Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1061

Her long, black silky hair flowed naturally, ending at the small of her back; her hourglass figure was perfectly wrapped in a bodycon dress. Wearing a pair of pearly white heels, her slender legs looked exceptionally appealing. Shielded by a pair of stylish shades, her delicate face exuded a dazzling and mysterious charm.

"Look at the couple over there with stunning good looks! They are really a match made in heaven!" A couple gaped at them and commented enviously.

Yvette was on cloud nine while hearing that, so she tightened her grip on Fabian's hand. Nevertheless, Fabian did not bother about how others commented on them. He could barely wait any longer to indulge himself in a steamy session with her.

At the sight of Fabian's urgency while he was checking in at the reception counter, Yvette's smile widened as she mocked Hannah in her heart. Hannah Young, all men are the same. You would have to be able to lure them, get it? Just look at how quickly Fabian falls into my grasp. Do you think he will still think of you at this moment? Hah! At the end of the day, skills still matter as it's not something that you can master at once. You silly girl, there's still a lot for you to catch up on!

In Yvette's eyes, Hannah could not compete with her at all. She was pretty sure that Hannah would never be able to win Fabian's heart as long as she was alongside the man.

Once they were in the hotel room, Fabian pinned her roughly on the bed and planted kisses constantly on her neck. She instinctively stopped him, "Not there. The hickeys will be too obvious."

On the instant, Fabian paused with a glint of displeasure in his eyes and snapped, "You know that I dislike others to go against my will, don't you?"

Yvette pacified him by apologizing immediately, "Fabian, I'm sorry. Forget about what I've just mentioned."

Fearing of enraging the hot-tempered man again, she could only suppress her own displeasure. After all, she knew well about his temperament. He was not just treating her like that. Such a domineering man like Fabian would never be considerate of anyone.

After a steamy intimate session, Yvette sprawled coyly on Fabian's chest.

Meanwhile, Fabian was scrolling the social media page aimlessly on his phone. His finger stiffened momentarily as something caught his eye. It was a post by Hannah, saying that she was feeling lonely and bored. He sat up from the bed at once after reading it.

Taken aback by Fabian's abrupt movement, Yvette asked in bewilderment, "Fabian, what's the matter? You gave me a scare!"

"It's nothing actually. I just suddenly recall that I have to attend to some urgent matters. You must be hungry, right? Go down and get something to eat before you leave. I need to make a move first," Fabian replied casually as he started to put on his clothes.

"Alright," Yvette answered disappointedly. As something came into her mind, a glint of profound coldness flashed across her eyes. What is so urgent that he has to leave hastily at this hour! It's midnight now! I'm sure it's related to that slut again! Hannah Young, it looks like I have underestimated you!

After getting dressed, Fabian gestured to Yvette and left at once. As soon as he left, Yvette called her assistant and instructed coldly, "I want you to investigate Hannah Young, the journalist who had an exclusive interview with Fabian recently. Don't forget to find out everything that happened between the two of them for the past two days."

When Fabian was back at the hospital, he found that the door of the ward was locked. He then asked the nurse to unlock it with the spare key.

The light in the room was still on. He knew that Hannah did not have the courage to sleep in the dark at night. Hence, she had the habit of leaving the lights on the whole night. Tiptoeing into the room, Fabian tried his best not to make any sounds so as not to wake her up.

He stopped in front of her bed and looked intently at the woman who was lying on her side on the bed. She looked so demure in her fancy thin pajamas. Right then, he could even smell the faint fragrance of the shampoo she used earlier.

Squinting his eyes, he noticed a tiny bulge popping up in between her chest due to the crease of her pajamas. Pressing it lightly with his fingertip, the section of the pajamas caved in instantaneously. Since she did not react at all, it indicated that she was sleeping soundly.

Pulling over a chair, Fabian sat on it and continued to look at her silently.

"Fabian Norton, you're really a jerk! I want you to drink the chicken soup too! You're not allowed to sleep unless you have swallowed every single drop from the pot!" Fabian's brows furrowed as Hannah yelled abruptly. Nonetheless, the crease in his forehead was smoothened when he discovered that Hannah was still lying motionless on the bed with her eyes tightly shut.

