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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1009

Yvette even made sure to rub it in by flashing her a triumphant smile when Fabian turned around.

The journalists were all snapping away like crazy, but Hannah couldn't even bring herself to hold up her camera.

It wasn't until the car had completely disappeared from sight that she was able to breathe a sigh of relief and began walking away.

One of the journalists exclaimed, "I heard Fabian is already married, and yet Yvette managed to win him over... She really is something..."

To make matters worse, a hole tore open in Hannah's shoes, rendering them completely unusable.

With a frown on her face, Hannah tossed them into the trash can in the corner and decided to go barefoot instead.

Every step she took on the burning hot ground felt like torture as she made her way home.

She arrived home about an hour later and changed into a white nightgown after taking a shower.

Hannah glanced at the clock and saw that it was already 11:00 p.m., but Fabian had yet to return.

He's probably in bed with Yvette right now, huh...

A wry smile spread across her face at the thought of that. She was biting down on her lip so hard that it had gone pale, but she didn't seem to feel the pain at all.

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Fabian and I have been married for a year now, and yet I have never understood him in the slightest... Perhaps our marriage never did hold any meaning to begin with...

The sound of the door opening snapped her out of her train of thoughts, and Hannah instinctively got up to welcome him as usual. However, she sat back down on the bed after taking a glance at his silhouette outside the window.

Fabian switched on the lights in the pitch black room when he came in, and Hannah responded by instinctively shielding her eyes with her hands.

"Why didn't you turn on the lights?" he asked in a calm and indifferent tone.

"I just got up for a glass of water, so I couldn't be bothered," she replied in a similar tone as she reached for the glass on the coffee table. "You must be tired after having such a long day. Why don't you go ahead and get some rest?"

Fabian broke into a grin as he stared at her slim figure from behind.

Is she jealous?

"You won't even pour me a glass of water?" he asked playfully while draping his suit jacket on the sofa.

Hannah froze for a brief moment before setting her glass down to get him another one, only to have him pick up her glass and drink from it instead.

He then shot her a gleeful smile as if to assert his dominance over her.

Hannah rolled her eyes at him. "Now that you've had your drink, I'll be heading back to bed."

"Okay," Fabian replied as he took another sip from the glass.

Hannah tightened her grip on the hem of her nightgown as she made her way towards the bed, her movement extremely slow due to the pain on her feet.

Fabian frowned when he noticed that and quickly pulled her into his arms as he asked, "What happened to your feet?"

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“Nothing...” she replied.

What am I supposed to say? That I walked home all by myself like an idiot after watching my husband leave with another woman?

Hannah thought to herself as she tried to push him off, but Fabian simply tightened his grip on her even further. “Hold still! I’ll get your wounds treated!”

“That won’t be necessary. I’ve already taken care of it myself earlier. Besides, I think I should get used to looking after myself anyway.” Her tone sounded extremely cold when she said that.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1010

Fabian froze upon hearing that. Seizing this opportunity, Hannah broke free of his embrace and headed upstairs.

She was hoping to hear him explain himself the whole time, but heard nothing from him even after reaching the bedroom door.

Hannah let out a sigh and climbed back into bed, but she was unable to fall asleep no matter how hard she tried.

Suddenly, she felt a warm sensation from behind, followed by the fragrant scent of his shampoo and the tickling touch of his hair on her cheek.

“You asleep?” he asked while blowing gently into her ear.

Hannah tensed up instantly, but she kept her eyes shut as she pretended to be asleep.

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Fabian let out a chuckle as he slowly moved his hand from her shoulder to her waist and hugged her tightly.

Hannah found his sudden act of intimacy disgusting and tensed up even more.

These hands are the same ones he held Yvette with...

With that thought, she tensed up further.

Fabian kept breathing heavily as if he was trying to suppress his urges. After quite a while, he let out a sigh and whispered softly into her ear, "Nothing happened between Yvette and I. What you saw during the day was merely an act. As you know, scandals are the best way for actors and actresses to boost their popularity."

Heh, right... And I suppose my husband is the one who has to pay the price for her popularity, eh?

Hannah sneered at the thought of that, but remained silent and kept her lips pursed.

The silence increased the awkward tension between them. Fabian moved closer towards her and gently rubbed his face against the back of her neck, but she instinctively moved out of the way and shifted herself a little more towards her side of the bed.

Fabian let out an awkward sigh as he pulled his arm back and gave her some space by returning to his side of the bed.

Hannah bit down on her lip and tightened her grip on the corner of her pillow.

Why do I feel so empty inside? Since when did Fabian and I end up like this?

She was woken up by the sunlight shining on her face the next morning. After sleepily rubbing her eyes, Hannah realized that Fabian was hugging her with his arms wrapped around her waist.

She stared at his face and felt tempted to touch his long eyelashes, but held herself back in the end. She then carefully got out of bed and took a shower before leaving the villa.

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Fabian opened his eyes when he reached out and felt nothing but the cold bedsheets next to him.

With a frown on his face, he put on his slippers and went looking for Hannah downstairs.

He saw her coming through the front door with huge bags in her hands as he came down the stairs. "Where have you been?"

"I went shopping for some gifts to bring for Mom and Dad when I go visit them. It's been a long time since my last visit, after all. Are you coming?" Hannah said as she placed the bags down on the floor.

Fabian narrowed his eyes at her before sitting down on the sofa. "Maybe some other day. Something has come up at work."

"Okay," Hannah replied with a nod.

Fabian turned around to steal a glance at her expression, but she was already busy making breakfast in the kitchen.

Hannah's cooking usually tasted great, but every dish she made that morning tasted off for some reason. With no appetite to enjoy the food, Fabian simply took a few mouthfuls of it before getting dressed for work.

"Shall I have the driver send you there?" he asked casually while standing at the door.

Hannah shook her head. "No, I can head over there myself."

"Okay, drive safely."

She waited till he had disappeared from sight before packing her things into the car and driving towards the Norton Residence.

Little did she know, she was about to get into a car accident with a certain someone.

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