

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1311

“You’ve finally shown up, huh? I never thought that I would find any trace of you, but you actually walked right into my trap.”

When Jaxon saw that the person in the surveillance footage was indeed the person who had set him up with Yvette and taken a video clip of him, he was dead certain that the video clip must be in her hands.

“Hah! And you want to go to A Nation, huh? How could I possibly allow you to do so?”

Jaxon snarled after listening to the voice recording.

Then, he picked up the phone and made a call. “Hello, Ziven? This is Jaxon Dane here. Do me a favor and help me investigate someone. Yes, I’ll send it to you right away.”

As expected, Jaxon’s men didn’t find Lyna because her appearance earlier was a deliberate show for him with the express purpose of feeding him false information. However, Jaxon didn’t realize all that. After receiving the news, he couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief as he relaxed on his chair. Finally, I don’t have to be worried every single second of every day anymore! If I still can’t arrest her when I know the time and place, then I should really jump off the nearest building!

Meanwhile, Fabian and the others were eating happily. Thanks to Helen’s presence that served as entertainment, the lobsters and crabs tasted far better than when Fabian and Hannah ate at home.

“Yes. Okay, I got it. I’ll go over and meet you.”

When they were almost done eating, Fabian received a call from Jaxon who told him about Lyna’s visit. After deliberating for a moment, he decided to meet Jaxon to discuss the matter as it was an exceedingly crucial issue. If they could pull it off, no one would be hurting Hannah anymore, nor would they have to worry endlessly.

Helen and the others had their fill, so they went home. Fabian then headed to Jaxon's office alone.

"You're finally here, Mr. Norton! Here, take a look at this."

As Jaxon said that, he slid his laptop over to Fabian and played the surveillance footage in the folder.

"This is the woman. I think the video clip must be in her hands," Jaxon asserted with a frown.

"I've also investigated her after hearing about it from you, but to no avail. Do you know her

relationship with Yvette? I'll ask my men to keep investigating her," Fabian said as he

frowned while looking at the person in the surveillance footage.

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Subsequently, Jaxon played the voice recording. "When they were talking on the phone, this woman addressed Yvette Tanner as her sister."

Fabian thoughtfully nodded. But in the next moment, he shook his head.

"No, that's

impossible. Yvette is an only child, so she doesn't have a sister. Plus, it's not plausible even if

she's adopted or a sworn sister, for why wouldn't we have found anything about her when

their relationship is this close?"

At that, Jaxon nodded in a contemplative manner, appearing very much in agreement with

his postulation.

"Then, who was that?" Jaxon couldn't resist asking.

Narrowing his eyes, Fabian shook his head before answering, "It's okay. We'll know

tomorrow."

Then, he took out a map of Baykeep and instructed Jaxon on the arrangement of manpower

to have Zippendale Airport surrounded on all sides that even a fly wouldn't be able to fly

out.

Nonetheless, he felt unsettled and simply couldn't shake off the feeling that something was

off, but he just couldn't figure it out. In the end, after mulling it over for a moment, he ordered Jaxon, "In order to ensure that everything goes according to plan, we'll have men tailing Yvette Tanner the very second she's released. Arrange for several teams so they don't lose her."

Fabian pointed at the requisite roads from the jail to Zippendale Airport. It was only after the arrangements for manpower had been done did he finally breathe easier.

When Jaxon saw his meticulous arrangements, he couldn't help marveling, Wow, this is truly perfect! This time, Yvette Tanner and that mysterious woman won't be able to escape anymore! At the thought that he would soon be able to retrieve the blackmail material someone else had of him, he inexorably grew emotional. "I've really got to thank you this time, Mr. Norton. If it weren't for you, I would probably be facing dismissal!"

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Then, he grabbed Fabian's hand and continued earnestly, "If you have need of me in the future, I'll go through fire and water for your sake."

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Upon hearing that, Fabian was rendered speechless. Huh? What's this? Are we filming a historical drama here? Go through fire and water? Do you think I would be asking you to walk on red-hot iron? Well, unless I have lost my mind!

"Mr. Dane, don't relax too early. Let's wait until the matter is settled before we speak of anything else," Fabian murmured mildly, still pondering whether there were other flaws in his plan.

"I have full confidence in you, Mr. Norton. They definitely can't escape you!" Jaxon proclaimed, grinning widely.

Conversely, Fabian couldn't get his spirits up at all. "I hope so," he replied placidly.

When he went home, Hannah was already asleep. Seeing that, he shook his head with a

chuckle. She must have been exhausted from work today.

Early the next morning, Fabian woke up groggily. Before he had even opened his eyes, he

reached out to pull the person beside him into his embrace out of habit, only to feel cool

bedsheets beneath his hand.

"Hmm?"

He jolted awake at once. When he saw no one beside him, curiosity gripped him. Where did

Hannah go? She usually sleeps a lot, so why did she wake up so early today?

Just as he was ruminating on that, the room door swung open, and Hannah walked in. "I've

already prepared breakfast, and it's in the microwave. Remember to heat it up when you're

going to eat later. I've got a meeting today, so I have to go to work earlier."

After saying that, Hannah whirled around, but Fabian called out to her, "Wait a moment!"

"What is it?" Hannah turned back around in slight puzzlement.

By then, Fabian had already jumped out of bed and was striding toward her. At that

moment, he was just in his underwear, and his body was devoid of any other scrap of clothing.

As he drew closer and his alluring figure became all the more distinct, Hannah's breathing became erratic.

He isn't planning to have a quickie with me, is he? And why is he so eager the moment he

wakes up? Was he a monk in his previous life? Dang it!

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Hannah automatically drew her assumptions while criticizing Fabian for having too strong a sex drive.

As Fabian stared at Hannah, who appeared a tad shy, his lips inexorably curved into a smirk.

Then, he kissed her on the forehead.

“All the best in your work, and remember not to tire yourself out.”

He then walked out after saying that, leaving Hannah standing there alone dazedly, at a loss for words.

A few moments later, Hannah finally snapped back to her senses. Lightly propping a hand against her forehead, she swallowed incredulously even as she muttered, “When did he become so caring? Has hell frozen over today?”

In the next instance, butterflies fluttered in her stomach, creating a beautiful vista that was incredibly breathtaking.

But in the next moment, she shook her head hard and forced herself to snap out of her

fantasy. What’s wrong with me today? Why am I thinking about such a thing? Argh! This is

so embarrassing! In fact, it’s downright mortifying!

Meanwhile, Fabian went to the office after washing up and having breakfast to deal with all

the business matters that had piled up over the past few days. As for the matter regarding

Yvette, he had already made the necessary arrangements, so there was no need for him to go over personally.

On the contrary, Yvette, who was in jail, was exceedingly despondent at that time. She

hadn’t slept a wink last night, yet she couldn’t figure out why Lyna wanted her to go to A

Nation. This isn’t what I want! I want to eliminate Hannah Young and bag Fabian Norton for myself!

While she was still deep in thought, the jail cell was unlocked.

“You’re really lucky to have such good looks. Someone powerful took a fancy to you and

got you out with his connections,” a prison guard drawled while smacking his lips at her.

Nevertheless, Yvette wasn't at all surprised since all those arrangements had been made before she was sent to jail. Shortly after, she changed her clothes and sauntered out of the jail gates. Unbeknownst to her, several people were watching her with binoculars from afar. She looked around and was greeted by the sight of a red Porsche parked a near distance ahead on the left side. It must be Lyna who came to pick me up, she reckoned.

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Thus, she strode over.

The moment she got into the car, she saw a woman sitting in the car, but it wasn't Lyna.

"Huh? Where is she?"

