

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1331

Lyna shook her head. "I can't do that. I came up with a plan for you, so it's up to you now. I

can't do everything for you. You know I don't have a lot of money now."

Yvette frowned in displeasure. She thought Lyna was trying to fool her, but then she

thought Lyna had a point. There's no point in this collaboration if I can't do anything to

contribute.

Busting her out of that situation and keeping her safe in Baykeep was enough for Yvette to

tell that Lyna was more than met the eye. Most people like her had a common flaw—

overconfidence. Or to be precise—arrogance. Maybe this is her test for me. To see if I can

become her comrade.

She took a card out and handed it to Lyna. "Thanks for your help, Lyna. Here, take this card.

It's my token of gratitude. The money here's going to be our funds. I'll settle this matter

myself."

Lyna was happy about Yvette's answer. She wanted to see how much Yvette could

contribute to their plan. If she couldn't contribute financially or did nothing for her, Lyna

wouldn't do anything for her. Yvette would just be a scapegoat when the time came.

Lyna smiled. "Thank you then, Yvette. I'll use the funds for the cause, so don't worry."

"Of course. I trust you, Lyna." Yvette smiled.

Download Here:

On the other hand, Hannah and her group had gone through the whole house without

touching anything. Everything was still coated in dust. Hannah could have gotten someone

to clean it up, but she didn't want to. She wanted to do it herself. She wanted to be the first

to hold everything her mother left for her.

Hannah was feeling a little excited, for her mother left a ton of things for her. She could imagine living the golden years of her life with her family in the house. A peaceful farmer's life, huh? That's quaint.

"It's getting late. Let's go back." Hannah gave the house one last look. Fabian looked at the time. It is getting late and it's time to go home. He nodded in agreement.

Hannah locked all the doors and smiled bitterly. My mother would be living in this house if she's still alive. Well, it's too bad that I can't bring back the dead though.

Hannah cheered herself up on the way back. Work hard, Hannah. You gotta prove yourself worthy of your mother's estate.

Download Here:

Helen noticed that the air hangs heavy like a dulling wine, so she said, "Hannah, can we have pizza at your place today? It's been forever since we had a meal at your house."

Jason added, "Good idea. Dinner at your house sounds great. I wanna tag along."

Even Winson said, "Same here. I wanna go too."

Hannah smiled and looked at Fabian for permission. Fabian said coolly, "I've never had pizza at home before. I think it's a hassle."

Everyone was crestfallen. Huh, are you serious, Fabian? Come on!

"But it sounds like a plan, so we can give it a try," he continued.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1332

Helen picked up the pace. "Alright. Our next stop is to head home. It's pizza time!" she gushed.

Fabian and Hannah went their separate ways after coming back into the city. Fabian and

Jason went home first, while Hannah and Helen went to grab the pizza ingredients.

The two men got into the car, and Jason asked, "You wanna buy a Porsche or a BMW? I

think Hannah likes sports car too, so why not get a Ferrari for her?"

“Do I look like I’m buying a car?” Fabian asked.

“But Hannah’s car was a total loss after the accident. Aren’t you going to get her a new one?” Jason pouted.

“It can still work after some repairs,” Fabian made an offhand remark. Jason almost choked on himself. “Are you for real? You were never this stingy.” He gawked at Fabian.

Fabian shook his head quietly and looked outside. He wasn’t being stingy. It was just that he knew Hannah would reject it even if he bought it for her.

Even after their wedding, Hannah still wanted to be self-sufficient. I’m rich, you know. You don’t have to work that hard. Fabian smiled, much to Jason’s shock. He even started laughing and that startled Jason.

Download Here:

He’s gone mad!

The men came home a short while later, but the ladies hadn’t, for they had to grab the ingredients. Since they had nothing to do, Jason wanted Fabian to teach him Go. Fabian

refused at first, but Jason kept begging, and he relented.

On the other side of the city, Lyna was helping out in her father’s company. She was getting along very well with the employees since she needed support after taking over the place.

But she only talked to the younger employees though, leaving the veterans aside. First, the younger employees were the main driving force behind the company. They were energetic, passionate, and more needed by the company.

Secondly, since the veterans worked with her father, they might only be loyal to him. She thought they were old geezers incapable of change, so appealing to them wouldn’t work.

Once she took over, she’d switch them out for her own men.

