

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1281

Luther finally said placidly after looking intently at the black box for quite some time.

—Of course, Fabian's perception is always right. He won't spend irrationally for anything

which is not worth the price,|| Jason said impatiently.

—No! No! You don't understand!|| Luther waved his finger and casually replied.

—How dare you comment that I don't understand! Do you understand? After all, I know that

Fabian has great judgment and that the item would be worth the price for him.|| Infuriated

by Luther's words, Jason started to sound a bit agitated.

—Of course I understand.||

Stroking his chin, Luther commented further, —If I'm not mistaken, this necklace is made of

black diamond.||

—Black diamond?|| Helen asked quizzically.

She wondered what black diamond was. I have only heard about diamonds. Black diamond?

The name sounds really odd! Does it really exist?

—Ah! You're being boastful again! I remember that you were keen on an antique

vase previously, and sweet-talked me into investing for you, saying that you'll surely count

me in after gaining profit. The vase ended up being a counterfeit!|| Jason unleashed his

wrath at Luther, furious at how he was deceived by him earlier.

—That was just a mistake! I never had the intention to be deceitful. Don't tell me you've never

made a mistake!|| Luther rebutted.

That was the only time I accidentally made a wrong judgment. Do you need to keep

mentioning it and embarrass me?

—Fine, why don't you continue to talk about this necklace?

What's so unique about this black

diamond?|| Helen turned to ask Luther inquisitively.

—Aha, at least there's a wise one here!||

Pointing at Helen with a smile, Luther cleared his throat and turned to face the others again.

—Everyone, let me introduce to you the mysterious black diamond! It is actually a lot more valuable than the common diamonds. Scientists have proven that it is actually formed by meteoroids that penetrated the atmosphere and landed on the surface of the earth as meteorites. As time elapsed, shattered pieces of meteorites which were buried deep under the surface of the earth gradually turned into black diamond.|| Jason was speechless at his words. This fellow is really good at telling cock and bull stories.

He sounds like a knowledgeable expert in the field! He is but an ordinary doctor who pretends to be an astronomer. Meteoroids landed on the earth? Why didn't he just tell us the sun collides into the earth? What nonsense!

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—Are you sure about that?|| Helen glared at Luther doubtfully as she questioned him. I know that I'm not highly educated, but you'd better don't try to fool me!

Meanwhile, Hannah remained silent and waited patiently for Luther's further explanation.

—Of course I'm sure about it. Do you know about the exhibition of the Black Orlov earlier on?

I've spent some time on the relevant research.|| Luther said confidently.

The Black Orlov? What is that? On the instant, there was a puzzled look on Jason's face. What language is he speaking? I don't understand a word.

—Err... The Black... What did you say just now?|| Helen also asked in puzzlement, obviously

didn't get what Luther said as well.

—Argh! It's the Black Orlov! A most well-known type of black diamond across the globe! Do you get it now?||

Luther paused before he continued, —It's common for black diamond to have certain levels of defects. Hence, it's a great challenge to have them cut out. That's why black diamond is so rare. Moreover...||

He stopped abruptly and deliberately lowered his voice as he continued to explain, —Legend has it that in Ancient India, people used to dedicate black diamonds to their god of Deaths, Yama!||

Helen shuddered as Luther's tone sent a chill down her spine. Shaking her head, she tried to get rid of the sudden growing suspense by saying, —Are you intentionally making up a story to scare us?||

Meanwhile, Jason searched online about the black diamond with his phone the moment he heard Luther mention the Black Orlov. To his surprise, what Luther had explained a while ago was exactly the same as the information posted online. I never expect that this fellow knows so much about this! I thought he is just fooling us! Clearing his throat, he told Hannah, —Hannah, he seems to be telling the truth. I've searched online about the black diamond, and the information is really similar to what he told us just now. I've also made a comparison with the pictures of the black diamond online. Therefore, I can confirm that the necklace bid by Fabian for you is made of black diamond.||

—I have told you just now, didn't I? I was telling the truth. After all, I'm still considered as the

leader of the Fabled Four in Baykeep... Ah! I haven't finished my words! Don't cup my mouth...||

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As Luther was talking non-stop excitedly, Jason clasped his big palm over his mouth tightly in frustration. This blabbermouth! Other than carrying out surgeries, he's good at nothing except bragging!

What does he mean by the Fabled Four in Baykeep?

Helen was rendered speechless. Does he think he is a big-time boy band singer? What a narcissist! Pfft! The Fabled Four?

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—You must not be fooled by him. He's been overconfident ever since he had received an award from our mayor after performing a successful surgery for him. He's just a boastful fellow!||

Jason straight away exposed everything about Luther.

—Sigh! Why do you keep twisting my words?||

Rolling his eyes, Luther was displeased and kept grumbling within himself. Jason, you really have a big mouth! Since you have revealed everything about me, how can I brag again later? You are such a spoiler!

—Alright, let's go. They're still waiting for us in the private room.|| Hannah said placidly and headed for the private room right away.

—Alright, let's go.|| Jason also strode at once to catch up with her.

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As something crossed his mind, he told Hannah, —Hannah, don't worry. We surely won't sustain any loss this round. The woman who was competing against us at the bidding

session for the mystery item had indirectly enabled us to save quite a lot of money!

Helen suddenly had a clearer picture of the whole circumstance and commented, —Ah! It

seems we have to thank that woman in a way. If not because of her, Fabian will surely need

to pay a larger sum, which is about an additional fifty percent of the exact market value. By

then, he would have sustained a greater loss!||

—You've got it! Anyway, the exact amount to be paid is not an issue. What matters the most,

black diamond is really rare and hard to be obtained,|| Luther agreed.

Hannah shook her head as a sense of bitterness crept into her heart. No matter how Jason

was trying to convince her that they had actually gained in a way instead of sustaining a

great loss, Hannah's heart was still filled with complex emotions. She could not resist feeling

guilty for causing Fabian to spend thirty million within such a short span of time.

At the same time, she could not explain why her heart was filled with indecipherable

complex emotions. By right I shouldn't be feeling troubled by this, since we are now

officially husband and wife after the wedding ceremony. It's just natural for my own hubby

to buy me a gift, isn't it?

—Pray that we shall be blessed,|| Jason said jokingly to Helen.

If Lyna knew about the exact circumstance at the moment, she would surely pop a blood

vessel.

In the meantime, Lyna had just sent the skimpily dressed woman off. She was waiting for

Yvette in one of the private rooms of the nightclub.

—If everything goes on smoothly as planned, we should have settled the things with Jaxon.

As for my side here, I have managed to set Fabian up. He's spending so much on nothing!||

Laughing scornfully, Lyna was over the moon at the moment.

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She was pretty sure that both Hannah and Fabian would be trapped by her brilliant plan.

She totally had no idea that things had turned the other way round. Instead of setting up

Fabian to spend more on the mystery item, he had actually indirectly saved more because of her.

—Huh? Yvette is still not back yet? Could she be facing some hiccups? If she can't get such a simple matter done, then I won't need to waste my time on her again next round. What an incompetent woman!|| Lyna continued ranting about Yvette's inefficiency.

When Lyna was about to call her, the door of the private room was pushed open. Her eyes

lit up as Yvette's figure came into view the next moment.

—How's it? Did you manage to get the video clip?|| she asked Yvette anxiously.

—Yeah, the video clip is right here.|| She handed her phone to Lyna.

Lyna played the video clip at once. Her lips curved up into a sly smile at the sight of the man

and woman who were engrossed in their passionate moments.

She complimented Yvette with satisfaction, —Well done! Now we can instruct Jaxon to carry

out anything for us!||

—By the way, when are we meeting him?||

Even though Yvette had her mission accomplished, she was not delighted at all. There was

even a sense of inexplicable anxiety on her face.

She was sure that it was just a matter of time for Fabian to seek her out for payback, as he had found out that she was the one who harmed Hannah earlier. Her temples started to throb, fearing how Fabian would strike back at her. —Let's get it settled now. I predict that Fabian will take action tomorrow. Hence, we'd better be prepared and don't drag any longer. Give Jaxon a call now and ask him out to meet us. ||

In the other private room of Bluebird nightclub, the liveliness was totally different from the tense atmosphere of the one where both women were at. Even Fabian was laughing heartily at Helen and Jason's jokes. Luther lifted his wine glass and finished his wine in one gulp. Staring at everyone, he said sincerely, —Both Fabian and Hannah have just gotten married. It's considered their wedding night tonight. As a token of congratulation, don't you think that we should clink glass with them? ||

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Everyone agreed instantly. Even Helen also lifted her wine glass toward Hannah.

