

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

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1051

Instantly, Hannah saw a ray of light at the end of the tunnel, and she almost fell to her knees in gratitude.

Well? Answer the phone! Hurry up and take the call! She had already figured out a superb plan – The moment he takes the call, I'll leap up and sprint out, asking the nurse to examine me. Then, I'll be able to escape him!

As Fabian answered the phone unhurriedly, his voice was tinged with a trace of ire though his face remained devoid of expression. "You'd better give me a reasonable explanation for your call. Otherwise, don't blame me for showing you no mercy."

Although his voice was mild, it gave his assistant tremendous pressure. After all, the phone call was from none other than his assistant.

"Mr. Norton... it's Wesley Xenakis' wife. She said she has an appointment with you and wishes to bring it forward. The time is rather rushed, so I called you right away," the assistant on the other end answered timidly while a touch bewildered.

Inwardly, he lamented, Who on earth provoked him that I'm now dragged into the mess as well?

Seizing the opportunity while Fabian was on the phone, Hannah hastily retracted her petite hands. Then, she swiftly flipped over and crawled toward the edge of the bed.

Fabian ignored Hannah, who was making her escape, despite staring at her intently. His voice wintry, he demanded, "What time does she want to meet?"

At his question, his assistant hurriedly replied, afraid that he would blow his top, "Two o'clock in the afternoon."

Meanwhile, Hannah had crawled down the bed and was making a mad dash toward the door.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

“Inform her that I’ll be there at two o’clock in the afternoon.” After hanging up, Fabian turned around and searched for Hannah. In an instant, he spotted her creeping forward with her eyes fixed on her bra on the ground.

I’ve done it! I’m just a step away from success! At the sight of her bra a near distance away, jubilation flooded her. But just when she was about to reach out and snag it, she abruptly glimpsed a pair of male feet right before her.

As she slowly shifted her gaze up, she was greeted by a smiling Fabian. All at once, hope deserted her. I’m done for. I still didn’t manage to make my escape, so ravishment is unavoidable now that I’ve fallen into the hands of this brute!

She hung her head in resignation before acting unaffected in the next moment, seemingly saying, Well? Come on, then. Just do your worst!

Unaware that he had already lost all interest because of that phone call, she implored him like a child who had done something wrong, pleading, “Uh... please be gentle with me.”

As Fabian gazed at her flushed face, he suppressed his mirth even as a glint of deviousness flickered across his eyes. “I’ll give you a chance to redeem yourself, but it all depends on your willingness to do what I ask of you.”

Upon hearing that she still had another choice, elation inundated Hannah. She was so ecstatic that even her voice brimmed with enthusiasm. “Okay, just tell me what you want me to do, and I’ll definitely do it!”

“In that case, come over here and kiss me. Then, say, ‘Please have mercy on me, Hubby.’ After doing so, I’ll let you off this time.” The smile on Fabian’s face deepened, but it was stained with a trace of wickedness.

At this, Hannah gritted her molars. However, she then comforted herself, lamenting, This is far better than the other choice, no? Steeling her resolve, she took two strides forward and closed the distance between them.

As she pinned her gaze on Fabian, who was much taller than her and was seemingly putting her in an awkward position on purpose, she had no intention of admitting defeat. Resentfully lifting herself on tiptoes, she pecked his thin lips before dipping her head in abashment and muttering in a mere whisper, “Please have mercy on me, Hubby. Okay?”

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Fabian, on the other hand, luxuriated in her pleading. After a while, he then proclaimed in a high-handed manner, "Alright. Since you begged me, I'll let you off this time."

The moment his words fell, Hannah breathed a sigh of relief even as she touched her burning cheeks. I can't believe I actually said that!

Subsequently, Fabian leaned down and picked her bra up from the ground before handing it to her.

When Hannah noticed him handing the bra to her, her face flamed an even brighter shade of red. Not daring to look him in the eye, she hastily snatched it out of his hand and raced to the washroom before slamming the door shut with a thud.

Conversely, Fabian wasn't at all bothered. Rather, he inwardly scoffed, Why the extreme reaction when I've already seen you in your birthday suit? Thereafter, he went over to the bathroom and spoke in a voice that would penetrate through the door, saying, "Later, go down and have a stroll by yourself. I've got something to do, so I'll be leaving first."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1052

After saying that, Fabian spun around and left without even waiting for Hannah's reply.