One of the veterans looked despondent when he noticed what Lyna was doing. “The young miss only cares about the new guys. I think she has abandoned us.”

“Yeah, and I heard she gave them bonuses too. Said it’s reward for their hard work. Hey, we worked hard too, but we got nothing.”

“I don’t really mind the bonus, since we’re getting old and useless. But it’s really disappointing, you know.”

“Yeah. Honestly, I like her brother more. He’s always so respectful to us and treats us nicely.

He’s genuine, unlike his sister. All she knows is solving matters with money.

Download Here:

...

They were going to retire soon, and they were the ones who worked with Leo in the early days. The Blackwoods wouldn’t be where they were if not because of them. Leo was great to them, and that was the reason why they were still around. Otherwise, they would have retired much earlier.

“Thanks for taking care of us, Lyna. We’ll help you out and grow the company once you take over.”

“Yeah.”

“Same here.”

...

Everyone started voicing their support for Lyna, as if they really would help her out.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1333

Lyna was beaming from the praises. “I appreciate the sentiment, but we don’t know who’s taking over until my father says so. I can’t do anything too drastic just yet,” she said „humbly.”

“Oh, you’re so modest, Ms. Blackwood. We know you’re taking over sooner or later,” one of the employees buttered her up.

Everyone chimed in, and Lyna’s smile broadened.

“Wait. Mr. Blackwood has a son, doesn’t he?” a newbie blurted out in ignorance.

Everyone threw him weird looks, and Lyna stopped laughing. An awkward silence fell, and the newbie realized he had spoken out of line. He quickly changed his tune, "Um, I need to use the restroom."

With that, he scurried off quickly.

"He's a newbie, Ms. Blackwood. Don't blame him for speaking out of line," one of the employees tried to shift the topic.

"He isn't wrong though. I have a brother. It's obvious who my father's going to hand his estate over to." Lyna had a cold, faraway look in her eyes, and a mirthless smile curled her lips.

Download Here:

She had thought about that possibility before, and she had tried to get rid of Winson through that surgery. However, not only did she fail, she made a new enemy for the inheritance—Hannah.

Winson was a boy. He might be young, but her father still had quite some years left in him.

She knew he'd hand his inheritance to Winson. After Hannah's marriage with Fabian, her father seemed to like her more and more.

Dad might not even give me anything because of them. That fact infuriated her.

"Don't worry, Ms. Blackwood. You have us. We hold all the data and the clients' info. You have our support, Ms. Blackwood. I'm sure you'll be the chairperson," the employee promised.

Lyna's eyes gleamed. Good. They know what I'm trying to get at. And then she pretended to look crestfallen. "I know everyone's supporting me, but I can't fight my own brother for the control of the company. The media's going to make a joke out of that." Lyna couldn't tell anyone she wanted to be Blackwood Group's boss. Her father would

guard against her if he ever found out, and the media would shame them for it.

She didn't think Winson was a threat though. Lyna was confident she could humiliate him when the time came. All she needed to do was to make sure her trusted aide got into power.

"Ah, I give up. I've been on a losing streak." Jason tossed the piece back into the box and looked at Fabian in frustration.

Fabian shook his head. "It's important to stay calm when playing Go. The moment you're trying to go for the win is the moment you lose.

Download Here:

Fabian paused. "You need to see the big picture in Go, just like how you would in life. The pieces are your resources. You need to have your own ideas and strategize every move. And then, you strike where your opponent least expected it."

"Seriously, Fabian? It's just a game." Jason shrugged at him.

"You need to grow at some point." Fabian shook his head.

"Anyway, I give up." Jason stood up.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1334

"It's just a game of Go. Do you have to be all philosophical about it?"

Fabian smiled and went up to Jason. "Let's watch some TV." He patted Jason's shoulder.

At the same time, Hannah and Helen came back with the pizza ingredients. They noticed that Fabian was all smiles. "Someone seems happy."

Fabian went to help them with the bags. He smiled. "You got a ton of stuff here."

Hannah was getting used to him caring for her. "Is that so?"

Jason was on the sofa, staring at Helen. "I bet you would finish more than half of the stuff here. You're the glutton here. Honestly, you're like a pig."

"W-Who are you calling a pig?" Helen didn't refute the fact that she was the one who

bought the bulk of the ingredients. Obviously Jason hit the mark.

