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Xavier's eyes widened as he was apparently shocked to see Hannah's reaction.

Something's not right! It didn't turn out as how I thought it would be! In fact, it's totally different from what I imagined!

Meanwhile, Fabian was surprised to see Hannah's reaction as well. He anticipated that Hannah would surely be displeased but didn't think that she would be that emotional.

He wouldn't let Hannah look at the notebook if he knew it in the first place.

Then, he sneered and gave Xavier a cold-eyed stare before coming up to Hannah.

Patting Hannah on her back gently, he comforted, "It's okay. I'm here."

The dramatic turn of events was way beyond Xavier's imagination. Aren't I supposed to make a good impression on Hannah and embarrass Fabian? Why is it upended?

"Hmm... Ms. Young... I..." Xavier stammered. He wished to give her an explanation but wasn't sure where to start.

Fabian snickered, "Alright. You don't have to say anything. Now, get out of here."

Actually, Fabian was impatient toward Xavier. He allowed Xavier to mess with them for so long only because Helen planned to help him by making Hannah repulse Xavier.

On the other hand, Xavier was disgruntled as well. He only realized now that Helen gave him the wrong information to irritate Hannah.

However, he couldn't understand why Helen would do so. After all, he only extended an olive branch to her and didn't do anything wrong.

"Did you hear me? Get out of here now." Fabian yelled at him furiously while hugging Hannah.

Fabian! It must be your doing! How could you be so despicable? Had you ever thought that you might hurt Hannah?

Once Fabian yelled at him, Xavier recollected himself and instantly believed that Fabian set this up.

However, because Hannah looked dejected, he lowered his gaze and said embarrassedly, "Ms. Young, I apologize for being inconsiderate. Please don't take it to heart."

"I'm fine. I overreacted because I suddenly recalled some old memories. Anyway, it's not your fault," she said blandly. The next moment, Hannah realized that she had unknowingly leaned against Fabian's chest. She was slightly embarrassed and immediately stood straight.

Deep in her heart, she knew that she overreacted about it, which had nothing to do with Xavier. Nonetheless, that incident was like a permanent scar engraved on her heart. Hence, she couldn't control her emotions when Xavier brought it up again.

"It was my fault. Ms. Young, you don't have to find an excuse for me. Anyway, I've to get going now. I'll visit you next time." Xavier admitted defeat and thought about competing with Fabian again next time.

It was my careless mistake. I was humiliated because you have the cheeks to play dirty tricks to fight over a girl. Nonetheless, there are many opportunities in the future. You can't win her over with such tricks.

"Humph, I'm glad you admit it. Leave now," Fabian said impatiently. Although Hannah didn't wish to blame Xavier for it, Fabian apparently had different thoughts.

Xavier shot a cold glance at Fabian and said, "Mr. Norton, till next time. I believe that only those who are sincere can have true love. Unlike you... Gah!"

Xavier left before he finished. Meanwhile, Hannah pondered over his words as she had many questions in her mind.

What did he mean? Only those who are sincere can have true love? Unlike Fabian? What's wrong with Fabian? Doesn't he treat me well? Besides, he kept comforting me when I lost my temper.

Hannah had the feeling that there was more to the matter but couldn't pinpoint what went wrong.

As Hannah was deep in thought, Fabian said to sound her out, "Hannah, are you okay? What's wrong with the notebook?"

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"I'm fine. I overreacted just now," Hannah answered.

Indeed, she couldn't control her emotions upon seeing it. She almost couldn't finish high school because of the notebook. Also, her parents and the teacher berated her and even thought about sending her to the youth detention center.

Fabian glanced at her but didn't utter a word.

At the same time, Hannah could feel that Fabian had lots of doubts. She thought for a while and explained, "Ah, this notebook... actually, someone had gifted a notebook to me when I was in high school."

Fabian blinked his eyes, gesturing for her to continue.

"He was my first love."

Hannah paused for a while and continued, "It happened when I was in the eleventh grade. I was studying at a high school in my county. Back then, writing on notebooks was a trend. Due to stress from studying, many girls would write down their feelings and dissatisfaction in our notebooks. After students were sorted into arts and science streams, he became my new deskmate. There was a time when I was writing something in my notebook, and he grabbed it from me.

"I was furious, but he didn't return it to me and even read through my little secrets. I cried because of that and ignored him for quite some time.

"After that, he would occasionally buy some snacks for me. Since he always read my notebook, I stopped writing and decided to tell him my inner feelings directly.

"Eventually, we became a couple. I always told him my little secrets, and he always comforted me. Anyway, because students were just being sorted into different streams, my results weren't as satisfying as before. So, the homeroom teacher always found fault with me. She claimed that I didn't study hard enough and suspected that I was dating someone.

"One day, she instructed someone to search my drawer and took my notebook. My parents were furious because she told them that I was dating someone. As such, they decided to transfer me to another class."

Hannah took a deep breath for a while and continued helplessly, "What a coincidence. Every notebook that he gifted to me was pink. Besides, he always drew the Cupid on the first page and wrote some sweet nothings on every page. That was why... I got emotional."

However, Hannah didn't tell him the last straw that irritated her was the sweet nothings. Her first love used to write something similar to her, but it turned out that...

"And then what?" At this moment, Fabian squinted his eyes and asked intently. He was surprised to know that Hannah used to have a romantic first love.

"After that, I dedicated myself to studies and went to the university..." Hannah felt a little speechless by his question.

"Where is your first love?" Fabian asked blandly.

"Well, he's a jerk! The teacher actually found out that it was his handwriting in the notebook. Unexpectedly, he shifted all of the responsibilities onto me. He claimed that I seduced him, and he dated me only because he couldn't resist my seduction."

Hannah was furious as soon as she finished. Even though the incident happened nearly ten years ago, she still couldn't forget it. Since most people had romantic first love, she felt unfortunate that she met a scumbag in her first love.

As Hannah's face swelled up with rage, Fabian couldn't help but feel amused and thought to himself. Perhaps God sends me to you so that I can make it up for you.

"What are you laughing at? It's not funny!" Hannah got increasingly irritated and rolled her eyes at him. The next moment, she yelled, "Humph! Bullying me is the best thing you do. Since I'm considered your wife, can't you treat me better? Can't you console me when I said I met a scumbag? How can you snigger at me instead?"

Upon hearing that, Fabian couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. What? Are you finally aware that I'm your husband? And now you want me to console you?

"I'm not good at comforting others," Fabian replied stubbornly, though ripples of excitement fluttered through him after listening to her.