded and tapped on Fabian’s shoulder, asserting with a smirk, “Since you’re such a great brother-in-law, I won’t turn my back against you!”

He turned around and queried, “Oh? What do you mean?”

“Mr. Jackson, the one who had brought Hannah a bouquet, asked me out for a meal with him. Initially, I was about to turn him down, but I have changed my mind and decided to join him for a meal with a different goal in mind—to defend you. Don’t you think I’m an awesome sister-in-law?”

“Does that mean I have successfully earned your trust?”

“I think so?” Helen shrugged her shoulders and said, “Actually, it doesn’t really make any difference anyway.”

“Why?”

“Isn’t it obvious? I’m pretty sure you’re the one my sister wishes to spend the rest of her life with. Mr. Jackson is, at most, a close acquaintance of hers.”

Really? Does that mean I’m actually a huge part of Hannah’s life?

Why does it seem to be the other way round?

He felt great because of the positive remark from his sister-in-law. He had no intention to play humble. Instead, he reaffirmed with a proud look, “That’s definitely true!”

Soon, they reached their destination—a neighborhood full of villas. It was one of Fabian’s company’s many projects. When the guard caught a glimpse of the vehicle registration plate, he unlocked the gate because he knew Fabian was inside the car.

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“I wonder which celebrity Mr. Norton is bringing home this time,”

the guard murmured to himself.

The car came to a gentle halt, and an elaborately built villa lay in front of Helen. She was astounded by its grandeur and the power of money.

The chauffeur then opened the door, and two of them stepped out of the car.

Helen followed Fabian as he walked into the villa. Wow! She was blown away by the decor, design, and expansive space. It was poles apart from her house.

"This will be your home from now on," Fabian spoke calmly as he passed Helen the keys.

Oh dear, how much would it cost if this were a hotel...

"Wait a sec." Helen finally came back to her senses. "Are you saying that I'll be staying here, this humongous house, alone for the night?"

He said that I'll be staying here from now on. What does that mean? Is he giving me the house?

"Why? Are you scared to be alone?" Fabian gave out a smirk

"Hmph! It's not a big deal." Helen took the keys and added, "Once Hannah's fully recovered, I'll return them to you."

"Just keep them. You can stay here when you visit Hannah. It's not too far from her place."

What!

He's really giving this villa to me? But Dellmoore's like a super expensive area, and this place is deceivingly palatial! It must've cost a few tens of millions at least, I supposed.

"I think it's okay. I'd get a good scolding from Hannah if she knew about this," Helen rejected his kind offer. At the back of her head, she thought that Fabian was too much of a spendthrift. She understood that she was his sister-in-law, but giving her a car and a villa on their first meeting was definitely a little unexpected. She knew that he was a money-making machine, but little did she know that his spendings knew no bounds. She assumed that he rose to the position of CEO simply because his father owned the company.

"Alright. I've had the rooms cleaned. Let's go get you some clothes," Fabian said.

Helen paid no heed to his words and went frolicking through all three floors. She had a good time trying out the furniture.

When she came to a bed on the second floor, her eyes glimmered.

She took a massive leap and dunk! She started swimming in those soft pink sheets. This is where I'm gonna sleep tonight!

Helen could tell that Fabian had changed the room's decor and color tone to suit her liking.

Only after she had inspected every single room, she got into the car with Fabian and headed to the mall.

"Oh my, isn't this Helen?" Helen and Fabian heard a cackle before stepping into the mall.

Fabian located the source of the voice and started to check the person out.

The woman looked somewhat of Helen's age. She was in a short black dress with lace trimmings that showed off her beguiling silhouette, and her silver heels accentuated her womanly grace.

What turned Fabian off was her stagy make-up.

Helen's face was as dark as coal, and her fingers unconsciously curled into a tight fist.

She knew her perfectly well. That woman was the one scoffing at her over the phone just now.

She was Howard's new girlfriend, Shania Wandrie.

"Let's go." Helen didn't want to quarrel with her in front of Fabian, thinking it might affect how he would think of Hannah.

She had no clue that Hannah's strong and tough character was exactly what drew Fabian to her.