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"You'll know in a while," the woman murmured without answering Yvette's question. Then,

she ordered the driver coolly, "Gun it."

When the driver heard that, he immediately started the engine and zoomed off with

a woosh at an astounding speed.

"Follow the car! Tail it at once!"

At the top of a nearby building, Jaxon held a pair of binoculars in a hand even as he

bellowed at the top of his lungs into the walkie-talkie in his other hand.

That was directly linked to his career, after all, so he was naturally on the edge of his seat.

"Roger!"

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The black car behind the red Porsche started its engine and sped away at once after having

received the order, following close behind the Porsche.

However, an ordinary car was no match for a Porsche. In next to no time, the Porsche had

left the black car in the dust.

"Car A has lost the target! Car A has lost the target! The target is heading toward Car C! Car

C, take over! Tail the target, Car C!" the man in the passenger seat of the black car shouted

into a walkie-talkie.

“Car C has spotted the target and tailing it. I repeat, Car C has spotted the target and tailing it.”

A silver sports car zoomed out from a corner of the street and followed the car closely.

At that, Jaxon finally breathed a sigh of relief. Inwardly, he lauded Fabian, Phew! It’s a good thing Fabian made such meticulous arrangements. Otherwise, she would’ve escaped.

Subsequently, the exact same scenario repeated itself time and again. As the red Porsche transporting Yvette continued driving, one car after another followed and lost her before another car again managed to take over. The pursuit between Yvette and Fabian was truly a fiery battle.

“Car G has lost the target! Car G has lost the target! The target is heading toward Car H! Car H, take over! Car H, take over!”

“Negative! Car H doesn’t see any sign of the target! Negative! Car H doesn’t see any sign of the target!”

“What? They lost her? How is that possible? My men are positioned at all intersections, so how could they have lost her?”

Unbidden, a few beads of cold sweat trickled down Jaxon’s forehead. Yvette Tanner must have realized that she’s being tailed! If she has truly escaped, then my video clip will be circulated! If that happens, then my job...

At that thought, he stomped his feet in a fit of pique. Snatching up the walkie-talkie, he

boomed, “Find her! Car H, stay where you are and wait there!

Meanwhile, Car A to G

converge to the area and carry out a search! Unless she has grown wings and flew away,

she’s definitely still in that area!”

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Despite his towering rage, he still had a shred of sanity left and knew that Yvette was in that area, no doubt.

“Car H has spotted the target! Car H has spotted the target and is now in pursuit! I repeat, Car H is now in pursuit!”

Upon hearing those words drifting out of the walkie-talkie, Jaxon couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief. “That almost gave me a damn heart attack! Phew! Thank God they found find her. That was truly a stroke of luck!”

Luckily, he wasn’t suffering from a heart condition, or he might have truly passed out and died from the fright.

“Mr. Dane, the car suddenly slowed down for some reason. It’s now going so slow that we have no problem tailing it. Even overtaking it is a piece of cake!”

“What? Overtaking it? Have you lost your mind? I asked you to tail the car! Did you think you’re there to race?” Jaxon reprimanded furiously when he heard that from an officer.

Hah! Yvette Tanner has probably realized that she can’t escape, so she has given up the fight.

“Hmph! Yvette Tanner, huh? Just you wait. When I’ve gotten the video clip, I’ll destroy you and that sister of yours. I’ll definitely find a few strapping men to torture you!” Jaxon snarled ruthlessly.

If it weren’t for them, I, Jaxon Dane, would be enjoying myself somewhere out there right now! That incident had a great impact on him. In fact, it made him so paranoid that even at home, he would check whether there was a camera near the television before he got intimate with his wife. Worse still, he didn’t even dare do it outside anymore.

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Just when Jaxon was feeling relieved, Fabian received a phone call.

“Hello, Mr. Norton. I’ve already gotten the information on Yvette Tanner’s flight ticket as per your instructions.” At that, the person on the other end of the phone paused for a moment before continuing, “It’s a flight to A Nation from Zippendale Airport at nine-forty this morning, and it’s a first-class ticket at that.” Hearing that, Fabian glanced at the watch on his wrist before nodding. Yup, this is it!

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However, that wasn’t all, for the person on the other end then spoke again. “Strangely enough, she also bought another flight ticket to A Nation from a different airport in the city, Denville Airport. And it’s also a nine-forty flight.

“What?”

Having no time to waste, Fabian immediately hung up and phoned Jaxon.

“Hello. Did we lose Yvette Tanner?” Fabian cut straight to the chase the moment the call was answered.

When Jaxon saw that it was Fabian, he instantly replied, “No, we didn’t lose her. It was all thanks to your detailed plan and brilliant brains. Otherwise, I truly couldn’t manage...”

His heart that had been in his throat had finally settled back in his chest, so he leisurely chatted with Fabian.

“Did we ever lose her throughout the drive? Was she out of sight at any point?” Fabian demanded anxiously, not at all in the mood to chat with him.

“Yeah, we lost her for a bit near the stadium in the city center, but we quickly managed to find her again. Plus, she’s now going very slow. I think she must have given up the fight. This is all thanks to you. If it weren’t for you...”

Before Jaxon had even finished speaking, Fabian had already hung up. Nevertheless, Jaxon didn’t realize the gravity of the matter, for he then poured himself a cup

of tea and leaned back against the chaise lounge peacefully. As he hummed softly, he even groused, "Hmph! He's just a bit smarter than me, but is that reason enough to be so rude?"

"What an idiot! He isn't even aware that he has lost Yvette Tanner!" Fabian then scrutinized the map of the city. The stadium area makes up the city center of the entire Baykeep, so traffic is extremely heavy. Yvette Tanner must have switched cars at the place since that's the best spot.

In the next moment, he whipped out his cell phone and rang up a trusted aide who was relatively close to that airport. "Hello. Investigate the flight to A Nation from Denville Airport at once, and keep guard at the boarding gate. If you see Yvette Tanner, the actress whom I previously sponsored, seize her and anyone else who's with her at once."

"Understood," the person answered without even thinking about it. After Fabian had given his instructions, he finally let out the breath he had been holding.

Picking up the map, he started studying it.

The stadium area is very congested, so it will take at least ten minutes before a car can get out of there. It's already a quarter past nine now, so if she were to get stuck here for ten minutes, she can't possibly reach the airport by nine thirty-five even if she drives all the way there at a hundred and ten miles per hour. Even with the exclusive passage for first-class passengers, she can't possibly arrive in time to board the plane. He then pointed at something or other on the map as he turned the matter over in his mind.

If she were to switch to a motorcycle near the stadium and take the motorist lane at the side, it'll only be a matter of two or three minutes. Thus, she must have switched to a motorcycle before switching back to a car, and finally, arriving at the airport. Yes, this is the

route! Other than this road, there's no other route that will enable her to reach the airport

by nine thirty-five. Therefore, this must be it!

After giving it due consideration, Fabian phoned his trusted aide again.

"I'm sending you a

location. Get some men over and barricade this road on both ends.

Remember, don't allow

anyone to pass."

"Understood!"

Once again, the trusted aide agreed without even thinking about it. He believed that Fabian

must have considered the consequences, so there was naturally nothing for him to worry

about.

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Of course, Fabian had his reasons for entrusting the task to his trusted aide instead of Jaxon.

Firstly, Jaxon wasn't quite reliable, so he was afraid that Yvette would escape again.

Secondly, Jaxon was rather far from the location, so Yvette would probably be long gone by

the time he made it there.

Meanwhile, he reassigned his trusted aide from the airport to the task of barricading the

road because there were too many risky factors at the airport. If Yvette were to realize that

something was amiss at the airport and ran off, it would be difficult to capture her.

