

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1386

Letting out a gleeful chuckle, the man said, "It's not that hard to look for the people who can fulfill your requirements. However, it still depends on what you intend to do. As you know, people nowadays are not willing to be easily involved in unknown activities. If it's regarding something legal, I can easily get you one that would work for less than a hundred thousand. But, if you intend to involve them in something illegal, I doubt anyone would be so daring to do so."

Lyna wasn't a fool. She caught what he meant at once and said coolly, "I'll pay you three million to look for three people."

The man was stunned for a moment before recollecting himself. This is really a rich and sporting client! I must grab this opportunity to gain profit. "No problem. When do you need the three of them?"

"As soon as possible. I hope you can get it done by four in the afternoon," Lyna replied hurriedly as she glanced at her watch. She was running out of time. "Sure, just wait for my great news, then," the man said confidently.

Meanwhile, both Hannah and Natasha were now in the hotel room arranged by Fabian. "Only one luggage, is that all?" Hannah asked in disbelief. To her surprise, Natasha had very limited belongings in the hotel room. Basically, there was only one piece of luggage. Moreover, the luggage was unpacked, as if she was ready to go anywhere at any moment.

"Since I had just left Remdik, I'm actually still hunting for a proper place to stay. Hence, I didn't really unpack my belongings so that I don't have to waste time packing everything again later," Natasha explained casually.

She heaved a sigh of relief at the sight of the luggage in the hotel room. Fortunately, Fabian had arranged to place it there so at least she could still put on a show. If not, Hannah would surely be doubtful when she did not see any of Natasha's personal belongings there.

"You must have had a hard time, poor girl. Never mind, from now onwards, you just stay at my place, you hear? Make yourself at home there."

As a soft-hearted person, Hannah could feel a pang of sympathy in her heart. She really pitied Natasha and even thought of asking the girl to stay with her forever in the villa.

"Thank you so much, Hannah."

Needless to say, Natasha knew that Hannah was being sincere to her. Hannah had only known me for a short while and had no idea about my background. And yet, she still treats me well.

She knew that it was a blessing for her and she really appreciated Hannah's kindness. I'm really lucky to be assigned to such a kind-hearted person's side. I must protect her well to pay back her kindness!

"Mr. Norton, we just managed to find out that someone had contacted Lyna Blackwood's mother with an unknown number recently. Do you think we need to have a further investigation?" Fabian's trusted aide asked.

"Oh, is that so? Do you think it's possible to identify the caller?" Fabian asked him placidly while leaning idly against the back of his chair. As of now, he still had no clue what the mastermind was planning next.

"Since the call duration was less than one minute, we weren't able to eavesdrop on their conversation. However, we managed to trace a text message that contains a bank account number. Unfortunately, halfway through jotting down the number, the message was deleted

all of a sudden,” he reported honestly.  
Fabian replied, “Alright. Keep watching her closely.”  
“Miss, I have managed to get you the three people you wanted,” the boss of the black market told Lyna with three people standing beside him.

“Alright. I’ll transfer the money to you immediately.”  
Lyna then led the three of them to a private room. After scanning them from head to toe, she finally asked, “Among the three of you, who is the one good at imitating others’ handwriting?”

Upon hearing her words, a middle-aged man immediately stepped forward and said, “I’m the one. I am quite good at imitating others’ handwriting if I do say so myself.”

Lyna nodded and before taking two copies of documents from her bag. One of the copies was the duplicate of the weaponry purchasing agreement that was signed by Hannah, while another copy was the original version of the agreement. She pointed at Hannah’s signature and told the man, “I want you to imitate her signature as perfectly as possible. There should not be any visible difference.”

The middle-aged man nodded in acknowledgment and took the copies of agreements from Lyna.

“You, come over here,” Lyna said to the other man with a gesture. His task would be delivering something for her.

The man stepped forward and looked at Lyna.

“I want you to help me deliver something to the police station later. Just tell them you’re a journalist, and that you’re Hannah Young’s colleague. After that, you will tell them that you found the copy of the document on her desk. Don’t worry, I will create another identity for you so the police won’t be suspicious of you.”

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Lyna briefed the man about her plan.

“What do I need to deliver?” the man asked timidly.

He was worried that the thing Lyna asked him to deliver would spell trouble for him.

“You don’t have to know about what I want you to deliver. I will pass it to you when the time

comes,” Lyna replied with knitted brows.

Is this really the best person the black market could offer? I mean, look at him, asking all

those unnecessary questions! That being said, she knew full well that she should not be

fussy at this critical moment. Suppressing her frustration, she told the man, “Don’t worry. If

you sense anything amiss later, just head for the washroom directly. I will assign someone

to get you out from there. I won’t let you get arrested. After all, I would also be in trouble if

you end up getting detained and leak my name.”

Lyna purposely said so to calm him down so that he would be willing to carry out his task

without any doubt.

“Alright. I’ve given you two your assignments. Now, go wait outside for a while. I’ll let you

know about the exact time for action later.”

Lyna told the two men as she glanced at the woman who was supposed to be her

substitute.

Both of the men nodded and stepped out.

“Take off your clothes,” Lyna instructed her the moment the two men stepped out.

The substitute asked in bewilderment, “Huh?”

“Didn’t you hear me? Just take off your clothes. Now!” Lyna raised her voice, feeling a bit

pissed off by her dumbness.

“I-I don’t think this is appropriate,” the woman stuttered as she glanced at Lyna, intimidated by her tone.

Meanwhile, Lyna had started taking off her clothes. Seeing this, the woman’s eyes widened in disbelief. What is she trying to do by asking me to take off my clothes? And why is she

taking off hers? Is she trying to... How disgusting!

Sensing how the woman was looking at her weirdly, Lyna rolled her eyes as she realized at

once that the woman must have misunderstood her. However, she couldn’t be bothered to

explain everything to her. Glaring at the woman, she snapped

impatiently, “Stop wasting my time and just take off your clothes!”

Soon, Lyna switched clothes with the woman. She even took off her earrings and necklace

before asking the woman to put them on.

“Now, I need you to pay attention. I’m going to brief you on your task.”

With a stern look, Lyna told the woman, “I want you to go to Phoenix Group with a group of

journalists and interview Fabian Norton. At the moment, the stock market of Phoenix Group

is not stable, so the journalists will be more than willing to interview him.