This woman is apparently sleep talking. Hannah, Hannah... I'd never expected that you'll loath me that much for asking you to drink some chicken soup. You're even complaining non-stop in your sleep just because of that?

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He did not how traumatized Hannah was when she finished the whole jar of chicken soup. Thus, she ended up hating it. That was why she could not resist grumbling about it.

A jerk? That's how you think of me all this while! How sad! I have stood up for you and put so much effort into taking vengeance on behalf of you. Yet it means nothing to you? Looks like I'm just wasting my effort and precious time!

He let out a sigh in disappointment and got up again.

When he was about to step out of the ward, Hannah yelled again, "Fabian, don't go! Don't leave me alone here. I'm really scared!"

Fabian turned to look at Hannah again. Shaking his head, he walked toward her bed and mumbled, "You're the one who begged me not to leave. I hope you don't forget about this tomorrow and blame me for that."

Without hesitation, he took off his clothes and lay next to Hannah in the bed.

He leaned closer to Hannah and whispered next to her ear, "This is the first time you've requested me to stay the night with you."

Hannah's shoulder shuddered instinctively as she sensed his hot breath against her sensitive ear. Grumbling impulsively, she turned to face Fabian and continued to sleep soundly.

Gazing lovingly at Hannah, Fabian found that she looked exceptionally charming when she was sleeping. It was as if she was Sleeping Beauty, who happened to be shrouded by a mysterious veil of soft glow. Stretching out his hand, his long fingers stroked her delicate cheeks gently as he whispered casually, "I just realize that you have the most flawless and smooth skin."

As he continued to gaze at her silently, he was gradually overcome by a sense of sleepiness and had drifted off to sleep.

Both of them ended up spending a peaceful night on the same bed in the ward.

The next morning, Hannah came to her senses when the warm sun shone onto her through the window of the ward. Stretching her body instinctively, she was startled to find that she was unable to lift her left arm. She turned and was stupefied to see a man's naked chest pressed against it. Pulling her arm away at once, she jumped down the bed and yelled, "Help! A pervert! There's a pervert in my room!"

She covered Fabian's head with the blanket and bashed him hard with the pillow.

Hannah's high-pitched volume woke Fabian up at once. A sudden, uncontrollable fury rose in him. As he was about to lash out in anger, he realized that his head was wrapped by the blanket. Hence, he yanked the blanket and tossed it away furiously. His eyes widened the moment Hannah continued hitting him with the pillow. Grabbing it swiftly, he growled at her, "What's the matter with you? Have you gone nuts?"

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"I-I thought you're a pervert," Hannah stammered guiltily the moment she discovered that the man turned out to be Fabian.

Keeping her fingers crossed, she hoped that the arrogant man would not be further angered.

With a grim look, Fabian replied scornfully, "If I were a pervert, do you think you can still stand here unharmed?"

Hannah realized something and asked him, "If you're not a pervert, then why are you sleeping beside me?" She looked at Fabian disdainfully.

How dare he tried to harass me when I was asleep!

"I knew that you would say so. If you hadn't begged me to stay last night, I would've left long ago." Fabian's rage was gradually eased as he was feeling amused with the sudden change in Hannah's expression.

Hmph! I begged you? Liar! Don't you know that I had a good sleep when you were not around?

Lifting her head, Hannah glared at Fabian with her lips pouted and snorted at him.

Knowing what was playing in her mind, Fabian could not help feeling amused with Hannah's body language. This woman is undoubtedly overconfident. She never fails to think that I'm looking for opportunities to take advantage of her!

Anyway, he was pretty sure that sooner or later Hannah would fall for him, just like how all the other women were attracted to him.

Hannah headed straight for the washroom and had a quick wash. She had made the decision to be back to work at once, as she could not stay at the hospital any longer.

After a while, Fabian took his turn to have a quick wash as well and called for breakfast to be delivered to them. Heaving a satisfying sigh, Hannah was thankful that she could have milk instead of that dreadful chicken soup.

While Fabian was savoring his eggs, Hannah looked at him and said warily, "It seems that I have recovered, so I feel like getting back to work today."

With her fists tightly clenched, she bent her arms to convince Fabian that she was fit to be back to work.