

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1181

"Why are you still standing here? Get the hell out and go home!" Kyron yelled.

Shania gritted her teeth. She gave her father a sidelong glance and stormed out in a huff.

"Don't you ever think of taking revenge against him, you hear me? Stay home and stop doing stupid things that'll bring down the family!" Kyron warned and left in anger.

Besides the Wandrie family, Howard had also gone through quite an emotional roller-coaster. He ditched Helen to be with Shania, yet, this happened.

This dramatic episode had dampened Helen's spirit. She decided to leave after picking a few pieces of clothes from another store.

"It's getting late, and you should be delivering dinner to Hannah soon. Don't worry about me. I know my way home," Helen said with a cheeky smile, "Go, go, go! I bet Hannah misses you terribly!"

Fabian nodded. He snapped his fingers, and one of his men ran to him immediately.

"Send Ms. Young home," he ordered.

Meanwhile, the VIP ward in the hospital was quite happening. Leo, Lyna, Felicia, and two other caretakers were looking after Hannah and Winson.

"Eat this, Hannah." Lyna wanted to show that how much she cared for her. "I bought this soup especially for you. It's good for your health."

Instead of caring for her own brother, Lyna paid full attention to Hannah. She only did this because she was afraid that Hannah might find out she had tried to harm her.

Hannah was taken aback by her sudden enthusiasm. "Thank you. I'll have the soup myself. You don't have to feed me."

"I'm happy to do this. You've suffered enough, and I feel so sorry for you. Now that you've returned to our family, I must take good care of you!" Lyna plastered a smile on her face.

Hannah hesitated for a moment before responding, "All right then. Thank you."

Lyna grinned and fed her with a spoonful of soup.

Leo was all smiles upon seeing how close they were. Initially, he was afraid that Lyna and Hannah might not get along.

"By the way, who moved this thing here?" Leo pointed at the exquisite-looking bed, which did not look like it belonged to the hospital.

"Fabian brought it here..." Hannah felt a little embarrassed.

What? Why did Fabian bring this lounge chair over? Is he planning to stay here with Hannah?

Lyna looked at the chair and squinted disdainfully for a moment before hiding her feelings behind a smile.

Leo could sort of guess why Fabian did that. Instead of making things more awkward, he laughed and said, "It looks like he really cares for you."

Leo felt luck was on his side after knowing Hannah's boyfriend was Fabian. Not only was Leo pleased that Fabian had rescued his son, but he was also proud to have a powerful man as his potential son-in-law.

The corners of Leo's mouth quirked up, and he said, "Now that you've returned to the Blackwood family, I guess it's time for us to amend your family name."

Lyna froze for a bit upon hearing that. So she's going to be one of the Blackwoods soon? Does that mean she'd get a bigger share of the family inheritance?

Hannah did not pay attention to Lyna's expression as she was taken aback by Leo's suggestion. "Change my family name?"

Leo understood why Hannah reacted in such a manner. After all, she had used her current name for many years. "Of course. You're my daughter, so you're one of us—the Blackwoods."

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To Leo, it was only natural for his children to carry his family name, and he wanted to uphold the tradition.

"I'm sorry, but I don't intend to change my name," Hannah outright rejected. She added, "I'd have been dead if my Dad didn't pick me up from the street. You found me only because you wanted me to rescue my brother." "How can I change my family name all of a sudden?" she explained, "I can't do this to the Young family."

Lyna smirked. Thank God she turned down the offer.

Leo, on the hand, knitted his brows. He was obviously unhappy with her answer. "But you're my daughter. How can you carry their family name?"

Upon noticing how quiet Hannah was, Leo decided to soften his approach. "I'm doing this for you. When I retire, I want you to take over some of the family businesses.

"You'd then have a steady source of income to take good care of the Youngs. You have a younger sister too if I'm not mistaken? We can offer her a job in our company."

Leo was only willing to do this because he knew he would benefit greatly since Fabian was his boyfriend. Once Hannah had officially become a Blackwood, Leo was certain that Fabian would give them all the support that they needed.

Felicia was clearly unhappy with this arrangement. She got rid of Hannah and her mother years ago to ensure she could get her hands on the Blackwood's inheritance. Don't tell me this woman is coming back to steal it away from us?