I’ve prepared a list

of questions to be asked. All you need to do is take the lead and ask the questions based on

the list. Remember to wear sunglasses, a mask, and a cap all the time so that he can’t see

your face. Leave immediately after you have asked those questions, and don’t bother about

anything else. Do you get me?”

The woman nodded and asked worriedly, “What if he senses something amiss and

becomes suspicious of me?”

“Then, just run as fast as you can. Don’t worry, I will assign someone to pick you up.”

Massaging his temples, Fabian took a deep breath.

He wondered how things were going on with Hannah at the moment.

Earlier on, he had

assigned Jason to keep her company. I hope that fellow knows well what he's supposed to do. If he messes things up, I'll definitely teach him a lesson!

"Where are you now?" he asked after giving Hannah a call.

"I'm having a meal with Jason outside. Have you settled your stuff?"

Fabian was relieved when Hannah sounded as usual. He replied jokingly,

"Yeah, I'm free

now. Why didn't you call me to join in on your meal?"

"Well, we're at the pizza joint located at XX Road. Do you want to join us?"

Hannah glanced at her watch instinctively. It's not even four in the

afternoon. Usually, he

would still be occupied with work. I'm surprised that he's already free at this hour today!

"Hang on, I'm coming!"

After hanging up the phone, he took his jacket and strode out. Since the investigation had

some progress, he couldn't wait to be by Hannah's side.

For some reason, he was feeling uneasy recently. His gut was telling him that something

bad was going to happen and would put Hannah at risk.

Since he had already assigned Natasha to protect Hannah, he knew that Hannah would

definitely sense something awry if he assigned another person to be by her side. If that

happens, she will end up being troubled as well, and that was precisely what he was trying

to avoid.

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"Fabian!" The moment Fabian emerged at the main entrance of the pizza joint, Jason called

out and waved at him. He was seated at a table near the main entrance of the eatery with

Hannah and Natasha.

"How did you end up here with Hannah?"

Fabian asked casually, acting as if he was really surprised to see them together.

“I haven’t seen Hannah for quite a long time. So, I ask her out for a simple meal.”

Natasha instinctively moved to sit next to Jason so that Fabian could sit next to Hannah.

“I see. What a coincidence to see you here, then.” Fabian nodded and started munching on a slice of pizza offered by Hannah.

Aside from pizza, they had ordered other appetizers as well. When they finally stepped out of the pizza joint more than an hour later, Hannah felt overstuff as she had eaten too much.

“Why did you force yourself to finish the food?”

Fabian pitied her and wrapped her in his arms, massaging her stomach lightly to ease her discomfort.

“I was suddenly craving for the food at the pizza joint and ordered too much. It’s a waste if I don’t finish the food!”

Hannah smiled sheepishly at Fabian. As she was craving pizza all of a sudden, she went straight to a pizza joint with both Jason and Natasha. If she knew earlier that Fabian would join them, she would certainly choose a better restaurant.

“Do you think that your stomach is a bottomless pit?” Fabian chuckled as he tapped lightly on her forehead.

“Fabian, can you please stop your public display of affection? Please don’t neglect Natasha and I. Think about how us singles would feel to witness the romantic moments of you lovebirds.” Jason hinted at Fabian pitifully.

It was really hard for him to accept the fact that such an assertive business elite like Fabian would turn into a caring and loving family man in a split second.

Still holding on to Hannah, Fabian replied, “Kids are not supposed to chime in when

grown-ups are having a conversation.” He did not even spare a glance at Jason and simply ignored his protest.

“Let’s go back to the office together.” As it was still working hours, Hannah suggested going back to the office.

“Hannah, you don’t look too good. Why don’t you go back earlier to grab some rest?” Jason advised.

“Yeah, Hannah, you really need to catch some sleep. I know you didn’t sleep well last night.

Don’t worry, I’ll bring the things back to the office first and help to settle other things as well,”

Natasha tried to talk Hannah into going back as well.

Fabian also sensed that there seemed to be something amiss about Hannah. Hence, he advised her not to go back to the office. He sent her home straight away and accompanied her till she had drifted to sleep before he went back to Phoenix Group again.

“Give me all the information you have on Lyna. Look into all areas, like who she’s been dealing with lately, places she used to patronize, and all the transactions listed in her account. Don’t forget about Yvette too. Investigate properly to see if they are contacting each other.”

Lyna was not someone who could be easily dealt with. As such, he decided to look into every piece of information that was related to her. He knew that he must keep his guard up in order to win against this insidious foe.

It was obvious that she was targeting Hannah as well. If she dares to inflict any harm onto

Hannah, I won’t let her off easily!

Just as Fabian was immersed in the investigation on Lyna, the woman in question was as

happy as a clam at the moment. She was confident that she was one step closer to her success.



Fabian Norton, no matter how capable you are, I doubt you'll be able to protect Hannah Young this time around! Snickering to herself, Lyna stared off into the distance, her eyes glinting maliciously.

A man stepped into the police station with a document in his hand. He was the one assigned by Lyna to deliver the document. "Sir, I want to lodge a report!" He claimed that he was holding a document that served as concrete evidence that the wife of Phoenix Group's president was involved in the smuggling of firearms. In a split second, the whole police station was filled with chattering. Has this guy gone nuts? How dare he accuse Fabian Norton's woman? Smuggling firearms? Is this a joke? However, it doesn't matter if the police did not believe the man, for they could not deny his accusations at the sight of the so-called concrete evidence. After flipping through the copy of the document numerous times, the chief of the Baykeep Police Station finally instructed his subordinates with gritted teeth, "Head for Fabian Norton's villa to arrest the suspect, Hannah Young." Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1389 Although he was reluctant to do so, he didn't have any other choice. Given that it was an important matter, he dared not report it to Fabian in advance. The authorities would clamp down on anyone who possessed firearms for the safety of all citizens. As such, he had no other option but to arrest Hannah. He would apologize to Fabian after the investigation was completed. At this time, Hannah was watching a variety show while having snacks with Natasha at home. When someone knocked on the door, she stood up and opened it.

“Hmm?” Hannah couldn’t help but murmur bewilderedly once she opened the door.

There were several fully armed police officers standing in front of the door.