As soon as Hannah heard the door clicking shut, she stalked out of the bathroom while lambasting in stark fury, "You're a liar! You're an incorrigible liar! You've got business to attend to, yet you took advantage of me and forced me to utter such a mortifying remark! Argh! I'm your lawfully wedded wife! Is there a man who would dupe his wife like this..."

Disregarding the fact that he couldn't hear her, she continued her tirade until she seemingly grew a tad tired. She poured herself a glass of water and guzzled it down in a single go. Then, she snapped angrily, "You want me to take a stroll, huh? Well, I'm just not going to do so! Instead, I'll stay in my room and watch television! Hmph!"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

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

Meanwhile, as the car zoomed along the road, the air outside the window kept whizzing past. At this time, Fabian was holding a stack of documents that contained everything on Regina in his hands.

“We’re here, Mr. Norton,” the driver prompted cautiously since he noticed that Fabian seemed to be contemplating something.

Nodding at his reminder, Fabian asked, “Which room is it?”

“Room 5, Mr. Norton.”

Click! Fabian swung open the car door and walked away.

Since he was a regular patron of the café, many of the servers recognized him. As such, a server amicably greeted him the moment he stepped in and inquired, “Do have a reservation, sir?”

“Room 5. A friend of mine made the reservation,” Fabian answered mildly.

Giving him a slight bow, the server politely murmured, “In that case, please follow me, sir.”

Thus, he led Fabian to Room 5. After knocking on the door, he then left.

In the next moment, Fabian pushed open the door and entered without considering whether the person inside responded. After all, he wasn’t willing to stand there and wait outside.

As soon as he walked in, he caught sight of a middle-aged woman sitting before him. While the woman was slightly plump, her skin was fair. She held a woman’s cigar that was flickering between her fingers, and wisps of cigar smoke wafted out between her teeth from time to time.

When the middle-aged woman saw Fabian, she blinked her eyelashes that were caked with heavy mascara. In a voice colored with curiosity, she then queried, “You’re Mr. Norton, right? Do have a seat.”

Inwardly, Fabian sighed even as he mused, No wonder Wesley Xenakis has a mistress outside. This woman’s looks are so ‘wonderful’ that I don’t even know what to say.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

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

Nevertheless, he quickly snapped back to reality and answered placidly, "Nice to meet you. I'm Fabian Norton."

A gleam of something then flashed across the woman's eyes. Having been in the corporate world for many years, she could discern his extraordinary status in a single glance. The top-notch suit on him is definitely tailor-made, and the watch on his wrist is from the renowned brand, Patek Philippe!

After having taken his measure, she snubbed out the cigar in her hand and asked with a trace of gusto, "May I know what kind of business you'd like to discuss that you asked me to meet you here this time, Mr. Norton?"

As Fabian crossed his legs, the corners of his mouth curved into a mysterious smile. "This time, I didn't ask you to meet me here to discuss business in the corporate sense, Mrs. Xenakis."

"Oh? What would you like to discuss if not business?" A vestige of puzzlement manifested on the woman's face that was caked with makeup. As the rolls of fat on her face moved, it made her countenance appear a smidge contorted.

At this sight, Fabian inhaled deeply as he inwardly asserted. Hannah Young, you've got to compensate me when I go back this time! For your sake, I'm actually sitting down across from her and talking to her! Do you know how much patience this is costing me?

Suppressing the emotions that were roiling within him, Fabian forced himself to calm down before stating nonchalantly, "I've got some information here that is of no use to me. However, it's quite some value to you."

He then paused briefly before continuing, "My main purpose in asking you here this time is to do you a favor in hopes that you'll look out for me when we collaborate in the future, Mrs. Xenakis."

At this, Mrs. Xenakis' enormous mouth dropped open, making Fabian shudder. "What kind of information are you referring to, Mr. Norton?"

"I wonder if your relationship with Mr. Xenakis is currently doing well?" Fabian inquired without replying to her question, his query seemingly laden with meaning.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

“Why are you asking me this? This is a personal matter and has nothing to do with you!” Disgruntlement was written all over Mrs. Xenakis’ face, and she refused to answer him.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1053

Fabian clocked Mrs. Xenakis’ expression clear as day. A refusal to answer proves that she definitely has something to hide. But well, that’s only natural. Your man’s relationship with you can’t be good when he has a mistress out there. Plus, your looks... Ah, I pity Wesley Xenakis!