Hannah pursed her lips in embarrassment. She drank quite a lot earlier on and was worried that she would be drunk if she continued on. Snippets of her funny moments when she was drunk previously flashed across her mind. My goodness! It was so embarrassing! If I get drunk again...

—Hannah, come on! Everyone is waiting for you! || Helen sensed her sister's hesitation and urged her.

—Ah! A-alright! || Hannah had no choice, but to lift up her wine glass so as not to disappoint

the others.

Fabian knitted his brows when he caught a glimpse of the bitterness on Hannah's face.

Nevertheless, he still lifted his wine glass and clanked glass with them before finishing his wine in one gulp.

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—Enough, Hannah gets drunk easily. She can't drink anymore!|| he said firmly after finishing his wine.

Upon hearing his words, Hannah gave him a glance of gratitude.

—Oh! So sweet! Fabian, you have really changed a lot after getting married. I never expect that you'll be so caring to anyone. I've never seen you show any concern to me, buddy,||

pouting, Luther grumbled jokingly at Fabian.

In an instant, Fabian shot him a warning glance. Intimidated by the profound coldness in his eyes, Luther shuddered and switched topics instantaneously to appease him. —Alright. Don't drink anymore. Ah! Let's sing.||

On the other hand, Jaxon had just reached the private room.

—Mr. Dane, please come in,|| Yvette put on an attractive smile and welcomed Jaxon.

With a puzzled look, Jaxon asked Yvette curiously, —Ms. Tanner, do you have anything to discuss with me?'

Jaxon had no clue at all. Yvette had just sent him a seductive woman a while ago, requesting him to help guide her in her career advancement. Now she asked me to come over again?

Maybe she wants to sell herself this round? If that was the case, he would not mind at all. In fact, Yvette was even more gorgeous than the woman who had a passionate session with him earlier.

—Mr. Dane, just take a seat first.|| Leaning against the sofa with her legs crossed, Lyna said casually.

She was not intimidated by Jaxon at all now. Since his unsightly video clip was in her hands at the moment, it also meant that his future would lie in her hands as well. She was sure that he would not dare to reject her request later.

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—Pfft! Ms. Tanner, who is this? What an arrogant woman!|| Jaxon raised his voice mockingly at Yvette. He was apparently feeling displeased with Lyna's attitude.

After getting used to how the others flattered him all this while, he was easily infuriated by Lyna.

—Jaxon Dane, how dare you talk to me like this. Let me tell you, from now onwards, you have to follow my instructions. If not, I won't let you off!|| Grabbing hold of Jaxon's weak spot, Lyna was not intimidated by him at all.

In a split second, Jaxon was trembling with extreme anger.

Pointing at Lyna, he gritted,

—Fine, you're the first person who dares to be so rude to me! Let me see how you can talk me into following your so-called instructions!||

He glared at Yvette as if he was rebuking her for not speaking up for him. As a wave of fury surged within him, he decided to send both Yvette and Lyna to prison by charging both of them with a wrong deed.

—Haha! I really doubt if you can continue to be so haughty later!||

After scoffing at Jaxon, Lyna turned to instruct Yvette, —Take out the goodies now for Mr.

Dane. Let's see how long he will be imprisoned if he is charged with that!||

Yvette immediately whipped out her phone from her pocket, clicked to play the video clip, and pushed it toward Jaxon.

In a blink of an eye, Jaxon's heart skipped a beat. Knowing that he had committed the

wrong deed numerous times, he was overcome by an indecipherable uneasiness as he took the phone from Yvette.

His face fell the moment his eyes caught the unsightly scene in the video clip. Lyna smiled

wryly as she looked at the change in Jaxon's expression.

—How's it, Mr. Dane? Do you like this special gift from me? Do you still feel that I'm being rude?||

Looking at Jaxon triumphantly, Lyna sneered at him, —With the video clip in my hand, as

long as you're not demoted, I want you to be my slave forever!||

—Don't beat around the bush. What do you want me to do?||

Jaxon straight away asked both of the women. He presumed that both of them had been

scheming on setting him up long ago. They were undoubtedly making use of this video clip

to threaten me into colluding with them.

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—Hah. Since Mr. Dane has made it clear, we should be more honest as well. Yvette, tell him what happened.||

Lyna shook her head and she couldn't help but smile when she saw Jaxon's body go limp.

—Mr. Dane, it happened like this...||

Yvette started to confess to him about how she hurt Hannah and he couldn't stop himself

from sighing after listening. Am I supposed to help her deal with Fabian? What kind of joke

is that?

—I don't think I can help you after you've done something like this. Fabian's such an influential and powerful man. A nobody like me challenging him is basically just a death trap. I think you should just forget about it,|| he said menacingly. So the reason she arranged for a woman to accompany me was just to take videos to threaten me.

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—I don't know if he's actually powerful and influential. But I do know that if I hand this thing to your higher-ups, you'd probably be spending the rest of your life in prison.||

Yvette waved Lyna's phone before Jaxon's face and said while smiling.

—I...||

The man regretted his choices immensely. Why do I always have to fool around with women when I have nothing to do? Now I ended up falling into the hands of a woman.

—Of course, we don't want you to be in such a dilemma. You just need to be a little sloppy with this matter and we'll handle the rest.||

Lyna knew that it would be impossible to ask Jaxon to constantly go against Fabian so she intentionally loosened up her conditions a little.

As long as Jaxon does his part and is finally on board with our plan, I won't have to worry that he wouldn't obey me anymore.

If he doesn't obey me, I'll just let Fabian know about everything.

Knowing his personality, I

believe that Jaxon has nowhere to run to anymore.

—I-If Fabian knows that Yvette has been released, he will definitely come to me. Wouldn't I-||

Jaxon didn't know what he should do all of a sudden. One of them was someone who could cause his downfall with just a simple talk with his higher-ups, while the other was someone who had his indecent video clips. Both of them were people he couldn't afford to offend.

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—Hmph! You really want to go down that road, Jaxon? What you choose to do is up to you.||

Lyna stared at him and deliberately pretended to be angry as she spoke. Once she was done speaking, she turned her head the other way and stopped looking at Jaxon.

In truth, she was actually very anxious. The choice he was going to make would affect his freedom for the rest of his life. If I don't agree, I will have to spend my life in jail.

Let's do it then! It's better to die later than to die now.

—Okay, I'll do it. But you have to promise me that you will hand over the original video clip and copies of it to me after this is over. After this mess, we'll consider both of us to be even and we'll act like we are strangers. Otherwise, I won't help you with anything even if you uploaded this video clip online.||

Lyna snapped her fingers and agreed without hesitating, —Alright. Deal.||

Fabian and the rest left after the joyous song ended. Both Helen and Jason were wasted and he called the driver over to send them home before he left with Hannah to their marital home.

Of course, they had just gotten married so how could he not enjoy their first night of marriage? Both of them only went to sleep after they did the deed.

The next day, the morning sun shone on Fabian's face. Perhaps it was because he drank so much alcohol and even exercised last night that he was still not awake at this hour.

Meanwhile, Hannah was already done washing up and was preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

Buzz... Buzz... Buzz... The vibration from the phone woke him up. Fabian picked up the phone and answered it, somewhat angry that somebody was calling him early in the morning, —I'll give you ten seconds to tell me why you're calling me or you will face the consequences.||

A trembling voice could be heard on the other end, —Mr. Norton, you were the one who told me to call you at eight in the morning.||

—Huh?||

The former was confused. Why didn't I know that I needed someone to call and wake me up?

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Upon hearing his doubtful voice, the person on the other end quickly explained, —You told me to compile the testimonies about the accident during your wedding, and-||

Having heard that, Fabian suddenly recalled that he had told someone to compile the testimonies. He wanted to teach Lyna a lesson.

—Alright. I got it. Just send everything to the court. I'm sure you know how to do it.||

He rubbed his temples and hung up once he was done talking. Huh? That silly girl is already up. He finally realized when he couldn't feel anyone beside him.

Fabian got out of bed lazily. After leaving the room, he instantly saw Hannah making

breakfast in the kitchen and he quickly walked over to her.

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She was frying an egg at the moment when she suddenly felt an arm around her waist. Her

body trembled instinctively and she quickly turned her head when her lips crashed into

Fabian's.

She was about to say something but he pressed his lips against hers.

Fabian finally stopped after a long, passionate kiss.

—Hey! That's disgusting. You haven't brushed your teeth!||

Hannah said as she backed away from him while shaking her head.

—What? You're disgusted with me already? Right after the wedding? Do you know how many people wish to be kissed by me in the morning? You gotta remember that it's an honor that

I'm kissing you. Don't say it like I'm taking advantage of you,|| he said shamelessly as he pinched her bosom.

—You...||

The woman was pissed. Why is Fabian so much more thick skin after the wedding? And what did he mean by taking advantage of me? That's the truth!