What’s happening? Could it be that the authorities want to arrest Fabian for something he

did? It can’t be! Given that Phoenix Group was the top conglomerate in the country, she

couldn’t believe that the authorities would target Fabian. Besides, Fabian was always

cautious and wouldn’t break the law.

Hannah went back to the living room after opening the door. The next moment, all of the

police officers surrounded her and Natasha.

Hannah immediately felt that something wasn’t right as they were staring at her squarely

while murmuring among themselves. Nevertheless, they immediately lowered their gaze

when she glanced at them, as though they dared not look her in the eye.

“What’s going on?”

She looked up and asked Natasha curiously, “Is there something on my face?”

Touching her face, she felt that something was amiss.

“Nope.”

Natasha shook her head and pulled her hand down.

“Why are they here?”

Hannah couldn’t help but feel a sense of dread. Given that Fabian was a prominent figure,

the police’s presence in their house signified that something serious had happened.

“It’s okay. Everything will fine.”

Natasha sat right beside Hannah and patted her shoulder. Although she was comforting

Hannah, she had kept her guard up.

After all, Fabian had reminded her beforehand to ensure Hannah’s safety because

something unexpected would happen soon.

“Will everything be fine?”

Hannah could hardly believe her words as she knew that the police definitely came to their house for a reason.

Meanwhile, Natasha sent a text message to Fabian secretly.

After a while, the highest-ranking officer finally said, “May I know if Mr. Norton is at home?”

Given Fabian’s social status, the officer was obliged to greet him if he was at home.

“Oh, he’s at the office,” Hannah replied.

Then, she asked, “What’s wrong? Did something happen to him?”

The officer took a deep breath. After that, he took out his ID from his bag and said, “Ms.

Young, the police suspect that you’re involved in a firearms trafficking case. Please

cooperate and come with us for investigation.”

“What?”

Hannah unknowingly took a few steps back upon hearing that.

Panic-stricken, her phone slipped out of her hand and fell on the floor.

What’s happening? I’ve never done it before! Hannah was overwhelmed with fear. After all,

selling firearms was a serious crime, and any perpetrator could be executed without questions asked.

After the highest-ranking officer nodded, two of his subordinates came up to Hannah to take her.

“I’ve never done such a thing. I don’t know what is really happening.”

The officer coughed and explained, “This might only be some misunderstanding. But since

we’ve received a police report about it, we have to take you back to the police station to

cooperate with our investigation. I’m sure you’re aware that any cases related to firearms

are no joking matters. Therefore, we hope that you could cooperate with us.”

The officer spoke politely because he couldn't confirm that the case was truly related to

Hannah. If it turns out to be a mistake and I treated her rudely, Fabian would...

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Suddenly, Hannah's phone that was on the floor rang.

Natasha took a step forward to pick it up and answered the call. "Yes, they are in your

house. Okay, I understand."

Then, she handed the phone over to the highest-ranking officer and said, "It's Mr. Norton."

The officer gave it some thought and decided to answer the call. After all, he knew that he

couldn't afford to offend Fabian.

Since Fabian had a close relationship with many prominent leaders, he would lose his job

once Fabian complained about him.

"Hello, I'm Connor Walker, head of the Special Actions Unit of the Baykeep Police Station."

"I'm aware of your operation. Well, you can take her back to the police station. However, as

for your attitude... I'm sure you understand what you should do. I'll be right there to give you

an explanation," Fabian said in a deep voice.

"Okay. I understand."

The officer then hung up the phone. He had agreed to Fabian's request since it wasn't

unreasonable.

"Let's go."

Having said that, they took Hannah and Natasha back to the police station. Knowing that

Fabian was informed of it, Hannah was still a little nervous but not as afraid anymore. She

believed Fabian would make sure that she wasn't wronged.

Meanwhile, Lyna was observing the situation not far from Hannah's villa.

Once Hannah was

brought into the police car, she couldn't help but chuckle and murmur to herself, "Hehe, the

show begins now.”

“Ms. Young, may I ask whether the signature on this contract is yours?”

a police officer

asked while holding out a contract given by the whistleblower.

Upon looking at the signature, she nodded initially but later shook her head in denial.

Although it looked exactly like her signature, she had never signed on such a contract

before. How could I not know that selling firearms is a crime? So why would I commit a

capital offense?

Besides, Hannah was happily married to Fabian who was the president of the largest

company in Chanaea. Considering all aspects, there was no reason that she had to involve

herself in such a dangerous activity.

“Ms. Young, was it you who signed on this contract, or did you sign on a similar contract

recently?” the officer asked again.

In fact, the officer pondered over the matter before but couldn’t understand why Hannah

would sell firearms. As such, he believed that she might have been framed.

Moreover, given that the contract was in a foreign language, Hannah probably signed the

contract without reading the content. Hence, someone grabbed the opportunity to set her

up.

After giving it some thought, Hannah answered, “I did. This afternoon, I signed a contract

during a launch event organized by Blackwood Group. That was the only document that I

signed.”

“Ms. Young, in that case, did you read the contract carefully? Could it be that someone

deliberately set you up?” the officer immediately asked upon hearing that.

"I don't think so. The contract was fully in a foreign language, so I didn't read it thoroughly.

Anyway, it should be fine because many people were present when we signed the contract.

Also, since I'm quite close to the person in charge, I don't believe she would frame me,"

Hannah replied truthfully.

"Ms. Young, do you think there's a possibility..."

When the police wanted to probe further, someone opened the door to the interrogation

room. The next moment, Fabian came into sight.

Hannah couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Now that Fabian was here, she was

confident that the mastermind who framed her would be revealed sooner or later.

"Don't be afraid, Hannah. As long as I'm here, I won't let you get hurt.

Trust me. This matter

is not as terrifying as you think. I'll settle this in no time!" Fabian rushed toward Hannah to

take her into his arms and comfort her.

He was heartbroken to see her so frail. At that instant, he vowed to himself to teach Lyna a

lesson and put a stop to her scheme.

She was doomed the moment she involved Hannah in this mess. I will never forgive those

who hurt Hannah!

While they were hugging, tears streamed down Hannah's face. Although she was wronged,

she felt touched because her husband was here to save her.

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"Alright, Hannah. Let's go there."

Fabian came here with Jason because the latter had the relevant information and witnesses

to prove that Hannah was innocent.