Conversely, it was different when she was on the road. As long as she entered the road, she

was a sitting duck without any escape route. And he was certain that she would definitely

choose that road if she was headed to the airport.

Actually, he wanted to leave another group of people at the airport as backup, but alas,

there wasn't enough manpower. Hence, this was the best he could do.

Nonetheless, he was

still confident that they would be able to apprehend Yvette.

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"Mr. Dane, both of our targets are in sight. Should we make an arrest?"

“Are you certain? They’re both women, and one is rather tanned, while the other is Yvette

Tanner?” Jaxon hastily asked.

It’ll be bad if that person isn’t Yvette Tanner’s sister, and we inadvertently alerted them to our presence.

“Mr. Dane, one of them is fair, while the other is tanned. However, we can’t see their faces.

All we can see is their backs. But we are certain that they alighted from a red Porsche.

Should we make an arrest?” the officer, who was keeping watch at the airport, inquired once more.

At that question, Jaxon gritted his teeth. Alright, I’ll just bite the bullet!

As long as Yvette

Tanner is in my hands, she won’t dare do anything to me!

Thus, he commanded resolutely, “Attention to all officers, go ahead and make the arrest

now. I repeat, make the arrest now!”

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“Roger.”

Just as that word fell, more than twenty plainclothes police officers popped out from around

the airport and surrounded “Yvette” and her companion.

However, “Yvette” and her companion weren’t at all panicked when they were surrounded.

Rather, they had smiles on their faces. With calm and unruffled expressions, they then asked

the plainclothes police officers, “May I know what’s happening here, officers?”

All at once, the twenty or so plainclothes police officers were all dumfounded. Who are

these two people? That’s not Yvette Tanner!

“Spit it out! Where is Yvette Tanner?” one of the plainclothes police officers barked as he

pointed his gun at that person’s head.

“Who’s Yvette Tanner? I don’t know anyone with that name.”

“What did you just say? You don’t know her? Who are you trying to fool?

Why are you two

here at the airport if not to cover for them?”

“We’re here to pick someone up from the airport.”

At that precise moment, a middle-aged woman walked over and called out to the fake

“Yvette”, saying, “Linda, I’m here! It’s been a long time. Did you miss me?”

All the police officers were bamboozled as they didn’t know how to explain the whole event to Jaxon.

And right on cue, just as they were stressing over that, their walkie-talkies suddenly

squawked. In the next instance, Jaxon’s voice drifted out. “How did it go?

Do you all have them in custody?”

All the police officers stared at each other, yet no one said anything, afraid that Jaxon would vent his anger on them.

“Hello? Can you all hear me? Answer me!”

Download here:

A sense of dread abruptly crept into Jaxon when he didn’t receive any reply from his subordinates.

“Hello? Say something!” Jaxon shouted for the third time. But still, he was greeted by silence. All at once, panic engulfed him, and his hands shook uncontrollably.

Don’t tell me all twenty or so police officers have been gunned down...?

As that thought occurred to him, fear seized him, and he darted his gaze around. Even the

air felt much colder to him out of the blue. Could they really be so brazen?

Trembling, he took out his cell phone to call Fabian for help. But just at that exact moment,

a voice drifted out of his walkie-talkie. “We heard you, Mr. Dane.”

As it all happened so suddenly, such terror struck Jaxon when he heard the reply that he fell

onto the ground on his butt. It was a while later before he realized that it was his

subordinate who spoke. “What? Why didn’t any of you answer me when I spoke earlier? I

thought all of you had fallen in the line of duty!” Without waiting for the man to reply, he

then demanded, “How did it go? Have you all arrested them?”

After pondering for a moment, one of the police officers bit the bullet and answered, “We

have them, but...”

Before he had even finished speaking, exhilaration imbued Jaxon, and he interrupted,

“Good, good! It’s great that you guys successfully arrested them! You can all return now.

Thank you for your hard work! Come over here and get a little token from me. Everyone

who has participated in the mission this time will be rewarded!”

“But the two people we arrested weren’t Yvette Tanner and her conspirator. We made a

wrongful arrest,” one of the police officers finally broke and blurted into the walkie-talkie.

“What?” Jaxon’s jaw dropped at once, and he questioned incredulously,

“You mean, Yvette

Tanner has escaped?”

“Yes.”

The moment Jaxon heard that definite answer, a chill encased his heart, and even the

walkie-talkie in his hand slid to the ground.

I... I’m doomed!

Bitterness filled him, and words eluded him. It was a flawless plan, yet it had all been in vain!

At the end of the day, I still can’t escape the fate destiny has in store for me!

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Two drops of bitter tears trickled down Jaxon’s cheeks, and his face was a mask of utter

despair. He then sneered, seemingly in self-derision, mocking his own incompetency.

I had such a glorious life, but why didn’t I appreciate it? I had such an amazing wife and

daughter, so why didn’t I cherish them? And I had such wonderful freedom, yet why didn’t I

value it? Why... just why?

All of a sudden, he was enlightened and understood the things he failed to cherish in life

before this predicament. However, it's all too late! I don't have a chance to turn over a new

leaf anymore, and I'm about to lose everything I have!

At that precise moment, his cell phone rang with a call from Fabian.

Jaxon languidly

answered the call, for he was now completely disheartened and had no hope left.

"I'm aware of the turn of events, Mr. Norton. I really thank you for having lent me a hand.

Although we failed this time, I know you were truly sincere in helping me..."

Before he could finish speaking, Fabian cut him off, saying, "Who told you we have failed?"

Upon hearing that, a glimmer of hope flickered across his eyes, but it was gone in the next

instance. "You don't have to lie to me, Mr. Norton, for I already know everything. I'd like to

say that I'm really honored to have had a friend like you..."

Fabian was rendered speechless for a moment. What's he going on about? Why does he

sound as though he's bidding me farewell? Nonetheless, he then declared, "I've already had

her blocked in on Falcon Bridge heading to Denville Airport. Hurry up and send some men

over, or I really won't be able to control the situation."

"Huh? What did you just say?" Jaxon's eyes went wide when he heard that, and it was as

though he had been revived from the dead. "Are you serious? You're not lying to me, are

you?" he asked in disbelief.

"Decide for yourself whether you want to come over!"

Fabian then hung up the phone in aggravation. Is he crazy to ask me that question in such a

critical situation? I've only sent a dozen or so men to rush over and barricade the road with

four cars stopped horizontally. Meanwhile, the road is filled with people rushing to the

airport, so the situation will be chaotic beyond words!

“Oh my God! I love you to bits, Mr. Norton!” Jaxon hollered excitedly. Then, he immediately contacted a nearby police station and had them dispatch some officers over to help Fabian.

“What are you guys doing? My flight is at ten o’clock, and the plane is going to take off

soon. What am I going to do if I miss my flight because of this delay?”

“Exactly! What are you guys doing? I’m going to lodge a police report if you don’t get out of my way!”

“In my opinion, there’s no need to talk to them. Let’s just charge them and push the cars into the sea!”

And so it continued, condemnations flying as everyone chimed in.

The situation on Falcon Bridge was a chaotic mess. At the front of the crowd were four

Lincolns stretched out horizontally in two rows, blocking everyone’s path.

If it weren’t for the fact that the cars were rather luxurious, someone would’ve rammed right

into them ages ago. Despite that, the majority of them were getting restless and wanted to charge forward.

“Why are the lot of you scared? We’ll just all charge forward and push the cars into the sea.

Then, we can board our flights. The law is on our side. They’re disrupting public order, so

even if the police arrive, they’ll definitely arrest them!” someone with a hot temper proclaimed.