"Hey, Helen. You've just got here, and you're leaving now? Before you even start shopping? What's the rush?" Shania found pleasure in the fact that Helen was trying to evade her. But this evil woman wanted to crush her dignity.

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"Hmm, I wonder who this is. I know! Aren't you fast, Helen? Howard just ditched you, and see what you've got yourself so soon? What a slut."

Shania looked at Helen contemptuously and turned to the man standing behind herself. "Howard, it's plain to see that Helen's a slut, right? Good thing that you've made the right choice. Who knows if she was already cheating with him when you guys were together."

She then clung her hands onto his biceps and leaned her cheeks onto his, trying to make Helen's hackles rise.

As for Howard, he bobbed his head to every word Shania said and

praised her. "Oh, Shania. I'm lucky to have you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to see her true colors."

What!

What nonsense is this! I've had enough. Do you think that I'm a ball which you could kick around as you like?

Helen was as cross as two sticks. She couldn't care less about how Fabian would judge her. She wasn't having it. She lunged towards Helen and blabbered, "Who are you to criticize me, huh? Don't you have anything else better to do? Did you just call me a slut? Then what are you? Look at the scores of boyfriends you had back in school. You just can't help but snatch them from other girls, can you?" She then looked at Howard. "And you, Howard. You call yourself a man? I was blinded by god-knows-what when I was with you. I can't believe that you let yourself dwindle into her arms for money. You're no different from those gold-diggers!"

Helen raised her voice and was on the top of her shaming game. Passers-by came to a stop when they heard the commotion and saw four of them standing in the middle of the mall entrance. They heard Helen's bawl and criticism started to brew around Howard and Shania.

Both of them were mortified and their cheeks flushed in embarrassment. The recount of their past and present despicable led to a frenzy of rage.

"Bullsh*t! I didn't dump you for Shania. And what you said about her was unfounded!" Howard's finger was shuddering in anger when he pointed it at Helen.

"Oh, so you think that was unfounded? Well, you know what you did, so there's no need to explain though." Helen smirked unexpectedly but no one knew if it was because of his ridiculous comeback, or was she laughing at her naivety back then?

In a flash, Helen took Fabian's hand and walked into the mall. Fabian was amused by how stupid Howard and Shania looked and let Helen do whatever she wanted to.

Once they were out of the crowd, Helen let go of his hand and shyly explained where all that came from. "Fabian, sorry for being so unpolished back there. But I was really angry at how they lied so blatantly as if I did something wrong."

Yup, She's Hannah's sister alright! They share the same temperament. Fabian couldn't help but chuckle. "It's alright as long as you're still in the mood for shopping."

“They really drive me crazy! Anyway, let’s not talk about them anymore. We need to start shopping as we’re visiting Hannah soon.” Despite her boiling rage, Helen didn’t bother to deal with them anymore. If it weren’t for Shania’s mean words, she would’ve just walked away from the start.

“Welcome, sir and madam. How may I help you?” A shop assistant greeted Helen.

“Oh, I’m looking for some blouses.”

Before the shop assistant could say anything, Shania interrupted.

“I can’t believe that you’d dare to step into a shop like this. Can you even afford anything here?”

Shania was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. Being pampered since young, the humiliation at the mall entrance was too much for her to bear.

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The shop assistant threw some suspicious glances onto Helen and Fabian.

“What do you mean if I can afford anything? It’s just two pieces of clothing.” Helen pressed her lips in annoyance.

She did notice that this mall was larger than the one she had always shopped at. But how much could two blouses possibly sum up to?

“Hah! Do you think this is one of your favorite thrift shops? Let’s see if you can afford it.” Shania was persistently putting Helen down. They went to the same school, and Shania had never seen Helen worn or carried anything branded. The former highly doubted if the latter could pay for the clothes.

As for Fabian, he was totally ignored. Shania assumed that he feared her since he didn’t defend Helen during the squabble. Helen gave Shania a sidelong glance, took a step forward, and picked out a blouse. She drew it close to her torso to gauge the size. “I’d like to have this in a small,” she requested while passing the garment to the shop assistant.

Hmph! I need to stand tall. It’s only going to be a couple of thousands. I can work to earn that money back, but there’s no way I’m going to lose face. I’m so going to shatter your haughtiness, Shania. Who do you think you’re looking down on?

