Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1327

Hannah drove all the way to her mother's hometown herself instead of informing Fabian about it because she didn't want to get in the way of his work.

Fabian had been missing in action for a while because of her. It might be a bit too much to say that'd cause the ruination of his company, but Hannah thought it was better to be safe than sorry.

"Why? You don't want him around? I think Fabian's nice to you." Winson looked at her guietly.

"Well, that's not exactly the case." She smiled wryly. Hannah knew how nice Fabian was to him, and it'd be great if he could come along, but things weren't that simple.

Fabian was the president of Phoenix Group. He had a lot of matters to settle. If all he did was go around with her on her shenanigans, it'd mess the company up. She turned to her brother. "You don't understand this yet, Winson, but Fabian has a lot of work to do, so we have to make sure we don't bother him."

"Alright, I know now." The boy nodded.

Hannah put that aside and patted his head before going back to the journey.

At the same time, her senior editor was in the office, mulling over a dilemma. He was deep in thought about Xavier's interview by Hannah. My boss is going to call me incompetent if I tell him about it, but if I tell Ms. Morrison, my boss is going to blame me for not reporting it to him.

He paced around in his office for a bit before arriving at a decision. I'm gonna tell Ms. Morrison about this. My promotion's right around the corner. Even if I get it, my boss can't do anything to me anymore. He stopped hesitating and went to Vivian's office.

"Oh, hello, Mr. Dijon. Where are you going?"

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"Oh, hi, Mr. Wonder." Darius was smiling, but Bob's heart sank. Sh*t. Just my luck. My boss comes at the worst timing. "I was just looking for you," he lied.

Bob couldn't tell him the truth. That'd be insubordination, and he bet Darius would be angry at him if he found out.

"Were you? Do you have anything to report? Let's talk about it in my office." Then, he led Bob to his office.

"Alright, you may speak up now," he told Bob after they went into the office.

"Do you know who Hannah is? The best employee of our team?" Bob was proud of her, for it was thanks to her, the company's top brass praised his team during meetings.

"Well, of course I do. She's popular now." Darius smiled.

"Great. So here's the thing, we know she got married to Fabian, the president of Phoenix Group, but Xavier has a grudge with Fabian. Nevertheless, Hannah's going to interview him. She thinks it'd be awkward, so she wanted someone else to take her place."

"Well, sure." Darius nodded.

Bob paused for a moment. "Um, one more thing. Xavier specifically requested Hannah. He might get upset if we send someone else for the interview."

Darius looked troubled by that. He gave it some thought before answering, "How about this? Give me some time to think about it. I'll tell the higher-ups if I can't come up with a solution. I'll get back to you by tomorrow morning."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1328

"Sure," Bob answered. Then, he made small talk with Darius before leaving. Well, at least that's taken care of. He felt a weight being lifted off his shoulders. Weird though. Wonder's a petty little Napoleon who'd yell at everyone at the first chance he gets. Why's he so easy-going today?

Darius smirked after Bob left. He took his phone and called Yvette. "Yeah, it's me. It's done. Sit back and watch the show." Darius Wonder was Yvette's cousin, so he would never agree to Bob's request.

"Hey, what are you spacing out for?" Helen smacked Winson's shoulder when she noticed he was spacing out.

Jason jumped from the sudden shock, much to Helen's amusement. "I had to or I'd puke if I see your ugly face any longer," he retorted.

"Are you calling me ugly? That's absurd! I'm angelic, you know? You should feel proud for having me as your friend," she pouted and mumbled to herself.

"Are you serious? Thanks but no thanks."

Hannah had parked her car and came up to them. She told Fabian sheepishly, "So you're here too, huh?"

"Sounds like you don't want me here." He grinned at her.

"I just think you're really busy, so..." Hannah refuted him.

He beamed and threw her an interested look. "You're more important, you know."

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Her face turned scarlet, and she stared down in silence, as she was lost for words. He's such a sweet talker. So different from how he was before our marriage. Was he kidnapped by aliens?

Fabian stopped teasing her in case she got more flustered. "Alright, let's go," he told everyone.

So all of them went toward the family house of Hannah's mother. They knew the directions well since they had experience, so they arrived a short while later.

"We were stopped by the weeds and couldn't go in last time, but not anymore." Hannah went up to the door and took out a key from her pocket to open the locked door.

The surround in the yard was clear to see after the weeds had been cleared. They were greeted by a mural the moment they stepped into the house. Hannah gasped, for the mural was carved onto the wall, not drawn, unlike the ones that were sold in the market.

She went up to touch it, and she could feel the years coursing within the mural.

"This is super old. Don't miss the craftsmanship," Fabian praised.

This is old? Does that mean it's worth a lot then? That was what Hannah first thought. Hey, wait. Why am I thinking about money? My mother left me this house.

Hannah shook her head and went inside.

"Hey, Hannah. I thought mom said we can't plant trees in the yard. Why are there two trees there?" Helen was surprised to see some trees in the yard.

"She did not say that. Listen carefully, for god's sake. She said we can't plant only one tree. We gotta plant more than that."