When the crowd heard that, they all nodded in agreement. These guys are indeed in the

wrong, so while we’ll be going a bit overboard by doing that, it’ll still be far better than what

they’re doing, the crowd reckoned in a bit to convince themselves. Then, they rolled up their

sleeves and stalked forward.

Upon seeing that the advancing crowd seemed intent on taking him down, Fabian’s trusted

aide frowned. Although he had no idea why Fabian wanted him to do this, he knew that it was a decree that must be obeyed. No matter what, I must block off the crowd!

As he deliberated his choices, his hand slowly slipped into the inner pocket of his jacket in the face of the approaching crowd. Whipping out a gun, he fired a shot at the sky.

Bang!

Click!

Following that shot, everyone was instantly stunned. In the next instance, the situation turned chaotic as those who were at the front hastily scrambled back on their hands and

knees without any regard for their image.

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Amidst the chaos, a man retreated into the crowd in the back and stole a glance at Maximus

as he whispered to the person next to him, "What the hell is going on here? Is this a robbery?"

"Shh, keep it down! They might open fire!"

Of course, Maximus was no fool either. He shouted at the retreating crowd in a loud and

stern voice, "Keep quiet, all of you!"

He waited until everyone had stopped in their tracks and were looking at him before

continuing, "We're undercover police, and there is a fugitive among you!"

The reason he said that was to reduce the fear and panic in order to gain control over the

crowd, and it seemed to work as the people slowly calmed down when they knew they were

safe.

"Just arrest the person, then! Jeez, you guys scared the hell out of me! I thought this was a robbery!"

"What? I've suffered a huge loss because of this little stunt you pulled! I'm a huge taxpayer,

okay? Do you have any idea how much tax I have to pay every year?

Which station are you

from? I want to file a complaint!”

“Yeah, me too! I worked for the government!”

The crowd went into another uproar and threatened to file complaints

when they thought

they were policemen.

Maximus fired another round into the air to silence them as he shouted,

“Shut up and return

to your vehicles! You’ll be allowed to leave once you pass the

inspection!”

Naturally, none of them listened to him after knowing that they weren’t in any danger.

As the crowd continued to yell at him in disdain, someone approached

him with a taser and

threatened him, “Which station are you guys from, huh? You’d better

move out of the way if

you know what’s good for you! Otherwise, I’ll kick your a*ses and have

my dad fire all of

you!”

That man was obviously the son of a high-ranking official as he wasn’t

afraid of them in the

slightest, especially after knowing that they were policemen.

This guy wants to be a hero, huh? Fine, I’ll teach him a lesson for being

so arrogant! I might

even be able to deter the others from trying anything funny if I make an

example out of

him!

With that thought in mind, Maximus began walking towards the man

with a menacing look

on his face.

Being a retired special forces soldier who was an absolute beast on the

battlefield, Maximus

had an intimidating air about him that struck fear into everyone around

him. Despite having

a weapon in hand, the man that was threatening Maximus began

trembling uncontrollably

when he saw him approaching. “D-Don’t come closer! My dad is the

Baykeep Deputy Chief

of Police! He "ll make your life a living hell if you so much as lay a finger on me!"

Download here:

"Warhound!"

Maximus turned around and saw that it was Fabian calling out to him.

"Mr. Norton? What brings you here?" he asked while performing a military salute. Mr.

Norton wouldn't task me with something unless it was incredibly important or urgent, so I

can't believe he actually showed up in person for this!

"Get the cars out of here and leave the rest to them," Fabian instructed him with a nod,

avoiding the question completely.

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As Hannah was involved in the incident, Fabian had rushed over right after putting Maximus

on it. A man who can't even protect his woman can't possibly hope to succeed in his career,

after all!

Maximus knew things were serious when he saw the huge number of uniformed policemen

behind Fabian, but he chose not to ask any questions and drove all four Lincolns away as

told.

The police then set up roadblocks and checked every vehicle before letting anyone leave the

area.

With Jaxon backing them up, the police had no qualms about arresting the man who

threatened Maximus earlier for obstruction of justice and did so on the spot.

"Mr. Norton, how are you so certain that they would take this road out of here?" Jaxon

asked suspiciously.

"I will explain everything to you later, Mr. Dane. Right now, our top priority is to catch them

before they leave this area," Fabian replied calmly while staring into the distance.

Although Jaxon didn't quite understand what was going on, he had no other options and

nodded helplessly.

"Have you sealed off the other end of this road?" Fabian asked with a frown when the roadblock inspection yielded no results.

Download here:

"Yes, Mr. Norton. I assure you, no one is getting out of here," Jaxon replied.

"Hmm?" The look in Fabian's eyes grew cold as he stared at two people in the distance.

"What's wrong, Mr. Norton? Is there a problem?" Jaxon asked anxiously when he saw the confused look on Fabian's face.

Having put everything on the line for Fabian, Jaxon would lose it all if anything were to go wrong on his end.

After giving it some thought, a confident smile formed on Fabian's face as he summoned

Maximus and whispered something into his ear.

After hearing what he said, Maximus grew suspicious of the two as well and ran towards them without another word.

Noticing the smile on his face, Jaxon asked, "Have you managed to find them, Mr. Norton?"

Fabian shook his head slightly and replied, "You'll find out soon enough, Mr. Dane."

He wasn't actually certain if his guess was correct, so arresting the two individuals was the only way to find out.

"Here you go, Mr. Norton! I've brought them over as you asked!"

Fabian nodded and motioned at him to step aside before questioning the two, "Now then,

do you two have anything you would like to tell me?"

The two men were sweating anxiously and seemed to be in great fear as they darted around

rapidly, but Fabian simply stood there in silence as he waited for their answer.

Eventually one of them gave in to the pressure and begged Fabian for mercy, "We apologize

for causing a ruckus earlier... Please let us go..."

"Mr. Norton, what is the meaning of..."

Jaxon was confused as to why Fabian chose to arrest them. Wasn't he looking for Yvette?

Why'd he arrest these guys instead?

However, Fabian stopped him with a wave before he could finish his sentence.

He then leaned in closer to the two guys and asked with a smile on his face, "Are you sure?"

Just so you know, you guys only get one chance at this. If you tell me the truth, I might just spare your lives!"

"We..."

"Are you for real? You're not lying to us, are you?"

The two of them loosened up a little when they heard what Fabian said.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1319

"Of course! I'm a man of my word!"

"All right, we'll talk... So, here's what happened..."

According to them, Lyna had instructed them to bring the recording over to her at the

airport last night. They claimed to not know anything else, and Fabian could tell that they

weren't lying when they said so.

"You're free to go once you tell me what that person looks like, and hand over the

recording."

Fabian decided to let them go as he knew arresting them was pointless anyway. These guys

are the lowest on the totem pole and were only doing this because they urgently needed

the money... I know it all too well...

"Of course! That woman..." one of the guys was quick to begin his description before

handing Fabian a videotape that he had pulled out of his crotch.

Fabian frowned at him in response and refused to take it.

"I... Uh... I hid it there because I saw you guys examining everyone..." the man explained

awkwardly.

To their surprise, Jaxon rushed forward, snatched the videotape from his hands, and began

kissing it with a look of relief on his face. Thank goodness I've finally found it! Man, I was

scared sh*tless!

He was so glad that he didn't even care about the strange look Fabian gave him. Thinking that Fabian found him ungrateful, Jaxon even offered to give him a few kisses.

"That's quite all right, Mr. Dane! You don't have to thank me like that!"

Fabian exclaimed

while taking a few steps back. I'm not into men, and besides... How could you be so gross as

to kiss something from that guy's... Ugh! This is so disgusting that I feel like puking!