When Jason arrived, he saw that Fabian was hugging Hannah, who was pale with fright.

“Hannah, don’t worry. This is just some misunderstanding, and you’ll be fine.”

Jason was young but reliable. After comforting Hannah, he dragged Fabian to the side to discuss the case.

“I’ve seen the so-called contract in the police station. Also, I have hired an expert, and he confirmed that it was not signed by Hannah. Hence, the police won’t let go of the lad who made the report.”

However, the damage was done as the rumor about Hannah selling firearms had been spread online and reached more than fifty million viewers.

The rumor on the internet is getting out of hand. What should we do? As an entertainment journalist, Hannah knew to what extent the impact was when news reached more than ten million viewers. In other words, at least ten thousand people have read it and are aware of the case. It will be an uphill task to clear my name!

Meanwhile, Fabian’s face darkened at the turn of events.

On the other hand, Lyna’s plan had backfired on her because the man who made the report based on her instruction was arrested, and the police were determined to investigate it thoroughly to find out the truth.

After all, selling firearms was a grave matter. Earlier on, the so-called informant talked confidently as if he knew the ins and outs of the case. Also, he even claimed that the firearms dealers were waiting for Hannah to complete the deal in a hotel.

Even though Hannah was proven innocent, they couldn’t stop the rumor by merely explaining the incident to the public. After all, Lyna could easily rile the netizens up and make them believe that Hannah got away by utilizing her connections. Such a negative

perception would affect both Hannah and the company.

“Have you dealt with the police?” Fabian gave it some thought before he asked Jason.

“Not yet. The police are insistent on seeing Hannah and bringing her to the hotel to check if the firearms dealers are still there. Given the gravity of the case, we can’t stop them from doing it.”

If the police could arrest the so-called firearms dealers, Hannah would be proven innocent.

In that case, their explanation would be convincing, and the public would eventually stop spreading the rumor.

“Since the space in the hotel is quite limited, only a small number of our people can join this operation. The situation won’t be favorable for us even if we outnumber them.”

Fabian glanced at Jason and said in a deep voice, “Besides, you should know that I won’t possibly involve Hannah in any dangerous situation.”

“How about this? I’ll discuss with the police to let Natasha disguise as Hannah to meet the firearms dealers. Since they’ve never met Hannah in person and only saw her face in pictures, I’m sure they won’t recognize her. With that, we can also prove that Hannah has nothing to do with the case. What do you think?”

In fact, Jason had thought for a long time before coming up with this idea. Nevertheless, he still had to get Fabian’s permission to carry it out.

“No, I can’t let Natasha take the risk. Since this incident happened because of me, let the police bring me to the hotel. I’ll be fine with the police accompanying me.”

They didn’t notice that Hannah was already standing behind them, and she stopped them once she heard that they were planning to let Natasha disguise as her.

“No way! You can’t go!” Fabian rejected it without hesitation.



He could never let Hannah risk her life as it was even more terrifying than putting himself in danger. I've already done so much to protect her. I can't let her take the risk!

"But you can't ask Natasha to go on my behalf either! She is just a girl, and she isn't aware of everything that is happening. How can you guys make such a reckless decision?"

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Deep in Hannah's heart, Natasha was like her sister. As such, she couldn't believe her ears

when Jason proposed to let Natasha replace her.

"Wouldn't it haunt your conscience?"

"Hannah!" Natasha came over and grabbed Hannah's hand. "Don't worry. I'm just going to put on some make-up and take a look in the hotel. It'll be alright. I'm willing to go on behalf of you."

As a bodyguard, Natasha was used to doing something like this.

Nonetheless, Hannah

wasn't aware of her true identity and thought she was an ordinary girl.

How can they let a defenseless girl take such a risk? They are firearms dealers with guns

who will pull the trigger once they can't reach an agreement!

"No way!"

"I've made up my mind. Hannah, you can only stay with me today. Jason, bring Natasha out and get prepared," Fabian decided coldly.

He believed that Natasha was the best candidate for the mission.

Besides, her presence

could prove to both the police and the netizens that Hannah wasn't involved in any firearms

deal. Instead, they would realize that some malicious people had set all this up to frame

Hannah.

"Fabian!"

Hannah's jaw nearly dropped when he insisted on putting Natasha in danger. Was he being

nice to Natasha only to utilize her later?

Jason then brought Natasha out. Before he closed the door, he stole a glance at Hannah,

worrying that she would quarrel with Fabian.

“Hannah, don’t worry. Natasha wouldn’t be in danger.”

He didn’t intend to tell Hannah that Natasha was a bodyguard yet because he felt that she

would be better protected if she was oblivious to Natasha’s identity.

“How could you be so heartless?”

Hannah couldn’t change Fabian’s mind, but deep in her heart, she knew that he did it for her

sake. Hence, even though she was pissed off, she could hardly vent her anger on him. After

yelling at him, she sat on the chair and glared at him without uttering another word.

Fabian received his assistant’s call once he exited the police station.

“Mr. Norton, a lot of reporters came to our office, requesting for an answer as to why the

stock price of our company is fluctuating...”

Fabian got impatient even before his assistant could finish. Do I have to show up to deal

with such a trivial matter? What’s the use of having you as my assistant?

“I’ll give you fifteen minutes to solve this issue.”

Since Fabian was already in a bad mood, he couldn’t help but fly into a rage once his

assistant reported the seemingly trivial matter to him.

“Mr. Norton, this is not the main point. Most importantly, Lyna seems to be hiding among the

journalists here. If you don’t show up, I’m afraid she’ll run away,”

knowing that Fabian was

irritated, his assistant quickly added.

“What? Lyna is there? Alright, I’ll be there right away,” Fabian said in a deep voice.

“Assign some men to bring Mrs. Norton back to the villa. I’m sure you’re aware of the

consequences if something bad happens to her,” Fabia instructed his subordinates.

Initially, he planned to stay with Hannah to protect her. But now that Lyna, the mastermind who framed Hannah, finally showed up, he couldn't let her escape. When Fabian arrived at the office, the surveillance camera showed that a woman who looked like Lyna was sneaking around. He chuckled all of a sudden. Initially, he did not know how to retaliate without any information on his enemy's whereabouts. But now that she came to him, there was no way he would show her any mercy. Lyna, do you wish to possess Phoenix Group so badly? Dream on! Meanwhile, when Fabian's assistant gazed at him, a shiver ran down his spine. He hadn't felt such a strong aura exuding from Fabian in quite a long time. Hence, he stopped worrying about Fabian but began to pity Lyna instead. Fabian would never let anyone take advantage of him. If someone did that to him, they would suffer unimaginable consequences.