—What? Don't you agree?|| Fabian said as he leaned closer and loomed over her.

—Tsk. You're the one who didn't brush your teeth. How is it my fault now?||

Naturally, Hannah was dissatisfied. All she said was the truth.

He's the one who didn't brush

his teeth yet he's not allowing me to point out the truth?

—Come bite me if you're pissed!||

He took another step towards her and he could clearly feel her soft body on him.

—I- You're playing dirty!||

She was so angry her breathing turned heavy but she had no idea what to do with Fabian.

The man shrugged and he seemed to have remembered something as he said seriously,

—Oh, that's right. There's something I need to talk to you about. ||

—What is it? || she huffed.

He deliberately left her in suspense and said as he made his way to the living room, —Hmm, I

don't really know how to start. ||

—Are you kidding me? What do you mean you don't know how to start? Who are you afraid

of when you're such a hooligan yourself? ||

Hannah rolled her eyes at him and she couldn't help but twirl around on the spot as she

followed his movement.

—Yes. I agree with you. ||

Fabian stopped walking upon hearing her words. He turned back to her and nodded

thoughtfully before continuing, —Actually, what I wanted to say is that your egg... is burnt! ||

—Huh? ||

A confused look appeared on Hannah's face. What does he mean by my egg is burnt? Why

is he talking gibberish so early in the morning?

—Ah! I'll kill you! || she shouted when she finally realized that she was still frying the eggs.

There weren't any eggs left in the pan anymore by the time she turned to look. All that was

left were two round ==coals'.

Upon hearing her shout, Fabian's lips tilted upwards and he went straight for the bathroom.

I can't believe that she's still as silly as ever. It seems like I'll be able to eat freshly fried eggs

once I'm done washing up.

Sure enough, he saw Hannah holding a plate in her left hand and a cup of milk in her right

the moment he came out of the bathroom.

—Thanks, Honey. Thank you for your hard work,|| he said courteously.

—Make your own breakfast if you want to eat. I didn't make any for you.||

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Fabian began to get slightly angry when he heard what she said. She's obviously doing this on purpose.

As she spoke, Hannah walked to the dining room without batting him another eye and started to enjoy her breakfast.

Fabian stood right where he was and shook his head. He knew that she had definitely made him breakfast but she was just being stubborn. With that, he made his way into the kitchen.

—Oh my. Seriously? I've got to make my own food when I've already gotten married.

Fortunately, I've got some skills. Otherwise, I would be starved to death.||

Then, he walked to Hannah with a plate in hand before sitting down beside her.

You're shameless! I was just joking and now you're feeling smug? I shouldn't have fried the egg for you. Let's see what you'd say when that happens.

—You talk as though what you said was true,|| Hannah huffed as she rolled her eyes.

She had indeed noticed that Fabian had changed a lot. He would never eat breakfast with her in the past. Each time, she would have to eat two portions of food by herself and it made her put on weight.

Besides, he always had a stern look on his face, as if she had done something terribly wrong.

Now, however, he was smiling more and looked so much more pleasant.

Whatever. As long as you're changing for the better then it's fine.
It's just that you're so
much more shameless than you were in the past.

—Mmm. It seems like my cooking has improved,|| Fabian praised
after taking a bite.

—You-|| It was me! I was the one who made that!

—Um... About Yvette's matter?|| Hannah asked when she
suddenly thought of it.

—Hmm? What about Yvette?|| he asked with a smile.

He clearly knows what I'm talking about! She knew that he was
deliberately asking her that.

Even though he had done that, she still couldn't stop herself from
worrying. So she asked

sulkily, —You promised me that you'll let the police handle this.
You said that you wouldn't
intervene.||

As she spoke, Fabian's phone rang and it was a call from the
person he instructed to handle

Yvette's matter. He answered it and turned it on speaker mode.

—Mr. Norton, I have filed a lawsuit with the court and they have
issued a subpoena. The
hearing will be held today.||

—Alright, I got it. Remember, whatever happens in the court,
stays. We will not intervene with
the court's decision.|| he purposely said as he glanced at Hannah.

—Yes, Mr. Norton.||

Fabian hung up once he heard the person's reply.

—You heard that, didn't you? Are you relieved now?|| he asked.

In all honesty, he was actually worried about Hannah's kindness.

If she continues on, she will

still get the short end of the stick even if I'm here. Luckily she's
already promised me that
this will be the last time.

Just as Fabian said, she finally heaved a sigh of relief after hearing
the person's reply. She

was too kind. If someone's life was ruined all because they had bullied her, her conscience would be greatly condemned. Regina was an example of it. She then smiled and said to Fabian, —Thank you.‖

Hmm? He was about to continue with his breakfast. However, when he heard her words, he couldn't help but nod. We're already a family. Why is she thanking me as if she's some distant stranger?

So he replied with a smile, —If that's the case, you'll be the one in charge of washing the dishes today.‖

—Huh?‖ Hannah uttered, unable to react.

By the time she came to a realization, Fabian had already repeated his sentence another time.

Hmph! You talk as though you've washed the dishes previously. She rolled her eyes and said as she took a glance at him, —Um... I lost our bet. What do you want me to do?‖

I have to do it anyway. Let's just get this done and over with. I'm starting to feel pressured when he's not saying anything about it.

—Hmm... This isn't an urgent matter. I'll tell you when I think of something.‖

Fabian was already done with his breakfast by then. He got up and paced towards the study.

—Today's breakfast was great. Make them for me every day from now on.‖

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He added as he stopped walking halfway. Once he was done speaking, he continued making his way to the study again.

Hannah let out a deep, long breath and she couldn't help but feel happy as she watched him leave.

Although Fabian was so much thicker skin than he was in the past, he was treating her better now. She could deeply feel his love for her and she couldn't ask for more from her husband.

Yvette got the court's verdict the moment she woke up and soon enough, someone arrived at her house to take her away. However, she wasn't scared at all. It seemed to her that as long as Lyna was around, nothing would happen to her.

Before she was arrested, she made a call to Lyna.

The latter had not been idle because of this either as she was busy calling people to make up fake statements. Once everything was done, she finally put down her phone and rested on the couch.

She spent a lot of energy in the making of her own bulletproof vest. Fortunately, Yvette completely trusted her so it was all worth it in the end.

—Lynnie, someone sent this to you earlier. I didn't want to disturb you since you were busy, ||
Felicia said.

Her daughter answered softly before taking the documents she was holding.

When Felicia found out that Fabian and Hannah were involved in a car accident on their wedding day, she had a feeling that her daughter was greatly involved in that incident. Now that she saw Lyna making so many calls early in the morning, she couldn't help but feel worried.

—I'm not trying to be annoying, Lynnie, but I know Fabian. He's difficult to deal with. You mustn't ruin your own life because of hatred. ||

Upon hearing that, Lyna furrowed her brows and answered, —Don't worry, I know what I'm

doing. I always think things through before I do anything. You don't have to worry about me. ||

—Hey! ||

Felicia didn't know what to say to her daughter who was determined to go her own way.

After heaving a sigh, she turned and left to her own room.

Meanwhile, the latter said nothing else as she picked up the documents and started reading through them.

—Hahaha. Even the heavens are helping me. Oh, Fabian. Let's see if I can win against you this time, || she mumbled to herself.

She couldn't help but feel overjoyed after reading the contents of the documents and she threw it on the coffee table after that.

Written in the documents was information about Fabian's company relating to embezzlement and other matters. She had spent a fortune to hire someone to investigate the matters and her next step was to target Fabian.

With a smile still on her face, she picked up the documents again and took a few photos of them with her phone.

—Hello? I need you to call the numbers I sent you. I don't care how you do it but make sure that they meet me at the teahouse, || Lyna dialed a number on her phone and ordered the person on the other end.

—Yes. Right away, || the person answered immediately. Even though he didn't know why she wanted to meet these people, he knew that Lyna was just like his golden goose. She was generous with payments and he managed to earn a fortune from working for her.

—I didn't expect Fabian's company to have bad apples like them. But I do have to thank them. Without them, I really have no idea what to do. Hahaha!|| she murmured to herself and couldn't help but laugh out loud.

In the meantime, Fabian was already at his company and was busy with his work.

Hannah had also gone to work as she still had an awful mess to clean up.

She couldn't stop herself from feeling frustrated at the thought of all the complicated matters. Why do you have to set up a special team? How troublesome. The bad blood between Fabian and Xavier put her in a difficult position but she still had to conduct the interview.

The woman shook her head and was feeling anguished. She gave herself a word of encouragement before walking into the company's entrance. Lyna was waiting in one of the private rooms of the teahouse as she enjoyed her cup of tea.