"What do we do now, Mr. Norton?" Jaxon asked after calming down and realizing they

haven't found Yvette.

"Hmm... Keep looking. There's no way they could've gotten to the airport in such a short

span of time, so they must still be in the crowd," Fabian said after giving it some thought.

"All right!" Jaxon didn't really understand what Fabian meant, but he had nothing to worry

about now that he had found the videotape.

"Lyna, aren't we going to A Nation? What are we doing here?" Yvette asked, feeling

confused as to why they were hiding in a villa that Lyna had found.

"Heh... You see, this is why I'm in charge of coming up with the plans.

Had we not found a

place to lay low like this, Fabian would've caught us both by now!" Lyna explained with a

chuckle.

"You're amazing, Lyna! I bet Hannah doesn't even realize she's being played like a fool!"

Yvette exclaimed in awe.

After giving it some thought, Yvette continued, "So, what do we do next?"

"Next, we ruin their relationship so you can swoop in and take Hannah's place!" Lyna replied

with a sinister grin.

At that point, Lyna no longer gave a damn about marrying Fabian. All she wanted was to

acquire Phoenix Group and become the most powerful person in the country.

"I see... Thank you very much, Lyna!" Yvette said with a smile, thinking Lyna was genuinely trying to help her out.

"Don't get too full of yourself just yet. Even with my help, marrying into the Norton family

isn't going to be easy. Listen up, here's what we're going to do..."

Lyna then explained her scheme to Yvette in great detail.

"Are you serious, Lyna? Isn't that a little..."

Yvette stared at Lyna in disbelief when she heard how ruthless her plan was. I just want to

be with Fabian, not destroy him completely!

"Don't worry! Fabian's pretty powerful, so he won't be destroyed that easily! Even if it does

come to that, you could just step in and help him take care of everything!

I bet he'd marry

you in a heartbeat!"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1320

Lyna had thought of that lie to keep Yvette in check so she would go along with her plan.

"All right, then. I'll do as you say," Yvette agreed after giving it some thought, much to

Lyna's delight.

"We've checked everyone, Chief! There are no signs of the individuals you're looking for!"

the police captain reported to Jaxon.

"Understood. You guys can head on back for now," Jaxon said with a frown.

He then got into the Lincoln with Fabian and prepared to leave the area.

"Mr. Norton, do you think we're missing something here?" Jaxon asked.

Fabian was in deep thought wondering where they could be hiding when his phone started

ringing. He frowned when he saw the caller ID, but answered it anyway,

"Hello?"

"Hello, Mr. Norton. I've looked into the flight headed towards A Nation today, and there

were indeed two special passengers named Sally Young and Wendy Wagner respectively."

Fabian was shocked when he heard that and let out a sigh after hanging up the

phone. Does that mean the two of them got away?

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Jaxon had a stern expression on his face too as he asked, "What happened, Mr. Norton? Did they escape?"

Fabian nodded. "Yeah, I've just been told that they took a flight out of here."

Jaxon furrowed his brows when he heard that, but felt relieved at the same time as he had managed to retrieve the videotape. "Thank goodness we've managed to get the videotape back."

Fabian began running an analysis of Baykeep's map in his head and shook his head in denial as he visualized the long and narrow road leading to the airport. That's impossible... This

road is the only one that could get them to the airport before 9:35 a.m.! If this is the road

they took, then they couldn't have made it past Maximus who arrived here at 9:20 a.m.! How

on earth did they get to the airport?

"This doesn't make any sense... Why would they leave the videotape behind if they could

escape?" Fabian couldn't help but voice out his question in confusion.

"Perhaps they got delayed by something? Or maybe, they forgot about it and asked

someone to bring it to them?"

"That's impossible!" Fabian dismissed his suggestions and continued to think hard for answers.

Jaxon shook his head helplessly when he saw Fabian racking his brain like that. He couldn't

care less about those two as he had gotten the videotape back and could finally get some

quality sleep after being stressed out throughout the past few days.

Wait a minute... The videotape... They left it behind on purpose so Jaxon would stop going

after them! As for how they got to the airport, I can only think of two possibilities... They either took a private jet there or just went into hiding and never left the country at all! Given how big Chanaea is, there's no way we'd be able to find them anytime soon! If that's the case, Hannah is still in danger as Yvette could make her move anytime! I can't rest until I get to the bottom of this! The mysterious person who is working with Yvette sure is a cunning one...

Fabian let out another sigh at the thought of that.

"Phew... It's finally done... Man, I'm tired..." Hannah mumbled to herself as she stretched in her chair at the office.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1321

She was exhausted from having to reorganize all of her files urgently after being assigned to a small team.

After giving it some thought, she decided to go see Bob in his office.

"Oh? Our star employee... Please, do take a seat! Have some tea while you're at it!" Bob

called out to her respectfully the moment she came in through the door. Being able to work with the wife of the great Fabian Norton was a great honor in itself, but...

What's even better is the amount of profits we've been making out of their relationship!

Hannah couldn't help but roll her eyes at his pretentious act. This guy takes bootlicking to a whole new level... Well, I know he's just kidding, so I don't really mind it. He used to say the same things too whenever I performed well back then.

"Come on, Mr. Dijon! Drop that, will you?"

"All right, all right... So, what did you need from me?" Bob asked with a chuckle.

Hannah wouldn't just drop by my office unless she ran into some problems, after all! Wait... problems? What could it be? She's not here to tender her resignation, is she?

Bob then quickly stood up and poured Hannah a cup of tea as he said, "Hannah... I mean,

Ms. Young... What do you think of me? You know, being your superior and all..."

Hannah nearly choked on the tea that she had taken a sip of when she heard that.

"What are you trying to say, Mr. Dijon?" Hannah asked awkwardly, feeling uncomfortable all over.

"Come on, just answer the question!" Bob pressed on.

"Ah, um... You've always been looking out for me, Mr. Dijon. I really appreciate it, but..."

Hannah figured it would be a great opportunity to bring up the issue she was facing, but

Bob cut her off before she could continue.

"Stop, Ms. Young! Please, my heart can't take it."

He was clutching his chest with both hands and looked like he was about to cry, much to

Hannah's confusion.

All I want is to stop doing Xavier's exclusive interviews. Why is he reacting so strongly like this?

"Are you not satisfied with how things are over here? You're a group leader now, and you'll

soon become a senior editor like me! Besides, your work isn't even that tiring..."

Bob went on and on while Hannah stared at him and struggled to figure out what he was trying to say.

"Mr. Dijon, I... I just want..." Hannah struggled to find the right words as she figured Bob had probably misunderstood her intentions.

"You can have anything you want as long as you don't resign! Anything at all!"

Okay, he's definitely gotten the wrong idea here. I'm not here to tender my resignation,

damn it! And even if I was, this reaction is kind of overboard...

What Hannah didn't know was her contribution to the company in the past two months had

led to it becoming one of the best in the industry. As her direct superior, Bob too benefited

greatly from the success.

"I..."

Hannah was about to say something in response, but Bob cut her off once again, "Please think this through, Hannah! You'll have to bear the legal consequences if you give me a heart attack here!"

He then grabbed hold of the corner of his desk as if to brace himself for the shock.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1322

"I'm not here to resign, Mr. Dijon!" Hannah shouted at him in frustration. My goodness!

Since when did Mr. Dijon become like dramatic?

"What? You're not? Jeez, why didn't you say so sooner? You have scared the hell out of me!"

Bob exclaimed while wiping the sweat off his forehead.

"Well, I would have if you had given me a chance to say anything at all!"

Hannah muttered

softly under her breath before looking Bob in the eye as she continued,

"Mr. Dijon, I came

here to ask you if you could have someone else in the team handle Xavier's interviews."