The shop assistant stood still like a coat rack. “Hey, didn’t you hear what I said?” Helen was upset.

It wasn't that the lady didn't hear her, but she was convinced that Helen didn't have the money. Helen was in a white shirt and distressed jeans, whereas Fabian donned an average stoic black suit. That didn't shout rich. On top of that, Shania was a regular there. It'd only be wise to go according to her will.

"Do have a look at the price," the shop assistant uttered indifferently.

That got on Helen's nerves. What's wrong with you people? It's just a blouse!

She took the blouse back, and the price tagged jolted her eyes as wide as two magnifying glasses placed side by side. What! Twenty?five thousand! This is daylight robbery!

Even committing a robbery would take more effort...

Shania was delighted to see Helen in shock. "See? You're as poor as a church mouse. This is certainly not your place."

The shop assistant went with the flow and started to deride them as well. "Just admit that you're broke. Why act like you are someone wealthy? Do you know where you should go shopping? Definitely not here."

Smack!

Fabian gave the lady a tight slap on the face. "What a snob!"

"Argh!" she howled in pain and glared at Fabian. "How dare you!"

The rest of the shop assistants scurried to help her up, but no one made a sound. No one dared to risk their being slapped on their cheeks.

Shania stalled in stupefaction. Never had she imagined that he would fight back. In her opinion, he was nothing but a scaredy-cat who wasn't even capable of defending Helen in a quarrel.

It wasn't only Shania who was shocked. Helen was trying to pick up her jaw from the ground too. She knew that Fabian would come to her rescue, but she didn't expect him to give the shop assistant a thundering slap. In fact, no one did.

He must've decided that it's easier to let it out on a shop assistant. I bear the name of Wandrie. What's there to fear? Shania then inched closer to Helen and hissed, "So? You've decided to throw a tantrum after figuring out that you can't afford it? There's no place for such lowly behavior here. Helen, bring your beast to beg for mercy now, and I might consider forgiving his outrageous actions."

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Shania was bound to the idea where both of them were penniless and came from low social status. Her overbearing arrogance perked her chin towards the sky, acting all supercilious.

Helen only rolled her eyes.

Is she looking at Fabian with her nostrils!

Smack!

This blow landed on Shania's face.

Serve her bl*ody right! You're the man, Fabian!

Who knew Fabian would dare to slap Shania. Also, it was heavier than the previous one. Helen soothed her cheek with her hand as if she too felt the stinging slap.

Shania was thrown onto the floor, and the slap left a crimson mark on her face. She held her face and hysterically bellowed, "Argh! How dare you! Howard, he hit me! Hit him back!"

Seconds after the shout, she pulled out a phone and made a call.

Howard dashed forward and hurled a punch at Fabian.

Helen's pores tightened in fear. She knew Howard perfectly well.

He was on the basketball team, and that was the exact reason she got together with him. A punch from him would knock Fabian out!

Argh! If I'm gonna die, so be it! Fabian slapped them to defend me, anyway!

Helen planned to take a punch for Fabian. It wasn't that she doubted his capabilities, but no one would believe that a company's president would be on par with a basketball player with washboard abs.

Right when she slotted herself in front of Fabian, a hand pushed her to the side. Before she knew it, Fabian had struck Howard's stomach with his foot.

Howard was driven a few steps back. He felt a fiery pain right where Fabian kicked him. He couldn't believe that a guy shorter than him thrashed him. He darted his eyes at Helen who was thrown on the floor and put the blame on her.

She jumped in to block my view, and he kicked me when I got distracted. This b*itch! She has actually teamed up with him to quash me!

Howard had decided that whatever happened was smartly calculated by Fabian and Helen.

"You brat! You're dead meat!" Howard roared and plunged towards Fabian.

Helen was on edge. That's it. Fabian's gonna be knocked out...

Contrary to what she'd thought, Fabian tackled Howard's fist head-on with a punch without a tinge of fear.

Both of them stepped back at the same time. Fabian's numbed knuckles made him frown. He didn't expect Howard to throw a punch that hard, but he remained composed, and his eyes followed Howard closely like a vulture eyeing its prey.

