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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1173

"Hmm, I wonder who this is. I know! Aren't you fast, Helen? Howard just ditched you, and see what you've got yourself so soon? What a slut."

Shania looked at Helen contemptuously and turned to the man standing behind herself. "Howard, it's plain to see that Helen's a slut, right? Good thing that you've made the right choice. Who knows if she was already cheating with him when you guys were together."

She then clung her hands onto his biceps and leaned her cheeks onto his, trying to make Helen's hackles rise.

As for Howard, he bobbed his head to every word Shania said and praised her. "Oh, Shania. I'm lucky to have you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to see her true colors."

What!

What nonsense is this! I've had enough. Do you think that I'm a ball which you could kick around as you like?

Helen was as cross as two sticks. She couldn't care less about how Fabian would judge her. She wasn't having it. She lunged towards Helen and blabbered, "Who are you to criticize me, huh? Don't you have anything else better to do? Did you just call me a slut? Then what are you? Look at the scores of boyfriends you had back in school. You just can't help but snatch them from other girls, can you?" She then looked at Howard. "And you, Howard. You call yourself a man? I was blinded by god-knows-what when I was with you. I can't believe that you let yourself dwindle into her arms for money. You're no different from those gold-diggers!"

Helen raised her voice and was on the top of her shaming game. Passers-by came to a stop when they heard the commotion and saw four of them standing in the middle of the mall entrance.

They heard Helen's bawl and criticism started to brew around Howard and Shania.

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Both of them were mortified and their cheeks flushed in embarrassment. The recount of their past and present despicable led to a frenzy of rage.

“Bullsh\*t! I didn’t dump you for Shania. And what you said about her was unfounded!” Howard’s finger was shuddering in anger when he pointed it at Helen.

“Oh, so you think that was unfounded? Well, you know what you did, so there’s no need to explain though.” Helen smirked unexpectedly but no one knew if it was because of his ridiculous comeback, or was she laughing at her naivety back then?

In a flash, Helen took Fabian’s hand and walked into the mall.

Fabian was amused by how stupid Howard and Shania looked and let Helen do whatever she wanted to.

Once they were out of the crowd, Helen let go of his hand and shyly explained where all that came from. “Fabian, sorry for being so unpolished back there. But I was really angry at how they lied so blatantly as if I did something wrong.”

Yup, She’s Hannah’s sister alright! They share the same temperament. Fabian couldn’t help but chuckle. “It’s alright as long as you’re still in the mood for shopping.”

“They really drive me crazy! Anyway, let’s not talk about them anymore. We need to start shopping as we’re visiting Hannah soon.” Despite her boiling rage, Helen didn’t bother to deal with them anymore. If it weren’t for Shania’s mean words, she would’ve just walked away from the start.

“Welcome, sir and madam. How may I help you?” A shop assistant greeted Helen.

“Oh, I’m looking for some blouses.”

Before the shop assistant could say anything, Shania interrupted. “I can’t believe that you’d dare to step into a shop like this. Can you even afford anything here?”

Shania was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. Being pampered since young, the humiliation at the mall entrance was too much for her to bear.

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The shop assistant threw some suspicious glances onto Helen and Fabian.

“What do you mean if I can afford anything? It’s just two pieces of clothing.” Helen pressed her lips in annoyance.

She did notice that this mall was larger than the one she had always shopped at. But how much could two blouses possibly sum up to?

“Hah! Do you think this is one of your favorite thrift shops? Let’s see if you can afford it.” Shania was persistently putting Helen down. They went to the same school, and Shania had never seen Helen worn or carried anything branded. The former highly doubted if the latter could pay for the clothes.

As for Fabian, he was totally ignored. Shania assumed that he feared her since he didn’t defend Helen during the squabble.

Helen gave Shania a sidelong glance, took a step forward, and picked out a blouse. She drew it close to her torso to gauge the size. “I’d like to have this in a small,” she requested while passing the garment to the shop assistant.

Hmph! I need to stand tall. It’s only going to be a couple of thousands. I can work to earn that money back, but there’s no way I’m going to lose face. I’m so going to shatter your haughtiness, Shania. Who do you think you’re looking down on?

The shop assistant stood still like a coat rack. “Hey, didn’t you hear what I said?” Helen was upset.

It wasn’t that the lady didn’t hear her, but she was convinced that Helen didn’t have the money. Helen was in a white shirt and distressed jeans, whereas Fabian donned an average stoic black suit. That didn’t shout rich. On top of that, Shania was a regular there. It’d only be wise to go according to her will.

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“Do have a look at the price,” the shop assistant uttered indifferently.

That got on Helen’s nerves. What’s wrong with you people? It’s just a blouse!

She took the blouse back, and the price tagged jolted her eyes as wide as two magnifying glasses placed side by side. What! Twenty-five thousand! This is daylight robbery!

Even committing a robbery would take more effort...

Shania was delighted to see Helen in shock. “See? You’re as poor as a church mouse. This is certainly not your place.”

The shop assistant went with the flow and started to deride them as well. “Just admit that you’re broke. Why act like you are someone wealthy? Do you know where you should go shopping? Definitely not here.”

Smack!

Fabian gave the lady a tight slap on the face. “What a snob!”

“Argh!” she howled in pain and glared at Fabian. “How dare you!”

The rest of the shop assistants scurried to help her up, but no one made a sound. No one dared to risk their being slapped on their cheeks.

Shania stalled in stupefaction. Never had she imagined that he would fight back. In her opinion, he was nothing but a scaredy-cat who wasn’t even capable of defending Helen in a quarrel.

It wasn’t only Shania who was shocked. Helen was trying to pick up her jaw from the ground too. She knew that Fabian would come to her rescue, but she didn’t expect him to give the shop assistant a thundering slap. In fact, no one did.

He must’ve decided that it’s easier to let it out on a shop assistant. I bear the name of Wandrie. What’s there to fear? Shania then inched closer to Helen and hissed, “So? You’ve decided to throw a tantrum after figuring out that you can’t afford it? There’s no place for such lowly behavior here. Helen, bring your beast to beg for mercy now, and I might consider forgiving his outrageous actions.”

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