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"Mr. Norton, I'll make the arrangements."

The assistant was relieved. He was too anxious just now, so he forgot that Fabian had always been a decisive and assertive man.

In no time, Fabian went downstairs and began to explain to the reporters the reasons that led to the fluctuation in his company's stocks.

Meanwhile, the reporters below the stage were busy taking notes and snapping photos.

Although Fabian was giving a speech, he had been observing Lyna the moment she showed up. He knew that she deliberately avoided his gaze as though she was afraid that he would see through her.

“Alright. If you have any questions, just raise your hand. I’ll definitely answer them.”

Fabian took a seat and looked at the reporters smilingly. Meanwhile, he was also waiting for the show to begin.

“Mr. Norton, as for the fluctuation in your company’s stocks, some experts said that your company is about to bankrupt. What is your view on this?”

“Hmm, this is pure nonsense. Since Phoenix Group is the top company in Chanaea, the

consequences of its bankruptcy will definitely be devastating. Hence, we always have some

special means to prevent it from happening,” Fabian explained loudly.

“Mr. Norton, may I know what the means are?”

“I’m sorry that I can’t tell you.”

“Mr. Norton, we heard that your company’s stocks fluctuated recently due to manipulation

by some traders to bring down Phoenix Group. May I know if the rumor is true?”

Meanwhile, Hannah had returned to the villa, accompanied by a female bodyguard from Remdik.

As Hannah saw the two bodyguards standing at the door, she couldn’t help but shake her

head. Although she didn’t like to see bodyguards around, she understood that Fabian

assigned them to protect her due to the gravity of the situation.

“Who do you think framed me?” Hannah sat on the couch and asked.

At this moment, Hannah was pale-faced because she had just opened the company’s

forum. The pinned post was about her alleged involvement in selling firearms, which

received tens of million views. To make matters worse, the number of views and comments

kept increasing every minute.

Some accused her of treason, while others claimed that she married Fabian because of his

wealth. In short, the post was full of all sorts of unpleasant comments.

Hannah felt her hands burning upon reading the comments and instinctively threw her phone away.

When the bodyguard saw that Hannah was in a bad mood, she consoled her, “No matter who the mastermind is, Mr. Norton will get to the bottom of it. Don’t worry.”

She was unsure about what happened in the past, given that she and Natasha only started working a few days ago. But she didn’t want to poke her nose into Hannah’s business as her mission was only to ensure the latter’s safety.

Moreover, she would have continued to protect Hannah secretly if Natasha wasn’t assigned another task.

Hannah put on a helpless smile upon hearing her words. How could she know who the mastermind is?

Suddenly, she received a call from Lyna. She quickly picked up the call and asked, “Hello?”

“Hannah, where are you? W-Winson’s been admitted to the hospital,” Lyna said sobbingly over the phone.

“What? What happened?” Hannah asked nervously, knitting her brows. “He said he dreamed of you when he was sleeping in the car. Since he seldom had dreams, he was bewildered and decided to visit you. However, when he was on his way... he met with a car accident and is still unconscious.”

Lyna seemed to be choking back tears.

“Okay, which hospital are you at? I’ll be there right away.”

At this moment, Hannah was on pins and needles. She would be devastated if something terrible happened to her only brother.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1394

“He fell asleep in the car while he was on a trip with his friends. We brought him to the

nearest hospital so that he could get treatment as soon as possible.  
We're at Lincoln  
Hospital now. I'll send you the location later."  
"Alright. Don't panic. I'll go there right away." Hannah hung up the  
phone after she finished.  
Seeing Hannah's anxious expression, the bodyguard couldn't help but  
ask, "What's wrong?"  
"My brother got into a car accident. I've to go to the hospital now,"  
Hannah replied.  
"But... Mr. Norton doesn't allow us to leave the villa."

The bodyguard deliberated for a while and advised Hannah against it.  
After all, Fabian  
reminded her that someone was probably lurking in the shadows to  
harm Hannah in these  
turbulent times.  
"I don't care. My brother is in danger now. He's my biological brother  
and my closest family  
member," Tears began to well in her eyes when she said that.  
Winson and Leo were the only people who were related to her by blood.  
Nonetheless,  
because Hannah didn't recognize Leo as her father anymore, Winson  
became the only  
family she had.  
All of the bodyguards in her villa were in a dilemma. Since Winson was  
Hannah's brother,  
she had every reason to visit him. However, Fabian also specifically  
instructed them to keep  
Hannah in her room.  
"Did you guys hear what I said? I'm leaving now. Do you want to stop  
me?" Hannah asked  
while staring at the two bodyguards at the door.  
One of them took a deep breath and replied, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Norton.  
But Mr. Norton said that  
you are not allowed to go anywhere before he returns. Therefore, please  
go back to your  
room."  
Hannah was a little furious upon hearing that. Hmph! Of course you can  
stay aloof. After all,

it's none of your concern. But if your family gets into an accident, will you still be able to stay calm?

She gave them a ferocious stare and left.

Unexpectedly, she went straight into the kitchen to grab a knife. Then, she rushed to the

door and yelled, "Will you still try to stop me now?"

Unperturbed, the two bodyguards tried to persuade her, "Ms. Young, we can talk about it.

Please put down the knife."

Meanwhile, the bodyguard from Remdik was shocked. She knew that she would not be able

to stop Hannah if the latter wanted to hurt herself.

"I'm leaving. Make way."

Hannah put the knife near her wrist to threaten the bodyguards.

"Mrs. Norton, please don't do that. Let us call Mr. Norton first, and..."

"Why should you call him? Why can't I visit my brother when he's in trouble? Who's going to

be responsible for it if he loses too much blood and ends up in a precarious situation?"

Hannah screamed at them.

Given that Winson had a rare blood type, his situation would be dire if he lost too much

blood and couldn't receive a blood transfusion in time.