"Me, obviously." Jason turned the TV on with the remote control and watched the show.

“Why you...” Helen pointed at him angrily, but she couldn’t retort, for she did buy a lot of food, but she was thinking that Hannah and Fabian could finish them if she couldn’t.

Download Here:

“Alright, Helen. Let’s make the pizzas now,” Hannah calmed her sister down. She knew what

Jason was like. He might have a sharp tongue, but he cared about Helen. A young man in a suit and necktie was standing before Lyna’s desk in her office.

“Everything’s going smoothly. Most of the office are on our side, but...” Lyna was sitting with her legs crossed, and she was sipping her tea. “But what?”

The man continued, “But the geezers are still in power. Most of our men are working under them. We can’t talk to them, since they’re loyal to your father. By the way, the HR

department’s manager’s wife was seriously ill once, and he needed a lot of money for her treatment. So, I gave him two hundred grand so he’d join us.”

Lyna sipped some tea before nodding at that man. “Nicely done. Take five hundred grand from my private accountant later.”

The man looked delighted, but only for a moment, then it was replaced by anger. “I’m not

done yet, Ms. Blackwood.” He paused for a moment. “I was going to settle the matter with this, but he chased me out after hearing what I had to say. He said you’re a traitor for taking away what is rightfully your father’s and your brother’s.”

“What?” Her eyes widened in anger, then she smashed the teacup against the floor.

The man stared down at the shards of the teacup and held his breath. He was worried Lyna might vent her anger on him.

Lyna calmed herself down, but her breathing was still heavy. Then, she asked, “Did he really said that?”

“Yes, Ms. Blackwood. Do you not trust me? After all that I have done for you?” The man

looked at her in panic.

"Please calm down. I was just trying to get confirmation. Alright, go on."

Lyna eased up a bit.

...

"I see. I understand. Keep going as planned, and don't let any chance slip by. The more

support I get, the better my chances are, got it?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1335

After listening to the report, Lyna replied, "Alright, I've noted it down.

You can get back to

your duties."

Her expression changed the moment the man left. She narrowed her eyes and stared

blankly at the ground.

All of you are so old and stubborn. Do you really think you can win against me?

In her opinion, she had already made a mental note to treat those employees who did not

support her as her enemies.

Download Here:

"Since all of you chose this path, don't blame me for being heartless. I am merely giving in

to your decision to court your own death," she muttered under her breath.

With a sly smile on her face, she thought aloud, "The newbie that came today reminded me

that it is not enough to deal with Hannah alone. I must make sure

Winson is safe as well

because if Leo decides to pass the business to the former, all my efforts will go down the

drain."

After much deliberation, Lyna finally came up with a plan. Not only would it help to get rid

of the old stubborn employees, but she could also earn an edge over Winson too.

Once Winson is of age, I will let those old geezers meet with him. Then, I will claim that Leo

bribed them and ask for their accounts to be investigated. When that happens, I can force



Leo to resign and let me take over the company. Haha, Winson won't even stand a chance to steal the company from me by then, and I will not even feel threatened if they talk to Leo behind my back.

"Haha! All of you deserve it, so don't blame me," she laughed with satisfaction.

Thinking about the ways to deal with Winson and the employees that went against her, her lips curled into an evil grin.

On the other hand, Hannah and Helen prepared for a pizza feast, and it was finally ready.

While the sisters and Jason loved spicy food, Fabian could not take the heat. Therefore,

Hannah specially made a double-flavoured pizza to accommodate the differing palettes.

To everyone's discomfort, Fabian treated Hannah especially well throughout the meal. He paid special attention to her and repeatedly fed her the pizza and sides. His cheesy actions made Jason and Helen cringe.

Despite so, Hannah paid no attention to those two. Pretending that she had not noticed their uneasy expressions, she enjoyed the delicious food that Fabian served her.

Similarly, Fabian took no notice of the others too. He could only see the blissful look on

Hannah's face and could not help but break into a triumphant smile.

How can an adult look so much like a child?

Download Here:

Moments later, they finally finished their meal, and they sat in a circle to play poker. As it

was an unprecedented situation, Hannah thought her sister was out of her mind for

suggesting the card game. Although they had cards at home, they usually reserved them for

their guests and never touched them. Besides, Fabian was the president of the Phoenix

Group, so why would he want to hang around to play poker with them which was a waste of

time.