At the same time, five people were sitting opposite her. None of them knew each other and they were all glancing at each other, confused at what was happening.

Clack. The private room's door opened once again and a middle-aged man wearing a suit and tie walked in. He stood upright and it was obvious that he was no ordinary man.

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—Mr. Freeman!||

—Mr. Freeman!||

As the man walked in, the few people who were sitting opposite Lyna rose and greeted him.

The man in question was Wayne Freeman, the general manager of Phoenix Group. The

others in the room were leaders of Phoenix Group's subsidiaries. As they had to report about their work regularly, they knew who Wayne was. A flicker of surprise flashed across Wayne's face. He did not know why the rest of them were there.

Wasn't Mr. Norton looking for me? Did he call for them too? It can't be!

Wayne nodded, greeting the few of them, before turning to Lyna with a questioning look.

Who's this woman? Mr. Norton's wife? She looked a little different at the wedding!

He continued to ponder about the situation. She's able to attend such an event and can

even sit on that seat. Even if she's not Mr. Norton's wife, she's definitely someone with

status. Thus, he stretched his hand out to Lyna and said, —Hello, I'm Wayne Freeman, the

general manager of Phoenix Group.||

—Hello,|| replied Lyna as she put down her cup to shake his hand.

She said with a smile, —Please take a seat, Mr. Freeman.||

Judging by her behavior, Wayne was even more certain of his previous thoughts and could

not help but rejoice at his choice of actions.

Download Here:

Once Lyna saw Wayne and a few others taking their seats, she said, —I've called everyone

here today because there are some things that I want to discuss.||

Several people could not help but become curious. Who is she?

Why did she use Mr.

Norton's name to call me in for a meeting? Why did she even call me here?

Noticing their curious looks, Lyna laughed as she took out a document. She glanced at

everyone before she pointed to the document and began to read it loudly. —Wayne

Freeman, the general manager of Phoenix Group, was found misappropriating twenty million from company funds on this date here, to buy his mistress a luxurious house.||

Wayne's expression instantly darkened. Now that she had exposed him so publicly, how would he survive in the company from then on?

Recalling her status, Wayne could not help but suck in a breath of air in surprise. Don't tell

me Mr. Norton found out about this? Is he coming for me now?

The remaining people began to have an ominous premonition.

Their eyes widened as they

stared back and forth between Lyna and Wayne, with their gazes full of surprise and fear.

What's wrong? Anxious? There's no hurry; the show hasn't even started.

Lyna smiled, then pointed at the next line on the document and continued, —On this date, he had...||

With every line she spoke, Wayne's expression continued to worsen. When she was about to read the fourth line, he could not take it any longer. Wayne shouted, —Enough! Stop reading it!||

He was about to have a mental breakdown at that point. If Fabian found out about his

wrongdoings, it was not just a matter of getting fired. Since he had been working for Fabian

for so many years, Wayne knew his temper well. When the time came, it would be

considered an act of kindness if Fabian just killed him right away.

—Why? Don't dare to admit what you've done?|| mocked Lyna as she looked at Wayne, who had paled.

When she noticed the other people in the room looking at her, she slowly narrowed her

eyes. —Why? Are you guys surprised? Should I read out yours now?||

—Don't, don't...||

—No, no, no.||

Several people had also started to wave their hands in refusal. Looking at how they were acting, Lyna could not help but mock Fabian. —Huh! I feel sorry for

Fabian. No matter how capable he is, he's destined to fail since his subordinates are such lowlifes like you!||

She's calling Mr. Norton by his name? She's definitely not his wife and surely isn't even on his side!

Once he had that realization, Wayne abruptly stood up and said, —You're not working for Mr.

Norton! Who are you? Why did you call us over using his name?||

She scoffed. —I'd never said anything about working for Fabian. ||

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Lyna then stood up as well and walked over to Wayne.

When the others heard her words, they had also quickly risen from their seats and studied her with vigilant eyes.

—Don't get too excited and just take a seat. Shouldn't all of you be glad that I'm not working

for him? Think about it. If he knew about what you did, what would he do? Moreover, there

are so many of you, and even his trusted general manager is involved! Have you ever seen

him get angry? I don't think so, right?||

Lyna had walked over to Wayne as she spoke. She then patted him on the shoulder and

smiled as she continued, —Because those who'd seen it no longer exist in Baykeep. ||

As soon as she said those words, Wayne paled in fright. He slumped onto his seat, staring

dazedly into space, seemingly lost in his thoughts.

The others in the room looked around at each other. As leaders of Fabian's subsidiary companies, they definitely knew how scary he was. While following him allowed them to earn big bucks, if they became his enemies, Fabian would treat them ruthlessly. For this reason, they both loved and feared him. Consequently, the people present were convinced that Lyna had evidence of their —wrongdoings. || If it fell into Fabian's hands, the consequences would be unimaginable. The people all became meek with fright, acting as if they had just lost their souls.

Looking at their faces, Lyna was pleased. She raised her eyebrows and narrowed her eyes before breaking into a soft smile. She then said faintly, —However! I could help all of you cover up this matter. ||

Upon hearing her words, everyone could not help but shudder in excitement as they said,

—Really? Thank you! ||

Wayne's gaze darkened as he stared at Lyna, then asked, —Who exactly are you? What are you trying to do by collecting all this evidence against us? ||

As the general manager of Phoenix Group that Fabian hand-picked, Wayne was no stupid man. By that time, he had already roughly guessed Lyna's motives.

—Oh? What do you mean? If I hadn't been genuinely concerned about you all, I'd already have given all this information to Fabian a long time ago. Ask yourselves. After I give it to him, what would be the consequences? ||

Since she had gotten hold of pieces of evidence of their wrongdoing, naturally, she was unafraid and spoke confidently.

Yet, Wayne simply stared at Lyna wordlessly.

—Of course, if I help all of you, shouldn't you also help me in return? Wouldn't it be good for us to help each other?|| she asked.

—As long as you don't tell Mr. Norton... Just tell us whatever you want. If we have the means to do it, we'll do our best,|| someone said.

He was the decision-maker of a large company and had often been criticized by Fabian because of his company's poor performance. Therefore, he was afraid of Lyna exposing their secrets to Fabian.

—Exactly, just tell us.||

—Just say it.||

The others quickly agreed.

Lyna glanced at Wayne, who had kept silent, and started to describe her plan. —I believe

what I'm about to say should not be difficult for any of you. You just need to... Then...||

—Stop it! Don't you guys understand yet? She's just using us to go against Mr. Norton!||

Wayne could not help but sigh when he heard Lyna's plans, for it increasingly confirmed his suspicions.

—Don't say that. Mr. Freeman, this is called cooperation. Don't you guys agree?|| replied Lyna

as she shook her head, paying no attention to Wayne's words.

—This... doesn't seem very good,|| said someone. The others in the room nodded inwardly, agreeing that it was too dangerous.

—Have you ever heard of the saying 'nothing ventured, nothing gained?' If our plan is successful, your annual salaries will at least quadruple. What do you guys think?|| asked

Lyna, trying to tempt them.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1290

Everyone's eyes lit up. Clearly, this condition had successfully tempted them.

—Think about it. How can Mr. Norton be defeated over such a small thing? Did all of you forget that the Norton family already has over fifty percent of the shares in this company?||

Although Wayne was afraid that Fabian would find out about his embezzlement, he was even more afraid of becoming his arch enemy. Since he was the general manager of Phoenix Group, needless to say, he was very familiar with Fabian's brutal methods.

Lyna frowned when she noticed Wayne being intimidated. Immediately, she smiled faintly and softened her tone. Without Wayne, her plans would collapse, and she would not be able to accomplish anything.

—Mr. Freeman, you're worrying too much. When the time comes, Fabian will be too overwhelmed by his own matters to go and punish you.||

She paused, then continued, —If everyone is still worried, I do have a way to make him unable to bring up this matter!||

Everyone hesitated, suspicious.

Lyna spoke again. —It's simple. Just push it onto someone else.

For example, push it to

Wayne. Then, Wayne can push it to Mr. Dane, saying that he'd received news that the stock

market was about to collapse, so you were forced to do it for the sake of the company.

What do you all think?||

As soon as she was done speaking, Lyna studied the people in silence. She was certain that

this would make them agree to her plan. If they still disagreed, she would not hesitate to

expose the evidence and let Fabian punish all of them. That would also allow others to see

the consequences of not agreeing to work with her. The evidence she had gathered was not merely limited to the few people present. As Phoenix Group was the country's largest company, its subsidiaries had their own flaws as well. Therefore, aside from Wayne, Lyna did not care about the rest of them. If they did not agree, Fabian would punish them when he found out about it anyway.

—Are you sure this works?|| asked someone, as they all still had their suspicions.

