# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1213

Hendrick dared not imagine what the Youngs would do if the worst had indeed happened to Hannah while she was undergoing the blood transfusion. More importantly, when the Blackwood family came to demand Hannah's return, what answer could he possibly give them?

Hendrick fixed a piercing gaze on Fabian for a long time, speechless. Fury burned within the depths of his dark eyes. Hendrick said nothing, but his eyes were accusing. What if something had happened to Hannah then? Would you have been able to bear that responsibility?

Fabian met Hendrick's gaze unflinchingly. He was well aware of the reproach in Hendrick's eyes.

"Why don't you look at the second document?" Fabian said gently. He nudged another stack of documents into Hendrick's hands.

Hendrick picked it up, weighing it in his hands. This set of documents was much thicker than the marriage papers he'd just seen. It consisted of at least ten pages.

Hendrick held it up. It proclaimed in bold, black letters: Phoenix Group, Share Transfer Agreement.

Jason peeked over from the side. When he'd made out what the letters read, his nostrils flared in astonishment and his jaw dropped. Jason would have yelped if he hadn't had the decency to hold himself back.

Phoenix Group's shares? Hendrick may not have fully grasped the significance of the documents, but it was not lost on Jason. As the heir to the Goldstein Family's business and fortune, Jason was completely awed by Fabian's prowess.

What a guy! Jason thought admiringly. He felt entirely affirmed in his worship of Fabian.

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What else can I say? Let me sit at your feet for the rest of your life, Fabian! Jason feverishly vowed. Only Fabian could hand over shares belonging to the biggest company ever without batting an eyelid. Then again, nobody else would have such a unique combination of capability and boldness in the first place.

Hendrick could nonetheless feel the gravity of the Phoenix Group's stamp that these simple A4 papers belied. He felt a tinge of exhilaration as he slowly turned each page.

Hendrick soon arrived at the final page, only half-comprehending the contents of the document. He'd roughly understood what it meant and thus hadn't the patience to examine it too closely.

The crux of the entire document lay on the final page, where Hendrick could see Ten percent of shares clearly spelled out. He wasn't a businessman, but he had more than an inkling of what this ten percent was worth.

Hendrick's eyes traveled downwards, noting where Fabian had initialled three of his signatures with a flourish. The other side, however, was blank.

Fabian hastened to explain. "I had this document written and signed when the second half quart of blood was drawn from Hannah. If anything had happened to Hannah, I would have delivered these documents to your family. As long as I possess more than ten percent of shares in Phoenix Group, anyone who signs their name on these documents will set this contract into effect. This was what little compensation I could offer Hannah."

Hendrick handed the contract over to Gillian, who likewise flipped through it. She, too, felt the importance of the papers she held in her hand.

"You can take a look at the third document now," Fabian said serenely.

Hendrick frowned. He then said directly to Fabian, "There's no need. I believe that you do love Hannah as much as you say you do."

Besides her husband, Gillian nodded vigorously.

"Both of us know what Hannah is like. She's stubborn and isn't easily swayed. I don't blame you for signing the contract," Hendrick continued.

He paused, then went on. "As for your marriage to Hannah, I admit I was shocked when I first heard it. After listening carefully to your explanation, however, I think you made the best choice given the circumstances."

Hendrick sounded infinitely more reasonable now that he had calmed down visibly. There were even traces of a smile hovering over his thin lips.

Jason felt a renewed sense of admiration for Fabian. Fabian, I've hung around you for so many years! When will you finally impart your ways to me? You're successful in your business, propelling Phoenix Group to the very top. You're even so successful in love that even when you got married behind your father-in-law's back, he didn't blame you for it! I've really got to take a page or two out of your book.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1214

Jason looked at Fabian with such a mix of envy and awe that his gaze almost bore a hole through Fabian's skull.

"I have a question. Why did you decide to tell me all this now, after two months have already passed?" Hendrick asked quizzically after a moment's deep thought.

"Hannah didn't want me to at first. She said the time wasn't right. Afterward, I was busy with an endless stream of work at the office and couldn't find the time to pay the two of you a visit," Fabian replied apologetically.

"Fortunately, since both of you had planned to head over to the hospital to take care of Hannah, I decided that it was the best time to be totally honest. I wanted the two of you to meet my mother, too, to discuss my and Hannah's wedding. I have to make it up to her for our hasty marriage before," Fabian continued sheepishly.

Wow! I hope Fabian lets me be his best man, Jason thought excitedly. He was glad that Fabian and Hannah would indeed be getting married.

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Hendrick, however, seemed apprehensive. His brow, having just relaxed, immediately furrowed once more. Awkwardly, Hendrick stammered, "Fabian, I may not be able to have the final say in this matter. I'm sure you know that I... I'm not Hannah's real father. I don't think I'm entirely qualified to approve of your marriage to Hannah."

If it had been up to Hendrick, he would have instantly sanctioned Hannah and Fabian's union. However, Hannah was now accountable to another family. Both Leo and Winson had laid their claims on Hannah as her father and brother, respectively. Just two days ago, Leo had approached Hendrick to discuss the matter of Hannah legally becoming a Blackwood.

Upon hearing Hendrick's statement of resignation, Jason felt indignant on Hendrick's behalf. What right did the Blackwood family have to abandon Hannah, then demand her back at a whim? Had Hendrick's labor all been in vain then?

"Don't worry about that, Mr. Young. I've already checked with Hannah, and she doesn't want to join the Blackwoods. She still acknowledges the Young family as her own. The only one holding her back is Winson," Fabian explained.

Ha! Hannah is a fitting partner for Fabian indeed, Jason smirked. She clearly doesn't give a damn about the Blackwoods. Surely they can't expect Hannah to have any feelings for them whatsoever after treating her so wretchedly!

Jason's approval of Hannah had gone up through the roof over the course of Hendrick and Fabian's exchange. She sounded exactly like someone Jason could get along with.

"But the Blackwoods approached me yesterday to discuss the matter of Hannah changing her last name..." Hendrick said fearfully.

"Don't worry. Hannah had already plainly expressed her refusal to the Blackwoods. She won't be changing her last name. Furthermore, Hannah is insistent that her wedding matters will be none of the Blackwood family's business. She even jokingly reflected that a brother and a few other friends were all she would be gaining from the Blackwoods' side," Fabian continued, reassuring.

Hendrick felt relief wash over him. He'd long harbored the secret fear that Hannah would grow aloof once she'd married. Hendrick could now rest easy knowing that the Young family had a secure place in Hannah's heart. He felt slightly ashamed for having overthought things before.

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Nonetheless, Hendrick remained somewhat conflicted. Hannah would benefit from joining the Blackwoods. They were, after all, a wealthy and distinguished family, and Hannah would indeed stand to gain a sizeable inheritance. Hendrick, however, could promise Hannah no such fortune. In fact, there was even the possibility that the Youngs might have to rely on Hannah for financial support in the future.

On the other hand, Hendrick's fatherly instincts yearned to have his daughter remain by his side. Hannah may not have been Hendrick's own flesh and blood, but he'd amassed no small amount of love for Hannah from the twenty years or so from raising her. The Youngs had always treated Hannah as their own. Neither Hendrick nor Gillian could bear the thought of parting with Hannah.

"All right. Let's clarify things once and for all. Hannah loves you both deeply, so please don't break her heart in the name of her supposedly bright future," Fabian declared solemnly as he looked at Hendrick and Gillian in turn.