Having married Fabian, Hannah didn't want Xavier and Fabian fighting over her anymore.

"Huh, so that's what you wanted to tell me?"

Bob began pacing about as he thought about it. Has it been anything else, I would've been

able to make the decision without any hesitation. However, this could affect the company's

growth and development in the future, so I have to be very careful with the side that I

take. Xavier Jackson has personally requested for Hannah to do his interviews, so he

probably wouldn't agree to have someone else do it in her stead, but if I don't get someone

else to do it, I'll have to worry about Fabian Norton. Argh, it's too hard for me! Screw it, I'll

leave it to the higher-ups to decide then! That way, I won't get into trouble no matter what

decision they make!

With that in mind, Bob turned towards Hannah as he said, "This isn't something I can decide on my own, so I'll bring your request to the higher-ups and inform you on their decision when it's done. Will that be okay?" Hannah let out a helpless sigh when she heard that and left his office feeling dejected. Looks like all hope is lost. What difference does it make by having the higher-ups decide on this? They're faced with the exact same concerns as he is! Both Fabian and Xavier are from the five prominent families, so there's no way to make that decision without crossing either one of them! At this point, I might as well forget about it and try my best to move on...

Little did she know, her idea was never going to work because Yvette and Lyna were scheming about it.

"Lyna, I've been thinking about this last night, and I think I have an idea on how to deal with Hannah..." Yvette said.

An idea on how to deal with Hannah? Lyna got curious when she heard that. "Oh? What is it?"

"I have a cousin brother who holds quite a high position in the company that Hannah works in, so I was thinking of having him drive a wedge between her and Fabian..." Yvette explained.

"Oh, I see what you mean. We can create a bunch of misunderstandings through Xavier, and let Fabian's possessiveness do the rest of the work. That'll make it even easier for you to steal his heart!" Lyna took over and completed her idea.

Download here:

"Yeah, something like that. My cousin is on my side, so we can definitely count on him to get it done," Yvette added.

Lyna nodded. "In that case, have him arrange for Hannah to interview Xavier a couple more times, and we'll get someone to take pictures of them together. It'd be even better if we can drug her and have Xavier sleep with her. There's no way Fabian would still want to be with her then! Hahaha..."

Yvette agreed with Lyna's idea and laughed along with her. "I'll finally be able to crush

Hannah once and for all! Hahaha!

"Hello?"

Fabian leaned against his chair as he called up an old friend of his that used to study in A

Nation with him back then.

"My, my, what's this? I didn't expect you to call me after all these years!

Did you receive the

gift I prepared for you? It's a shame I couldn't make it back myself!"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1323

Fabian had called him to have him help find out Yvette's whereabouts as he couldn't rest

until he got rid of her.

After exchanging pleasantries, Fabian decided to cut to the chase and said, "All right. I'll get

straight to the point here. I called you up today because I need your help with something."

"Oh? There aren't a lot of things that you could possibly need help with, so this ought to be

interesting. Let's hear it, then!" the man said with a chuckle.

"I need you to help me look up someone named Yvette Tanner. Do you know her?" Fabian

asked.

"Yvette? Never heard of her."

He had settled down with his family in A Nation ever since he graduated from university

there, so it made sense that he didn't know who Yvette was.

"Okay, I'll send you a fax with her picture. I need to know everything about her in A Nation,

and I need you to be discreet about it."

"Sure."

Although curious as to why Fabian would make such a request, the man agreed to it without any further questions as Fabian didn't seem willing to talk about it. The two of them then hung up after another brief exchange, and Fabian heard a knock on his door.

"Come in," Fabian said while rubbing his forehead.

Maximus came in and handed him a folder. "I've taken care of that thing you asked me to,

Mr. Norton. Here are the files you requested."

"Sabrina Tanner?" Fabian frowned as he glanced through the files. What on earth is going

on here? I didn't know Yvette had an older sister named Sabrina when I ran a background

check on her... Hmm... Apart from her academic records, the information here states that

she was adopted by another family and has maintained a decent image all this while... A

clean slate, I see... Very good, looks like I've met my match here... Yvette has certainly did

well with her strategy, but she's a hundred years too early if she thinks she can outplay me!

Fabian slammed the file hard onto the floor and jabbed a finger at Maximus as he gave the

order, "Find me two elite female bodyguards and get them positions in Hannah's company

so they'll be able to ensure her safety at all times!"

Meanwhile, Yvette was waiting for her cousin brother's arrival inside a private room of a

restaurant. He was one of the directors at Hannah's company, so she needed his help to get

Hannah and Xavier together.

A man in a suit and tie came in through the door moments later, and his eyes lit up when he saw Yvette.

"You're finally here! I've been waiting for so long!" she said coquettishly.

"Haha, sorry about that! Things were a little busy at work, so I got held up. You're not mad

at me, are you?" the man replied as he sat down in front of her.

Yvette poured a cup of tea and handed it over to him. "There's no way I could ever be mad at you!"

He chuckled as he took a sip of the tea and stared at Yvette like a hungry wolf.

Yvette simply smiled at him in response as she sat down beside him and ran her hands

mischievously over his chest, turning him on greatly.

"Why didn't you come to see me in so long? I've missed you so much!" she whispered as

she placed her face on his neck while breathing gently into his ear.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1324

"What are you doing, Yvette?" Yvette's cousin looked nervous, but his wiener was rock hard.

Yvette knew he was feeling great, so she chuckled, her alluring voice made her cousin shiver.

"I know you want me, baby, because I know I want you." Yvette wrapped her cousin's neck

with one arm, and she slid the other one into his suit, caressing him.

"Of course, I want you." Yvette's cousin gulped with excitement.

"Is that so?" Yvette unbuttoned his suit slowly and brushed her finger against his skin.

"Of course. I can't hold it in any longer." Her cousin finally snapped. He shot up and pinned

her down. Yvette's cousin had liked her for a long time, but she was a famous celebrity.

Moreover, she was surrounded by the rich and famous in her circle, so he had no chance to

even get close to her, much less sleep with her.

"In a hurry, are we?" Yvette didn't resist much as her cousin groped her chest. Then she

started moaning, looking as if she liked it, much to her cousin's delight.

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Her cousin's breathing turned heavier, and he started taking their clothes off, getting ready

for the main event. But then Yvette's phone rang at the crucial moment.

Her cousin frowned. Really? Now? What a killjoy.

Yvette threw him an apologetic look before covering herself with a shirt.

She nodded at him,

then Yvette took the call. "Hello? What? How did this happen? I—"

Yvette looked shocked, obviously because she ran into some trouble. At the same time, her cousin was thinking, I wonder if she'd still do it with me after this. What the hell called her?

What a killjoy.

Yvette's cousin thought she'd grumble or bawl her eyes out after taking the call, but she didn't. Surprisingly, she sat in silence for a moment, then she started sobbing.

Crying was easy for an actor, and even more so for a talented one like Yvette.

Yvette's cousin eventually sat beside her and gave her a hug. "What's wrong, Yvette? Tell me. I might be of some help." And then he regretted it. Help? As if I can do anything about it. I can't even f*ck her, much less help her.

"Well, this is just infuriating!" She stared into his eyes lovingly and hugged him back. Then, she cried out loud.

On the other hand, her cousin was having the time of his life. Thanks to what she was doing, he could feel her bare breasts, including her nipples, rubbing against him. "It's fine, it's fine.

I'm here." He had thrown logic out of the window. "Tell me what happened. I'll help you out no matter what."

