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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1263

Upon hearing that, Yvette couldn't help but feel sorry for Lyna. Looking at Lyna who was so deeply aggrieved that teardrops could even be seen dangling at the corner of her eyes, she nodded lightly as she thought about the car crash plotted by her. It looks like I've done something right. A cheap tart like her deserves to die. Even if it doesn't work this time, there'll be other chances.

"I didn't expect that she's such a despicable woman. But it's not surprising though. How could she have snatch Fabian away from me if she wasn't unscrupulous?"

Yvette continued to run on how it would have been the wedding of Fabian and her if it wasn't because of Hannah. If I had married Fabian, I wouldn't need to earn a living by acting anymore. The wealth owned by the Norton family was more than enough even for a few generations to spend.

"I wanted to seek revenge on her, but I didn't dare to because of Fabian, and I could only bear with it. Then, when I heard what you did this time, I couldn't help getting excited. Meanwhile, I told myself that I can't go on being a coward anymore. I had to retaliate against her and I need to fight back to get back what was once mine."

Seeing Yvette's palpable aggression toward Hannah, Lyna smiled within herself. It seems like she has taken the bait. Immediately, like a woman forced to a dead end, she started in a piteous tone, "That's exactly the reason that I've come to you—to discuss and work out a perfect plan to deal with her."

Lyna had finally pointed out the main subject of their discussion as she turned to Yvette.

Listening to Lyna's words, along with her first-class acting skills, Yvette took everything she said as the whole truth and treated her as her own comrade right away.

"Do you have any good idea?"

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Yvette was no longer suspicious about Lyna at that moment. But little did she know that Lyna was only treating her as her cat's paw.

"Well, let's do it this way..."

Then, Lyna approached Yvette and both of them started talking about their plan in whispers.

In the meantime, Hannah was lying on a huge rosewood bed. Moving her fingers, she could feel the numbness on them, and then, she opened her dopey eyes.

As soon as she did that, she saw Fabian sleeping next to her and he was even hugging her tightly.

What in the world! How did I... What is happening?

Hannah tried to recall what had happened before that.

I was drunk, and I dreamt about Fabian. And then... And then, I forced him, and...

Argh!

Suddenly, Hannah remembered that Fabian and she were even doing 'the wild thing' in her dream.

Thinking of that, Hannah hurriedly lifted the blanket on her side.

I...

Upon that, Hannah saw her own porcelain skin and couldn't stop breaking into a cold sweat.

Does that mean that it wasn't a dream but the reality? How can this be?

Hannah's eyes widened in shock and she turned to the other side in disbelief.

That... Is that the wedding gown being ripped?

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Hannah's mind went utterly blank. The torn wedding gown was the sole evidence that those images running in her mind were not dreams after all, but hard truth.

I...

How did that happen? Does that mean that... I've forced myself on Fabian?

Bah! Forced?! It was me who was throwing myself at him! And in the end, wasn't it still Fabian who gained an advantage?

I was such an idiot! How could I think that it was only a dream?

Hannah's face was flushed red at that instant and she almost cried as she thought about how dumb she was.

She then turned to look at Fabian.

Good. He's still sleeping.

She lifted the blanket and got down from the bed quietly. Not bothered to even wear the slippers, she ran out on tiptoe.

"Phew! What did I do? I was such an idiot! Drinking is a bad thing to do. I shouldn't drink anymore in the future."

Getting out of the bedroom, Hannah let out a breath of relief and knocked lightly on her woozy head, blaming herself.

Then, she paced toward the bathroom directly and took a shower. Only after that did she come out of the bathroom, wrapped in a towel.

"Oh! Y-you're awake?"

Just as Hannah walked out of the bathroom, she saw Fabian sitting on the sofa in the living room. That gave her a severe jolt.

And with that jerk, the towel fell off from her body to the ground.

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Fabian turned his head around when he heard her, and then he saw Hannah standing naked in front of him. A gleam flashed across Fabian's eyes, and he started placidly, "Um, are you trying to seduce me?"

"What?"

Hannah couldn't seem to understand what he was saying but she noticed Fabian was staring straight at her, making her feel uneasy.

What's there to see? Isn't it just a pink towel? If you like it so much, I can buy one for you tomorrow.

Well, I better make a run now as I'm only covered with this towel. If this guy gets all aroused again, it'll be unthinkable.

Just when Hannah raised her foot, prepared to escape from the scene...

Wait a minute...

Hannah felt something soft under her foot, so she looked down unwittingly. There on the ground was her pink towel.

Hannah took a look at her own body. There was nothing left on it.

"Ahh! Pervert! What are you looking at!"

Hannah grabbed the towel hurriedly and wrapped herself up again very swiftly.

"It wasn't me who took it off. Besides, I thought it was you taking your towel off on purpose to seduce me."

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Hearing that, Fabian curled his lips into a devious smile and teased Hannah.

"I seduce you? Oh please, it's you taking advantage of me."

In response to Fabian's shameless reply, Hannah stared at him and countered.

"Wasn't that what you did? Tell me then. Who was the one taking off her clothes and kissing me so eagerly? That was such an enticing moment!"

"You—I..."

Hannah's face glowed in red at that remark and she ran off in a tick.

"This silly woman. We've had a wedding already. Why is she still behaving like that?"

Looking at Hannah's figure as she left, Fabian shook his head, stood up, and headed toward the washroom.

"Anyhow, I like that," Fabian murmured to himself as he walked.

Returning to her room and locking the door, Hannah panted as she leaned against the door.

Arggh! How embarrassing was that! Why am I such an idiot!

Hannah couldn't stop beating herself up for her own lack of intelligence, but she was also rather helpless as it was inborn, and she couldn't help it either.

However, very soon, she realized a serious issue. I don't have any clothes here!

It was their marital home that had been specifically prepared by Fabian for Hannah. It was Hannah's first time being there, so naturally, she didn't bring any of her clothes over.

When she opened the wardrobe, she was instantly baffled. It's empty!

She thought Fabian must have done it on purpose.

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What should I do now? I don't have anything to wear. The wedding gown? Who am I kidding? It has been ripped apart by Fabian.

Just as she was at a loss for ideas, her phone chimed and she took a gander. It was Helen.

Ah, it's still my own sister whom I can actually rely on. I can ask her to bring me a set of clothing.

"Hello? Helen?" Hannah picked up the call and uttered excitedly.

Over the phone, however, Helen sounded a little awkward. "Hello, Hannah, umm... are you busy right now?"

Helen was thinking to herself that Hannah and Fabian might be getting busy around that time.

"Eh? I'm not busy. Why?"

In fact, Hannah was trying to imply something else. I'm not busy. Come find me and bring me some clothes now.

"Ah, I see. It's good then. Jason just called and told me that he had found out who was trying to get you killed and asked me not to relay it to you. He said he would tell you himself after avenging you."

"What? Who is that? Forget it. You know what? Why don't you come find me directly and we'll talk about it then? Let me give Jason a call first. I can't let him mess around."

Hannah was astounded by that news. Jason actually found out the person who tried to kill me and wants to avenge me. What has gotten into him? With his temper, it's really unimaginable what sort of trouble he'll be stirring up.

"Oh, yeah, bring me a set of clothing when you come. It's a new house and I didn't prepare any," Hannah told her sister.

In the meantime, she remembered all at once that her undergarments had also been torn by Fabian, so she started rather bashfully again, "Umm... Help me buy some undergarments, too. I spilled some alcohol on mine accidentally."

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