—Huh, I guess I'll have to tell Fabian about this. Figure it out yourselves then. Just don't blame me as I already reminded you,|| replied Lyna casually as she shrugged.

—Please, wait! Let's discuss this through, okay?||

Upon hearing that she was about to report it to Fabian, the people became anxious.

—We're fine. The main issue is...|| said a man, as his eyes flickered over to Wayne.

Naturally, Lyna understood what he meant.

Wayne quickly ran through the pros and cons of the situation in his mind. He had been dedicated to the company for so many years and had helped it benefit a lot. Even if Fabian found out about his embezzlement, he would not punish him too heavily.

As he thought of this, Wayne shook his head. That was impossible since Fabian hated such

people the most. Previously, he had said that if he found out about such an issue, he would punish the person involved severely.

Would it be better if I just do as she says when he comes to question me about it later on?

After all, I wouldn't have known what was going on, so I did it because I had the company's

interests at heart. At the very most, he can punish me for improper operations.

—Then Mr. Dane...|| he asked. He was getting convinced.

A smile unconsciously spread out on Lyna's face. She hurriedly said, —Don't worry about that.

We've already spoken to him. He'll fully cooperate with us.||

—Okay! I agree!|| said Wayne eventually as he gritted his teeth.

Instead of letting Fabian deal with him, he felt that it was better to take a gamble. Perhaps

he could have a better chance at survival then.

After Wayne pondered for a while, he said, —But you'll have to promise that you'll no longer

contact us about this matter when it's over. You have to hand over all the original and

backup copies of the evidence that you'd gathered. Oh, and tell me who's the mole.|| He

would rather choose to face Fabian's punishment over becoming enslaved to Lyna forever

just because of one issue.

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He had asked who Lyna's mole was because he wanted to stop leaks. Furthermore, this also

served as a reminder that after the whole thing is over, he had to borrow some money and

return it to the company before doing anything else.

The others in the room all nodded in agreement at Wayne's words. Then, they turned to

Lyna.

A sly smile flashed across her face, but she hid it very quickly. —No problem. I can promise

you that no matter things are successful or not, as long as all of you listen to what I say,

we'll have nothing to do with each other in the future. How about that?||

—Okay,|| replied Wayne as he nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, he left the meeting

alongside a few other people.

—Huh! He’s the general manager even though his IQ is so low. Looks like Fabian’s company isn’t that great after all,|| said Lyna, as she smiled and shook her head.

Then, she retrieved her phone and called another group of people. If she continued on this way, she would be able to cause a big impact on Fabian and eventually cause his demise.

—The court verdict has been announced.||

At the same time, Fabian was leaning on the sofa lazily as he watched the television. He had just received a call from his assistant, who said that Yvette’s sentence had been announced.

Hannah was eating some grapes, which were so sour that she squinted her eyes, looking rather comical. When she heard what Fabian said, she got excited. —Huh? The result’s out?

So fast? How is it? How long’s the sentence?||

Fabian had also found it rather strange. Although he had not intervened in the matter,

Yvette was a popular celebrity after all. Therefore, it was impossible that there was no

appeal, and they sentenced her after only one court session.

He frowned and stuck out two of his fingers. —Sentenced to two years of imprisonment.||

—Ah? Two years?||

Hannah was speechless. I’d almost died. How could they only sentence her to two years? No

matter what, it’s considered premeditated murder. Sigh, it looks like money’s what matters.

If it were Fabian who pursued the matter, maybe she’d have been sentenced to life imprisonment instead.

—Fine, two years then. Maybe it’s just fate.||

Hannah laughed, then turned to look at Fabian.

She noticed that he looked upset and realized that he probably also thought the matter was not handled well. Thus, she walked over and wrapped her arms around him, then sat before Fabian as she began to behave coquettishly.

—Come on, don't be upset. We're both fine anyway, right? If it's only two years, then so be it.

She got punished anyway, so let's not make things difficult for her anymore,|| said Hannah lightly.

In reality, Fabian had already expected things to turn out this way. However, he was just

curious as to why she was sentenced so quickly. Looking at the pouting Hannah, he was

dumbfounded. I haven't even said anything yet, so why's she acting this way? She's making

it seem like I'm a terrible person that wants to put Yvette to death. She had never acted so

coquettishly before. Since it is a rare sight, I'd better take advantage of it while I can.

Fabian's expression darkened as he thought about it. He looked at Hannah and asked, —Do

you really not want me to interfere in this matter?||

As soon as she heard his words, she quickly nodded as she felt that there was some hope.

—Beg me,|| continued Fabian. He had purposely lowered his voice and said it in a very reluctant tone.

She took off her shoes and jumped onto the sofa, then crawled beside his legs and tugged

on his sleeve with her small hands. —Please, I'm begging you.

Let's not do that, okay? Let's

leave this matter as it is,|| she said in a pitiful tone.

Looking at Hannah behave in that manner, Fabian was delighted.

Her behavior made her

very lovable. She had never spoken to him like that before.

Although he was enjoying it, he kept on a displeased expression. He looked at her and said in a doubtful tone, —Huh? Is this how you beg people? Looks like I really have to go soft on her.||

Hannah suddenly understood what Fabian meant – he was not pleased with her. However, she honestly did not know what tone she should have used while pleading with someone.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1292

She ran her fingers through her hair in confusion.

Sigh! If I'm destined to be doomed, so be it! At least it works like a charm for the

protagonists in soap operas!

After Hannah made up her mind, she approached Fabian and took a seat on his lap. Pouting

her lips, she leaned forward and looked at him in the eyes with a coquettish look. She

begged intimately, —Can you please forget about it? I'm afraid I won't be able to move on!||

He could barely pull himself together due to her mellifluous voice and babelicious look. As

she started twitching, his body responded accordingly.

Download Here:

Staring at her in the eyes, he behaved as though he couldn't wait to devour her.

As he licked his lips, he leaned forward in an attempt to kiss her.

Unfortunately, he failed to achieve his goals because two slender fingers stopped him when

his lips were a few inches away from hers.

—Shh... Why don't you take everything into consideration and see if I'm able to influence

your decision? In the meantime, let's take our time and appreciate the other party's

presence.||

Hannah was a little shy; she had mimicked the plot of a few soap operas she had watched. Don't the characters of the soap opera have a better way to achieve their goals?

All of a sudden, Fabian was clueless about his next best course of action. What do you mean we're supposed to take our time? It's out of the question, okay? —Can you please promise me?||

Download Here:

Hannah arched her brows and ran her fingers all over Fabian's head, from his cheeks to his neck and all the way to his chest.

—Okay.||

He couldn't suppress the urge he felt anymore because of her bewitching look. To be precise, he couldn't wait to have her underneath him.

After caving in to her request, he wrapped his arms around her.

Similarly, she played along and lay on top of him.

I guess there's a reason this is the most common method portrayed in soap operas to seduce a man, huh?

Since it works like a charm against an indifferent man like Fabian, I don't think there's anyone I can't charm. Perhaps not every plot in soap operas is fictional!

—Ah!||

As Hannah lost herself in a train of thoughts, she felt someone fondling her busty figures.

Subconsciously, she moaned as her body unwittingly convulsed.

Consequently, she felt a certain something around her pelvic area after she inched away

from her initial position. As Fabian was overwhelmed by the wonderful sensation, he

stopped holding back, teasing Hannah with everything he had to offer.

Similarly, she flushed as she could clearly feel them entangling together. She secretly reprimanded herself as she indulged in the session.

You're such a fool! Since you had seen this coming, why didn't you do anything to stop him? You don't have to follow the plot of the soap operas anymore!

She regretted her decision, yet there wasn't anything else she could do to change the outcome.

As he carried on with an amorous kiss, it was only a matter of time before he got on top of her and finished the things she had started.

Damn it! I'm not going to watch any soap operas in the future! As she thought about it, she started moaning and panting.

In an isolated prison in Baykeep, the warden yelled, —Yvette.|| When she heard the warden, she brought herself up and approached the entrance.

—Follow me! Someone's here to visit you!||

After the warden opened the door, he moved aside and muttered to himself, —I guess having a gorgeous appearance is quite advantageous, huh? Someone shows up to visit you the moment you're convicted.||

Download Here:

Yvette grinned because she thought someone was there to get her out of the jail. Lyna is quite reliable, isn't she?

She marched alongside the warden and shook her head as she thought about the things that would be in store for her after she made her way out.

Although it would be the end of her career, she wasn't worried because she had a lot of savings after working hard over the years.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1293

Once she sorted out the things bothering her, she had reached the visiting room.

