

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1017

She stood up and breathed a huge sigh of relief. "Thank you very much for your time, Mr. Norton. I will have someone send you a copy of the next issue when it is published."

"Sure." Fabian took another glance at the time and continued, "Would you like to join me for lunch?"

"No, I need to get back to work now," Hannah replied without any hesitation and ran off quickly.

The smile on Fabian's face faded as he watched her disappear into the distance before returning to his desk.

His assistant knocked on his door and sounded a little anxious as she said, "Everyone's waiting for you in the meeting room, Mr. Norton..."

"Got it." His tone was as cold as ice.

I missed out on an important meeting just so I could let her have this exclusive interview...

Hannah saw Fabian walking towards the meeting room as she entered the elevator.

He had a serious look on his face and seemed like a completely different person from earlier.

"Damn, that guy's practically a wolf in sheep's clothing!" she muttered under her breath as she stood inside the empty elevator.

I never knew Fabian had such a shameless side to him... The way he looked so casual when he said it depends on Yvette's decision...

Hannah kept her head low and stared at her feet as she got lost in thought.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Excuse me! Excuse me!” She snapped out of it when she felt someone bump into her on their way out and realized she had arrived at the bottom floor.

Hannah quickly stepped out of the elevator before it went back up again, only to see Yvette the moment she got to the main lobby.

She was wearing a black miniskirt and a matching pair of black stiletto heels which made a loud clacking noise with every step she took.

Yvette looked as proud as a peacock as she strutted through the lobby with a pair of sunglasses on her face and her head held high.

Hannah glanced at her watch, took a deep breath, and walked straight ahead.

Yvette’s assistant tapped her on the shoulder and asked, “Hey, isn’t that the woman from before?”

“You’re right, she is!” Yvette adjusted her sunglasses and shot Hannah a provocative smile which was met with a fearless stare in response.

Yvette grabbed her by the arm as the two of them passed by each other. “Hmph... I can’t believe you’d be bold enough to come all the way here for a scoop!” she said while staring at the camera in Hannah’s hand.

Hannah brushed her arm off with an annoyed frown. “You seem to have gotten the wrong idea here, Ms. Tanner.”

Yvette crossed her arms. “You’re the one who crashed into my car, aren’t you? I should’ve known you were one of the paparazzi!”

Hannah could feel the look of disdain from behind those sunglasses of hers.

“Still trying to lie your way out of this, huh? In case you haven’t realized, this company belongs to the Norton family, and Yvette’s going to be the lady of the house!” the assistant said gleefully.

Lady of the house, huh? Good luck with that.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Hannah felt a sudden burst of anger within her, and she retaliated by saying, "You overestimate yourself if you think you're worthy of me tailing you for a scoop!"

"Why, you..." Feeling infuriated, Yvette reached out to snatch her camera from her. "Prove it, then! Show me what's on your camera!"

Hannah quickly took a step back and held her camera behind her, causing Yvette to nearly trip over had she not grabbed onto her assistant in time.

The commotion drew the attention of those around them, and people started pointing their cameras at Yvette who tried to play it off by tossing her hair.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1018

Hannah let out a chuckle and shot her a condescending look as she said, "How inappropriate of you, demanding to go through my stuff like that."

"Funny hearing that from a member of the paparazzi! I bet you're just feeling guilty because I exposed you!" Yvette shouted back at her.

"That's enough talking! Take this, you b*tch!" The assistant rolled up her sleeves and prepared herself to snatch the camera as well.

"Looks like the saying is true, after all. Birds of a feather really do flock together!" Hannah replied calmly despite being on the verge of losing her patience.

Had it not been for these heels and this camera, I would've kicked her a** right here and now!

The assistant went livid with rage and tried to slap her across the face, but Hannah was faster and caught her by the wrist. "What do you think you are doing?"

"You..." The assistant turned towards Yvette for help.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Yvette had a gloomy look on her face as she shouted at the receptionist at the front desk, "What the hell are you waiting for? Get this damned paparazzi out of here!"

The receptionist stopped smiling and looked around to make sure Yvette was addressing her before stepping forward.

"Where are all the security guards, huh? What the f*ck am I paying you all for?" Yvette continued shouting angrily while Hannah simply sneered at her out of pity and disdain.

"Ms. Tanner, she really isn't a paparazzi," the receptionist explained with a helpless look on her face.

"What the hell are you saying? There's no way I'd be wrong about her!" Yvette questioned her angrily.

The receptionist then leaned closer to Yvette and whispered in her ear, "Mr. Norton was the one who invited her upstairs to do an exclusive interview."

"An exclusive interview?" Yvette was surprised. Fabian never does interviews, and yet he's personally invited her over for one? Something isn't right here...

"That's right, Ms. Tanner. This really is a misunderstanding." The receptionist observed her facial expressions and let out a sigh of relief when she saw that Yvette had calmed down.

Yvette seemed to realize something as she recalled the scent she detected on Hannah the other day and stormed off without saying a word.

"This woman sure is more than what meets the eyes!" the assistant exclaimed.

"Why are you stating the obvious!" Yvette took out her anger on her assistant instead. "Not a word about this incident in front of Fabian, you hear?"

The assistant nodded. "Got it..."

Hannah had a troubled look in her eyes as she watched Yvette disappear into the elevator before walking out of the building.

"The show's over, people! Get back to work!" the receptionist called out to the crowd around the front desk.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Realizing that it was raining when she got outside, Hannah took shelter in a café across the street while Fabian watched her from his window upstairs.

The rain had stopped by the time Hannah finished her coffee, so she quickly grabbed her stuff and hailed a cab home.

While staring blankly at the scenery outside the car, Hannah went into deep thought.

I wonder what are Fabian and Yvette doing right now? I could almost imagine him embracing her and whispering all sorts of steamy stuff into her ear... Heck, he even kissed her not long ago!

The more she thought about it, the deeper her frown became.