To her surprise, Fabian agreed to play the game with them. Prior to his response, she noticed that Fabian seemed taken aback by Helen's suggestion and was about to speak out.

However, the man casually replied, "Sure! I don't mind doing anything to accompany my wife."

A dreamy expression appeared on Hannah's face when she heard that line. After glancing at

Helen and Jason, she turned to Fabian and gleefully teased, "Well, your performance has

met my standards today. You won't have to sleep on the sofa later."

The man chuckled as he was not expecting his wife to taunt him with what he had said.

Regardless, he played along. "Honey, does it mean that you won't punish me tonight too?"

"Hmm, it all depends on how you behave later," Hannah challenged.

"Oh no..."

Download Here:

Despite knowing that the couple was joking and doing it on purpose to Helen and him,

goosebumps appeared all over his body as he listened to their exchanges.

I came here to have some fun, but both of you ended up poking fun at me! Are you trying

to suffocate me? I can't believe both of you are having so much fun doing it.

Mirroring his thoughts, Helen rolled her eyes and complained, "Hey lovebirds, that's

enough. We know that both of you are heads over heels for each other, but it's getting a bit

too much. Truth to be told, I can't stand it anymore."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1336

"Who cares if you can't stand it? No matter what, you will still have to find a way to deal

with it." Hannah chuckled.

It was rare for Fabian and her to spend leisure time together, and in the midst of having fun,

more than an hour flew past in a blink of an eye.

Looking down at her watch, Hannah reluctantly proposed, "Okay, should we stop here for today? It's getting late, and I have to go back to work." Thereafter, the four of them packed up. While Jason and Helen stayed in the living room to play video games, Hannah and Fabian left for work. Right before they left, Hannah glanced at her sister and sighed. "It is always nice to be a student. During the holidays, you get to play as much as you want." Then, she shook her head and hurried to work. When she reached her office, she began reviewing the interview questions to be used in the next few days. However, she started yawning shortly after, and she decided to take a nap.

Thud!

To Hannah's oblivion, Bob's assistant had pushed open her office door. She awkwardly stood in the corner when she saw Hannah sleeping peacefully. As she contemplated if she should wake the sleeping figure up, Hannah even started snoring.

Download Here:

Ahem! The assistant stared at Hannah in disbelief. Not only did she not notice my arrival, but she also continued to sleep more soundly than before. This is ridiculous!

Oh well, after all, she is married to the president of the top corporation in our country. Who cares about whether she is slacking off? I should be grateful that she even showed up at work.

Despite thinking that way, she coughed louder than just now. Although she could not bear to wake Hannah up, Bob's request sounded urgent, so she had no other choice.

Ahem!

Hearing the loud cough, Hannah groggily opened her eyes and lifted her head to look at the person standing before her. She slurred, "Who are you?" Seeing that Hannah was awake, the assistant let out a breath of relief, and she wasted no

time to explain her visit. "Ms. Young, Mr. Dijon is looking for you and wants to see you in his office."

"Huh? Mr. Dijon? Who is he?" Hannah muttered in a daze as she struggled to keep her eyes open.

"Our senior editor? Bob Dijon!"

The assistant panicked. Realizing that Hannah was still not fully awake, she was afraid that her words would go unheard, especially since Bob's request was rather urgent.

"Bob Dijon? Are you sure it's not Dijon mustard?" Hannah ruffled her hair and murmured under her breath.

She was obviously still half-asleep and looked like she was still figuring out whether she was dreaming.

It rendered the assistant speechless. I just want to bang her head against the wall now...

"Huh? Bob Dijon? Our senior editor?"

Suddenly, it clicked in Hannah's head, and she straightened while staring at her visitor in shock. She was wide awake now.

"Yes, Mr. Dijon mentioned that he wants to see you urgently," the assistant repeated. She

finally understands what I'm saying. If she didn't, I would go crazy.

Download Here:

"Oh...did he mention what it's regarding?"

Hannah cautiously asked, embarrassed that she was caught sleeping at work by the assistant of Bob.

If Bob found out, he would dock her pay. When she was still new to the job previously, she

was not aware that people would check on whether she was sleeping at work. To her

dismay, a colleague reported her, and she not only ended up with no pay that month, but

she also had to fork out another five hundred to make up for her mistake.

