Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1205

"Tsk, I don't need you to comfort me." Hannah couldn't help but glance at him disdainfully, thinking that he valued his pride above all else. You took me to your arms earlier on but claimed now that you weren't good at comfort others.

"Hannah, I'll bring you to the garden to fly kites once you've recovered," Winson, who was lying next to Hannah, suddenly said.

Then, he added, "I remember that Mom always said this to me when I cried. I wouldn't feel upset anymore once I heard it. How about you, Hannah? Do you feel better?"

Hannah was a little nonplussed by the way Winson consoled her but still felt touched. She replied to him with a sweet smile, "I feel a lot better now. We'll fly kites in the garden together once you've recovered."

Besides, she didn't forget to shoot a smug and disdainful glance at Fabian. Did you see that? You didn't console me, but someone will. You're even worse than a young boy.

Fabian merely smiled in response and didn't utter a word. Later, he picked up the notebook on the floor and threw it into the dustbin without glancing at it for a second.

On the other hand, Hannah couldn't help but put on a wry smile as she thought about Xavier, who gifted it to her. What a coincidence that he prepared things that I hated the most. Perhaps God really doesn't want him to chase after me.

Mr. Jackson, I think we should only be friends. Please don't blame me but God, for he has played a prank on you.

As Hannah was deep in thought, she unknowingly shrugged her shoulder.

"Damn, when can I go back? I wonder what is happening over there? If they start fighting, will Fabian lose to him?" Meanwhile, Jason was pacing back and forth downstairs in the hospital while murmuring to himself.

Helen felt increasingly dizzy because Jason kept pacing in front of her. As such, she said helplessly, "Can you stop pacing back and forth? Don't worry about Fabian. He's not an idiot like you."

After witnessing the encounter between Fabian and Xavier yesterday, Helen was confident about Fabian's EQ. Besides, she wasn't worried about him at all because Hannah would certainly side with him.

"What a heartless woman! Fabian is on the battlefield now, yet you can still feel relaxed. He shouldn't treat you so well." The next moment, Jason suddenly realized something and said dissatisfiedly, "Who's an idiot? You're the idiot, not me!"

Helen rolled her eyes as she was rendered speechless by the impetuous Jason. Your dim-witted response proved exactly that you're an idiot.

Suddenly, Helen saw a familiar figure approaching her. She immediately came up to Jason and dragged him to the other side.

"What are you doing? Don't pull at my clothes!" Jason hit Helen's hand with disdain to stop her from pulling his clothes and glanced around.

I would be embarrassed if others saw that a young girl dragged me with her!

"Hush!" Helen put her fingers on her lips and said nervously.

Given that she behaved cautiously, Jason knew that she wasn't joking around. Therefore, he fell silent and slowly looked in the direction where she was glancing at.

"What..." Once Jason realized that it was Xavier, he got emotional and was about to rush toward him.

Nevertheless, Helen didn't let him go. After all, if he fought with Xavier, all of her efforts would be in vain. Moreover, Hannah might even have a bad impression of Fabian.

As such, Helen covered his mouth firmly to stop him from making any noise.

Jason couldn't tolerate it and kept resisting her. However, he couldn't wriggle free from her hands no matter how hard he tried. At this moment, her hands were like two iron clamps that held his mouth forcefully.

He couldn't help but whine silently. Did she have some pills? Why is she so strong?

Helen's gaze moved as Xavier was walking.

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After Xavier left, Helen heaved a sigh of relief and finally let go of Jason.

"Are you mad? Why did you restrain me?" As soon as she loosened her grip, Jason complained furiously.

"You're the mad one. What were you trying to do just now?" Helen replied matter-of-factly.

"What was I trying to do? To beat him up, of course. He should have expected it for going after Fabian's wife." He replied cockily, unwilling to show the white feather. Moreover, he didn't think that he was wrong.

"I really wish to rip out your brain to find out what's in it. I mean, you're already an adult. How can you always resort to violence?" Helen said to him scornfully.

Jason flew into a rage upon hearing it. How dare you lecture me? Even my dad has never lectured me like this!

"Come on. Rip it out now. People like you won't understand anyway. I am such a straightforward person. Why should I use my brain to scheme against someone when I can knock him out instantly?" Once he finished, he tilted his head, daring her to rip out his brain.

Helen was rendered speechless. Well, since Jason is the heir to the Goldstein family, he can't be an idiot. However, his logic is really... extraordinary.

Helen pursed her lips and didn't dwell on it. Instead, she walked toward Hannah's ward.

"Mr. Jackson, how is it? Did Ms. Young agree to be with you? I contributed a lot to this. Would you consider giving me two days' leave so that I can have some time to relax?" Xavier's assistant said with a smug face since Xavier was smiling.

Unfortunately, Xavier smiled in a self-deprecating way because he had been tricked. Hence, his assistant was unlucky for saying something in the worst possible taste.

"Two days' leave, huh? I'll give you two years!" Xavier initially wanted to hold in his anger. Nonetheless, after listening to his assistant, he was boiling in rage and completely lost his temper.

The next moment, Xavier smashed his phone onto the ground.

Once the assistant witnessed it, he immediately realized that something wasn't right. As such, he hastily lowered his gaze and only peeked at Xavier to observe his face.

At the same time, he was bewildered. What happened to Mr. Jackson? Why is he furious? Didn't he confess his feelings to Ms. Young? Could it be that it was unsuccessful? It can't be! With Ms. Helen's help and the well-planned gift, how could Mr. Jackson fail?

The assistant prayed to God and kept pondering over it. However, he still couldn't figure out what went wrong.

"Why did you stop? Carry on!" Xavier yelled while glaring at him.

Mr. Jackson, I dare not speak anymore. Please spare me. Even an idiot can tell that you're furious. Would I become your punching bag if I continue to irritate you?

Please tell me the reason, if at all possible. I only wish to know why you're upset.

He kept his mouth shut while thinking to himself. Lowering his head and waiting for Xavier to berate him, he appeared to have resigned himself to fate.

Although Xavier was boiling with rage, he understood that it had nothing to do with his assistant.

"Humph!" Xavier sneered and gave his assistant a cold-eyed stare. A moment later, he let it pass and instructed, "Find out what happened between Fabian and Helen recently."

Fabian and Helen? Ms. Young's sister? What could happen between them?

My god, could it be that they are dating? But it's impossible. After all, Mr. Jackson wouldn't be livid if they are dating.

Wait a minute. She is Ms. Young's sister! Wasn't it her idea to gift the notebook to Ms. Young?

Did they band together to fool Mr. Jackson? How could that be? Since Mr. Jackson trusted her very much, how dare she trick him?