"No. I'll not change my family name." Hannah stood firm.

I don't even care about their inheritance. If I'm so money-minded, I would have gotten my hands on Fabian's wealth.

Leo was surprised at how persistent she was. The Blackwood family was wealthier and more prominent than the Youngs, yet she was not tempted by the offer.

Hannah had a determined look on her face, and she refused to budge.

"Let's not force Hannah if she doesn't want to change her family name, okay? We should be glad that we've found her," Lyna said. She acted as if she was on Hannah's side.

Lyna was overjoyed upon knowing that Hannah had no intention of taking on the Blackwood family name.

Hannah looked at Lyna and expressed her gratitude with a nod as she thought the latter was genuinely concerned for her.

To this day, Hannah still believed that Felicia was capable of getting rid of her mother since that woman kicked her out of the house even when she was only a child.

In return, Lyna gave Hannah a smile and responded with a nod too.

How cute. I would have liked you, Hannah, but too bad, you are getting in the way. Lyna laughed silently.

"Let's not talk about that anymore, okay? Why don't you tell us about Fabian? How did you two get together?"

Lyna immediately diverted their attention. She did not want Leo to harp on the same issue as she was afraid Hannah might eventually give in and agreed to change her family name. She also wanted to take this opportunity to gather more information about Hannah.

"Mr. Norton and I..." Hannah said hesitantly, "We're actually not together." As a journalist, Hannah understood the danger of becoming a subject of gossip, especially when she was associated with a man from a prominent family. This was why she had to be very cautious with her answer.

Leo was struck dumb. They're not a couple? How is it possible? Fabian himself has confirmed their relationship yesterday morning! He even brought a bed over, so he

could stay here and accompany her. Why would he do this if they're not together?

Lyna expressed her dismay as she felt Hannah was hiding something from them. "Oh, well. I guess I shouldn't ask further since you've not willing to tell us more."

That remark put Hannah in an awkward position. On the one hand, she did not want Lyna to detest her, but on the other hand, she could not tell the truth. "Fabian is actually my brother!"

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Hannah paused for a bit before she continued, "You all know I'm a journalist, right? My company assigned me to interview him, but he didn't want to entertain me. I waited for him and begged him to give me some time. In the end, he agreed..."

Hannah continued making up two stories to convince the Blackwoods that Fabian had acknowledged her as his sister.

She then gently cleared her throat and looked at Lyna, hoping that she would buy her stories.

Hannah's face blushed instantly as she was not used to telling lies. Upon noticing how her cheeks turned pink, Lyna thought she was embarrassed and believed her stories. "Ah, so that explains your relationship with Mr. Norton. I would have thought you two are together had you not told me this."

Lyna did not doubt her explanation because she believed Hannah would have told everyone the truth if she had someone as perfect as Fabian as her boyfriend.

Yet, another question popped up in Lyna's mind. Why did Fabian say she's his girlfriend then?

All of a sudden, Fabian opened the door and walked into the ward.

Upon seeing Fabian standing by the door, Hannah instantly called, "Hey, I told them about us."

Please cooperate with me. Please!

Fabian could not help but laugh silently. What is she up to now?

His lips curled into a smile as he walked closer. "All right then. We have nothing to hide anyway."

Hannah heaved a sigh of relief right away. She was glad that he played along. Otherwise, she would have a hard explaining herself to this group of people.

Lyna no longer had any doubts about Hannah's stories now. She was delighted to know that they were not in a relationship.

Lyna and Leo looked at Fabian and greeted him.

Fabian smiled and responded with a nod.

He would not even bother to entertain them if it were not for Hannah. Though Lyna was quite a beauty, and he had had a fling with her in the past, Fabian was no longer the Casanova he was before as he had developed strong feelings for Hannah.

"I'm so grateful that you've taken some time off to visit my daughter," Leo said with a grin. He was trying his best to get in his good books.

"She's my sister. It's my duty to take good care of her," Fabian responded with a brief answer. He then walked up to Hannah and asked, "How are you feeling?"

Every time Fabian showed concern like this, Hannah's heart would skip a beat. "Yeah, I feel much better now."

"Come. Let me." Fabian took over the bowl from Lyna.