He wasn’t at all enraged at her response. Sliding the stack of documents over to her, he murmured calmly, “Aren’t you interested in knowing the kind of information I have, Mrs. Xenakis? Well, you can just take a look at it yourself.”

At this, Mrs. Xenakis threw him a chagrined look, making it glaringly obvious that she was peeved because of the incident earlier. Nonetheless, she still picked up the documents and flipped through them.

As Fabian observed the plump woman’s countenance, a wave of nausea assaulted him, and he inwardly vowed to seek compensation from Hannah.

Holding the documents, Mrs. Xenakis scanned the information line by line. While doing so, the eyebrows on her forehead sharpened into blades that mirrored each other even as her face twisted. The impatience within her grew, and she scanned it increasingly faster as though wanting to rid herself of it as soon as possible.

When she was done reading, she lifted her pudgy arms and flung the documents onto the table. Her face was a mask of rage as she snarled, “How shameless!”

Her face turned as black as charcoal, and she again thumped her pudgy palm onto the tabletop. She was so incensed that she had steam coming out of her ears. “Ah, Wesley

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Xenakis! How much have I helped you throughout the years? Yet, you actually have a mistress out there? How could you betray me like this? Aren't you at all ashamed to lavish my money on another woman?"

For a moment, Fabian felt bad for the table. Fortunately, the table is solid enough. If it were another one that's of bad quality, it might have split down the middle at all the banging she's doing.

Nevertheless, he was exceedingly satisfied with the reaction of Wesley's wife. After all, he would be at a loss if she were to remain calm and unruffled.

At this time, he feigned concern and urged, "Don't get too worked up, Mrs. Xenakis. To tell you the truth, I was also very much surprised after looking at the documents, but I then felt that it isn't worth losing sleep over."

Subsequently, he paused for a while before continuing in a voice stained with feigned resentment, "The only reason I'm giving you this information is that I feel that we're both in the same boat. For the sake of that b\*tch, Regina York, Wesley Xenakis colluded with Terry Ziegler and had an exorbitant contract drawn up. Luckily, I'm smarter! Not only wasn't I taken in back by him, but I have even gotten back at him instead!"

He deliberately revealed this information to the woman, for his motive wasn't as simple as wanting Wesley and his wife to have a row. Rather, his ultimate goal was to have him ruined before being imprisoned in the end.

Naturally, Wesley's wife grasped the crux of the matter—an exorbitant contract and Fabian having gotten him back. Her mind started whirring rapidly. Considering Fabian Norton's ruthless methods, that idiot, Wesley Xenakis, is sure to have been played for a fool! But since you betrayed me in the first place, then don't blame me for disregarding our past affections!

Gritting her teeth, she forced a smile as she looked at Fabian and declared, "I've got to thank you for the timely information today, Mr. Norton. Otherwise, I would've still been kept in the dark. In the future, just say the word if you need any help from me."

However, Fabian merely flashed her a faint smile. To accentuate the notion of divorcing Wesley in this woman before him, he deliberately called attention to it by remarking, "Don't

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

worry about it. I just felt that someone like Wesley Xenakis is just too repulsive, so I didn't want to see you dragged down with him."

Upon hearing this, a gleam of something glinted in the eyes of Wesley's wife as she inwardly hatched a plot. Then, she blurted, "If there's nothing else, please excuse me, Mr. Norton. I've still got something to handle."

Huh? Is she truly this impatient to go and deal with Wesley Xenakis? Ah well, husband and wife are supposed to stick together through thick and thin like birds sharing a grove, yet when impending disaster strikes, both fly away to save their own lives! Anyway, you're not at fault in this matter. If I were in your shoes, I would also choose to divorce Wesley Xenakis. After all, he betrayed his marriage vows by taking Regina as his mistress!

"Sure. Go ahead if you're busy. There's no need to entertain me."

"In that case, please excuse me." After saying that, she hastily left, leaving Fabian sitting in the private room alone.