Howard had the eyes of a wild beast. He smacked his lips and raised his fist. "Today will be the day where I'll knock all your teeth out."

Fabian slithered his hands towards his belt and narrowed his eyes.

"You are welcome to try."

"Stop! Both of you!" A voice interrupted in the nick of time.

It was the chief security officer and some of his men.

"Who are you to tell me what to do?" Howard rebutted in an unwavering manner, believing that the security guards would be on his side since Shania was there.

"Just shut up and stop. Do you understand?" One of them instructed shrewishly. What the hell, what does he think security guards do?

"Don't just stand there! Can't you see that I'm being assaulted? Hit that bastard! Why are you stopping Howard?" Shania's blood boiled as she commanded them.

"Oh, it's you, Ms. Wandrie!" The chief security officer recognized Shania.

"Duh! Beat him up! Now!" Shania had lost all her patience.

The chief security officer got his men and did as told.

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Shania was over the moon and shouted in excitement. "Give it your all, boys! Go at it hammer and tongs! I'll answer for it."

Fabian glared at Shania before giving the security guards a warning. "Keep your hands where they are. Or else..."

Helen's palpitating heart pushed her to jump into the rescue. "Stay right where you are! He's Mr. Norton!" she yelled.

The men froze. Howard chortled scornfully, "Hahaha! Stop your nonsense, Helen. Have you ever seen a CEO fighting in a mall? Is that the best you've got?"

That triggered the laughing bone of the security guards too, and they turned a deaf ear to her words.

Fabian gave them a piercing stare. "This is your last chance. Stand

back!”

“F*ck your last chance. You don’t know what situation you’re in. Whack him, boys!” The chief security officer knew who Shania was and was hoping that his favorable action would earn him a promotion. Her words could change his life forever. That was why he put on his best game.

But before he had time to draw breath, Fabian whipped him with the belt that was securely sitting around his waist seconds ago. The metal buckle hit him right on his skull and sent him howling in pain. He got more agitated. You filthy little rat! How dare you mess around and beat me in my territory! I’m going to get you! There was an unexpected warm trickle down the side of his head, and he tried to figure out what it was. Oh my god! His hand was covered in blood. “Boys, don’t hold back! He’s gonna meet his maker today!” the chief security officer yapped.

All he wanted to do now was to kill Fabian. The injury on his head didn’t stop him from charging at Fabian. But he learned his lesson, so he let his men do it instead of leading the pack himself.

Fabian’s grip tightened to the extent where the veins along his arm engorged.

Helen was all impressed, she saw Fabian was exuding an air of eminence, like Alexander the Great leading his army in a war. You are so cool, Fabian! Bravo! She then got up and walked towards Fabian.

As the security guards marched closer, Fabian spotted Helen closing in too.

Give me a break. Why are both the sisters so stupid? What is she trying to do?

Fabian could either fight the men where Helen might get hurt in the process, or hold her in his arms to protect her.

He chose the latter and pressed her head into his chest, safeguarding her from any harm. At that very instant, a punch catapulted towards him.

“Mr. Norton!” someone shrieked in time before damage was done. He, together with a few buff men of towering heights, came running to Fabian’s rescue.

The security guards held their ground and started analyzing those men.

“Why stop? Go on!” The chief security officer swung his fist towards the back of Fabian’s head.

Bonk! The leader of the big men leaped and kicked the chief security officer right on his chest. Fabian's head was spared, but his shoulder took the blow.

"Ow!" The chief security officer was sent flying and crashed onto the floor.

"Forgive us for our tardiness, Mr. Norton." The owner of the flying kick quickly got up and bowed to Fabian apologetically.

He then signaled his men to siege the security officers.

As for the chief security officer who was still on the floor, all he could think of was what awaited him. Oh my god. What have I

gotten myself into! That brat is really Mr. Norton! I'm a goner...

Wait a minute. The Wandrie family also holds power in this city. I did it for Ms. Wandrie and this man slapped her, didn't he? Some nice words from her might solve the problem!

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The chief security officer looked at Fabian vengefully and thought he might be lucky enough to get away.

