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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1197

He then snatched it over from Fabian and smiled even brighter as he continued, "Thank you so much, Fabian!" I guess being insulted by Helen does have its perks, after all!

Fabian simply shook his head in response. That's all it took to satisfy him? Heh, what a kid...

What Jason took was the key to a sports car that Fabian had bought a few days ago after a lot of consideration. Although he personally found it too fancy and impractical for his liking, he knew how much Hannah liked it and had planned on giving it to her when she got discharged. However, he changed his mind and decided to give it to Jason instead when he saw how depressed he looked.

"This is the latest Camaro! How did you get your hands on one so soon? Wait a minute... You never liked sports cars, so why did you buy one? Did you perhaps have a change of heart and find them cool now?" Jason asked jokingly when he felt something was amiss.

Fabian wasn't in the mood for jokes and asked coldly, "Do you want it?"

"Of course, I do! Who wouldn't want a brand new Camaro? Besides, I only earned this after suffering a great deal, so it only makes sense that I keep it!" Jason said as he quickly put the keys into his pocket.

"What were you and Fabian talking about earlier?" Hannah asked curiously as she couldn't figure out what he was laughing about.

"Oh, about that? Mmm, it's a secret!" Helen said with the brightest smile she could put on. There's no way I would tell her the truth! She'd kill me for sure if she found out!

Naturally, Hannah wasn't about to let it go that easily. "Tell me the truth, Helen! I'm not joking with you here!"

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She even went as far as attempting a carrot-and-stick approach, but Helen refused to spill the beans no matter what. Having run out of tricks, Hannah could only let out a sigh in exasperation.

Meanwhile, Xavier sported a Patek Philippe watch as he gracefully ran his hand through his hair while making his way towards Hannah's ward, glancing at the pink notebook in his hand every now and then.

The black and white sports attire he put on gave him the look that was full of vigor and vitality as opposed to his usual cold and serious look.

He arrived outside Hannah's ward shortly after and fixed his perfectly styled hair before knocking on the door with a confident smile on his face.

"Come on in!" Hannah called out casually, thinking Fabian had returned from buying her breakfast.

The door was opened, and Xavier slowly came into view.

"Back already? That was fast, Fabian!" Helen was busy helping Hannah trim her nails that she didn't know it was Xavier.

Hannah broke out in a cold sweat when she saw him. What's he doing here? Is he here to pick a fight with Fabian again? Helen, you idiot! Why would you call out to him without even checking first? "Please don't get the wrong idea, Mr. Jackson! Helen doesn't know what she's saying!"

Mr. Jackson? So it isn't Fabian that came in? Helen quickly turned around, and let out a sigh of relief when she saw the pink notebook in his hand.

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Xavier thought she was trying to help him because of his charms and broke into a wide grin. "That's okay, Ms. Helen can call me whatever she likes!"

Anything I like? Please, I wasn't even calling out to you! What are you getting so happy about? Helen thought to herself as she flashed Xavier an awkward smile, but he simply stared at her like he wanted her to say it again.

"Oh, my! It's a little stuffy in here! I'm going out to get some fresh air, so you two please carry on!" Helen blurted when she recalled what he was here for and began walking towards the door.

"I've done what I can to help you out, Mr. Jackson. Everything else is up to you now. Just make sure you don't expose me, okay?" she whispered at Xavier as she passed him by.

Xavier shot her a reassuring glance in response that said, "Don't worry, I've got this! Just leave it to me!"

Helen then left the ward as quickly as her legs could carry her before Hannah noticed anything suspicious.

Hannah cleared her throat trying to get her to stay, but Helen ignored her and ran off anyway. Damn it, Helen! Why are you running away when I'm not even mad at you? Now I'm stuck here with this guy. Oh boy, this is so awkward.

She was under the assumption that Helen left because she felt embarrassed for mistaking Xavier for Fabian. Little did she know, Helen had done it on purpose so Xavier could have some time alone with her.

"Please take a seat, Mr. Jackson," Hannah said feeling odd. Then, she realized that Fabian was most likely on his way back from buying breakfast.

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Oh, no... If he comes back and sees Xavier in here while Helen is gone, he'll think I sent her off on purpose! Nothing I say will be able to clear my name then! Hannah began sweating nervously at the thought of that.

"Hannah, please, drop the formalities! We're friends, remember? You can just call me Xavier!" Xavier was feeling extremely confident because he had Helen's help as well as twenty years of experience in flirting with women.

Hannah nearly choked when she heard what he said. Hannah? Xavier? Isn't that how close friends address each other? Wasn't he still calling me 'Ms. Young' yesterday? Since when did we start addressing each other with our given name? We don't even know each other that well. Does he know he'll get me in deep trouble by addressing me like this?

"M-Mr. Jackson... I think you should just stick to calling me 'Ms. Young'... I'm more comfortable with that form of address..." she suggested sheepishly. Damn it, why do I feel like we're having an affair or something?

"I see... My apologies for being a little too brusque, Ms. Young..." Xavier quickly went back to being more formal when he saw how uncomfortable she was. It's only a matter of time before I'll be calling her by her given name anyway, so I don't mind waiting a little while longer!

"How are you doing? Are you feeling any better?" He was so concerned.

"Yeah, I'm a lot better now. In fact, I should be able to get out of bed soon," Hannah replied honestly.

Helen was wandering around the corridor when she bumped into Fabian and Jason on their way back from buying breakfast.

With an excited smile on her face, she ran up to them and whispered into Fabian's ear, "Mr. Jackson is here!"

Jason spoke up before Fabian could even say anything in response, "Mr. Jackson? What's so great about him showing up? Don't you know that he's Fabian's rival? Why are you so happy that he's here?"

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