## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1131 - 1135

As Fabian gradually straightened his sleeves, he sneered, "Take him away."

He let out a sigh of relief after capturing the man. At least, he no longer needed to worry about Hannah and Winson's safety.

After waiting for a few more minutes at the entrance of the operating theatre, he went to see the saboteur.

In the hospital's basement, the saboteur was bound tightly to a chair with a group of men surrounding him on all sides. The mysterious man who informed Fabian of the plot was also present. As the door was gently pushed open, everyone stepped aside to make way for Fabian.

Fabian looked at the mysterious man and asked, "Do you recognize him?"

The man shook his head. "The black market has its rules. The different factions will never expose the identities of their men."

Fabian shot the mysterious man a glance before reminding him, "Remember to keep him alive."

Just as he spoke, Fabian sat down on a chair behind him.

"Speak! Which faction do you belong to?" The mysterious smashed his leg into the saboteur's stomach, causing him to spew a mouthful of blood.

"Still holding out I see. I'm sure you know how things work in the black market, so don't force me," the mysterious man threatened with a cold expression and glistening eyes.

"Fine, bring me a blade and a black cloth." A devilish grin appeared on the mysterious man's face. "I'll let you experience something new."

A burly man passed him a blade while another man covered the saboteur's eyes with the black cloth.

The mysterious man made a cut on the fingertip of the saboteur, which allowed fresh blood to drip onto the ground with a constant rhythm.

"Listen to the beautiful music it is making," the mysterious man remarked with a smile.

"If he still refuses to speak, hand him over to the police once he's dead," Fabian snapped, shaking his head.

He obviously recognized what the method was. It was used during the second world war for interrogation purposes. Anyone who resisted would slowly bleed to a horrible death.

After leaving the basement, Fabian returned to the operating theatre to wait for the operation to be completed.

After a long time, Walter finally emerged. Removing his mask, he reported with a smile, "The operation is a resounding success. All the leukemia patient needs now is rest and he will be able to fully recover."

Fabian was relieved to hear the news as he was worried that the operation would not be successful since there was a ten percent chance of it occurring.

"Dr. Warren, I cannot thank you enough. To be honest, that woman is someone I plan to marry. If anything were to happen to her, I would simply be lost."

After much consideration, Fabian decided to tell Walter the truth. After all, he had put a lot of effort into it and hence Fabian felt he owed Walter an explanation. Besides, at the rate they were going, the wedding would happen sooner or later. Hence, it was just a matter of giving Walter advance notice.

"Oh, I see. And yet I was wondering why you were so concerned. Anyway, the lady seems to be a wonderful person. So, don't forget to invite me to your wedding," Walter replied with a smile when he finally understood why.

"I definitely will," Fabian promised in delight.

"By the way, did you manage to get that guy? He was a slippery one. But I was lucky to have noticed his actions early enough. Or else, the consequences would definitely be dire," Walter asked when he suddenly remembered about the anesthesiologist.

"We managed to catch him and are interrogating him now. Obviously, we are in your debt for what you have done. After Hannah recovers, I will definitely visit you with her to give our thanks."

When a plot had been uncovered, there would definitely be winners and losers.

In the living hall of the Blackwood Residence, Lyna's expression changed drastically when she received the news. "What? What did you say? He was caught? Did he manage to do it? Good! I understand. Don't contact me over the next few days. I'll call you if there's anything."

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Felicia who was sitting beside her asked anxiously, "Lynnie, will he expose you? Why don't you take some money and lay low for the time being? If Fabian finds out it was you, he will never stop until he gets you."

Lyna was equally nervous as she massaged her temple. "Mom, don't worry. Although the plan has failed, no one will know it was me."

Looking up at the ceiling, Lyna scowled, "Hannah, consider yourself lucky this time because you will not escape next."

Inside the VIP ward, Hannah was lying in bed with her lips looking pale while Fabian was sitting beside the bed watching over her.

On the other side of the ward, Winson was also lying in bed. Beside him, Leo couldn't hide his delight as he remarked, "It's all thanks to Hannah. If not for her, Winson might not even be alive."

Standing next to him, Lyna commented with an awkward expression, "That's right. It's all thanks to Hannah's kindness."