Fabian's brows spiked in pain when he gave his shoulder a brisk rub. "It's okay now." He calmed Helen down.

Helen burst tears of relief and wailed. She felt a strong lurch from Fabian while being cradled in his arms. That punch on the shoulder must've been very strong.

She was deeply touched by what Fabian had done to protect her, and it made her like him even more.

"It's okay. There's no need to cry." He softly patted her shoulder as he consoled her.

Helen tried her best to resist her urge to cry. Fabian had now acquired her trust and also a harmonious relationship.

I'm glad that Hannah found a reliable man like him.

"Well, what you did just now was very much like what your sister might've done too," Fabian tittered in amusement.

"Haha. That's what they say about sisters! We share all the good and bad." Helen broke into a giggle.

Fabian then turned towards the men with a face as cold as stone.

"Who was the one who punched me?"

His voice wasn't disruptively loud, but it was threatening enough to make everyone quiver.

"I shall ask this one last time. Who did it!" This time, his voice exploded like a grenade and almost tore everyone's eardrums.

Undoubtedly, something bad was happening. They were dealing with the devil.

The chief security officer was perspiring profusely in a cold sweat. Since his fate was already sealed, he might as well roll the dice and own it up. It was improbable that he could get out alive, but who knows what miracles Ms. Wandrie could do. With that, he clenched his teeth and admitted. "It was me!"

Fabian threw him a vile glance and a devilish smile. "Impressive. You're a brave man. Sadly, there's no reward for it."

Fabian's silent grin sent chills all over the chief security officer's system.

Tap—tap—tap...The whole mall was so quiet that only Fabian's footsteps were audible.

As he drew nearer, the chief security officer mustered some courage and defended himself. "I... did it to pro...tect Ms. Wandrie!"

Fabian crouched down. "Oh? Is that so? Do you think she could save you? Why don't you check with her and see if she's willing to do that for you?"

The chief security officer immediately tossed his desperate eyes towards Shania.

She caught sight of Fabian's ruthless aura and responded with a crumpled face. If she didn't save the security officer, no one would risk their lives for her in the future. But the thing is she didn't know who Fabian actually was and couldn't gauge how far he would go. She's like a cat on a hot tin roof.

"Who dares bully the daughter to Kyron Wandrie?" A sonorous voice disentangled her scruffy thoughts and drew a wide smile on her face. "Dad, I'm here!"

Fabian got up and turned his head towards the source. It was a middle-aged man waddling in wearing a maroon suit stuffed by his barrel-like torso. A few silver strands adorned his dark hair, and his eyes were sharp and deep. He must've been hustling in business for a good period of time.

Kyron steadily walked to his daughter. When he walked past Fabian, something told him to slow down. He'd seen him somewhere before.

Fabian gestured for one of his men to come closer. After he whispered something into his ear, the man trotted out of the shop. "Oh, Shania. What happened to your face? Tell me who did it." The reddish remnant from Fabian's slap caught Kyron's attention.

Shania was the only child in the family, thus getting all the undivided love from her father.

“Dad, you won’t believe what atrocious ordeal I went through!” And out poured her tears, as if she really went through hell.

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“My dearest Shania, tell me what happened. I’ve got your back.”

Kyron caringly stroked Shania on the back.

“Dad, he slapped me so hard and left this on my face!” Shania pointed at Fabian angrily.

“What? He slapped you!” Within seconds, Kyron switched into a raving mad mode and glared at Fabian. In his deep and husky voice, he bellowed, “Nobody gets to bully my dearest daughter—the heiress to the Wandrie family!”

Fabian was at ease, still. He jaunted towards Kyron and gave an impish smile. “So, what do you want?”

“You are paying for your deed!” Kyron’s eyes bulged in rage.

His bodyguards encircled him, and he remained undeterred.

He’d been through enough to handle situations like this. “Violence won’t put a stop to this. You do understand that the society we live in is all about money?”

“Oh? Are you trying to educate me?” Kyron’s talk about money almost cracked Fabian up. The Norton family was the biggest financial group in the nation. Hence, it was rather ridiculous of the Wandrie family to look down on them.

Another bunch of men with batons in their hands marched in and formed a ring around Fabian.