On the other hand, Hannah smacked her head with the document in her hand. Oh man! I

totally forgot about that. She went to the employees' office.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1325

She relegated her task to her team before leaving in a hurry. She had promised her sister

she'd bring Winson to their mother's place. She called Helen after coming out. "Where are you, Helen? Sorry for the holdup. We were doing overtime, so I almost forgot about it."

"Is that so? You sure it isn't because you were having too much fun with Fabian?"

I am not that kind of woman, geez.

"I'm in the villa Fabian set up for me. Winson's here too. We've been waiting for more than an hour now. I was going to call you, but I was worried you might be doing the monkey dance with Fabian. Oh, just get here as soon as possible. We're bored out of our minds here," Helen grumbled.

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...

Oh god, Helen. You can't just say that out of nowhere. I was just working overtime. Hannah was amused by her sister, then she hung up and prepared to go to her place.

"Hmm... Those guys have been staring at me for a while now. Did I get something on my face?" she mumbled and touched her face.

"I don't think so." Hannah shrugged. Then, she went to Helen's place. Yvette told her cousin the story she fabricated, including the one about her incarceration. Of course, she embellished it. Yvette knew she couldn't hide it forever anyway. He might have already found out about it.

"I see." Her cousin nodded pensively.

"I-I'm scared. Hannah won't stop ruining me. What should I do?" She looked at him tearfully.

"That woman has gone too far! This is uncalled for since you just have some partnership with her husband!" her cousin barked indignantly and hugged her tighter. "It's fine, Yvette.

We can do something about it. Hannah's working in my company, and I'm a manager, so I can help you out."

"Really?" You'll help me?" Yvette looked excited, but only for a moment. The gleam in her

eyes dimmed, then she said, "Forget it. I don't want to drag you into this. Fabian will kill you if he finds out what you did. I think I should lay low for a while. Well, I have saved up a lot of money from my work, you see. It can last me for a while."

Yvette's cousin panicked. "Are you saying I can't do this, Yvette? Fabian's nothing to me." He wouldn't admit his inferiority to her no matter what. Obviously, his ego had got the better of him.

He had forgotten how terrifying Fabian truly was. Agitated, he boasted, "Bah, Fabian's nothing. He's just lucky he was born with a silver spoon, and that doesn't mean he can do anything he wants."

"Just forget about it. I won't forgive myself if you got yourself hurt because of me again."

Yvette was overjoyed that her cousin would stand up for her, but she didn't show it.

Download here:

Instead, she pretended to dissuade him, as if she had his best interests in mind.

"Not one more word, Yvette. I won't let you suffer anymore. I swear," he said firmly.

It's just Fabian. There is nothing I can't handle.

...

Helen opened the door for Hannah. "Finally. You had us waiting," she teased.

Hannah pouted at her. "I'm pretty sure I broke the speed limit on the way here. Besides, ten minutes isn't even a wait."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1326

"Hannah!" Winson trotted up to her and smiled after noticing her arrival.

"You are the best, Winson. Unlike a certain someone." She threw a glance at Helen, as if telling her to learn from their brother.

They made small chats before going to their mother's place. The last visit was a failure

because they didn't prepare themselves, but she wouldn't make the same mistake twice.

Hannah had gotten someone to clean their mother's place.

"I see. Alright, I got it." Fabian hung up and smiled, which he rarely did.

He took his suit from

the chair and hung it on his arm before going out.

“Yeah, that’s right. How did you know about that?” Helen’s eyes widened, obviously surprised that the caller knew about something they shouldn’t.

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“Why not? There’s nothing I can’t find out about. It just requires some effort.”

...

Helen did not dignify that with a response. “Stop bragging.” She rolled her eyes.

Hannah wondered who the caller was, but Helen’s attitude gave it away. It must be Jason.

“Alright, alright. Wait for me at the town’s entrance. Fabian and I will be there right away.”

And then Jason hung up.

Helen gulped. “Wait, what? Are you kidding?” she asked Jason, but he had already hung up.

“You hung up on me? Ooh, you’re so getting it.” She tightened her grip on the phone.

Hannah smiled wryly at her sister. “What’s wrong? What did Jason say?”

“He said he and Fabian will meet up with us. One more thing, he told us to wait at the entrance of the place,” Helen answered.

“What? How did they know where we’re going?” Hannah was surprised too, and then she slowed down to look at her sister in doubt.

“Why are you looking at me? I didn’t tell them a word about this. Weren’t you listening? I

was as surprised as you are,” Helen defended herself.

“Who else then? Who would have told them about this?” Hannah didn’t believe her.

Helen was about to explain when she noticed they were about to crash into a tree. “I... Look out, a tree!” she shouted at Hannah.

Hannah snapped out of it and spun the steering wheel quickly, missing the tree by an inch.

The car skidded to a halt, and Helen heaved a sigh of relief. “I know you don’t believe me, but was that really necessary?”

“I... Well, but did you die?” Hannah looked at them.

“Um, I think I should tell you about this,” Winson said sheepishly.
“Sure. You don’t have to hide anything from me, you know. You’re my brother after all,”

Hannah answered.

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“Okay.” Winson nodded and continued, “Actually, I was the one who told Fabian about this trip.”

“What did you say? You told him about it? But why?” Hannah almost leaped in surprise.

“Well, I think having him around is nice,” Winson answered in earnest. Really? He didn’t have to tell Fabian about this. What has he bribed Winson with?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1327

Hannah drove all the way to her mother’s hometown herself instead of informing Fabian

about it because she didn’t want to get in the way of his work.

Fabian had been missing in action for a while because of her. It might be a bit too much to

say that’d cause the ruination of his company, but Hannah thought it was better to be safe

than sorry.

“Why? You don’t want him around? I think Fabian’s nice to you.”

Winson looked at her

quietly.

“Well, that’s not exactly the case.” She smiled wryly. Hannah knew how nice Fabian was to

him, and it’d be great if he could come along, but things weren’t that simple.

Fabian was the president of Phoenix Group. He had a lot of matters to settle. If all he did

was go around with her on her shenanigans, it’d mess the company up.

She turned to her

brother. “You don’t understand this yet, Winson, but Fabian has a lot of work to do, so we

have to make sure we don’t bother him.”

“Alright, I know now.” The boy nodded.

Hannah put that aside and patted his head before going back to the journey.

Download here:

At the same time, her senior editor was in the office, mulling over a dilemma. He was deep in thought about Xavier's interview by Hannah. My boss is going to call me incompetent if I tell him about it, but if I tell Ms. Morrison, my boss is going to blame me for not reporting it to him.

He paced around in his office for a bit before arriving at a decision. I'm gonna tell Ms.

Morrison about this. My promotion's right around the corner. Even if I get it, my boss can't do anything to me anymore. He stopped hesitating and went to Vivian's office.

"Oh, hello, Mr. Dijon. Where are you going?"

"Oh, hi, Mr. Wonder." Darius was smiling, but Bob's heart sank. Sh*t. Just my luck. My boss

comes at the worst timing. "I was just looking for you," he lied.

Bob couldn't tell him the truth. That'd be insubordination, and he bet Darius would be angry at him if he found out.

"Were you? Do you have anything to report? Let's talk about it in my office." Then, he led

Bob to his office.

"Alright, you may speak up now," he told Bob after they went into the office.

"Do you know who Hannah is? The best employee of our team?" Bob was proud of her, for

it was thanks to her, the company's top brass praised his team during meetings.

"Well, of course I do. She's popular now." Darius smiled.

"Great. So here's the thing, we know she got married to Fabian, the president of Phoenix

Group, but Xavier has a grudge with Fabian. Nevertheless, Hannah's going to interview him.

She thinks it'd be awkward, so she wanted someone else to take her place."