He wants to feed her? Why would he do that if he only treats her like a sister?

Lyna decided to play nice since she wanted to leave a good impression on Fabian. "I'm so glad that you really care for Hannah. Come, take the seat." She stood up and made way for him.

As someone with great social skills, Lyna knew what to do to please a man. That was why she gave up her seat and let him sit next to Hannah.

Fabian nodded but did not thank Lyna as if it was something she ought to do.

"I'll get Amelia to make this soup for you in the future."
Fabian blew on the soup in the spoon to cool it down
before putting it near Hannah's mouth.

Hannah nodded, and her face blushed instantly.

While Hannah thought what he did was sweet, Leo, on
the other hand, was offended by his remark. Did he imply
the soup we brought is not good for her?

"Hello? Mr. Jackson?" Helen picked up her phone and
called Xavier. After the incident at the fashion boutique,
she decided to help Fabian.

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"Yup, that's me. How can I help you?" Xavier got a little excited when he received her call. To him, getting Helen's approval would be his first step to winning Hannah's heart.

"I can't have dinner with you tonight, I'm sorry. Something caught up," Helen said apologetically.

"Oh. Don't worry about it. I'll see you next time
then." Xavier could only suppress his dissatisfaction
because he could not offend Helen. Fabian and Hannah
seem close to one another, so I must gain Helen's favor.

At that point, Xavier did not know Helen had officially
joined Team Fabian now.

"If I may ask... Do you have feelings for Hannah?" Helen asked.

"I'm sorry?" Xavier was surprised by her question. What sort of a question is that?

"I think you like my sister. I can tell." Helen paused for a bit and continued. "You've been nice to me all this while, so I have decided to lend you a hand in order to repay your kindness."

Lend me a hand? Does she want to help me? Xavier was at a loss for words for a moment. She wants to help me even when I've not actually done anything for her? I guess luck is on my side?

Upon realizing Xavier's hesitation, Helen explained, "All right, all right. I'll let you know why I'm doing this. So you see, I had dinner with Mr. Norton earlier, and I can't stand his snobbish attitude. That's why I'm trying to keep my sister away from him."

Helen continued putting on a show. "Well, it's fine if you don't need my help. I thought you'd be a nicer man than that arrogant Mr. Norton. Mmm, never mind then!"

Xavier instantly believed her and was glad that Fabian had dug his own grave. "Hey Helen, that's not what I meant. I'm so happy that you're willing to help me out."

Helen let out a cold snort and kept mum.

"I shouldn't have doubted you. Please forgive me, okay?"
Xavier tried to salvage the situation.

"Fine. I'll be the bigger person and forgive you," Helen
said.

"You're a helpful and magnanimous person indeed,
Helen."

Helen had to take her hats off to Xavier and his
bootlicking skills. There was even a point she actually felt
bad for doing this to him.

"All right. Let's get back to business. Hannah has a
unique hobby," Helen said.

"What is it?" Xavier instantly paid close attention to what
she was about to say.

"She likes to collect notebooks."

"Notebooks? What kind of notebooks?" Xavier could not
quite understand Hannah's hobby.

"Have you seen those notebooks that come with a lock?
Kids like to write their secrets in it," Helen described.

She paused for a bit and continued, "As you know, my
parents took her into my family after the Blackwoods
threw her out of the house. I noticed she'd always carry a
notebook with her which she'd always draw and write
stuff on the pages. My Mom would tell her bedtime
stories, and some of the stories are also from the

notebook. She liked it so much that she'd always place it by her bed."

"I see." Though Xavier had not seen the notebook before, he could imagine how it looked.

"So what you can do is, get a similar notebook, write down how you feel about her on the pages, and give the notebook to her. I'm sure she'll be happy to receive it," Helen suggested.

"Got it! Thanks for the tip. I owe you big time!" Xavier expressed his gratitude.

"Nah, I'm only doing this because I really can't stand that arrogant man," Helen reiterated this to make her sound more convincing.

"Don't let that snob spoil your mood. He'll learn his lesson once he's out of this competition." Xavier laughed.

