Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1169

Since Hannah had hung up the call, there wasn't anything Helen could do to change the outcome. Thus, she played along and stated, "Alright, Hannah. I'll keep that in mind."

The moment she picked up her phone and took a peek at the screen, she was dumbfounded because the call was from an anonymous instead of the jerk.

As Hannah noticed the odd expression on Helen's face, she wondered if something was wrong. What is it? Hadn't she just said she would keep my words in mind? Why's she gaping at her phone again?

Helen said in a hushed voice, "Hannah, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

"I-I think we have taken things out on the wrong person—that wasn't a call from that jerk."

"H-Huh? Whose call could it be if it wasn't a call from him Why hasn't he stopped me from yelling at him?"

"I have no idea! It's from a number I have never seen before!" Helen replied with a sheepish grin because she found it hilarious.

She had no intention to blame her sister and found their goofy response adorable.

The heartless Helen stated, "I think the person on the other end is equally confused because he was scolded the moment you answered the phone. Do you think he's wondering if he has done anything wrong as of now?"

Chuckling, Hannah said, "I think he's thinking if he has accidentally called some lunatic because I hung up the call as soon as I finished taking things out on him! I think you should call him back just in case he's trying to reach you for something urgent."

Her sister nodded and reverted back to the anonymous figure immediately.

"Hello?" A man's hoarse voice could be heard once the call was picked up.

"H-Hey, my friend had picked up the call because she thought it was her phone. She ended up scolding you, but please forget about it because it was nothing more than a misunderstanding," Helen explained the reason behind Hannah's harsh words.

"It's fine. I didn't take it personally either." The man's nonchalant reply made it sound like it wasn't a big deal. Helen found the man's euphonious voice familiar and thought she had met him before.

"Thank you so much for your kind understanding." Helen paused before asking, "Who are you? What brings you to me?"

"I'm your sister's friend, Xavier. I have dropped by the ward in the afternoon. Do you remember me?" Xavier, who was on the other end of the line had made the call in an attempt to win Helen over.

Staring at Hannah in the eyes, Helen asked with her brows arched in confusion, "Mr. Jackson? May I know what you need from me?"

Correspondingly, Hannah was rather confused by the reason Xavier had approached Helen.

"It's not a big deal. I have called because I wish to buy you a meal."

"You want to buy me a meal? When?" Helen asked after pondering the suggestion for a short while.

As Xavier was afraid Helen would turn him down, he suggested, "Well, that's entirely up to you, Ms. Young! We can head out for a meal whenever you're free, but it will be better if you're able to join me today." He knew it would be crucial for him to win Helen over to gain the upper hand in the race to court Hannah.

"Hmm… Why don't you give me a few minutes to think about it? I'll get in touch with you if I'm heading over." Helen rolled her eyes and dismissed the man.

The very moment Helen hung up the call, Hannah asked her sister before could put her phone aside. "Why has Xavier called you?"

"What else could it be? I'm pretty sure he's trying to bribe me to do him a favor." Grinning, Helen's eyes narrowed to a slit as she made fun of her sister again. "Hannah, you're such a charming woman! He has offered to buy me a meal when we have just met this afternoon. I'm quite certain he has a few gifts in store for me. Can you get another few backups like these and send them my way to bribe me?"

Hannah rolled her eyes and reprimanded her sister, "He's not a backup, okay? Mr. Jackson is merely a friend of mine! You need to watch your mouth and stop spreading rumors!"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1170

"Oh? An ordinary friend, huh? Why don't I have such a wealthy friend who won't stop approaching me? I was there when he was about to start a fight with Fabian, okay? You don't have to worry! Your secrets are safe with me! Why don't you tell me everything now?" Helen raised her hand, indicating she swore upon her name.

"I have nothing to tell you! Also, you need to stop spreading baseless accusations!" Hannah was conscious it was another one of his sister's attempts to pull her leg. She soon put on a serious front and warned, "It's fine for you to join him for a meal, but you're not allowed to take anything he offers you, okay?"

"Huh? Why? Don't you know I'm a conscientious woman? How can you ask me to let someone down?"

Hannah was rendered speechless by her sister's shameless reply.

"Can you please take this seriously? Are you aware of the awaiting you if you accept his offers?" Hannah would never allow her sister to accept Xavier's offer because she knew

how awful it felt to be indebted to someone, especially when she was still indebted to Fabian.

"Okay…" Helen replied with her lips pouted.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Hannah was afraid another odd figure might show up, but she still said, "Come in."

"Ms. Young, Mr. Norton has instructed us to bring another bed here."

Hannah stared at the bed with an open mouth and thought to herself. Why has he brought this bed here? Is he serious about spending a night in the ward?

Meanwhile, Helen came to a revelation when she saw the bed being wheeled into the ward. Is this where Fabian is going to sleep?

She exclaimed, "He's such a brilliant man!"

Staring at the bed that would require the collective effort of four people to move it around, Hannah begged to differ. Brilliant? Why is he making a fuss when he's only here for a night? Can't he get the nurse to get him a bed from the hospital? Is it necessary to bring such a big bed here?

Fortunately, the VIP ward was relatively spacious as compared to the other wards. Otherwise, there was no way they could fit the huge bed.

When Fabian marched into the ward, he nodded, indicating he was satisfied since the bed was placed right next to Hannah's bed.

Hannah glanced at him and appreciated the slightly over-the-top initiative he had taken to keep her company. It was something she could only imagine back in the day because he would only pick on her and tease her back then.

After he dismissed the onlookers, he told Helen, "Your accommodation is ready. Since it's getting late, I'll show you the way over so you know your way around."

Helen, who had always been a straightforward person, answered, "Okay."

Fabian turned around and looked at Hannah in the eyes and announced gently, "I'll be back after I show her the way to her accommodation for the night."

"Mmm! Get going then!"

Prior to her departure, Helen leaned over and whispered in Hannah's ears, "You need to appreciate him, okay? You can't afford to let such a lovely man slip out of your grip."

After they departed, Hannah was left behind with an asleep Winson.

Sitting on the bed, Hannah muttered to herself, "Is Fabian everyone's favorite? Why has Helen grown fond of him so soon?"

She heard the sound of the leaves rustling outside of the window. As a result, Hannah's mind was all over the place again. Whenever she was alone, the image of Fabian would cross her mind.

His flawless facial features, sturdy figure, as well as his pair of big palms he had always used to tease her, flashed back in her mind. Hannah shook her head and tried to shrug his image off her mind, yet her effort was to no avail.

"Wow! You're a man with a deep pocket!" Helen announced with her eyes widened in disbelief when she saw the Rolls Royce that was parked in front of the entrance.