“Young man, what I was trying to say was know your place. You wouldn’t wanna be of disadvantage, would you?” The snigger on Kyron’s face shouted victory.

Shania was all peppy, assuming that she had the upper hand. She went up to Fabian and started to poke fun at him. “Weren’t you all high and mighty just now? Have you turned mute? I’m a lady with a big heart, though. All you have to do is drag that woman over here and apologize for what both of you’ve done. On top of that, a compensation of around a million would straighten things out.

Kyron nodded in agreement to Shania’s proposal. He could also see that Fabian was from a prominent family and didn’t want to burn bridges. However, his precious daughter would always come first. The chief security officer was more than relieved to see the story

unfold. He reckoned that luck was on his side. The Wandrie family was still a prestigious name after all.

“Mr. Wandrie, do you think that’s fair? Better think it through. I shall take it as a silly suggestion by Ms. Wandrie, who’s young and inexperienced, and leave it like that.” Fabian was calm and composed when he threw this question to Kyron.

His words got Kyron’s attention. He looked at Fabian and fell deep into his thoughts. After all, he had gotten guileful from jostling in the business world all these years. He noticed that Fabian wasn’t just an average Joe. He must’ve been an heir to a reputable family. Even if he wasn’t, he was sure to have a bright future ahead of him.

Seeing her dad hesitated, Shania softly yanked Kyron’s arms and started complaining pitifully. “Dad, look at what he has done to my pretty face? If you forgive him, everybody’s gonna bully me in the future!”

“Calm down, Shania. He’ll get what he deserves.” Kyron’s love for his daughter overwrote his rationality.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. That’s too bad.” Fabian shook his head and let out a sigh.

“Hmph! You are damn right it is too bad! Are you gonna say sorry?” Shania snarled.

Fabian stood confidently and refused to utter a word. There was not even a slightest hint of worry on his face, instead he was brimming with confidence.

Fabian’s stubbornness sparked Kyron to respond. “If that’s the case—”

Brrr—Brrr—Brrr... It was Kyron’s phone. There seemed to be a smile on Fabian’s face.

“Hello, what’s the matter?” Kyron forced out a smile as he spoke on the phone.

“Mr. Kyron, due to your reputation, the Phoenix Group has decided to stop our collaboration with you.”

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“What? What did you say?” Kyron looked confused. What’s with my reputation? What’s the problem? What’s going on?

Before Kyron could react, he received another call and immediately plastered a smile on his face. “Hi there, how can I help you?”

The person from the other end of the phone said something

similar, “Mr. Wandrie. Due to the bad reputation of your company, the Goldstein Corporation would have to terminate all the contracts with you.”

What? Another company wants to terminate their contract because of our reputation? What on earth is happening?

In the next few minutes, Kyron had received at least ten calls in one shot. All of them expressed their intention to stop working with his company.

“The Cloudin Group wishes to end our business partnership with you due to your company’s bad reputation.”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Wandrie, but the Veraston Group has decided to terminate all our contracts with you as your company’s reputation is at stake.”

Kyron went on and answered several more calls. Finally, he exploded. “Are you calling to tell me your company wants to cut ties with us too?”

“Nope.”

Kyron froze for a moment and instantly apologized, “I’m so sorry. I’ve overreacted earlier...”

“I call to find out if you wish to sign up for our insurance package to protect your company against any reputational damage.”

Are you kidding me? Anger swept over, and Kyron instantly threw his phone to the ground. The color drained out of his face, and he shot daggers at Fabian.

Did he do all this to my company? How is it possible? He’s just a young man! No way. It can’t be him. I must have offended someone influential, and he’s doing this to punish me.

“So, do you think you’re still capable of getting rid of me?” Fabian gave him a sidelong glance and said in a confident voice. It came so naturally from him.

“You did all these?” Kyron was struck dumb and staggered. He stared at Fabian in shock and asked, “Who... who are you?”

Shania’s face turned pallid, and she, too, began to tremble. “Dad, what’s going on?”

Kyron started breaking out in cold sweat. He clenched his fists but was utterly tongue-tied.

“You want to know who I am?” Fabian let out a mirthless laugh.

