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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1183

Hannah paused for a bit before she continued, "You all know I'm a journalist, right? My company assigned me to interview him, but he didn't want to entertain me. I waited for him and begged him to give me some time. In the end, he agreed..."

Hannah continued making up two stories to convince the Blackwoods that Fabian had acknowledged her as his sister.

She then gently cleared her throat and looked at Lyna, hoping that she would buy her stories.

Hannah's face blushed instantly as she was not used to telling lies. Upon noticing how her cheeks turned pink, Lyna thought she was embarrassed and believed her stories. "Ah, so that explains your relationship with Mr. Norton. I would have thought you two are together had you not told me this."

Lyna did not doubt her explanation because she believed Hannah would have told everyone the truth if she had someone as perfect as Fabian as her boyfriend.

Yet, another question popped up in Lyna's mind. Why did Fabian say she's his girlfriend then?

All of a sudden, Fabian opened the door and walked into the ward.

Upon seeing Fabian standing by the door, Hannah instantly called, "Hey, I told them about us."

Please cooperate with me. Please!

Fabian could not help but laugh silently. What is she up to now?

His lips curled into a smile as he walked closer. "All right then. We have nothing to hide anyway."

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Hannah heaved a sigh of relief right away. She was glad that he played along. Otherwise, she would have a hard explaining herself to this group of people.

Lyna no longer had any doubts about Hannah's stories now. She was delighted to know that they were not in a relationship.

Lyna and Leo looked at Fabian and greeted him.

Fabian smiled and responded with a nod.

He would not even bother to entertain them if it were not for Hannah. Though Lyna was quite a beauty, and he had had a fling with her in the past, Fabian was no longer the Casanova he was before as he had developed strong feelings for Hannah.

"I'm so grateful that you've taken some time off to visit my daughter," Leo said with a grin. He was trying his best to get in his good books.

"She's my sister. It's my duty to take good care of her," Fabian responded with a brief answer. He then walked up to Hannah and asked, "How are you feeling?"

Every time Fabian showed concern like this, Hannah's heart would skip a beat. "Yeah, I feel much better now."

"Come. Let me." Fabian took over the bowl from Lyna.

He wants to feed her? Why would he do that if he only treats her like a sister?

Lyna decided to play nice since she wanted to leave a good impression on Fabian. "I'm so glad that you really care for Hannah. Come, take the seat." She stood up and made way for him.

As someone with great social skills, Lyna knew what to do to please a man. That was why she gave up her seat and let him sit next to Hannah.

Fabian nodded but did not thank Lyna as if it was something she ought to do.

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"I'll get Amelia to make this soup for you in the future." Fabian blew on the soup in the spoon to cool it down before putting it near Hannah's mouth.

Hannah nodded, and her face blushed instantly.

While Hannah thought what he did was sweet, Leo, on the other hand, was offended by his remark. Did he imply the soup we brought is not good for her?

"Hello? Mr. Jackson?" Helen picked up her phone and called Xavier. After the incident at the fashion boutique, she decided to help Fabian.

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"Yup, that's me. How can I help you?" Xavier got a little excited when he received her call. To him, getting Helen's approval would be his first step to winning Hannah's heart.

"I can't have dinner with you tonight, I'm sorry. Something caught up," Helen said apologetically.

"Oh. Don't worry about it. I'll see you next time then." Xavier could only suppress his dissatisfaction because he could not offend Helen. Fabian and Hannah seem close to one another, so I must gain Helen's favor.

At that point, Xavier did not know Helen had officially joined Team Fabian now.

"If I may ask... Do you have feelings for Hannah?" Helen asked.

"I'm sorry?" Xavier was surprised by her question. What sort of a question is that?

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"I think you like my sister. I can tell." Helen paused for a bit and continued. "You've been nice to me all this while, so I have decided to lend you a hand in order to repay your kindness."

Lend me a hand? Does she want to help me? Xavier was at a loss for words for a moment. She wants to help me even when I've not actually done anything for her? I guess luck is on my side?

Upon realizing Xavier's hesitation, Helen explained, "All right, all right. I'll let you know why I'm doing this. So you see, I had dinner with Mr. Norton earlier, and I can't stand his snobbish attitude. That's why I'm trying to keep my sister away from him."

Helen continued putting on a show. "Well, it's fine if you don't need my help. I thought you'd be a nicer man than that arrogant Mr. Norton. Mmm, never mind then!"

Xavier instantly believed her and was glad that Fabian had dug his own grave. "Hey Helen, that's not what I meant. I'm so happy that you're willing to help me out."

Helen let out a cold snort and kept mum.

"I shouldn't have doubted you. Please forgive me, okay?" Xavier tried to salvage the situation.

"Fine. I'll be the bigger person and forgive you," Helen said.

"You're a helpful and magnanimous person indeed, Helen."

Helen had to take her hats off to Xavier and his bootlicking skills. There was even a point she actually felt bad for doing this to him.

"All right. Let's get back to business. Hannah has a unique hobby," Helen said.

"What is it?" Xavier instantly paid close attention to what she was about to say.

"She likes to collect notebooks."

"Notebooks? What kind of notebooks?" Xavier could not quite understand Hannah's hobby.

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"Have you seen those notebooks that come with a lock? Kids like to write their secrets in it," Helen described.

She paused for a bit and continued, "As you know, my parents took her into my family after the Blackwoods threw her out of the house. I noticed she'd always carry a notebook with her which she'd always draw and write stuff on the pages. My Mom would tell her bedtime stories, and some of the stories are also from the notebook. She liked it so much that she'd always place it by her bed."

"I see." Though Xavier had not seen the notebook before, he could imagine how it looked.

"So what you can do is, get a similar notebook, write down how you feel about her on the pages, and give the notebook to her. I'm sure she'll be happy to receive it," Helen suggested.

"Got it! Thanks for the tip. I owe you big time!" Xavier expressed his gratitude.

"Nah, I'm only doing this because I really can't stand that arrogant man," Helen reiterated this to make her sound more convincing.

"Don't let that snob spoil your mood. He'll learn his lesson once he's out of this competition." Xavier laughed.

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