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"Oh, one more thing. You must get a pink one. Hannah loves that color, and make sure you draw a Cupid on the first page. I bet she'll like it." Helen felt it was time for her to stop. "That's all. You better go and prepare it now. I hope you'll take good care of Hannah once she becomes your girlfriend!"

"I promise I will treat her well!"

Xavier ended the call and with a smile on his face. Ha! I guess I should be grateful to Fabian for screwing things up for himself. Thank God I've contacted Helen and befriends her. Otherwise, I wouldn't know this secret about Hannah. She'll be mine soon!

Xavier snapped his finger and ordered his assistant, "Go and buy a pink notebook that comes with a lock. Choose a really nice, do you hear me?"

"A notebook. Do you mean the kind of notebook kids used to write their secrets? Are you sure? What do you need it for?" The assistant wondered.

Xavier's expression turned grim. He slammed the back of his assistant's head. "Just shut up and get one right now!"

"Why do you have so much to say? Is it time for me to fix you?" threatened Xavier.

The assistant exclaimed in pain and massaged his head. "I'm sorry. I'll go and get it now."

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Leo and Lyna were ready to leave the ward.

"All right. Take care." Fabian said casually without paying much attention to the couple.

"See you, Mr. Norton." Leo nodded and bowed. He did all he could to please Fabian.

Compared to Leo, Lyna obviously knew a more practical way to leave a good impression on Fabian. She walked toward Hannah and grinned, "We got to go now. I'll come and visit you tomorrow, okay?"

"All right. See you soon," Hannah responded with a smile.

Once the Blackwoods left, Fabian teased Hannah. "So, tell me since when you have become my sister?"

Fabian was not afraid that Winson might hear him since he had fallen asleep. There were only two of them in the ward.

"Stop teasing me." Hannah lowered her head in embarrassment.

"Someone's very good at making up stories, huh?" Fabian continued teasing. "I bet you'll do well as an entertainment journalist."

"You expect me to write gossips about celebrities?" Hannah knitted her brows and stared at Fabian.

Fabian chuckled. "Wow, someone's ego has blown up."

Fabian said, inched closer, and stuck his face in front of hers.

Hannah looked away and answered sheepishly. "No, I'm not."

Fabian refused to give in. He got up to her bed and leaned next to her.

Every time she moved away from him, he would come closer from behind.

In the end, she had come to a point where there was no space for her to move anymore.

What are you going to do now? Do you think you can run away from me? Where else can you run?

Fabian gave her a smirk. He was not ready to stop what he had intended to do.

Hannah's eyes widened as she knew what Fabian wanted. "Do you even remember I'm a patient?"

Hannah hoped that Fabian would sympathize with her and let her off.

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However, she did not get what she wanted. "Who gave you permission to address me by name?" Fabian inched closer to her dismay.

He was so close to her that she could feel the heat from his breath on her face.

"I..." Hannah was at a loss for words. I want to fight back, but I'm scared of what he might do if I were to anger him... He isn't like most other people, after all...

"Well?" Fabian pressed on and kissed her on the lips before she could respond.

Naturally, Hannah didn't dare resist him and let him have his way with his tongue in her mouth.

Fabian was even running his hands all over her body, and only stopped when it reached her breasts.

Hannah couldn't help but shudder as she let out a shy moan in response, her face burning bright red like a newborn baby.

Her reaction only turned Fabian on further, and he increased the intensity of his kiss by moving his tongue all over the inside of her mouth.

Having gone numb and blank from his barrage of kisses, Hannah found herself returning the kisses just as aggressively.

She would slide her tongue into his mouth slowly, only to pull back suddenly out of fear and panic. Eventually, she came to learn how warm it made her feel after repeating the process several times and got bolder with her kisses.

After what seemed like an eternity, Fabian was finally able to suppress his raging lust and slowly let go of her.

The sudden halt snapped Hannah out of her euphoric state, and she pouted at him when she felt the pain on her tongue from their aggressive kissing. Before she could say something, she noticed the huge bulge on Fabian's pants and shut her eyes tightly as she blushed hard.

"What's the matter? You weren't acting like this a moment ago!" he asked with a mischievous smile.

Damn you, Fabian! This is all your fault! I wouldn't have reacted that way if it weren't for what you did... Hannah thought to herself as she looked away in embarrassment.