The warden couldn't be bothered by Yvette's identity at all. He deadpanned his announcement, —Hurry up! You only have five minutes!|| Over the years, the warden had encountered all sorts of bigshots, including corporate players, politicians, and cartels. As a celebrity, she was merely a trivial character in the prison.

Similarly, she couldn't be bothered by the warden's attitude because she merely wanted to get out of the prison as soon as possible.

Once she opened the reinforced door, she saw a middle-aged man in a set of formal wear.

Yvette had never seen the man before. Nonetheless, she took a seat and reached for the phone, asking with her brows arched, —Are you—||

The middle-aged man interrupted her and said, —Ms. Tanner, just keep in mind I have been hired by Ms. Blackwood to help you. She has told me every single detail I'm supposed to be aware of. As of now, I have a plan to get you out.||

When she heard the man's words, she got pumped up with her emotions written all over her face. She was surprised because Lyna turned out to be far more efficient than she thought.

—What am I supposed to do? I'll carry out every single instruction of yours!||

Yvette was unusually cooperative since she knew he was there to get her out of the tight spot.

—Ms. Tanner, you just have to—||

The middle-aged man surveyed the surroundings before carrying on with the conversation.

—As long as you follow my instructions, you'll be released by tomorrow.||

Yvette nodded vigorously as she listened to the plan he had devised.

Staring at the man through the reinforced glass, she nodded and announced, —Alright! Get everything ready based on the devised plan! I'll get everything done as soon as possible!||

Suddenly, the warden opened the door and yelled, —Yvette Tanner, time's up!||

After a short while, Yvette returned to her cell and ruled out the possibility behind Lyna's initiative.

She must be trying her best to rescue me because she needs someone to go against Hannah with her!

As the thought crossed her mind, Yvette shook her head and muttered to herself, —Hannah, you shouldn't have offended Lyna in the first place! Perhaps no one would be able to get me out of the jail if you had stayed away from her! I guess I owe you one for my freedom, huh?||

She knew she didn't have much idle time because she needed to devise a plan to get the better of Hannah. As Lyna had been pulling the strings behind the scenes all this while, should she fail to live up to Lyna's expectations, Lyna might give up on her.

Meanwhile, after a wild and raunchy session, Fabian clasped his arms around Hannah's skinny waist. He announced with a frown, —I'm head over heels for the current you.||

She was at a loss for words to defend herself and blamed herself for mimicking the plot of soap operas.

Shaking her head, she replied in a hushed voice, —Why can't I get used to it, though?||

As she recalled she was the one who had started everything, she flushed embarrassedly once again.

He enjoyed the presence of a shy Hannah the most. As she had initiated the session, he felt a sense of achievement.

Overwhelmed by the pleasure associated with the session, when Fabian caught a glimpse of Hannah's reddened cheeks, he smirked and suggested, —It's fine. I will teach you the proper way to enjoy yourself in the future. I'm pretty sure you're going to like it.||

When she heard him, she could feel her cheeks burning again. Consequently, she clenched her fist and threw a few punches at Fabian's chest.

—Stop teasing me!||

What do you mean by teaching me the proper way to enjoy myself? Stop making it sound like I'm an amateur! I will never learn to enjoy such a raunchy session because I'm not that lustful!

As she thought about it, she scowled at him while trying to move away from him because of the dirty thoughts he had in mind.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1294

Smiling, Fabian shook his head and wondered the reason Hannah had a hard time getting

used to it when they were married for a little more than a year.

With that being said, he

enjoyed being around a reserved Hannah because he could tease her.

Staring at her departing figure, he started sizing her up.

I guess she has improved, huh? I believe my initiative to make her open up to enjoy the

session has finally worked.

The call he received snapped him out of his imagination. As he was glad she had initiated

the session, he was in a great mood. He picked up the phone without a second thought and

asked with a grin, —Hello? What’s wrong?||

The person on the other end hesitated when he heard Fabian’s joyful tone because he had

bad news that might ruin Fabian’s great mood.

Consequently, he stuttered, —Mr. Norton, I have just received the news of...||

—What?||

Fabian had a bad feeling about it the moment he heard the person stuttering. He wondered

if anything had gone wrong.

—Mr. Dane from Baykeep is trying to get Yvette out of the jail; perhaps she will be acquitted

of all counts soon.||

—What? Acquitted of all counts?||

Fabian frowned and wondered if Jaxon was unconscious of the grudges he held against

Yvette. What on earth is wrong with him? How dare he try to defy me? Is he not in his right mind?

After he gave it a thought, his eyes narrowed to a slit. He

asked, —Is he aware I’m the reason she has been thrown behind bars in the first place?||

The person on the other end answered, —Mr. Norton, I believe he’s aware because it’s not an

easy task to get Yvette acquitted of all counts. Most of the officials in town are aware of the

causality of the incident because Mr. Dane has gone to great lengths to persuade them.||

They must have gathered every single detail they needed since they were determined to bail

her out.

Irked by the bad news, Fabian subconsciously grasped his phone with all his might.

He couldn't believe there were imbecile fools who would challenge his authority when he was the most influential figure in Baykeep.

Fabian's eyes glinted angrily as he instructed in a callous tone, —I want you to send someone to negotiate the terms with Jaxon and get him to stay out of Yvette's matter at once. I have shown Yvette mercy, but if he insists on challenging my limits, I don't mind taking them out together.||

—Yes, Mr. Norton! I'll get going at once!|| The person took note of Fabian's instructions because he was serious about it.

Usually, no matter how capable they might be, corporate players would refrain from picking on those with political backgrounds because their potential gains might be adversely affected.

In other words, both parties had always coexisted. As Fabian had waged war against one of the most influential political figures in Baykeep, he must have made up his mind to brace himself through the things that might be awaiting him.

After the call, Fabian crossed his legs and lost himself in a train of thoughts because he couldn't figure out the reason behind Jaxon's action.

Yvette doesn't have the things it takes to get Jaxon to do her biddings! Who could be the powerful figure pulling the strings behind the scenes?

As Yvette was thrown behind bars after she attempted to kill Hannah, Fabian was worried she would try something silly again. He couldn't afford to expose Hannah to uncertainties

anymore. Thus, he would never allow others to get Yvette out of jail.

He reached for his phone and called the person in charge of his personal intel network.

—Gather every information of Yvette, especially her connections with those from the upper echelon. Also, get your hands on the people who are in close touch with Jaxon these days.

Try to figure out if there's any mutual connection between them.||

After he delivered his instruction and hung up the call, he couldn't suppress the murderous intent he had been keeping to himself anymore.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1295

Jaxon, I hope you're not going to regret your decision! You should have appreciated your

role as the chief and stay out of my sight! Do you really think I can't do anything to take you

out because of your identity? How am I supposed to reach where I am today without my

own connections and trump cards that are hidden up my sleeves?

Fabian had a smug look because he deemed Jaxon an imbecile fool who should have known

his place.

Meanwhile, in the president's office of Jackson Group, Xavier lit a cigarette and looked out

the window with an aggrieved expression, puffing on the cigarette.

Xavier, whose mind was completely blank, muttered to himself, —When will I ever encounter

another woman as exceptional as Hannah?||

A few seconds later, he shook his head and said, —I guess there's no use trying to force her

into submission, huh?||

Truth be told, Xavier was deeply in love with Hannah. After the series of initiatives he had

taken to court her, he stopped interacting with other women and turned into a loyal man.

Unfortunately, the only one Hannah had in mind was Fabian.

After Xavier put out the cigarette on the ashtray, he reached for his phone and called his

assistant. —Investigate the reason behind Jaxon's decision and send someone to protect Ms.

Young.||

He paused before adding, —Hire a few top-notch hitmen to keep her safe and keep this a

secret from Fabian if it's possible.||

As Xavier was serious about Hannah, he was concerned about her wellbeing. To prevent

getting in Fabian's way, there was only so much he could do.

Afraid of offending Xavier, his assistant replied in a hushed voice, —Mr. Jackson, since Ms.

Young has gotten married, don't you think—||

—What? Are you trying to teach me the proper way to do things?

Just get going and carry

out my instructions!||

Xavier replied in a petulant manner and hung up the call after he made himself clear.

Sigh... I'm fully aware she's married to another man, but...

He shook his head helplessly and started sulking again.

Meanwhile, Hannah, who had returned to work, had a lot of things on her plate because of

the newly established team. She spent her lunchtime with her team discussing the details of

their work.

Fabian had a lot of things to deal with on his end as well. As he had to go through all sorts

of documents and agreements, he spent most of his time working.

Nonetheless, he had been keeping an eye on Hannah's matter because nothing, including a

million-dollar deal, could possibly take priority over Hannah.