At that time, she was extremely frustrated and wondered why it was such a big deal that people had to monitor and report it.

From then on, she never dared to skive off at work. However, today... Ah, this is all because of Helen. Why did she suggest playing poker? I only took an afternoon nap because of my lack of sleep.

"I'm not too sure about that either," the assistant stated honestly.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1337

Shaking her head, Hannah tried to forget the past event and focus on the present instead.

Although she knew it was wrong to sleep during working hours, she secretly prayed that the assistant would forgive her this time and not report her to the senior editor. After all, it had been long since she was last caught.

Who knows what the assistant and Mr. Dijon will think of me if they could hear my inner thoughts?

Only after slapping her cheeks to wake herself up did she finally get up to head to the senior editor's office.

Facing the door, she muttered a silent prayer for herself before she summoned the courage to knock on the door.

"You really took your time to come here," the man in the room remarked sarcastically the moment Hannah entered.

Download Here:

He said it as though I have slept for a century.

Nervous, Hannah cautiously asked, "What's the matter? I heard that you were looking for me."

"Yes..."

He paused, then explained, "I told the higher-ups whatever you told me, and I just received a call from them. They have come to a conclusion."

Whatever I told you? What did I tell you?

Hannah dug through her memories before she suddenly exclaimed, "Are you referring to

Xavier's interview?"

Bob was speechless to hear her response. Doesn't she know how important it is? If I knew that she didn't care, I wouldn't have been so anxious over it either. "Of course," he snorted.

Anticipating his reply, Hannah chirped, "Okay, so?"

"Nothing much," he retorted before he sighed helplessly.

"The higher-ups mentioned that Xavier has specially requested for you. Therefore, you will still be in charge of his interview.

"Oh..."

Hannah was disappointed with the ultimate decision. How could they not approve my request? What will I do about Fabian now?

"Will it help if I talk to Xavier and get his permission to pass this case to someone else?" She tried her luck.

"Well, the answer will remain the same. When the higher-ups replied, I brought up this question too. Unfortunately, they shot it down and mentioned that they would not allow that to happen even with Xavier's permission. They explained that if you passed it to someone else, his interview opportunities would decrease in future, which would ultimately be unfavorable to our company," Bob pointed out.

"This...company have thought about it from all angles, huh?"

Although Hannah sounded calm, she felt resentful and was upset about how things turned out.

The company's future? The development of the company? Will they only give in when

Fabian and Xavier get into a fight?

She could not help but lower her head. What do I do now?

On the other hand, a rare guest had arrived at Xavier's office. It was Hannah's manager who came to his office to discuss some matters. Since Xavier already intended to give up on her, he was surprised to see him.

"What are you doing here?" He went straight to the point.

With no intention of getting up when he saw the visitor, he remained seated with his legs crossed.

Xavier disliked that man and thought there was no way they could hold a decent conversation given the visitor's status.

Download Here:

Besides, even if he came bearing with information, Xavier was not planning to accept it.

He wanted to fight for the woman he loved on his own and did not wish to resort to any underhanded method.

The visitor was Yvette's cousin, Darius, who came because Yvette wanted him to provide

Xavier with some misleading information. If it was not because he was interested in sleeping

with her, he would not be bothered to make a fool of himself here.

With that in mind, he began his act in front of Xavier.

Of course, Yvette was not stupid enough to make the trip here herself.

By now, everyone

with power in Baykeep knew that she had knocked over Fabian but was let off the hook. If

she visited Xavier in person, she would be digging her own grave.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1338

Darius could tell that Xavier disliked him too. Yet, he could not screw this up if he wanted to

gain Yvette's favor.

Setting his ego aside, he plastered a fake smile on his face and acted like he was regretful.

"Mr. Jackson, I'm sorry that I made the trip here to bother you.

However..."

What an idiot!

Xavier could not help but feel annoyed when Darius spoke.

Since you know that you are bothering me, why waste a trip here?

Besides, your expression is so fake, and you don't look like you have something to tell me at

all. Why are you putting up such a big show?

"Spit it out. What the hell do you want? My time is precious, and someone like you can't

afford it," Xavier hissed.

He felt impatient and annoyed that someone was wasting his time by spouting nonsense.

Haha, do you think that only your time is precious? My time matters too!