Fabian grinned in satisfaction when he saw her all flustered and decided to stop teasing her any further. "I ran into Helen's ex-boyfriend when we went shopping for clothes today."

"Huh?" Hannah was surprised. From what I know, Helen's ex-boyfriend had dumped her for someone else because of money... To make matters worse, he'd even try to bully her whenever he sees her! Well, I don't think anyone would be able to bully her with Fabian by her side, though...

Unable to contain her curiosity, Hannah bolted upright and asked, "What happened then? Tell me!"

Fabian told her everything that happened during their encounter with Shania earlier in the day, much to Hannah's delight.

"Hmph, the evil shall slay the wicked! That's what she deserves for bullying Helen!"

Hannah was really close with her sister, so she nearly lost it when she heard about how Helen had been bullied.

"Who are you calling wicked?" The look in Fabian's eyes turned cold as he prepared to kiss her again.

Hannah quickly covered her mouth with her hands. "I... I wasn't talking about you! I was talking about Shania! Yes, that's right! She's wicked for bullying Helen!"

"Who are you calling evil, then?" Fabian pressed on while grabbing hold of her wrists.

"I... Helen! That's right, I was talking about Helen! She's become quite evil ever since you came into her life!" Hannah stammered. I'm sorry, Helen! Please don't blame me for saying this! I had no choice! I don't mean it!

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"Oh? So you're calling Helen evil, huh? Okay, I'll tell her you said that tomorrow!" Fabian said with a devilish grin on his face.

He wasn't actually going to do anything, but Hannah took his joke seriously and got worked up over it.

F*ck you, Fabian! How despicable can you get, you shameless b*stard? Fine, go on and tell her if you want!

I'll just get a scolding from her at worst, which is still a hundred times better than letting you torture me like this!

"How much did you pay for Helen's clothes?" Hannah asked all of a sudden.

"What, you want to pay me back?"

"Duh! We agreed that I wouldn't be spending any of your money, remember?"

"Hmm... Let me see..." Fabian stroked his chin as he thought about it. "I think it was a little over four thousand, but... Seeing as you're so sincere about paying me back, let's just round it up to five thousand instead!"

Hannah was so shocked that she choked on her saliva. "I'm sorry, what? F-Five thousand? Are the clothes made of gold or what?"

She then pouted as she grumbled under her breath, "I can't believe you'd try to con a poor girl like me when you're so damned rich... You rich people are all bloodsuckers... Every single one of you..."

Fabian could faintly hear her grumbling, but he couldn't quite make out what she was saying. "What did you say?"

"N-Nothing! I was just thinking about when I can finally clear off this debt!"

"Hmm... I do have an idea, but I'm not sure if you're up for it."

"Huh? What is it?"

"It's simple, really. In fact, it's something you've done before."

"What is it? Tell me!"

"By having sex with me. Since you're quite good-looking, I'll consider taking a thousand off your debt every time you do that. What do you say?" Fabian replied.

"A thousand per session? That means I'd owe you..." Hannah started doing the math in her head and shouted at him angrily when she found the answer, "Go to hell, Fabian! Just you watch, I'll work hard and pay you back in cash!"

Hmph! How dare he suggest such a thing? That's basically prostitution! This is unbelievable! He is just too much!

"Oh, boy... Looks like it'll take forever for me to get that money back..." Fabian sighed and shook his head.

"Hmph! Who would've thought the president of Phoenix Group would be so calculative!" Hannah snapped back at him.

Fabian wasn't mad at her for saying that, but he decided to mess with her anyway. Fine, you want to go there? I'll show you calculative!

Fabian then looked her in straight in the eye and said in the most serious tone possible, "Okay, since you put it that way, I'll get calculative with you. So, these are the current interest rates for banks... And these are the current interest rates on the black market... I'll give you a bit of a discount and go for somewhere in between the two, so you owe me..."

As expected of the president of Phoenix Group, he sure is ridiculously talented in business and finance... My goodness, I can't believe the head of the largest company in the country is seriously being so calculative with a girl like me!

Hannah thought to herself as she heard him read out a long string of numbers.

"Hmph! You are nothing but a miser!" Hannah then cleared her throat as she changed the topic, "Anyway, where did you have Helen stay?"