Fabian burst into laughter after he received the intel regarding Yvette and Jaxon. —Ha! Have you decided to pick on me because of a woman? I'm speechless, Jaxon!||

Through the compiled report, he found out Yvette brought another celebrity to meet Jaxon on the night before she was taken into custody. He thought Jaxon had been seduced by the woman and he wasn't aware Jaxon was actually blackmailed. —Go get me the woman with the name of Shanice at once! I can't wait to meet the woman that has seduced our beloved Mr. Dane in person!|| he delivered his instruction through the phone.

Soon, Shanice, who was brought over, felt unease because she had heard all sorts of things about Fabian. On top of that, she was conscious of the reason Yvette was thrown behind bars.

She regretted being part of Yvette's plan. Immediately after Jaxon called and reprimanded her, Fabian approached her and invited her over. If Fabian thought she had something to do with the accident, she might be doomed for real.

As Shanice made her way to Fabian's office, she started brainstorming the way to defend herself.

When they reached the entrance of Fabian's office, the receptionist said, —Mr. Norton has been anticipating your arrival. Please make your way in.|| —Alright, thanks.||

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1296

Colors had long drained from Shanice's face. As her heart started racing, she knocked on the door before entering the office.

“Who is she? Why has Mr. Norton asked her over after his marriage? Is she Mr. Norton’s mistress?”

The receptionist muttered to herself before returning to her position.

As Shanice entered the office, she stared at the man behind the table, yet he was in the middle of perusing the documents, showing no intention to talk to her. After a few minutes, Fabian put the contract aside after he signed it. Once he was done, he raised his head and sized up Shanice who was in front of him.

“Are you Shanice?”

He was slightly disappointed by the woman’s look because he thought she didn’t have the things it would take to charm Jaxon into picking a fight with him. Is it because Jaxon thinks I’m an easy target or is it because he has a weird kink for women like this?

Although Shanice was gorgeous, she was nothing close to the socialite Fabian would encounter on a daily basis.

“Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! You’re not even a match for Hannah!” Fabian exclaimed as he had his eyes glued to Shanice.

When Shanice heard him, she thought she had misperceived the reason she was summoned there.

Has he summoned me because of my look instead of the accident?

Shanice was stunned when she thought about it. Seconds after she gathered her thoughts, she ran her fingers through her hair and looked Fabian in the eyes. He felt a chill running down his spine and knew she had misperceived his words, thinking he had a thing for her.

“Are you Shanice?” Slouching against the chair, he deadpanned his question after losing interest in the woman.

He couldn't help but wonder if his subordinates had sent the wrong person to his office.

When Shanice heard him, she nodded and asserted, "Yes."

"Are you aware Yvette has been taken into custody?"

Fabian cut the small talk and brought up the things he had in mind because he was certain the woman dared not try anything silly in front of him.

The moment Shanice heard Yvette's name, she shuddered in fear because she was afraid Fabian would put her life at stake.

She stuttered, "I-I'm aware, Mr. Norton..."

As he wouldn't move his eyes away from her, she thought he had misperceived her words. Thus, she

immediately explained, "Although I'm aware Yvette has been imprisoned, the accident has nothing to do with me! I swear upon my name!"

She raised her hand and announced, "If and only if I have lied..."

Has she lost her mind or something? I'm pretty sure she has been made use of by Yvette because of

her limited intelligence. Fabian was rendered speechless by the foolish woman's action. He had no

intention to take things out on her because he was certain she was nothing more than a pawn.

She got increasingly anxious because he wouldn't stop staring at her in silence.

As it seemed as though he had his doubts against her words, she announced, "Mr. Norton, you have

to believe me! I have been telling the truth!"

"Stop wasting my time and tell me the things Yvette has told you!"

He had enough of her and decided it was time to wrap up their conversation.

"Huh? Oh! She approached me and asked me to do her a favor. I can't possibly turn down her as

we're under the management of the same company. After I reached her place, she told me she would

allow me to play the role of a supporting character in her upcoming drama. I succumbed to temptation, but there was nothing else apart from that!” After another few seconds, she asserted, “Oh! On top of that, she failed to uphold her promise after I fulfilled mine! In other words, I had nothing to do with it!”
Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1297

Are you even in your right mind? Something’s definitely wrong with her if she decides to do you the favor!

He glanced at her and thought she couldn’t be of much use. Thus, he instructed, —Alright, you’re free to go.||

—H-Huh? O-Okay! I-I’ll get going immediately!||

Shanice felt as though a boulder had been lifted off her shoulders. She turned around and catapulted in the direction of the entrance.

When she was about to reach the entrance, Fabian instructed, —Hold on!||

What?

—You’re not going to go back on your word, aren’t you?|| Shanice started perspiring when she heard him. She turned around and looked at him with a horrified expression.

Why would I do that?

Fabian had no intention to explain himself. Instead, he asked, —When you kept Jaxon company, did you notice anything odd about Yvette?||

—N-No!|| Shanice shook her head vigorously.

The man shook his head in disappointment and beckoned her to leave his office.

What’s going on? If that was the case, why would Jaxon pick on me? Is something else bothering him?

Even after perusing the compiled information for another time, he couldn’t determine the

reason behind Jaxon's odd behavior. Frowning, he reached for his phone and called his

assistant. —Ask Jaxon out on my behalf. I'll meet him in person. ||

As he couldn't figure out the reason behind it, he decided to meet Jaxon in person to get to the bottom of his motive.

—Hey! Are you looking for me? ||

When Helen received a call from Jason, she rushed over to the designated location because he said it was an emergency.

Jason dragged Helen over and said, —Have a seat! ||

Helen asked with her brows arched in confusion, —What's going on? ||

She couldn't help but suspect the reason he had gotten her over. In fact, she thought he was up to no good and was about to drag her into another trouble again.

—Why are you looking at me in such an odd manner? I have asked you over because of something serious! ||

Jason was irked by Helen's suspicious look.

She rolled her eyes and replied petulantly, —What is it about?

Stop playing hard to get and act like a man! ||

He cleared his throat as he felt embarrassed by her statement. —Are you aware that Yvette

has pulled her connections to get herself out of jail? ||

Shocked by the news, she asked in return, —Huh? Are you sure? ||

Is that possible? Yvette is merely a celebrity, isn't she? How could she possibly be a match for Fabian in terms of power?

—What about Fabian? Is he aware of the news? || Helen probed further.

—I'm pretty sure he's aware of the news, but it's quite a nasty situation. According to my

father, it's going to be quite challenging because Yvette has acquired the aids of more than half of the powerful figures in Baykeep. ||

Jason, who had joined his father's company to take over the business, sneaked out of the company after he heard his father's conversation.

—Huh? More than half of the powerful figures? Are you sure? ||
Helen had her doubts and thought it was another one of Jason's attempts to pull her leg, yet his serious expression suggested otherwise.

He nodded in a serious manner and repeated himself, —I'm not kidding. I heard it from the conversation my father had with Fabian. ||

—What should we do? ||

Helen would never allow Yvette to regain freedom after the things she had done to her sister.

—I have asked you out because I don't know! || Jason gasped out his reply.

—What can I do? I'm just a student! Are you sure you're not trying to pull my leg? ||

Helen was equally frustrated because she thought Jason was there to make fun of her.

—You're not alone! I'll be here for you! I just need you to think of something! || he explained when he saw her face puckered in irritation.

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—G-Give me a moment to think about it... ||

Helen started brainstorming the things they could do to turn the tables around.

Meanwhile, Fabian had reached the location he would meet Jaxon.

Shortly after his arrival, another man opened the door of the private room and made his way in.

When Fabian saw Jaxon, he greeted with a smile, —Hello, Mr. Dane! Have you been caught up in an accident? What’s taking you so long?||
Jaxon was conscious it was a sarcastic remark, yet he decided to brush it off because he couldn’t afford to offend Fabian. In the end, he replied with a smile, —I’m so sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Norton. I was caught up in the middle of something.||

After an exchange of pleasantries, Jaxon asked, —May I know the reason you have asked me over?||

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Fabian sneered because he was pretty sure Jaxon was well aware of the reason he had been summoned. Are you sure you need a reminder of the things you have done?

Although he was relatively sarcastic in his mind, he kept his sarcasm to himself and stated,
—Please don’t make it sound as though you’re taking orders from me, Mr. Dane. I’m merely here because I need you to enlighten this humble businessman.||
—You’re way too humble, Mr. Norton. As the owner of the corporate that contributes a lot to the country’s revenue, I’ll definitely tell you everything you need to know. What sort of information do you need from me?||

As a veteran official, Jaxon was a professional of beating around the bush.