Fabian then lifted his cup of coffee and took a tiny sip before shaking his head. I hope you don't blame me, Wesley Xenakis. If you want to assign blame, go and blame it on Regina for she shouldn't have offended my wife!

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1054

As soon as Wesley's wife stepped out of the café, she phoned the president of Hatchworks Enterprise. "Hello. Luka, I want to divorce Wesley Xenakis!"

"Huh? What happened, Ysobel? Calm down and tell me all about it slowly," the person on the other end of the phone urged in concern.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

The president of Hatchworks Enterprise, Luka Warren, was the brother of Ysobel Warren, Wesley's wife. Their parents passed away when they were young, so they had to live on the streets. Later, Luka, who had an extraordinary vision, established Hatchworks Enterprise after making his first bucket of gold. And today, Hatchworks Enterprise was doing very well. While it wasn't comparable with Fabian's company, it still had quite a presence here in the city.

"Luka, Wesley Xenakis actually has a mistress out there, and he's spending our money on another woman!" Ysobel snarled resentfully.

"Calm down first. How did you know that? And is there solid evidence?" Luka was also feeling extremely chagrined. He had felt that Wesley was mediocre in the first place, so if it weren't for his sister, he wouldn't have given him the position of vice president. And he has actually betrayed Ysobel now? Then, what right does he have to continue staying at Hatchworks Enterprise?

"Luka, someone has given me the address of the villa he secretly bought and even photos of him with his mistress! How could it possibly be fake?" Even at this very moment, Ysobel felt humiliated. Despite living as a wealthy woman now, her mentality and principles were still very much conservative, so she could never accept her husband having a mistress.

"Someone? Who gave you the information?" Suspicion slithered through Luka. Could it be that someone is deliberately making trouble and sowing discord in their relationship?

"Fabian Norton!"

"What? Are you referring to Fabian Norton, the president of Phoenix Group?" Incredulity swamped Luka. Fabian Norton actually told Ysobel about such a thing? What could his motive be?

"Yes, that's exactly who I meant. Oh yes, hurry up and dismiss Wesley Xenakis. He seems to have been set up by Fabian. I don't know the specifics, but he might cause the company significant losses," Ysobel swiftly urged him as she abruptly recalled Fabian's final remark earlier.

Upon hearing this, Luka froze at once. After all, everyone in the industry had heard of Fabian Norton's reputation. How the hell has Wesley offended him that he went as far as setting him up? Since he has acted, the consequences would definitely be disastrous! A while later,

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

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

he stated indifferently, "He didn't come to the office today. He's probably at the villa you mentioned, so send me the location, and we'll go over to catch him red-handed."

Fury had long since been blazing within Ysobel, so she readily agreed to his suggestion. "Alright, I'll send it to you right away."

Meanwhile, Fabian went back to the hospital to visit Hannah after he was done with Ysobel.

When Hannah noticed the glee on his face, she couldn't resist asking, "What happened? Why are you so happy?"

However, Fabian deliberately kept her in suspense and refused to tell her anything. He merely parted his lips a fraction and murmured with a smile, "Let's go. I'll treat you to a show."

At this, bafflement infused Hannah, and she was stumped. Why are we suddenly watching a show out of the blue? I'm not in my golden years, so I haven't got the interest to do such a thing!

"Hah, I'm not interested! I'm not as boring as you. Besides, I don't have the mental capacity to understand shows, so it's far better for me to watch my romantic dramas here!" Disdain was written all over her face. How ridiculous! Shouldn't he be handling company matters when he's the president instead of watching opera shows that are more suited for old people?

Fabian knew that she must have misunderstood him, but he didn't mind it the slightest bit. Anyway, I did all that because of her! At this thought, he suddenly grabbed her wrist and started striding out.

Inwardly, Hannah groused. What on earth is going on throughout this whole day? Isn't this simply too forceful of him? In the morning, he forced me to drink chicken soup, and now, he's dragging me to a show! What gives? Does he enjoy coercing people so much?

"Haven't you heard of the saying, 'do unto others as you would have them do unto you,' that has always been touted about?" Hannah huffily snapped. At the mere thought that she would have to watch people with heavy makeup singing and prancing about the stage, a wave of boredom assailed her.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

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

“Nope!” Fabian denied concisely. Then, he threatened coldly, “You know I abhor others defying me, and I don’t think I need to tell you the consequences of that.”