At that moment, her heart was filled with hatred for Hannah. Now that Winson was saved by Hannah's bone marrow donation, Lyna would no longer inherit Winson's share of the family wealth. Furthermore, her own portion might have to be shared with Hannah, causing her animosity to intensify.

Fabian snorted in his heart. Do you think everyone is as heartless as you are? Everyone knows about the scandal of how you left your wife and abandoned your daughter. But, no one expected Hannah to be that daughter of yours. However, all you care about is your son while you show no concern for your daughter who was the one who saved him.

I really don't understand how someone like you can still be so successful.

When Fabian thought about the anesthesiologist who was bribed, he was certain that a member of the Blackwood family was behind it.

Standing up and leaving the ward, Fabian called the mysterious man. "Hello, how is it going? Did you manage to get anything out of him?"

The man agonized as he replied, "I have tried everything, including dripping blood on the floor for three hours. His face had lost all color from being terrified but he still kept mum. I stopped when I was worried he would die of shock. After that, I tried many other ways but he just refused to talk."

Furrowing his eyebrows, Fabian didn't expect the man to be so stubborn. He knew how cruel the mysterious man's methods could be as he had done years of work for the Norton family. He could always make anyone within his grasp talk no matter how stubborn they were in the beginning. But this time...

"Mr. Norton, I believe he must be a fanatic of one of the prominent families. Therefore..." the mysterious man explained.

"Enough, since we can't get anything out of him, let's just hand him over to the police." Fabian rubbed his temples as he ended the call.

A trained fanatic of one of the prominent families? Is the Blackwood family that powerful?

Fabian struggled with the idea. As he returned to the ward and was about to open the door, he heard Leo exclaim emotionally, "Hannah! You're finally awake. I was so worried about you that I have been staying by both you and Winson's side."

That damn old fox is really good at acting. Are you trying to make Hannah feel grateful so that she thanks you?

Hannah asked in a weak voice, "How was it? Is the operation a success?"

Entering the ward, Fabian cleared his throat and replied, "It was a resounding success."

He pointed at Winson's bed as he spoke.

Leo laughed wryly and added, "That's right. The operation went well and the doctor said that Winson would recover very quickly." With that, Leo stepped aside so that he didn't block Hannah's view of Winson.

Hannah smiled in relief when she saw Winson lying on the bed. The only reason she acknowledged Leo was simply for Winson's sake. If not for him, she would never involve herself in that filthy family of theirs. Now that she knew her brother would be fine, a great burden was finally lifted off her chest.

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At that moment, a stern middle-aged man walked into the VIP ward. He was wearing a pair of golden-rimmed glasses while his brown-black hair made him look exceptionally energetic. That man was Walter.

When Fabian saw him, he greeted him with a smile. "Dr. Warren, you're here."

Meanwhile, Lyna's eyes flashed with hatred for a fleeting moment.

So, you are the old fool who foiled my plans. You should have stayed in the capital and not meddle in my business.

Lyna hated him for exposing the anesthesiologist. If not for the potential trouble, she would have exacted her revenge on him.

"I'm sure everything is alright?" Walter asked while beaming.

"Nothing at the moment. However, I'm worried if there will be any side effects. Why don't you take a look?" Gillian interjected before Fabian could say a word.

Gillian cared a lot for Hannah. Although Hannah now knew that she wasn't her biological mom, both of them still spent a long time with each other.

"Don't worry, based on her condition, I believe she will be fully recovered in a week. There won't be any side effects," Walter replied as he looked at Hannah.

"Mmm-hmm. In that case, thank you very much, doctor." Just as she spoke, she shot a glance at Hendrick who was standing right beside her.

Hendrick quickly regained his senses and smiled broadly. "Doctor, thank you for everything you have done. This is a small token of our appreciation. I hope you will accept it."

Just as he spoke, Hendrick brought out an envelope from his pocket. Stepping forward, he stuffed it into Walter's hands.

Walter didn't know how to react to what Hannah's adopted parents did. He shook his head and rejected them, "Haha, the Norton family and I are old friends. This is nothing but a small favor, so don't think too much of it."

Hendrick and Gillian looked visibly awkward after being rejected by Walter. Exchanging glances, they held onto the envelope and didn't know what to do.