"Lyon Gardens," Fabian replied.

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Lyon Gardens? If I'm not mistaken, that's a villa housing estate not far from here... Well, given how rich Fabian is, I bet he could afford tons of villas anyway!

Fabian let out a chuckle when he saw Hannah in deep thought. "What, are you thinking about how much you would owe me for the villa? How about we do three thousand a night?"

Hannah rolled her eyes at him. "Fine! Three thousand a night it is, then! You are worse than a loan shark!"

Fabian nodded. "Hmm... Looks like renting out property is quite a profitable business, after all!"

"I..." Hannah knew he was joking, but that didn't make her any less annoyed by what he said.

"Do you think Lyna is a good person?" Fabian asked all of a sudden.

"Why do you ask? Remember, we made a deal that we wouldn't get involved in each other's private matters!" Hannah said angrily when she thought about how calculative he was moments ago.

"Oh? Since when? Why am I not aware of this?" Fabian sounded so surprised that it was as if such a conversation had never taken place.

"Huh? We both agreed on this back then! Why are you denying it now?"

"I don't care! If I don't remember it, it doesn't exist!" Fabian blurted casually and ignored Hannah's protest.

"I... You..." Hannah didn't really know what to say in response until she recalled the contract they signed. "Hmph! I knew you'd play dumb! Good thing we signed a contract!"

"Oh? Is that so?" Fabian asked with an amused look on his face, causing Hannah's confidence to waver a little.

What's he saying? He was the one who proposed that we sign a contract back then! I seriously thought of him as being very protective of his money!

"Like I said, we do have a signed contract, so don't you ever ask me anything about my private matters!" Hannah would never have dared talk to Fabian like that had she not been angered so much.

Fabian simply laughed it off and kept quiet as he thought to himself. Heh, I can't believe this girl would try to threaten me with that contract! Very well, I'll hide your copy of the contract tomorrow! Let's see what you'll do then!

Damn, I should've thought about the contract sooner! Fabian wouldn't have been able to bully me that much if I did!

With that in mind, Hannah said gleefully, "That's right, we should just mind our own business as stated in the contract! We..."

The smile on Fabian's face vanished the moment he heard that, and his expression turned ice-cold with rage

in an instant. Hannah felt a shiver down her spine when she noticed the change and went silent immediately.

"Oh? Who gave you the courage to take that tone with me, eh?" Fabian asked with a very cold expression.

Hannah felt an inexplicable sense of fear when she saw him acting like this.

"I...I'm sorry..." Hannah knew he would take any further resistance as an act of defiance and punish her hard for it. Not wanting to go through that abuse again, she had no choice but to give in.

"Well? Can you answer my question now?" Fabian pressed on with a hostile expression.

"Yes..." Hannah replied, feeling relieved that he had dropped the topic.

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"I think Lynn is a nice person, and she cares about me too. What Felicia did was wrong, but her actions had nothing to do with her daughter," Hannah continued after a brief pause.

Lynn? Heh, you two sure got all chummy real quick... Did she brainwash you into defending her or something? Lynn's a scheming woman, and her mother is no different! I may not have any evidence at the moment,

but she's definitely the reason your mom committed suicide!

Fabian faced a moral dilemma as he wanted to warn Hannah about them, but he didn't want to ruin the innocence in her.

Unaware of his thoughts, Hannah felt angry and frustrated when she saw him sit there in silence.

Hmph! All you do is bully a weak little girl like me every day! Why don't you go bully someone else instead? You meanie! I know he has his reasons for asking those questions, and he probably means well, but... The way he does things just pisses me off so much!

"I see... Don't mind me, I was just asking." In the end, Fabian decided not to tell her about it so he could maintain that innocence of hers that he really treasured.

What a weirdo... Hannah thought to herself as she said, "No problem, just ask all you like!"

She gave in not because she wanted to please Fabian, but because she was afraid of angering him.

Fabian found her response amusing. Who would've thought that the headstrong and fearless Hannah would say something like this? Guess I should be a little more aggressive with her to remind her who's boss!

"So, what do you plan on doing about your mom's death?" he asked in a gentler tone.

He knew Hannah was the kind who would prefer to mind her own business but would also retaliate without hesitation if she was provoked. As such, he couldn't fathom why she would be so casual about her mom's suicide.