"I'm going to say this one last time. I'm leaving. Get out of my way!" An icy glint flashed

across her eyes when she said to them.

The two bodyguards were in a tight spot. Since Fabian specifically gave them the order, they

couldn't bear the responsibility of letting Hannah leave.

Hence, they didn't utter a word but remained standing in front of the door to stop her from

leaving. Left with no choice, she made up her mind to cut her wrist slightly. The next

moment, her wrist began bleeding.

The female bodyguard from Remdik immediately yelled at them, "Make way! Do you want

Mrs. Norton to cut her wrist?"

Upon hearing that, they immediately retreated to the side. After all, they would be in serious trouble if Hannah was hurt.

“I’ll go with you,” the female bodyguard said to Hannah.

Hannah didn’t reply but nodded in response. With that, both of them walked out the door.

The female bodyguard claimed that she was Natasha’s sister. However, the truth was that Fabian assigned her to protect Hannah.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1395

“Come on.”

Lyna called out to Hannah the moment she walked out the door. Her car was parked right in front of the gate.

Hannah nodded and got into the car.

Lyna paid no heed to the female bodyguard beside Hannah as she instructed the driver to start driving.

“Let’s go. Nothing must happen to Mrs. Norton. Report this matter to Mr. Norton as well.”

The bodyguards Hannah followed closely behind in another car.

“Why are you here, Lyna? Aren’t you taking care of Winson at the hospital?”

Hannah couldn’t help but ask.

“Oh, I came specially for you.”

Lyna paused for a moment. “Winson is in very bad shape as of this moment. He needs a blood transfusion as soon as possible. That’s why I’m here.”

Hannah’s heart skipped a beat upon her words. “Is it life-threatening?” she asked worriedly.

How am I going to explain it to Mom if anything happens to Winson?

“The doctor said... if he doesn’t get a blood transfusion within an hour... he might...” Lyna had

a pained look on her face as she spoke.

“Mr. Norton, Lyna is running in the direction of the washroom. What should we do?”



Fabian sneered. Hmph! Do you really think you can escape?

“Get her. Don’t let her escape.”

With that, Fabian waved at his assistant. His assistant immediately said to the journalists,

“Ok, that’s all for today. We can talk about everything else another time.”

“Uhh...”

The fellow journalists couldn’t help but sigh and left, feeling dissatisfied.

“Hehe, got you, Lyna. Let make this clear with you—nobody messes with my wife.”

Fabian then walked out of his office as he waited for Lyna to be captured.

However, one of Fabian’s trusted aide rushed over and reported, “Mr. Norton, that Lyna i-i-is a fake.”

Fabian frowned and asked, “Did you get any information out from her?”

Fabian’s trusted aide lowered his head. “Nothing. We only know she’s from the black market.”

“Send her to the police then. Accuse her of spreading rumours that Phoenix Group is going bankrupt.”

Fabian waved his trusted aide away impatiently.

“Yes, Mr. Norton!”

His trusted aide got up and left.

Just then, Fabian’s phone rang.

“Hello, Mr. Norton. M-Mrs. Norton went out.”

“What? Didn’t you hear what I said?”

Fabian frowned when he heard the news.

“Mrs. Norton threatened us with her life. That’s why we...”

“Never mind. Follow her. Also, send me her location.”

Fabian couldn’t be bothered with the bodyguard’s explanation as he cut him off.

He figured if the lady they captured was a fake; then, the real Lyna must have gone for Hannah.

Fabian immediately went after Hannah after receiving her exact location. He couldn't help but worry as he stared at the red dot moving on the screen. Lyna was the type to do everything in her power in order to achieve her goals. Hannah would be in deep trouble if she falls into the hands of Lyna. Moreover, Fabian had taken over all of Lyna's shares in Blackwood Group. He figured she wouldn't go easy on Hannah since she hated him with a passion. Fabian silently prayed for Hannah's safety. He would turn Baykeep inside out if anything were to happen to Hannah. Very soon, the car Lyna and Hannah were in came to a stop. Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1396

Hannah was shocked and suspicious when the car stopped in front of an abandoned factory. She asked, "We're here?" Lyna nodded. "Yes. Let's go." Lyna alighted the car before Hannah could ask anything else. Hannah followed behind after giving it some thought, while her bodyguard checked out their surroundings before getting out of the car. However, Hannah was captured by two men the moment she stepped out of the car. They were working under Lyna's instructions. "W-What are you doing?" Hannah screamed in fright. She had yet to realize how much danger she was in. Hannah's female bodyguard immediately realized the predicament they were in, but quickly unclenched her fist when she looked up. She realized Lyna and her men all had guns. Thus, it wasn't time for her to make a move yet. If she did, not only would she not be able to save Hannah, but Lyna would also put her guard up if she failed. And that would make it harder for them to escape.

She arched her brows and let her guard down. Two men came over and captured her.

“Hehe. My dear Hannah, should I say you’re cute or stupid?”

Lyna walked over to Hannah, lifted her chin up with her index finger and said in a teasing tone.

“Lyna, w-what are you doing?”

Hannah totally didn’t expect that Lyna would hurt her. She just couldn’t believe it as she was so kind and good to her at the hospital.

Lyna couldn’t help but shook her head when she saw Hannah’s reaction.

“Hehe, my cute little sister, do you still not get it? I brought you here with the purpose to capture you. Honestly speaking, I think we would have gotten along well if you were not my enemy. You’re foolishly cute. Hahaha.”

Hannah widened her eyes in disbelief. “So you lied to me about Winson?”

“Hehe, of course. You wouldn’t have come along so quickly if I hadn’t made up that story.”

Lyna sneered at her own wit and Hannah’s stupidity.

Hannah breathed a sigh of relief upon the knowledge that Winson was alright.

“Hehe, your courage is commendable. How can you be worried about someone else when you yourself is in deep trouble?”

Lyna turned around as four other men pushed Hannah inside.

Hannah finally realised how much trouble she was in. However, she figured this was better than having anything happen to Winson.

Lyna sat down on a chair.

“Why? Why would you do this?” Hannah couldn’t help but ask her.