The Young family weren't well off. Hence, they would usually self-medicate for any minor sickness or visit lower-end hospitals for anything major. After they had heard about the practice of doctors accepting monetary gifts, they decided to give one to Walter. Little did they expect Walter to refuse them and wondered if it was because major hospitals had no such practice.

As Lyna stared at both of them with her arms folded, she didn't bother to hide the contempt on her face. As expected, they are just country bumpkins. Nowadays, who gives monetary gifts anymore? It's extremely old-fashioned. Furthermore, no one gives it after the operation. If not for Fabian, your daughter would have died the moment she stepped into the operating theatre. I wouldn't even have to do anything then.

"Mrs. Young, Dr. Warren is a friend. You're making him feel like a stranger by doing that." Fabian quickly came to their rescue when he saw the Youngs in a spot.

When Gillian saw that Fabian was all smiles, she beamed with pride. "Hannah is really lucky to have a boyfriend like you."

Hannah's heart sank when she heard her secret revealed. With so many people in the room, the news would definitely spread like wildfire. She surmised that she would no longer have time for anything else as she would have her hands full from dealing with all the ladies who wanted to marry Fabian.

"Mom, that's nonsense. He is not. How is it possible that he likes me?" Hannah was still weak but tried her best to protest. She didn't want to become famous and preferred to keep her relationship discreet.

When she heard what Hannah said, Lyna's frown eased. As I have said, there's no way Fabian would be interested in a lowly lady like you. It now seems that it's all one-sided on your part. Your mom has a good plan, but does she really think it's enough to make you Fabian's partner? Stop dreaming.

Gillian was suddenly confused. Didn't he just admit yesterday that he was your boyfriend? Did both of you break up today? That doesn't make sense. If you did, why would he be so concerned for you?

"Yesterday, didn't you..."

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Before Gillian could finish, Hannah interrupted her, "Alright now, Mom. Isn't Helen coming back today? It's time both you and Dad go pick her up. Or else, you will be late."

Only then did Gillian stopped pursuing the topic. After bidding everyone goodbye, she then left with Hendrick.

"This is Dr. Warren who has traveled from the capital just for your operation. The operation's success is largely due to his efforts," Fabian finally introduced Walter to Hannah after the earlier interruption.

Hannah tried to sit up by exerting some strength. However, with barely enough to move, she could only manage to utter softly, "Dr. Warren, I can't thank you enough."

Walter replied with a smile, "It's nothing. Anyway, your body is still weak now. Therefore, you have to keep feeding yourself nutritious food. Even if you can walk after two days, remember not to strain yourself physically yet..."

After giving out his instructions, Walter checked his watch and said, "It's about time for me to go as there's an operation back at the capital that needs me. The next time we see each other, we shall have a meal together."

"Sure, we will definitely do that. I'll walk you out, Dr. Warren." Fabian and Walter then left together.

"I noticed that she has inherited your mom's bracelet. So, you better seize the opportunity while you can," Walter reminded in earnest. His eyes were so sharp that he could recognize the bracelet.

"Don't worry, the next time we invite you over will be for our wedding," Fabian replied with a smile.

After Fabian left the ward, Hannah was left with the Blackwood family. She wasn't keen on talking to Leo, let alone Felicia. There was no way she could forgive Felicia for abandoning her. The only reason Fabian didn't send Felicia to jail was that Hannah didn't want to damage Leo's reputation.

Therefore, Hannah shook her head and closed her eyes to rest. She simply ignored the small talk that Leo was trying to make.

Suddenly, Leo's voice sounded anxious after he received a call.

"Erm, Hannah, there's something that I have to deal with personally. Hence, you should stay here and rest. If you need anything, just call for the nurse outside. I'll be taking my leave first," Leo said to her after ending his call.

Just go. This isn't the first time you showed no concern for me. Despite having heard what Fabian said, she was still biased against Leo. How hard can it be for a company president to search for someone? If it was really that difficult, how could he have suddenly found me two days after Winson got sick?

When Leo saw that Hannah continued to ignore him, he shook his head and hurriedly left. When he was about to walk out the door, he stopped and reminded, "Erm, once your mom leaves, I hope that you can help look after your brother. Call me if there's anything."

With that, he left without even turning to look back.