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1055

When Hannah heard that, she promptly clapped a hand over her mouth and dared not say a single word further. Of course, I know the consequences of defying you! After all, I’ve been punished for this reason more than once!

Fabian smirked as he looked at Hannah, who had gone silent, seemingly gloating over his victory in this battle. After that, he said nothing at all.

After getting into the car, he said to the driver, “Head to Wesley Xenakis’ villa.”

Hannah had no idea that Regina was Wesley’s mistress, so she merely assumed that Wesley Xenakis was a friend of his. Inwardly, she mused. Hmm? Do all wealthy people have mature aesthetics that they all love watching shows?

Nonetheless, she didn’t make a single sound in the car, merely waiting silently for them to arrive at their destination. As she gazed at the scenery outside the window that kept changing to paint different pictures, her thoughts inexorably drifted.

Fabian has been really good to me recently. Could it be that he has fallen in love with me? In the next moment, she sighed softly and surmised. Perhaps that’s it!

After everything that had happened in these two days, she realized that she had grown to love him. However, she felt that they weren’t suited for each other though she couldn’t quite pinpoint the specific reason.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Screech! The screech of tires pierced the air, snapping Hannah back to reality as the car came to a stop. She stared at the exquisite villa in front of her. Then, she made to open the car door even as she inquired, "We're here?"

"Yup," Fabian replied nonchalantly with his gaze fixed outside the window.

Click! Hannah swung open the car door. Just when she was about to climb out, Fabian grabbed her. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going out to watch the show! Didn't you say you're bringing me here to show a show?" Skepticism showed on Hannah's face. It was him who forcibly dragged me here, so why is he denying it now that we're here?

"We'll be watching it in the car." Fabian held her slender hand tightly, refusing to relinquish his hold on her. Yet, neither did he explain things further.

"How are we going to watch it in the car? Are you playing me for a fool?" Hannah seethed in a fit of pique, feeling as though she had been tricked.

At this precise moment, another two ear-piercing screeches split the air, and two Land Cruisers came to an abrupt stop. A formidable woman climbed out of the car, the rolls of fat at her stomach visibly jiggling with her movements. This was then followed by a burly and pudgy man climbing out of the other car. These two people were no other than Ysobel and Luka Warren.

Out of the blue, a flicker of mirth flashed across Fabian's face, and he inclined his head toward the sight beyond the window. "The show is just about to begin."

After rolling her eyes at him, Hannah shifted her gaze out the window, only to be greeted by the sight of several strapping men climbing out of the car with sledgehammers in their hands. Then, they marched up to the gate of the villa. Bang! They smashed the sledgehammers against the gate without an ounce of hesitation.

Upon seeing this, Hannah's jaw dropped open in shock. At the same time, understanding instantly dawned that the show Fabian mentioned wasn't an opera at all.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

With her eyes bulging, she stared out the window. As the huge sledgehammers rained down again and again, the gate of the villa was smashed in a matter of mere minutes. Right after that, the two people in the lead rushed in with the few strapping men.

Fear struck Hannah, and she couldn't help turning to look at Fabian. Strangely enough, Fabian was calm and unruffled as though he hadn't seen everything that had transpired just now.

"Why are you not doing anything, Fabian? Quick, lodge a police report! Didn't you see that the group of people earlier had charged in? Or have you expected this and brought me here to watch this?"

In response, Fabian shook his head and answered in exasperation, "Believe me or not, but the greatest fear of those people inside is to have someone witnessed this and lodged a police report."

"Huh? Why?" Hannah questioned, her curiosity piqued.

"Just continue watching, and you'll know." Fabian naturally didn't deign to explain anything to her. Just keep your eyes peeled since I said I'm bringing you here to watch a show. It won't be interesting anymore if I were to reveal the plot!

Although Hannah misunderstood his remarks at times, she still trusted him implicitly since he had always been a serious person. As she soundlessly kept her gaze out the window, she actually began anticipating the show that was about to unfold.

However, five minutes then went past without any movement outside. Instead, the only thing out there were scraps of metals scattered all over the ground.

In the end, Hannah's patience reached the end of its rope. "When is the show going to start? I'm getting sleepy from all the waiting," she snarked dubiously.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*