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"Well, sure." Darius nodded.

Bob paused for a moment. "Um, one more thing. Xavier specifically requested Hannah. He

might get upset if we send someone else for the interview.”

Darius looked troubled by that. He gave it some thought before answering, “How about this? Give me some time to think about it. I’ll tell the higher-ups if I can’t come up with a solution. I’ll get back to you by tomorrow morning.”

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“Sure,” Bob answered. Then, he made small talk with Darius before leaving. Well, at least that’s taken care of. He felt a weight being lifted off his shoulders. Weird though. Wonder’s a petty little Napoleon who’d yell at everyone at the first chance he gets. Why’s he so easy?going today?

Darius smirked after Bob left. He took his phone and called Yvette. “Yeah, it’s me. It’s done. Sit back and watch the show.” Darius Wonder was Yvette’s cousin, so he would never agree to Bob’s request.

“Hey, what are you spacing out for?” Helen smacked Winson’s shoulder when she noticed he was spacing out.

Jason jumped from the sudden shock, much to Helen’s amusement. “I had to or I’d puke if I see your ugly face any longer,” he retorted.

“Are you calling me ugly? That’s absurd! I’m angelic, you know? You should feel proud for having me as your friend,” she pouted and mumbled to herself.

“Are you serious? Thanks but no thanks.”

Hannah had parked her car and came up to them. She told Fabian sheepishly, “So you’re here too, huh?”

“Sounds like you don’t want me here.” He grinned at her.

“I just think you’re really busy, so...” Hannah refuted him.

He beamed and threw her an interested look. “You’re more important, you know.”

Her face turned scarlet, and she stared down in silence, as she was lost for words. He’s such a sweet talker. So different from how he was before our marriage. Was he kidnapped by aliens?

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Fabian stopped teasing her in case she got more flustered. "Alright, let's go," he told everyone.

So all of them went toward the family house of Hannah's mother. They knew the directions

well since they had experience, so they arrived a short while later.

"We were stopped by the weeds and couldn't go in last time, but not anymore." Hannah

went up to the door and took out a key from her pocket to open the locked door.

The surround in the yard was clear to see after the weeds had been cleared. They were

greeted by a mural the moment they stepped into the house. Hannah gasped, for the mural

was carved onto the wall, not drawn, unlike the ones that were sold in the market.

She went up to touch it, and she could feel the years coursing within the mural.

"This is super old. Don't miss the craftsmanship," Fabian praised.

This is old? Does that mean it's worth a lot then? That was what Hannah first thought. Hey,

wait. Why am I thinking about money? My mother left me this house.

Hannah shook her head and went inside.

"Hey, Hannah. I thought mom said we can't plant trees in the yard. Why are there two trees

there?" Helen was surprised to see some trees in the yard.

"She did not say that. Listen carefully, for god's sake. She said we can't plant only one tree.

We gotta plant more than that."

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Helen can be a goofball sometimes.

Helen was reminded of what their mother had told them, and she stared down awkwardly.

"Why's that, Hannah?" Winson asked curiously.

Hannah pointed at the trees. "A single tree is lonely, you see. Trees can live for a long time.

You don't want it to be lonely."

Winson nodded. "I see. No wonder mom planted two trees."

Jason, who had been silent all the time said, "Yes, and they're orange trees to boot. They're evergreen, so I'm sure your mother must have wanted her family to live well."

Helen shook her head dismissively. She obviously didn't buy it. "Are you sure about that, Mr. Know-it-all?"

"Please don't drag me down to your level. I told you there's nothing I don't know about."

Jason was upset about Helen's doubt.

"Jason's right. Evergreen trees do have this meaning to them," Fabian backed Jason up.

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Helen nodded awkwardly. "I-I see. Y-You just got lucky, I guess."

Hannah shook her head and went inside. She had looked around outside, but there was nothing odd about it.

"Lucky? I'm well-read, unlike you. Hey, wait for me!" Jason bragged, but nobody entertained

him. Even Winson went with Hannah, so he quickly followed them.

Hannah unlocked the door and tossed the lock to Helen, who observed it closely. It was a

lock that could only be unlocked by a long key. The rust on it told of its long years, much to

Helen's interest.

Fabian pushed the door. It swung open and dust assailed them. Hannah started coughing,

while Fabian blocked her with his arm, only putting it down after the dust had settled.

Hannah was surprised. He's so caring. I would have married him so much earlier if I had

known that he'd change so much after the wedding. A smile curled her lips, then she went inside.

She noticed a plaque in the center with a pattern carved onto it, while a round table and

two chairs were sitting under the plaque.

Hannah thought the table looked stable as a rock. It looked very steady and elegant. This

setup is obviously for guest meeting.

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...

"Darius has made all the arrangements. I think Hannah's going to go ham on Xavier." Yvette and Lyna were chatting in a new villa.

"Good. I'll get some reporters to cover this. Everyone's going to love this scandal. „Mrs.

Norton Cheats On Her Husband With The President From Another Company" Nice

headline." Lyna chuckled, praising herself for her intelligence, and laughing at Hannah for falling into her trap.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1330

"But will Fabian believe it?" Yvette was worried. She thought anyone with a right mind wouldn't buy the story, let alone a genius like Fabian.

"Oh, don't worry about it. Fabian won't let anything tarnish his name, so he's definitely

going to ask. Once he asks, Hannah's going to fight with him. That's just how she is. And

that's when we can slide in like a well-lubed dildo. And besides, say it enough and the lie

becomes the truth. Don't worry about it." Lyna smiled, obviously confident with her plan.

"You're right, Lyna." Yvette nodded. "Can you come up with a plan that'll make Xavier

openly court Hannah? I don't mind even if it's because of his grudge against Fabian. He will

never trust Hannah again if that happens."

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Lyna had the same idea. She thought the best way was to rile up the hatred Xavier had for

Fabian. That was a surefire way to make him openly court Hannah, but she had no idea how to get him to do that.

She squinted, thinking about all the possible outcomes and how she should approach the

relationship between Xavier and Fabian.

A long while later, she said, "You'd better not do that. The Nortons and Jacksons are two of

the five prominent families. Xavier and Fabian might have a grudge, but that won't affect the relationship between their families. They're on the same boat, so trying to sink that boat won't be a good idea."

Lyna looked at Yvette, who was obviously dissatisfied with that answer. She paused for a

moment before saying, "But that doesn't mean you can't do it."

"What do you mean?" Yvette was confused. How do I fan the flames when their families are friends?

"You don't know Xavier well." Lyna continued, "Xavier is a playboy. He has fooled with a lot of women, but everything changed after he met Hannah. He has stopped fooling around with any other woman after that."

"Really?" Yvette threw her a doubtful look.

"Xavier's a bona fide f*ckboy. I looked into his records and found out that he has sex every night, but that stopped after his meeting with Hannah." Lyna smiled at Yvette.

Yvette was doubtful but shocked at the same time. Is she that charming?

That's the president of the Jackson Group we are talking about.

Lyna was quite pleased about Yvette's reaction, and she chuckled. "I had the same look

when I found out about it. I thought I got the wrong info, so I sent out my team for confirmation, and eventually, I know that it's true."

She paused for a moment. "Now that we know about this, all we have to do is tell him a

piece of fake info. Tell him Hannah isn't happy with her marriage to Fabian. Xavier's going to

take it seriously and attempt to take her away from Fabian."

The news only served to annoy Yvette more. She couldn't understand what was so good

about Hannah. Why's everyone head over heels for her? I'm a celebrity for Pete's sake. She's

not any better than me.

Yvette was angry, but she thought Lyna had a point. “And how should we tell Xavier that?”