The moment Leo stepped out, Lyna took out a makeup kit and checked her face carefully. After that, she pursed her lips which had freshly applied lipstick and looked in Felicia's direction. "Mom, I think this color doesn't look good on me. Let's go and buy some cosmetics. Coincidentally, I heard there's this shop that sells the latest range."

Felicia nodded casually as she glanced at Hannah, thinking about something. After that, she left with Lyna hand in hand.

Crack. The moment the door closed, Hannah opened her eyes. Only both of them were left in the empty room. Feeling lonely, she turned and looked at Winson wryly.

I really don't know how Winson survived so many years living together with them. Lyna and Felicia don't care about him at all. Even at this moment, they still had the mood to shop for cosmetics. I'm sure it's worse in normal times. It wasn't easy for her to be reunited with her biological father again. Despite her attitude, he still mattered to her. Unfortunately, all Leo cared about was his company.

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I was already pitiful enough to have been abandoned. But at least I was lucky to have met my adopted parents. Even when I had the flu, they would stay by my side, worried that something would happen to me. I even got to experience what fatherly and motherly love is. But you...

When the room door opened again, it was Fabian who returned after walking Walter out. Raising her head, Hannah asked, "Why are you back? Don't you have work to do?"

"I've postponed them," Fabian answered plainly.

Despite the short answer, the burning affection she felt from it was enough to warm her frosty heart.

Despite the warmth she felt, she still insisted, "You should go back to your work. I'm fine alone. If I need anything, I'll call for the nurse. So, don't worry."

Fabian walked toward Hannah's bed and pulled up a chair beside her. Holding her hand between his palms, he let out a breath and softly declared, "I'll be staying by your side."

Fabian's gentle words melted her heart, causing her to feel as if she was on cloud nine.

However, the moment she recalled Leo leaving hurriedly after receiving a call, she couldn't help but feel indignant for Winson's sake.

Isn't Fabian's company bigger than yours? Doesn't he have more work than you do? You're such a heartless man for not caring about Winson.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling shy?" Fabian asked plainly as he let out a rare but pleasing smile.

You look really good when you smile. Wouldn't it be great if I could see that every day? Since you do know how to smile, why do you put on that stern face all the time? I know I owe you a lot. But, am I not trying my best to make more money?

Holding that thought, Hannah murmured, "I wonder who paid for the operation. If it was Fabian, it means that my debt had ballooned further. I don't even know how long it will take me to pay it all off."

Fabian asked curiously, "What did you say?"

Hannah quickly replied, "Erm... it's nothing."

Fabian didn't pursue the matter. All he did was stroke her hand repeatedly to comfort her.

As if something suddenly occurred to her, Hannah asked, "Didn't you say that someone in the Blackwood family wanted to harm us? Did they do anything during the operation?"

Hannah looked at Fabian quizzically as she wanted to know who it was that intended to harm Winson. If they attempt anything, she figured Fabian would definitely be able to get to the bottom of it.

Fabian's hand that was stroking her froze momentarily. Taking a deep breath, he nodded in response.

"Did you find out who it was?" Hannah sounded anxious as she assumed Fabian already had the answer. She figured that once they discover who it was, Winson's safety would be secured. Even if there was no evidence to arrest them, they could at least be more vigilant and not be in the reactive position they were currently in.

Tightening his grip on Hannah's hand, Fabian's gaze glistened with an icy glow. "I have yet to find out who it was."

Hesitating for a moment, he added, "They sent a fanatic who masqueraded himself as an anesthesiologist to infiltrate the operating theatre. If I hadn't warned Dr. Warren about it, I'm afraid you might not have survived."

Furrowing her eyebrows, Hannah asked in disbelief, "Are you saying that he managed to enter the operating theatre? How is that possible? Your security measures were so tight that he shouldn't have the opportunity to sneak in."

Fabian had the same question in his mind initially. After making detailed investigations, he finally had a conclusion. "That fanatic knocked out the original anesthesiologist in the men's room. After that, he took over his identity and entered the operating theatre. Furthermore, it was after we had done our checks."

"After your checks? Doesn't it mean that he knew the anesthesiologist was going to use the men's room?" Hannah racked her brains before concluding, "I suspect they have someone on the inside. Or else, how would they know when the anesthesiologist would be there? In other words, the anesthesiologist must be involved in the plot."