Hannah couldn’t figure out why Lyna would do such things to her. She was her sister. What exactly does she want? Money? I don’t think so. Although Blackwood Group wasn’t a big

company, it wouldn't be a problem for Lyna to lead a comfortable life. However, Hannah couldn't come up with any reason for Lyna to kidnap her besides money. "Hehe, what do you mean why? How dare you ask me that?" Lyna's blood boiled when she heard Hannah's stupid question. "Why wouldn't I dare? I didn't do you wrong. Why are you doing this to me? Was it all an act in the first place?" Hannah was agitated. Lyna's schemes were truly terrifying if it was all an act.

"Hehe. You didn't do me wrong?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1397

Lyna leaped to her feet, walked towards Hannah, bent down to eye level with Hannah, and said, "Ok, I'll tell you everything today. You Listen well." "My mother and Fabian's mother arranged for us to be married 6 months ago. I would have been Mrs. Norton if not for you. Do you understand me?" Lyna bellowed. Hannah was shocked upon hearing her words. She wasn't aware of any of it.

"Heh. I won't keep it from you anymore at this point. I was the one behind the accident on your wedding day, Yvette just so happened to have the same idea. Unfortunately, her carelessness alerted Fabian, else you would have been dead by now. Luckily for me, her lackey was unreliable, so she took the blame for me." Lyna reminisced.

"What? Y-You..."

Hannah couldn't believe her ears. Who would have thought the woman she looked up to as her sister would try to kill her.

“I should have been the one riding in the wedding car that day if not for you.”

Hatred flashed in her eyes as she spoke. “You took everything away from me. I thought that unfortunate brother of yours is going to die for sure, but you came along. Not only did you save him, but you also inherited part of the family fortune that should have been mine.”

Hannah couldn't help but shudder at Lyna's true colors. Why would she even think that I am going to inherit part of her family fortune? That's impossible. Hannah wasn't about to acknowledge Leo as her father. Not now, not ever. Would she even want to inherit his family fortune if he offered? Of course not. However, Lyna didn't think so.

“Isn't Winson your brother as well? How could you try to hurt him?”

Hannah's mind went blank for a moment there.

She had nothing to say to the way Lyna was treating her, but Winson was her brother no matter what. Although they didn't share the same mother, they grew up under the same roof.

“Heh? Winson? What use is he to me? He's just around to inherit part of the family fortune that should have been mine. The only way father will pass on everything to me is if he is dead.”

“You are heartless,” Hannah said coldly.

Hannah felt like she wasn't human anymore but a cold-blooded animal. This woman is void of compassion. She would even go so far as to kill her own brother just for the sake of the family fortune.

“Hehe, why are you so surprised? Money talks. That stupid brother of yours will understand when he grows up. I actually came up with another plan with you in it to avoid any more troubles in the future. But an insider gave me away. Or else you would have been in jail by

now.”

Lyna sneered at the look of disbelief on Hannah’s face as she revealed her schemes.

Hannah came back to her senses abruptly. She finally understood why the police accused

her of selling firearms. This was all part of Lyna’s schemes. Winson signed the paper as

well. He’s not...

Right. Nothing happened to me since the contract has been switched. So, Winson should be

fine too.

Hannah breathed a sigh of relief upon that thought.

“I must say Fabian is really something. He saved both you and Winson. I was originally

planning to make him go bankrupt but fell into his scheme instead. How dare he give all my

shares away to Winson?”

Lyna looked at Hannah with hatred. She lost everything because of this woman. If not for

Winson’s shares, she would have destroyed Hannah’s face by now.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1398

“Way to go, Fabian”

Hannah cheered in delight when she heard what Fabian had done to Lyna.

Hannah hated this kind of person from the bottom of her heart. The kind who would do

anything for money was the worst.

“Why are you so happy? Have you forgotten you’re still at my mercy?”

Lyna smiled instead of getting angry. Victory was just around the corner.

“Fabian will be at my beck and call with you around. It wouldn’t be a problem now even if I

asked for a billion.” Lyna chuckled.

Hannah gritted her teeth. “Hmph! You won’t get your way. Fabian’s not that stupid.”

Hannah was secretly very worried about Fabian. He had been very good to her after their

wedding ceremony. What if she allowed Lyna to get away with the things she did just

because of how much he cared for her?

“Hmph! Take her away!”

Lyna figured it wouldn't be easy to take Fabian down. After all, she had single-handedly experienced how smart and powerful Fabian was.

After Hannah and her bodyguard was taken away, Lyna rubbed her temple and called

Fabian.

“Hehe, hello, Mr. Norton.”

Lyna said smilingly the moment Fabian picked up the call.

“Lyna, you'd better let Hannah go, or else...”

Fabian didn't elaborate since he believed Lyna knew what he meant.

“Hehehe, stop kidding me, Mr Norton. You're not going to let me off even if I let Hannah go.”

Lyna couldn't be bothered with Fabian's threat anymore after being driven to the edge.

“How about this? Give me that contract of Blackwood Group and 1 billion and I will let

Hannah go. What do you think?”

Lyna listed out her conditions to Fabian.

“Ha! Is this a threat?”

Fabian sneered. Why? Do you think I'm just going to let you have your way?

What Lyna didn't know was that Fabian was already making his way to the abandoned

Factory where Hannah was at. Moreover, Hannah has an extraordinarily strong and powerful

female bodyguard by her side.

“I have no choice if you want to look at it that way.”

Lyna smiled and continued, “I will send you my bank account number and my location. I

think it would be best if you think twice before making a decision.”

“Of course.”

Fabian replied as he stared at the red dot on his phone which was not far from his current location.

“Do as Lyna says.” Fabian instructed his assistant after hanging up the call.

His assistant hesitated before agreeing to it.

Of course, Fabian wasn’t backing down. He was doing it on purpose in order to get Lyna to

put her guard down and ensure Hannah’s safety.

At the moment, Hannah was scared, angry and worried for Fabian.

The four men who were guarding them were having a chat causally, and would only check

on them from time to time.

The female bodyguard had already freed herself by this time and was inching her way

towards Hannah.

“Ms. Young, I’ll untie you,” she whispered.

Hannah was surprised with her capabilities when she heard her words.

She nodded and slowly inched her way towards the female bodyguard.

“Hey, what are you guys doing?”

One of the four men noticed something was off between Hannah and her bodyguard as he

stood up and walked over.

He was quickly joined by the other three men.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1399

The female bodyguard realized luck wasn’t on her side. It would be hard for them to escape

if she were to alert the others.

