Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1376

"Huh?"

Xavier was dumbstruck and blurted softly. He regained his footing quickly, though. That idiot tricked me, but what is up with Natasha, then?

Xavier felt awkward at that moment, so naturally, he wasn't willing to voice up or ask his question.

Aside from feeling embarrassed, fury burned within his heart. How dare they trick me?

Hannah sensed how awkward Xavier felt, so she simply added, "Alright then, Mr. Jackson. If there's nothing else you'd like to share, I'll take my leave now."

Xavier nodded before turning to Hannah and saying, "Sorry, I made a mistake."

Hannah smiled and remained silent. She simply walked right out of Xavier's office, got Natasha, then left Jackson Group.

The second they got out of Jackson Group's entrance, Hannah tossed the document into a nearby bin.

Seeing that, Natasha couldn't help asking, "Ms. Young, what are you..."

Hannah grinned without replying.

Xavier made a mistake, so naturally, the reason he called me over was wrong. Hence, everything he shared must be fake. Hannah had her suspicion during the interview because there was no way a technology that advanced would exist.

Meanwhile, Xavier slammed the contract that he was going to sign with Fabian's company, Phoenix Group on his desk the second Hannah walked out of his office.

"That idiot is dead! How dare he play me for a fool? If that is how they want to play it, then I will not show them any mercy," muttered Xavier.

After saying his piece, he picked up his phone and started attacking the man who made him look like a fool.

"How is it?"

Lyna was staring at George, who was typing rapidly away on the keyboard.

"Everything is fine. At this rate, I am confident that I will have five billion off of Fabian's account in two days," replied George as he grinned excitedly.

George was filled with nothing but disdain for his competitor at that moment. This is all it takes to be a genius in this country? My gosh, this is too easy. Darn it, I thought I finally found a worthy opponent, but he is just a dud.

"Alright, carry on."

Lyna couldn't help feeling delighted after hearing what George said. Looks like it's time to carry out my own plan.

Lyna went back into her room and called Wayne to say, "Hey, we can start implementing our plan now. Spread the news and tell everyone to attack simultaneously at seven o'clock tonight. I want to give Fabian Norton a nice surprise."

Lyna went to Blackwood Group after ending her conversation. She wasn't just going after Fabian. She was also targeting Hannah, and she couldn't help chuckling aloud when she thought about the terrible state they would end up in.

"Hello, what's up?"

Hannah had accomplished her tasks of interviewing Xavier, and it was the weekends, so she had nothing else to do. She planned on putting everything home before going out and playing tennis with Natasha. It had been a while since she played, so she was looking forward to it a little. She didn't expect to receive her senior editor's call as soon as she got home.

"Do you know Ms. Lyna Winson of Blackwood Group?" asked her senior editor from the other end of the line.

"Yeah, I do. Why?"

Hannah replied without thinking too much. She had a good impression of Lyna because Lyna took care of her while she was hospitalized.

"Oh, she called me earlier and said that the company will be implementing a new scheme soon. She asked you to do an interview on the matter. At first, I didn't want to bother you, but she said that you won't mind, so I thought I'd give you a call."

Hannah didn't respond.

When she first saw that it was her senior editor that was calling her, a sense of doom washed over her. She was right. Unfortunately, Lyna was rather kind to her, and it wouldn't be right to ignore Lyna's request to do an interview.

Upon thinking that, Hannah felt so pressured that she could only agree. "Sure, I will call her later," said Hannah.

"Alright, then drop by the office later to hand the document in. I will let you have a day off tomorrow," replied the senior editor before hanging up.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1377

Hannah couldn't help shaking her head. Handing the document in? What is there to hand in? Xavier's company doesn't have a new product to launch, and he only called me over due to some personal issues... Gah, never mind. I'll tell him about it when the time comes.

Hannah fished her phone out of her pocket and called Lyna soon after. The former saved the latter's number at the hospital.

"Hi, is this Lyna?" asked Hannah with a smile, still oblivious to the fact that Lyna was the culprit who repeatedly hurt her.

"Yeah, it's me. How've you been, Hannah? It's been a while since we last saw each other. Did you miss me?" asked Lyna from the other side of the line, feigning closeness.

"Of course I did. That's why I called you the second I heard that you're looking for me," replied Hannah.

"Ah, thank you for making the time for it. My company has a new scheme to be introduced soon, and we need journalists to write an article about it. Naturally, the first person that came to my mind is you."

"Oh, it's no trouble at all. Tell me the time and address. I'll get everything ready and head over for the interview," said Hannah.

"Great, let's set it for two in the afternoon. As for the address... Let's meet in Blackwood Group's headquarter."

"Alright, I'll be there on time."

"Okay then, let's chat when we meet up."