—Since Mr. Dane has brought it up, I’ll stop holding back.||
After pausing for a few seconds, Fabian continued, —I’m sure you’re aware of the incident that has occurred during my wedding ceremony, aren’t you?||
Smiling, Jaxon replied, —I believe no one isn’t aware of the accident that almost cost you and your wife’s life, Mr. Norton.||

Fabian asked with a serious expression, —If that’s the case, you must have heard of the mastermind’s identity, haven’t you?||

In anticipation of Jaxon’s reply, Fabian had his eyes glued to the man in front of him.

—I have heard rumors about it, but I’m not exactly sure of the one responsible.|| Jaxon gaped at the rhetorical question, feigning shock.

Ha! Go on with the act!

Sneering, Fabian announced, —Since Mr. Dane isn’t aware, allow me to enlighten you in return! The mastermind is none other than the A-list celebrity—Yvette!||

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—Are you serious? Hasn’t she risen to fame because of your support over the years? Why has she decided to turn her back against you? Is this a joke, Mr. Norton?|| Jaxon asked, behaving as though genuinely perplexed.

Fabian replied nonchalantly, —Oh? Does that mean you’re clueless about this? Yvette was afraid I would stop supporting her after my marriage. Therefore, she decided to push her luck.||

—Oh! So that’s her motive!||

—Speaking of which, I have been hearing rumors about you doing Yvette a favor over the past few days. Is it true?||

Fabian decided to confront the man and see if he could carry on with his act.

Consequently, Jaxon went dead silent for a few seconds.

Shortly, he smiled and orated, —I might as well be frank since you have brought it up.

Actually, I’m pulling the strings behind the scenes because it’s an instruction from my

higher-ups. Mr. Norton, I'm sure you're aware of the difference between the authorities mandated to officials of different ranks, right? There's nothing much I can't do about it. On top of that, I wasn't aware she was the mastermind behind the accident. Should I be made aware beforehand, I would never succumb to the authority!|| Impressed by Jaxon's excuse that enabled him to shift the responsibilities to another party, Fabian asked, —It's not too late to make the right call, isn't it?|| —Please tell me you're just kidding, Mr. Norton. How can I possibly turn down the instruction from my higher-ups after I have been mandated?|| Jaxon turned Fabian down with a rhetorical question.

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—I guess that's the end of our conversation, huh?|| Fabian knew it was merely something Jaxon made up to justify the aid he had been providing Yvette.

—Mr. Norton, there's nothing I can do about it—|| Jaxon was about to explain himself, but he received a call out of the blue.

Upon a glance, he noticed it was a call from his most trusted aide. He told Fabian, —I'm so sorry, Mr. Norton. I need to answer this.||

After Fabian beckoned him to carry on, Jaxon picked it up and asked, —Hello? What's wrong?||

—Sir, we're in a huge trouble!||

—What do you mean?|| Jaxon asked with a frown when he heard his subordinate's words.

The person on the other end gasped out his reply. —The higher-ups have dispatched a task force to arrest Mr. Alder and Mr. Hobbs after receiving a call from a certain powerful figure.

After a round of investigation, they were taken into custody.||

—Are you sure?||

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Jaxon's pupil constricted in fear because only the members of a limited few renowned families could get in touch with his higher-ups.

—Alright.||

After wrapping up the conversation and hanging up the call, Jaxon looked Fabian in the eyes, wondering if it was one of his attempts to intimidate him. Despite being clueless about the content of Jaxon's conversation, Fabian smiled in return as it was evident Jaxon was irked because of something.

After falling silent for a few minutes, Jaxon took the initiative and denoted, —Mr. Norton, I'm impressed by the things you have done to warn me to mind my own business.||

Jaxon was on the verge of breaking down because there wasn't anything else he was capable of doing to save Yvette. Since Fabian had taken out two high-ranking officials, it would serve as a deterrence against possible aggression from other officials.

He shook his head when he thought about it. If he couldn't get Yvette out of the jail, the video clip would be exposed to the crowd. If that was the case, he would have to spend the rest of his life in jail as well.

Meanwhile, Fabian was genuinely perplexed because Jaxon caved in when he hadn't done anything yet. He had merely asked him out in person for a talk. Although Fabian was startled, he put on a calm front and replied casually, —Is there anything you wish to tell me, Mr. Dane?||

After heaving a long sigh, Jaxon decided to let the cat out of the bag because he thought

Fabian might do him a favor and retrieve the video clip on his behalf. Should Fabian refuse to do him the favor, he had no choice but to surrender to fate. As Jaxon went on, Fabian nodded because he finally saw the bigger picture.

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No wonder he has the guts to pick on me! It turns out he's being blackmailed! In order to keep his position, he has to do her biddings, including defying me. —Mr. Norton, I wasn't given a choice either. I hope you can put yourself in my shoes and see where I'm coming from. ||

Jaxon expressed his regret with an apologetic look.

—Mr. Dane, I see where you're coming from, but regarding Yvette... ||

Jaxon immediately asserted, —Don't worry, Mr. Norton! I'll stop trying anything silly and let her spend some time in the prison to reflect upon her actions. || Halfway through his speech, he paused because he was too embarrassed to bring up his request.

Sigh... I guess I'll forget about it. Am I in any position to ask him to do me a favor when I should consider myself lucky after he decided to stop picking on me?

Fabian noticed Jaxon was dejected because his emotions were written all over his face.

He had no intention to pick on the dejected man since he couldn't get to execute his plan to rescue Yvette just yet.

—Mr. Dane, here's a gentle reminder to get a grip on yourself. It's fine to have some fun with a woman every now and then, but you need to restrain yourself. Otherwise, you're going to bear the consequences of your actions. ||

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Jaxon responded with a self-deprecating smirk and denoted, —I'm well aware of that, but I'm afraid it's over for me.||

—I beg to differ, Mr. Dane!|| Fabian shook his head and asserted with a bright grin because he had made up his mind to do Jaxon a favor. After all, he had nothing to lose. Instead, he might gain a loyal subordinate that could do his biddings in the future.

When Jaxon heard Fabian's reply, his eyes gleamed. He got pumped up and asked, —Are you going to help me?||

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—I'm not going to do anything, but I don't mind playing along with you to retrieve the video clip on your behalf. I believe it's not much of a challenge either.||

—Thank you so much, Mr. Norton! If you need my help in the future, feel free to approach me! As long as it's within my authority, I'll offer my help without a flinch!||

Jaxon repetitively expressed his gratitude because Fabian offering his aid was something beyond Jaxon's expectation when they were foes a few minutes ago.

Similarly, Fabian was delighted because he was certain Jaxon would remain a loyal aide in the near future. Since he had a perfectly devised plan, he instructed, —Mr. Dane, as long as you...||

—Great! What a brilliant plan! No wonder you're the president of the leading corporation in the country. I'll keep that in mind and act accordingly.||

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After working out the details, they parted ways.

On his way back, Fabian murmured, —I wonder who has called Jaxon? He has done me quite

a favor and saved me a lot of hassle and time.||

After the car pulled over in front of his company, he stopped overthinking things and alighted from the car.

As soon as he alighted from the car, Helen and Fabian surrounded him and greeted,

—Fabian!||

Fabian was confused by the duo's presence because they seemed to be waiting for

him. What can possibly bring them to me? Most importantly, why are they together?

Fabian denoted in a calm and collected manner, —What do you guys want? I have a lot of things on my plate, if you're here to ask me out, I'm afraid both of you are going to be disappointed.||

Helen answered, —No! We're not here to have fun!||

—Oh? If that's the case, why are you guys here?|| Fabian was confused because he couldn't think of anything else that could bring the playful duo to him.

Suddenly, Jason interrupted and said, —Fabian, we are aware of Yvette's attempt to get herself acquitted on all counts! I have heard the conversation between you and my father!||

—Oh?||

Fabian got his interest piqued by the duo because they seemed to be there to help.

—I got in touch with Helen immediately after I heard the news because I wanted to be of aid!|| Jason added.

Helen looked at Fabian and announced, —He's right! When I heard the bad news, I was shocked as well! All things considered, I had devised a plan to intimidate our foe! Hopefully, we're able to be of aid!||

Jason added, —As soon as she brought up the suggestion, I made use of Goldstein Group’s influence and disclosed the information of two high-ranking officials to their higher-ups!

Hopefully, we’re able to keep those who’re trying to break the law at the bay!||

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As Jason and Helen carried on and shared the details of their plan with Fabian, he soon

figured out the entire timeline of the incident. Shocked, he asked, —Have you made the call?||

Jason thought he had done something wrong again because Fabian gaped at their plan. He

asked, —Y-Yes, what about it? Have we meddled with your initial plan?||

Helen looked at Fabian with a diffident look. Since she was the one who came up with the plan, she was afraid she had caused him any trouble instead of being of aid.

—Hahaha! It’s nothing! In fact, it’s a job well-done because both of you have done me a huge favor!||