She aimed a kick at one of the men’s calf and he immediately fell.

The rest of the three men realized she wasn’t easy to deal with as they quickly reached for

their pistols.

As soon as they did that, the female bodyguard reached for the pistol belonging to the man

lying on the ground. She fired a shot at one of the men and rolled to Hannah’s side.

Hannah’s arms had been freed by the female bodyguard just now. Then, she quickly untied

her legs while the latter was busy taking their kidnappers down.



The shot fired by the female bodyguard hit one of the three men while the other two quickly split up.

They then fired shots at Hannah since they knew Hannah was more important than the female bodyguard. They would still have room for negotiation as long as they had Hannah.

They aimed at her leg since they were afraid of accidentally killing her. The female bodyguard had a heightened sense of danger since she used to be an assassin.

She rushed to Hannah's side and pushed her away.

Hannah fell to the ground and almost blacked out for a moment as pain shot up her spine.

The female bodyguard wasn't in good shape as well. She got shot in the shoulder when she pushed Hannah away and her wound burned.

However, she didn't have time to check on her wound but quickly turned around, rolled to

Hannah's side, and fired at the other two men.

"We have to hurry. They'll be here soon after hearing the gunshot."

The female bodyguard said to Hannah.

Hannah's mind went blank. She felt so overwhelmed after getting pushed to the side that

she went weak in the knees and was at a loss for words.

Bang! The warehouse door burst open and in walked Lyna and another man. He was the

best fighter among the five. Hence, Lyna told him to stay by her side to protect her.

"What? Wow, I didn't expect you two to be able to take them down. But, you're not leaving this place today!"

Lyna then signaled the man standing beside her.

Just then, two shots were fired at the door behind Lyna. She shuddered in fright when she

saw the bullet holes as she almost died from the shots.

Lyna's subordinate checked out their surroundings through the crack of the door. "Miss, we

need to leave now. A dozen or so of highly skilled fighters are closing in on us.”

Lyna’s blood boiled. Am I going to just let Hannah get away this time around?

She refused to admit defeat. However, there was nothing she could do about it. The most important matter at hand would be to stay alive. She was well aware she wouldn’t get another chance again if Fabian captured her.

Lyna glared at Hannah, took the man’s pistol and fired a few shots at Hannah. “Let’s go!” she said through gritted teeth.

The female bodyguard breathed a sigh of relief after Lyna left. However, she couldn’t help

but frown as she turned to look at Hannah’s condition.

Hannah looked really pale as a pool of blood dripped onto the floor.

“Hannah!”

Just then, Fabian burst in.

“Mr. Norton!”

The female bodyguard gestured to reveal her location to Fabian.

His eyes widened in shock when he saw the pool of blood at Hannah’s feet, so he bent down

and took her into his arms.

Hannah smiled in relief when she saw Fabian. She knew for sure he would come.

“Don’t worry, Hannah. You’ll be fine.”

Hannah finally closed her eyes after hearing his words. She wanted to get some rest after

everything that had happened. However, she missed out the tears glistening in Fabian’s

eyes.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1400

Soon, Hannah was sent to the best hospital in Baykeep while Fabian stayed by her side.

After Lyna left, she decided to call Yvette.

“Hello. Who’s this?”

Yvette found it odd that someone actually knew this phone number of hers.

“I’m Lyna.”

“What? Why are you calling me? You should leave now. There’s no way Fabian is letting you off the hook.”

Yvette did not want to cross paths with Lyna anymore as she did not want to be implicated.

“I have something important to tell you. It’s up to you whether you want to listen. But if you regret in the future, don’t come to me.”

After speaking, Lyna hung up the phone as she was confident that Yvette would be lured

over. Afterward, she sent her location to Yvette.

When she left, she had clearly seen a pool of blood on the floor. If I’m not mistaken, it should be...

Lyna and Yvette agreed to meet at a café in the city center. It was already evening when

Yvette arrived, so there were not many people in the café. The place had a tranquil

atmosphere despite its downtown location.

It offered public seating and private rooms that provided much-needed privacy. Therefore, it

was the favorite café among celebrities and socialites.

Right then, the phone in Yvette’s bag vibrated. It was a text from Lyna that read: I’m in room

323.

After glancing at it, Yvette walked toward the most secluded room in the café and opened

the door to enter.

Lyna seemed to have been waiting for some time. She was scrolling through her phone

while taking sips of her coffee, looking slightly impatient.

“What is it?” Yvette asked after taking the seat across from her.

Lyna was never a good-tempered person to begin with, so it was only normal that she was

irritated after waiting for so long, and hearing Yvette’s tone of voice made her even more

livid.

However, she held back her anger in order to get Yvette to work with her. Putting down her phone, she said with a smile, "You're so busy that you can't even be punctual, Ms. Tanner."

"Not really. I just don't want to see you. So, what's it that you want to say?" Yvette shrugged as she replied unflinchingly.

She did not think that she should be afraid of Lyna. Besides, she knew that Lyna must be trying to seek help from her, so she became bold.

The look on Lyna's face changed. Then, she simpered and explained, "It's okay if you don't want to see me. I just want to talk about a collaboration with you. That's it."

Collaboration? Yvette's interest was piqued, so she became nicer to Lyna.

"What collaboration?" she said after taking a sip of her coffee.

"Now that Hannah has lost her baby, our biggest threat is gone. Have you ever thought about us working together to deal with Fabian?" Lyna proposed with a smile.

In fact, she was taking a wild guess, but she knew that she was likely right about it. If

Hannah had injured another part of her body instead, the woman with her would have

helped her stop the bleeding, but she didn't. So what does it show?

Yvette glanced at her with a look of disdain. How is it possible that Hannah is pregnant?

Even if she's pregnant, Fabian wouldn't have let anything happen to her.

"How did you know?" Yvette asked.

"To tell you the truth, it was my doing," Lyna admitted calmly. Since Fabian had found out

about her, there was no need for her to keep a low profile anymore.

Yvette could not help but swallow hard. There's no way Fabian will let Lyna off after she

caused Hannah's miscarriage. Is this woman trying to take me down with her? On second

thought, Fabian may be no match for Lyna, considering that she was able to escape unscathed. If I work with Lyna and show up as Fabian's savior, he will become mine, won't he?