Hannah found herself at a loss upon hearing that as well.

Despite what I said, I don't really know what to do. So many years have passed, and Felicia seems to be the only person who knows the truth behind what happened.

"That happened a long time ago, so let's not talk about it anymore. I want the past to remain in the past," she replied after letting out a huge sigh.

Fabian found her response somewhat odd as he didn't think she would just let it go like that.

"I've seen the files you gave me, but there's no evidence to prove that Felicia had left my mom for dead. It was all just a rumor. My mom had committed suicide from depression after losing me, and I'm not about to just shamelessly pin it all on Felicia," Hannah explained when she saw the confused look on Fabian's face.

"Well, I'm glad you see it that way. I was worried you wouldn't be able to let it go," Fabian said and breathed a sigh of relief. Of course, he would've done all he could to investigate the incident if she wanted to get to the bottom of things.

Hannah shook her head and smiled. "All right, let's just drop this topic, okay?"

Meanwhile, over half of the employees were present in the office at Jackson Group.

However, the only work they were doing was help Xavier come up with pickup lines as he had offered to pay them a hundred per line.

Xavier held a black fountain pen in one hand and a pink notebook in the other as he sat in his chair.

"Hurry up, people! Just tell me whatever lines you have!" he said while looking up at them.

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"I've got one, Mr. Jackson! My love for you is like the eternal flame guiding me forward in the darkest nights into your embrace..."

"Could you get any more old-fashioned? I need it to be artistic, okay? It has to make me sound sophisticated!" Xavier wasn't satisfied with that suggestion and emphasized his request.

"Ooh, I know! There's only one thing I want to change about you, and that's your last name."

"That's a good one! Repeat it so I can write it down!"
Xavier began scribbling into his notebook, much to that
employee's delight as he said it again.

Haha, I'm really talented at this! Since Mr. Jackson is
offering us a hundred per line, I've got to come up with a
lot more!

"All right, next!" Xavier called out to the rest of the
employees.

"I have one, Mr. Jackson!"

"Me too!"

With such a huge reward for something so simple,
everyone began fighting to share their pickup lines.

"One at a time, people! There's plenty of chances for all
of you!" Xavier said while glancing at the notebook in his
hand.

His assistant on the other hand, wasn't too happy as he
helped calculate and keep track of the reward.

Okay, a hundred for this guy, and two for that guy... Oh,
my... This secretary has submitted ten entries, so that's a
thousand for him! Mr. Jackson, I've been working under
you for a few years and have contributed tons of ideas,
but you've never even given me a bonus... Can you
imagine how miserable I feel...

In the meantime, Hannah had fallen asleep in the VIP ward. Her body was still fairly weak after the surgery, so she got tired after a brief chat with Fabian.

Her breathing was shallow, and she had Fabian's palm sandwiched between hers as she lay on her side.

Fabian let out a chuckle when he saw her eyelids flutter like a butterfly's wings and gently caressed her cheek.

As expected of my woman... She still looks so charming even when she's asleep! That smooth and fair complexion, that faint smile...

He then leaned in closer and gave her a quick kiss on forehead.

"All right, folks! We're finally done for the day! You can all head home now!" Xavier called out to his employees as he closed his notebook and stood up to stretch.

After that, he left the office with the pink notebook in hand while his employees continued to discuss.

"Huh? That's it? I've only made a thousand! I can come up with a few more!"

"Hey, don't be so greedy! I only got eight hundred, so be happy that you've made a lot more than you would working overtime!"

"Yeah, I suppose you're right... If Mr. Jackson would just court a couple more women during his free time, we'd make a fortune!"

"Haha! If that were the case, I'd resign from my position and just work for Mr. Jackson as his pickup line contributor!"

Wesley felt depressed when he heard what they said. He wasn't planning on coming over, to begin with, but he did because Xavier's assistant had repeatedly asked him to. He knew how close Xavier and his assistant were, so he didn't dare offend him for fear of losing his job.

"I'm an art major, so I really don't understand why you'd make me come here..." Wesley grumbled to himself. I sat here for a few hours, and I haven't made a single penny out of this while they're all making hundreds and even thousands!

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