Lyna laughed aloud after hanging up. She later murmured to herself, "My, my, Hannah Young. I don't even know if I should praise you for being kind, or diss you for being stupid. Things have progressed to this extent, but you're still treating me like a good friend. How stupid can you be?"

"Mr. Norton, we finally have a breakthrough..."

Fabian sprang up in his office when he suddenly received a call from his trusted aide. He replied instantly, "Okay, I'll rush over now."

Hannah was scheduled to do an interview in Blackwood Group at two, and it was rather late. After talking to Fabian and learning that he wouldn't be home for lunch, she ordered

take-outs for her and Natasha before they went to play tennis. Rumor had it that Natasha was a skilled player, and Hannah couldn't help feeling excited about it.

Soon, Hannah lay breathless on the floor while Natasha was still raring to go. Hannah shook her head and sighed, "Looks like I will have to train harder in the future."

The two of them rested for a while. They later noticed that it was almost time, so they headed over to Blackwood Group.

When Hannah reached Blackwood Group's headquarter, she was surprised to see that the place wasn't packed with journalists. The employees of the company were also busying away.

"Hello? Lyna, I'm here. Where are you?" asked Hannah, who called Lyna soon after.

"Oh, you're here? Okay, I'll go get you now. Please wait by the entrance," replied Lyna with a smile.

It didn't take long before Hannah saw Lyna walking over, waving at her.

"Lyna, it's been a while," greeted Hannah with a smile as she headed over.

"I know, right? You finally came to see me."

Lyna grinned and hugged Hannah immediately after.

Those who were unaware of the situation might even think that they were BFFs who hadn't seen each other in a while.

"Lyna, isn't your company introducing a new scheme today? Why aren't the other journalists here?" asked Hannah, who couldn't contain her curiosity.

"Oh, that?" said Lyna as she grinned and replied, "I did that for you. You're the only journalist I called, so this will be an exclusive cover for your outlet. So, what do you think? Am I the nicest person or what?"

"Yeah, you are definitely the nicest person. Thank you. I will do my best to make it great," promised Hannah.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

She never had her guard up against Lyna, so it was only natural that she bought every lie.

Lyna basically ignored the goodwill that the scheme would bring to the company and only called Hannah to cover the story. All just so that the latter could have an exclusive. How can I not appreciate her for that?

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about it anymore. Let's head in. We've been waiting for you to cover the story," said Lyna before she hugged Hannah, and they walked into the building together.

When Hannah entered, she saw her brother, Winson, and that surprised her. She hurried over and asked, "Winson, what are you doing here?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1378

Winson couldn't help being delighted when he saw his biological sister there. The Blackwoods were as distant toward him as they had always been. He no longer needed to worry about making ends meet, but he felt no love from the Blackwood family.

"Lyna called me over, Hannah."

Lyna didn't want rumors to spread within the family, so she was pretty nice to Winson. Winson was just a kid, so he couldn't see through Lyna's tricks. He genuinely thought that she was kind to him.

"Oh, here's the thing. Winson is Dad's only son, and he will be taking over Blackwood Group in the future, so now's a good time for him to get to know the others in the office. That would prepare him for taking over in the future," said Lyna after hearing the conversation between the two siblings.

Hearing that, Hannah nodded while her good impression of Lyna increased even more.

Winson is still just a kid, but Lyna is not overlooking him or anything. Instead, she is helping him out as much as she could. I'm glad. At least I don't have to worry too much about Winson's future now.

There were many instances where siblings turn on each other just to get their hands on a hefty inheritance. Lyna obviously would do no such thing.

"Alright, let's begin,"

Smiling, Hannah took out her note and pen while Natasha prepared to get the camera rolling.

Lyna nodded and stood up to look at them before making her announcement.

No one knew how long it took, but Lyna eventually shared every detail of the new scheme, and Hannah thought that it was pretty good. The new scheme benefits senior employees a lot, and Blackwood Group is the first one to implement it. The news will spread like wildfire.

"And now, my brother and I will sign our names on the contract," said Lyna before she signed her name.

"Here Winson, you'll sign here," instructed Lyna as she smiled at Winson.

Hannah was a little troubled at that moment. Shouldn't the chairman or someone of a similar position be the ones who sign the contract? Why are Winson and Lyna signing it instead? Not to mention that Leo isn't even here.

Maybe Leo wants to retire and is letting Winson take over...

"Hurry over, Hannah. You need to sign here as well."

Lyna couldn't help grinning evilly when she saw Winson signing his name there. It only lasted a moment, though. She later turned to Hannah and grinned.

"Huh? Am I supposed to sign on it as well?"

Hannah was a little surprised when she saw Lyna gesturing her over like that. However, she walked over, anyway.

"Of course, you're the witness for the day, so you should sign your name there too," informed Lyna while smiling.

Realization hit Hannah after hearing that. Oh, so that's why I have to sign my name as well. This event is really formal.