Of course, these were only Darius' inner thoughts, and he dared not to utter them. Given that Xavier heard it, Yvette's cousin would be beaten into a pulp even if he tried to make it up by leaking information to him.

Therefore, he could only give in. "Understood. Actually, I am here because of someone's request. Let me go straight to the point. It's Ms. Young." "Hannah?"

Xavier instinctively frowned when he heard her name. In doubt, he scanned his visitor from head to toe and grilled him, "If she was looking for me, why can't she come here herself?

Why would she send you instead?"

Download Here:

The story did not add up. Furthermore, Xavier was bewildered because he thought this guy

came to humor him and take the opportunity to gain benefits since Hannah worked under

him. Unexpectedly, he declared that he was here because of Hannah.

"Ah! I shall not hide the truth from you. Ms. Young did not dare to look for you," the man responded.

One had to praise his acting skills as his expressions seemed real and looked as though he was really pleading for Hannah.

"What? She did not dare to look for me? Why not? What does she think I will do to her

when she's already married to Fabian?" Xavier spoke agitatedly while rising from his seat.

Seeing the reaction he expected, Darius continued his act. He sighed, "Well, how could she tell you the reason? She did not dare to come because...of someone. I dare not say who it is."



His stutters made it seem as though someone threatened him. Xavier assumed that the person behind it probably did the same to Hannah too. Xavier narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, one name popped into his mind—Fabian. After all, he was the only person with such power to scare them like this. Did that rascal mistreat Hannah? Why can't she personally look for me for help? Did he make someone monitor her every move such that she has to resort to asking her colleagues for help? Many questions were floating in his head, and he unconsciously tightened his fists. Although he did not end up with Hannah, he still loved her and was extremely concerned about any matter that involved her. Listening to what the other party had to say, his blood started to boil even before he verified the truth. He seethed, "If that's true, I will not let Fabian off!" It was not easy for me to finally meet someone I loved, yet she chose to go with you, Fabian. However, not only did you not cherish her, you even threatened her. How dare you? "Alright! I could guess who is behind this. You can tell me everything honestly, and I want to know all the details. I will take the blame for whatever happens, and I can assure you that Fabian can't touch you," Xavier stated boldly.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1339

He sat back on his chair. "I'll want to hear how Fabian has mistreated Hannah. Then, Darius looked shocked and stumbled backward. With cold sweat on his forehead, he stuttered, "How...did you know who I was referring to?" The look of disbelief only confirmed Xavier's assumptions that Fabian had done something to Hannah. With that in mind, he glared at the other man and warned, "Are you only scared of

offending Fabian? Aren't you afraid of what I can do to you?"

Darius swallowed in fear. Clearing his throat nervously, he repeatedly denied, "No, no, that is not what I meant. Mr. Jackson, I..."

In contrast to the face he portrayed, he was actually bursting with joy on the inside. Who the hell does he think he is? He still got played by me. Yvette was too worried about it. I can't believe she kept telling me to be careful and not let Xavier see through my act.

Pft! This guy is an idiot. If not for his dad, he would probably be busing dishes in a restaurant.

Yvette's cousin felt proud of himself for making Xavier take the bait. He could not believe that he managed to fool the president of a big company. I probably can make it to an A-listed actor at this rate.

With the anxious look on Xavier's face, he thought that it was time to start lying about the story they made up.

Download Here:

Abruptly, he collapsed to the ground on his knees. He widened his eyes and earnestly

pleaded, "Mr. Jackson, are you sure you can protect me?"

"Why? Do you not believe me?" Xavier challenged.

As the successor of the Jackson family, one of the five prominent families, do you think I'll be afraid of Fabian?

Yvette's cousin continued to look terrified. "In this case, I'll start from the beginning. It was the second day after their wedding..."

"What? How could something like that happen? Isn't Fabian going overboard?"

At that point, Xavier was livid, and he slammed his fists onto his desk. Ignoring the

throbbing pain in his hands, he glared at Darius.

The man on his knees was feeling the total opposite of what Xavier felt.

This is great! As long as you stay like this, the more trouble you will make and the more

Yvette will like me. At the end of the day, I'm a wise man, and I'm damn good in bed too.

Hahaha!

Although he felt as though he was standing on top of the world, he could not show it on his

face. Otherwise, Xavier might find out and come after him instead.

