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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1285 - 1286

Upon hearing his doubtful voice, the person on the other end quickly explained, "You told me to compile the testimonies about the accident during your wedding, and-"

Having heard that, Fabian suddenly recalled that he had told someone to compile the testimonies. He wanted to teach Lyna a lesson.

"Alright. I got it. Just send everything to the court. I'm sure you know how to do it."

He rubbed his temples and hung up once he was done talking.

Huh? That silly girl is already up. He finally realized when he couldn't feel anyone beside him.

Fabian got out of bed lazily. After leaving the room, he instantly saw Hannah making breakfast in the kitchen and he quickly walked over to her.

She was frying an egg at the moment when she suddenly felt an arm around her waist. Her body trembled instinctively and she quickly turned her head when her lips crashed into Fabian's.

She was about to say something but he pressed his lips against hers.

Fabian finally stopped after a long, passionate kiss.

"Hey! That's disgusting. You haven't brushed your teeth!" Hannah said as she backed away from him while shaking her head.

"What? You're disgusted with me already? Right after the wedding? Do you know how many people wish to be kissed by me in the morning? You gotta remember that it's an honor that I'm kissing you. Don't say it like I'm taking advantage of you," he said shamelessly as he pinched her bosom.

"You..."

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The woman was pissed. Why is Fabian so much more thick skin after the wedding? And what did he mean by 'taking advantage of me'? That's the truth!

"What? Don't you agree?" Fabian said as he leaned closer and loomed over her.

"Tsk. You're the one who didn't brush your teeth. How is it my fault now?"

Naturally, Hannah was dissatisfied. All she said was the truth. He's the one who didn't brush his teeth yet he's not allowing me to point out the truth?

"Come bite me if you're pissed!"

He took another step towards her and he could clearly feel her soft body on him.

"I- You're playing dirty!"

She was so angry her breathing turned heavy but she had no idea what to do with Fabian.

The man shrugged and he seemed to have remembered something as he said seriously, "Oh, that's right. There's something I need to talk to you about."

"What is it?" she huffed.

He deliberately left her in suspense and said as he made his way to the living room, "Hmm, I don't really know how to start."

"Are you kidding me? What do you mean you don't know how to start? Who are you afraid of when you're such a hooligan yourself?"

Hannah rolled her eyes at him and she couldn't help but twirl around on the spot as she followed his movement.

"Yes. I agree with you."

Fabian stopped walking upon hearing her words. He turned back to her and nodded thoughtfully before continuing, "Actually, what I wanted to say is that your egg... is burnt!"

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“Huh?”

A confused look appeared on Hannah’s face. What does he mean by my egg is burnt? Why is he talking gibberish so early in the morning?

“Ah! I’ll kill you!” she shouted when she finally realized that she was still frying the eggs.

There weren’t any eggs left in the pan anymore by the time she turned to look. All that was left were two round ‘coals’.

Upon hearing her shout, Fabian’s lips tilted upwards and he went straight for the bathroom.

I can’t believe that she’s still as silly as ever. It seems like I’ll be able to eat freshly fried eggs once I’m done washing up.

Sure enough, he saw Hannah holding a plate in her left hand and a cup of milk in her right the moment he came out of the bathroom.

“Thanks, Honey. Thank you for your hard work,” he said courteously.

“Make your own breakfast if you want to eat. I didn’t make any for you.”

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Fabian began to get slightly angry when he heard what she said. She’s obviously doing this on purpose.

As she spoke, Hannah walked to the dining room without batting him another eye and started to enjoy her breakfast.

Fabian stood right where he was and shook his head. He knew that she had definitely made him breakfast but she was just being stubborn. With that, he made his way into the kitchen.

“Oh my. Seriously? I’ve got to make my own food when I’ve already gotten married. Fortunately, I’ve got some skills. Otherwise, I would be starved to death.”

Then, he walked to Hannah with a plate in hand before sitting down beside her.

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You're shameless! I was just joking and now you're feeling smug? I shouldn't have fried the egg for you. Let's see what you'd say when that happens.

"You talk as though what you said was true," Hannah huffed as she rolled her eyes.

She had indeed noticed that Fabian had changed a lot. He would never eat breakfast with her in the past. Each time, she would have to eat two portions of food by herself and it made her put on weight.

Besides, he always had a stern look on his face, as if she had done something terribly wrong. Now, however, he was smiling more and looked so much more pleasant.

Whatever. As long as you're changing for the better then it's fine. It's just that you're so much more shameless than you were in the past.

"Mmm. It seems like my cooking has improved," Fabian praised after taking a bite.

"You-" It was me! I was the one who made that!

"Um... About Yvette's matter?" Hannah asked when she suddenly thought of it.

"Hmm? What about Yvette?" he asked with a smile.

He clearly knows what I'm talking about! She knew that he was deliberately asking her that. Even though he had done that, she still couldn't stop herself from worrying. So she asked sulkily, "You promised me that you'll let the police handle this. You said that you wouldn't intervene."

As she spoke, Fabian's phone rang and it was a call from the person he instructed to handle Yvette's matter. He answered it and turned it on speaker mode.

"Mr. Norton, I have filed a lawsuit with the court and they have issued a subpoena. The hearing will be held today."

"Alright, I got it. Remember, whatever happens in the court, stays. We will not intervene with the court's decision." he purposely said as he glanced at Hannah.

"Yes, Mr. Norton."

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Fabian hung up once he heard the person's reply.

"You heard that, didn't you? Are you relieved now?" he asked.

In all honesty, he was actually worried about Hannah's kindness. If she continues on, she will still get the short end of the stick even if I'm here. Luckily she's already promised me that this will be the last time.

Just as Fabian said, she finally heaved a sigh of relief after hearing the person's reply. She was too kind. If someone's life was ruined all because they had bullied her, her conscience would be greatly condemned. Regina was an example of it.

She then smiled and said to Fabian, "Thank you."

Hmm? He was about to continue with his breakfast. However, when he heard her words, he couldn't help but nod. We're already a family. Why is she thanking me as if she's some distant stranger?

So he replied with a smile, "If that's the case, you'll be the one in charge of washing the dishes today."

"Huh?" Hannah uttered, unable to react.

By the time she came to a realization, Fabian had already repeated his sentence another time.

Hmph! You talk as though you've washed the dishes previously.

She rolled her eyes and said as she took a glance at him, "Um... I lost our bet. What do you want me to do?"

I have to do it anyway. Let's just get this done and over with. I'm starting to feel pressured when he's not saying anything about it.

"Hmm... This isn't an urgent matter. I'll tell you when I think of something."

Fabian was already done with his breakfast by then. He got up and paced towards the study.

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“Today’s breakfast was great. Make them for me every day from now on.”

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