Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1025

"Something important? What might that be?"

It did not occur to her that they had anything of particular importance to discuss, apart from the interviews. Does that have something to do with the phone call he made just now?

Fabian smiled broadly and his teeth showed. The exquisite face of his was in bloom and indescribably enchanting. That markedly raised Hannah's expectations as she sat herself upright and ate.

The man's smile widened still when he helped put some fodder into her plate. Hannah was overwhelmed by this display of affection that would really enhance their marital relations. Indeed, the family that eats together stays together. Therefore, it could only be a good thing for them to do so more often.

Hannah was grinning from ear to ear and wondered what motivated Fabian to do this. He was the one who dictated terms for them right from the beginning.

After the meal, Hannah got up first to begin clearing the table. Fabian did not sound too pleased behind her. "I won't fight with you over that."

Hannah was not going to be calculative with him about this, as she considered preparing meals and taking care of the chores part of her responsibilities as a wife. Not only did he not wake her up when she pretended to sleep, he made sure that she had food to eat and gently reminded her when she became distracted from the task at hand. This Fabian was a completely different person from the one at the office.

If only the interviews went as swimmingly as this. She hoped that he would not continue to make things hard for her going forward.

When Hannah returned to the couch, Fabian as already there waiting for her. His slender legs were crossed and his smile was perfect. It was difficult to read what was on his mind.

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"How's work these past two days? Were you pleased with your interview with me?" He then frowned. He had not meant to be so direct in asking, as he did not want her to catch on.

Hannah's eyes widened. That was not the question she was expecting to hear. "It went pretty well. My boss gave me a promotion and raise after the interview. I couldn't be happier!" Hannah sounded more excited than she realized.

Fabian asked purely out of concern, but Hannah was under the impression that he was using the interview as a prelude to broaching another subject, again. Hannah had not forgotten how Regina had leveled some unfounded slander at her. All because she managed to secure the interview with Fabian.

"I have to ask, seeing that you went to bed quite early," Fabian said. His eyelids twitched as he tried to explain.

"I'm okay," she replied. Fabian had no idea how troubling his womanizing ways had been for her.

Yvette?

That name popped up in her mind. Hannah looked expectantly at Fabian and wondered why he had not spoken about what she most wanted to hear.

Fabian felt his chin when he saw her eyes fixated upon him. "Did I get something on my face?" He then leaned in closer.

Hannah, who was angled forward before, backed off when he tried to close the gap. Fabian was relentless and sat himself down right next to her. Hannah was exasperated and at a loss as to how she ought to react.

The seasoned Casanova Fabian kept at it, pressing in and laying her down expertly. The cold sweat against her back did not trouble him as he caressed her over her top.

The overwhelmed Hannah was dumbstruck and did not know where she ought to place her hands. His pretty eyes hovered and magnified right in her face.

Hannah thought she might as well shut her own lids.

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Fabian chuckled briefly and Hannah reopened her eyes to regard him, baffled as to why he was laughing when she was already nervous to bits.

"What were you looking forward to?" Fabian asked as he beheld her cheeks. How could his little woman be so impossibly adorable?

He absolutely loved this aspect of her personality.

Hannah was profoundly embarrassed. The man roundly thwarted every attempt of hers to push her way up. He laid his weight upon her when she started to struggle. She thought that he was messing with her and was about to kiss her today.

Fabian laughed heartily as Hannah's bashfulness grew. She finally gave up on her futile resistance and ended up leaning against him in exhaustion.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1026

Her panting prompted a reaction from him. With his thighs upon the lower half of her body, she soon felt him too. She was scared stiff. Her face was flushed like a lobster, as was her body as it shrunk from him.

The man smiled in gratification at the woman who felt so delicate in his arms. He pressed his hip against the reticent woman who only buried her head deeper into his shoulder. She thought it was her squirming that brought about this biological response, and had no idea that Fabian was feeling desirous.

That night, Hannah was carried to bed by Fabian. Even though they did not do anything, she slept more soundly than when she did alone. This was why she got married.

Though many things happened over the course of the day, she felt secure with Fabian beside her. Fabian had a wet dream in which he had Hannah underneath him and...

When the rays of the sun came streaming in the next morning, Hannah was already up. The first thing she did was look at Fabian. His serene expression as he slept felt less guarded. It must be that his reluctance to open up to anyone that led to her getting hurt. His sleeping posture clearly indicated someone who want to be protected.

Hannah wanted to take a photo of him while he slept but his eyes opened and regarded her, as though he had sensed her intentions. "Why aren't you preparing to go to work? Would you like me to send you there?"

She was caught out red-handed and appeared sheepish.

Hannah pulled the blanket over him. "It's fine. I can make my own way there." She then quickly averted his gaze.

She was going to take the subway to work today. While waiting, she turned her head to Yvette's advertisement board forcing itself into her consciousness. It did not make her feel very good so she decided to move to another part of the platform.

There were few people around as it was earlier than usual. Hannah was seated at the front of the train and unexpectedly ran into an acquaintance.

Regina! Had she noticed Hannah's presence, she would surely approach. Regina's platform heels provided sufficiently elevation that she was able to hold on to the safety bar with tremendous ease. Hannah was able to recognize her right away.

However, Hannah had no intention to relocate herself. Evasion was the way of cowards.

She pulled out her cellphone to browse the news. As more passengers filed in, she thought she would finally be free from that eyesore.

Many passengers came and went when the train pulled into a major stop. Hannah did not pay too much attention to whoever was seated next to her.

Regina did not think that way. She took the opportunity of others alighting to seek out a seat quickly as her feet were killing her. When her lover did not show up last night, she was unable to hitch a ride in the morning and had to settle for public transportation.

What a small world it was for her to bump into the one she most disdained. Regina gnashed her teeth when she walked over and took the spot next to Hannah. She took care to make sure her slightly messy hair was tended to.

She glared at Hannah for a long time without yielding a response from the woman who remained oblivious to her.

The clutch in Regina's hand was the newest model released this year, and her feet was clad in leather heels made in Italy. She was decked out from head to toe with the latest offerings from major fashion labels which turned more than a few heads when she boarded the train. These were apparel that Hannah was well acquainted with in her line of work as an entertainment reporter, stuff which she would be able to recognize at a glance. However, Hannah paid them nor Regina no heed till the latter's eyes became strained from staring.

Regina was having none of it and reached over to obstruct Hannah's view of her screen. "Hannah Young."

Hannah showed displeasure as she just chanced upon a tabloid report about Fabian lunching and doing what-not with another celebrity. She was mentally prepared to read on before she was rudely interrupted.

She shook her head and exhaled when she saw that it was Regina. "Oh, it's you. Shouldn't your lover be sending you to work today?"

Hannah's rather loud voice drew the scowls of those around them, and that made Regina a little uncomfortable. "Don't be arrogant, Hannah. Do you seriously think Fabian's still interested in you after you've seen all these reports on him? He's only toying with you!"