# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1119 - 1120

"I don't think that's necessary. I have other matters to attend to," Fabian declined Lyna's offer and looked towards Hannah, clearly worried about her.

Lyna was caught off guard by his refusal since the Fabian Norton that she knew back then never rejected her like that. What's going on?

Seeing the way Fabian looked at Hannah, it dawned on Lyna.

Is he rejecting me because of her? What other matters? Is he having lunch with her? She looked towards Hannah menacingly.

How did you manage to appear out of nowhere and spoil two of my plans? First, you're saving that dying brat, Winson. Now, you're thinking of getting together with Fabian? No way! Don't be too full of yourself! You're just an abandoned kid from the Blackwood family. You have no right to meddle with my man. Fabian Norton is mine!

Even with that in mind, Lyna kept her cool. "Alright then, Mr. Norton. I respect your decision. Maybe we can do that some other time when you're free."

She was certain that Fabian was not dining with her in his current condition, so it was better for her to ask him next time than insisting.

"Sure. I'll be off then," Fabian answered nonchalantly before he dragged Hannah away with him.

At that moment, Lyna looked towards their backs with narrowed eyes, her expression dark and sinister. What did this woman feed him to make him value her so much? Wait, I need to think of something fast. If this goes on, Fabian will be stolen away!

"Why did you pull me out of there? I wanted to stay by my brother's side." Hannah questioned as soon as they got out of the ward, flinging Fabian's hand off hers.

"If you want to go through the surgery tomorrow, you come home with me." Fabian was also irritated.

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You ungrateful dumb woman! I'm worried about your health condition. I want you to rest! Why are you complaining?

On the other hand, even though Hannah knew Fabian meant well. The way he said it still irked her. Can't you talk to me in a gentler way? Why do you have to be so forceful all the time?

But she gave in briefly after. After all, Fabian was the one who got the surgeon. "Alright, let's go. But I have work in the afternoon since I only took half a day's leave."

"No need. I'll help you apply for a one week leave."

"What? A week? Is that even necessary? I'm not some princess with a weak constitution. Isn't that too much? Besides, the company only allows employees a maximum of twenty days' worth of leaves. I won't be able to apply for more if you do that! What happens if there's an emergency?"

Hannah got really antsy as she spoke. According to the company policy, if anyone takes more than twenty days' worth of leave, they'll be fired! I can't have that! This is my only source of income!

"I'll ask the driver to send you home." Fabian did not answer her and walked straight out of the hospital, leaving Hannah there stamping her foot on the floor, enraged, before she followed suit.

"Hello? Is this Mr. Lake?" Lyna was on the phone. "Yes, it's me. I need your help. I hope you don't refuse. You'll reap some benefits too. Alright, let's meet up later." Her lips curled as she wore a sinister look on her face.

Meanwhile, Fabian had asked the driver to send Hannah home while he left for the company. As soon as he got there, he went to the receptionist and asked, "Is the person here?

"Yes, Mr. Norton. He's waiting for you in your office."

Hearing that, Fabian nodded and hurried off.

"Dr. Warren." He greeted the man sitting on the sofa when he got into his office.

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The man immediately shot up and approached Fabian, holding out his right hand, giving him a handshake. "It's been a while, Fabian. What has happened for you to call me on such short notice?"

This man was Walter Warren. He knew Fabian's father a long time ago. Walter had lost his father to an accident at a construction site when he was in university. He lost all support and could not make ends meet, let alone pay for his fees. It was Fabian's father who supported him through it all with what little money he had.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1120

A few years after Walter graduated, he was assigned to the National Hospital in the capital due to his excellent results. And now, he had risen through the ranks to become the director of that hospital.

"To be honest, I asked you to come because I need your help." Fabian proceeded to explain Winson's condition to Walter.

"What do you think the operation's probability of success is?" Fabian frowned. If the operation wasn't successful, Hannah would be upset even if she was alright.

"Based on what you have told me, the operation would be ninety percent successful if the bone marrow matches," Walter explained earnestly.

"Dr. Warren, will the operation have any side effects on the donor of the bone marrow?" Fabian asked with concern as he knew there was no way he could stop Hannah.

"As of now, I have not heard of any negative side effects. At most, they will feel physically tired for a while," Walter replied.

Fabian nodded and continued, "Dr. Warren, there's something else I need to tell you."

Fabian paused before adding with a solemn expression, "During the operation, you have to keep an eye on the other doctors and be wary of their actions."

"Hmm? Is someone trying to harm them?" Walter was shocked to hear that there were people who dared to hurt those related to Fabian. It's unbelievable.

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"I'm not sure but it doesn't hurt to be careful."

He was aware of the Blackwood family's situation and they were not to be messed with. Furthermore, Winson was Leo's only son. If he died, all the family's assets would naturally go to the others.

"Alright. Don't worry, I'll keep a lookout." Given how intensely Fabian furrowed his eyebrows, Walter knew how important this matter was to him.

"Mmm-hmm. Thanks for doing this." Fabian stood up and added, "Dr. Warren, I have arranged your accommodation and a driver for you. Since you have just landed, you should have a good rest. I'll be picking you up tomorrow. As of now, there's something I need to deal with and have to take my leave. Please forgive me for doing so."

As he was worried someone might sabotage the operation, he decided to head to the hospital to make detailed preparations.

"Mmm-hmm. Go ahead with whatever you need to do. There's no need for such formality given how long we have known each other," Walter replied with a smile. If not for Fabian's father's help, he wouldn't have been so successful.

Meanwhile, in a private room within a restaurant, a gorgeous woman in black lace stockings sat provocatively with her legs crossed. The woman was Lyna.

Sitting opposite her was Mr. Lake whom she had just spoken with over the phone.

"Mr. Lake, the reason I called you is that I need your help to arrange for someone to sabotage the operation. I presume this won't be difficult for you?" After a brief chat, Lyna got straight to the point.

"I don't think this is appropriate," Mr. Lake rejected her. Given how expensive the medical fees were, anyone who could be warded in their hospital was likely someone he couldn't afford to mess with.

"Mr. Lake, don't turn me down hastily. All you need to do is to arrange for a new guy to join the operation and overdose her with anesthetics. If something goes wrong, you can easily shift the blame," Lyna explained with a smile, not offended by him at all.

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"This is not about whether something goes wrong or not. All of our doctors are proud to uphold the principles of medical ethics. Therefore, I still don't think this is a good idea." Mr. Lake wasn't a fool. It's easy for you to say. If something happened, you're not the one to suffer the consequences.

"In that case, just plant someone you can trust within the operation and let me know where he is before that. You can ignore what happens after that. I'm sure that's more acceptable to you?" Lyna presented an alternative calmly.

"Erm..." Mr. Lake hesitated. After all, he had taken her money for lying to Leo that there were no more rooms.