Giving an innocent expression, he told Xavier, "Mr. Jackson...I can't make any decisions. You

are aware that Fabian controls Baykeep, and I'm merely an employee.

There is no way I

can..."

In response, Xavier roared, "Hmph! How powerful can he be? Does he really think that he

can dominate Baykeep and that no one can touch him? Has he taken the other four

prominent families into account?"

His face darkened, and his eyes were shooting such fiery glare that could burn someone

alive. He was obviously very much affected by the taunting.

Download Here:

"Ms. Young knows about Fabian's intervention too. Therefore, she came to me for help. It's

something I ought to help her with for I can't simply throw the responsibility to someone

else. But then again, who am I to stand up against Fabian? Since she knew I could not do

anything in my position, she asked me to look for you to get help."

He contorted the facts and made it sound convincing. With such a pitiful act, how could he

not believe me?

"I will take over this matter. Meanwhile, you can go back and tell Hannah not to worry. Just

leave the rest to me," Xavier assured.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1340

Xavier had collected his emotions, and his tone sounded calmer than before.

"With your assurance, I believe Ms. Young will be grateful," Darius affirmed with a smile.

How could he not be glad that Xavier was now under his thumb!

“Sure, as long as you relay the message to her. You can take your leave now,” Xavier ordered.

Naturally, Darius did not dare to overstay his welcome since he had been lying the whole time. If he stayed any longer, Xavier might realize that he was lying and would surely punish him.

“Hold on,” As Yvette’s cousin was about to leave the office, Xavier suddenly sounded.

Eh? Did I seem to leave too quickly? Has he noticed something odd? To his surprise, Xavier offered him, “Go to the receptionist and collect the reward you deserve. If anything else happens in the future, I want you to report it to me directly.”

“Sure, Mr. Jackson. Thank you.”

The man answered before scurrying out of the room. At that instant, he was overjoyed.

Download Here:

He did not expect to succeed in pulling off Yvette’s request by simply spouting nonsense

here. Not only so, he even managed to earn extra cash. Xavier seems thoroughly convinced

earlier, so the reward he’ll offer will probably be significant. Ten

thousand? Otherwise, will

he give me fifty thousand?

Regardless, this was extra cash, so it did not matter how much he received. He could only

picture a certain naked lady in bed, beckoning him to join her. Needless to say, it was

Yvette. With that scene in mind, he began to pick up his pace.

Meanwhile, in the president’s office, Xavier stood by the window while pondering the earlier

conversation. After a long while, he finally muttered under his breath,

“Fabian, I was going

to let Hannah go, but that was before you mistreated her. Now, you have no right to accuse

me of stealing your woman since I’m the one who will treasure her.”

Download Here:

There was a hint of joy in his angry tone. He thought that he still had a place in her heart since she thought of asking him for help. Although he might not matter to her as much as

Fabian did, things might change after this incident.

Slowly, his lips curled into a small smile.

Back in Fabian's office. He gasped, "What? Are you sure?"

He was looking through a document when he received a shocking piece of news from his

trusted aide over a phone call.

"Okay, I got it."

With that, he ended the call.

His gaze began to wander. Hannah, you actually refuse the interview because you are afraid

that I'll be jealous? If so, you are really silly.

Despite what he was thinking, Fabian was grinning.

"But I can't figure out what Xavier is trying to do. Is he still trying to take Hannah away from

me? First of all, we are married. Besides, she already threw him aside even before our

wedding took place. Isn't that right?"

The smile remained on his face, but the meaning behind it had changed.

Clearly, he was

mocking Xavier's arrogance.

"Well, if you insist on fighting for Hannah, we shall see where this will lead to. Perhaps, you

will end up making a fool of yourself."

He could not be bothered to take the matter seriously because he knew that Hannah would

never change her feelings for him.

"Ah, I'm so tired. God, can you send someone to save me? Who knew that working in the

office was this tiring. When I started, I was quite lucky and finally got promoted. However,

it's so exhausting now. How is this a promotion? It seems more like a punishment to me!"

Hannah whined while looking at the pile of documents before her.

They belonged to the presidents of various companies. Information on the confirmed

interviews and even the potential ones were collected and given to her. As the person in charge of them, her senior editor wanted her to go through them as that was part of her job scope.