“Have you heard of the Phoenix Group and Norton Corporation?”

“Oh no!” Kyron gasped in disbelief. He staggered and fell on the ground. Hopelessness was written all over his face, and he could

not stop his body from trembling.

“What Norton and Phoenix? Why are you afraid of him? There are so many of us!” Shania roared. Though she knew Fabian was quite a big shot, she was not ready to give in.

She inched closer and raised her voice. “Dad!”

Kyron was still stunned. Instead of waiting for her father to react, Shania decided to take matters into her own hands.

“All of you!” Shania started screaming at Fabian and his men.

All of a sudden, Kyron stood up and gave Shania a tight slap. “Are you crazy? You want to destroy the Wandrie family?”

“Dad!” Shania’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Shut the hell up!” Kyron roared. He walked toward Fabian and instantly toned down his voice. “It’s all our fault, Mr. Norton. Please forgive us.”

The arrogance on his face had completely disappeared, and he looked aged after knowing that Fabian was from the Norton family. At this point, he no longer had the guts to offend him anymore.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter

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Helen was so confused. She did not know why there was a total change in Kyron’s behavior after answering several calls.

“I’ve given you a chance, but you didn’t appreciate it,” Fabian said in a calm voice.

Upon hearing that, Kyron’s expression turned grim, feeling absolutely crestfallen at the turn of events.

This is the end of the Wandrie family. We’re doomed. The blood, sweat, and tears I have poured into Wandrie Group over the years have gone in vain!

Being able to work with the Phoenix Group and Goldstein Group was the greatest achievement in life. Yet, now...

“But...” Fabian suddenly offered Kyron a glimpse of hope but did not complete his sentence.

Kyron’s eyes brightened as a ray of hope was ignited. “Is there anything I can do for you, Mr. Norton? I’ll do anything for you. Just anything!”

Kyron turned around and looked at Shania with a scowl. “Apologize to Mr. Norton right now.”

She recalled what her father said earlier and began to realize Fabian was not to be messed up. She unwillingly went up and apologized. “Please forgive my ignorance, Mr. Norton.”

Fabian tilted his head and knitted his brows. He was obviously unhappy with how insincere she was.

Kyron gave her shoulder a whack and grunted, "Apologize properly right now!"

Why do I have to go through all this? It's all Helen Young's fault!
It's all that b*tch's fault!

Shania was hopping mad, but she knew she had to suppress her anger and plea more sincerely, "It's all my fault, Mr. Norton. Please forgive me!" She lowered her head and bowed.

"How about my sister?" Fabian asked nonchalantly.

What? He's that b*tch's brother? Since when does she have a brother?

How is it possible? She's broke as hell in school!

Rage throbbed in Shania like a heartbeat, but she had no choice but to seek Helen's forgiveness. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have offended you."

Helen could not help but think of how ridiculous Shania looked. I can't believe someone as arrogant as she would set aside her ego to ask for my forgiveness.

Instead of watching Shania shed her crocodile's tears, Helen turned to Fabian and said, "Come on. Let's go."

Fabian nodded. He gave Kyron a sullen glare before leaving with Helen.

"Take him." A muscular man pointed at the chief security guard, who was lying on the ground.

The color drained out of the security guard's face, and his eyes were full of fear. He knew he had made a grave mistake by offending a powerful man.

He turned around and gave Shania a murderous look. It was all her fault!

The father-daughter duo froze as they watched Fabian's men took the man away.

"Dad... they..." Deep in Shania's heart, she refused to give in, but upon seeing how angry her father was, she could only swallow her pride.

"Look what you've done? Why are you such a troublemaker? I'm so ashamed to even call you my daughter!" Kyron exclaimed, "And how on earth did you step on his toes? He might have let us off, but this incident would definitely affect the operation of our company!" Kyron was so mad at her that he almost wanted to end

her life.

“I...” Shania clenched her fist while her expression turned grim. It’s all your fault, Helen Young! I’ll make you pay the price for what you’ve done! An eye for an eye!

“Shut the hell up and just stay at home from now on! Stop giving me more problems!” Kyron reprimanded. His mind was in a mess right now as he needed to think of a proper way to inform the shareholders about the company’s situation.

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