Hannah got the pen from Lyna. She checked the contract and saw that everything was written in a foreign language. Hannah could read in that language a little, but it had been years since she graduated, so she had pretty much forgotten everything she learned. She shook her head before signing on the dotted line.

"Alright, everything is settled now. Hannah, you should take Winson home for now. I'll go talk to the senior employees about this," suggested Lyna. She was smiling so much that it was a miracle she didn't tear a muscle in her lips.

Hannah assumed that Lyna was just happy because she got to help the senior employees, so the former didn't think much of it. She agreed to do as Lyna said without saying another word.

"Sure, Lyna. I'll take Winson to my place, then. Call me if you ever need anything else," said Hannah.

She was all smiles when she left with Winson and Natasha.

"Hah, I doubt you will ever have anything else to say," scoffed Lyna after Hannah left.

"Hand this document over to Mr. Hall immediately. He'll know what to do with it," instructed Lyna as she handed over the contract with Winson's signature on it. The employee she handed the contract to had been working in the company for some years, so Lyna trusted him.

"Understood," replied the employee before he accepted the contract and left.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1379

Lyna exited the building soon after. She was in her car when she admired the tall building where the office was located. The mere thought of how she would own the place soon got her to chuckle aloud.

The employee Lyna instructed to deliver the contract grinned after Lyna left. He walked to the garden right in front of the company and smiled before fishing his phone out and dialing a number.

"Hi, Mr. Goldstein. I have the document with me. Should I deliver it to you now?"

"Yeah, just drop by Phoenix Group. I'll be waiting on the ground floor for you," replied Jason calmly.

"Got it. I will head over right away."

Jason couldn't contain the excitement burning in his heart after he hung the call up.

"Hahaha, even I have to admit that I'm awesome! I've been working for Fabian for a while now, and I've truly grown into a man who can play with the big fishes. Ah, I have to hurry over now. I wonder how Fabian will praise me upon receiving this," muttered Jason.

He was so excited that he was talking to himself, and the smile on his face was ever so bright.

Wayne was pacing around in his office at that moment. He wondered, Is it too late to turn around? He felt like he would be doomed either way if he had done as asked. This will hurt Fabian, but I'm no better off either. Every single one of Fabian's friends can easily destroy me to avenge him.

However... Will Fabian forgive me if I turn around and change my mind now? No, that is not possible. I know Fabian well, and I know how he'd react.

"Gah, whatever! I'm going all out! I will take an international flight and flee overseas once this is done. The world is so big, and there has got to be a place where Fabian can't find me."

Wayne muttered to himself before he steeled himself up to do the evil deed.

After that, he walked out of his office and made sure that no one was around before he headed back in. He then locked the door.

Taking a deep breath, Wayne fished his phone out and called Lyna, who was also being controlled after someone got ahold of her secret.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Bang!

Just then, someone knocked down the door to Wayne's office.

Wayne was so surprised that he backed away a few steps and shifted his gaze toward the door.

Huh? Who is that?

Wayne realized that he had no idea who the intruder was.

"Mr. Freeman."

That voice was like thunder on a sunny day. It echoed by Wayne's ears and told him that his good times were over.

Wayne couldn't help but gulp, hard. He tilted his head to see the man standing behind the intruder before he mumbled, "M-Mr. Norton."

Wayne felt like his entire world had just turned dim.

"Hello, Mr. Freeman."

The man behind the intruder was none other than Fabian.

"W-what brought you here?" asked Wayne.

He quickly ended his call and placed his mobile phone back in his pocket.

"What's wrong? As the president of Phoenix Group, am I not allowed to visit my employees and see how their works are progressing?" asked Fabian as he took two steps forward and grinned at Wayne.

Wayne couldn't help shivering a little when he saw Fabian's grin. He quickly replied, "Of course you're allowed to do so. Nothing wrong with that!"

Fabian tapped Wayne's shoulder lightly before asking, "What's wrong? Are you feeling under the weather, Mr. Freeman? You're sweating so much."

Wayne wiped his forehead upon hearing those words. He turned to Fabian and replied, "No, I'm fine. I'm feeling okay."

"Haha."

Fabian chuckled as he walked directly to Wayne's desk and sat down on the chair. The former leaned back and asked again, "Oh, then are you sweating because you did something bad and are feeling guilty about it?"

"N-no, I just feel a little hot," insisted Wayne after hearing what Fabian said. Unfortunately, Wayne sounded stiff as he lied.

Fabian fell silent.

Do you really take me as an idiot?

Fabian still couldn't quite figure things out. Why would Wayne betray me? I trained him and helped him become the man he is today. Why is he doing all this now that Phoenix Group has grown to be so big?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1380

"Wayne, is there anything you'd like to tell me?" Fabian asked in a grave tone, hoping that the man would answer honestly.

"What are you trying to say, Mr. Norton?" Wayne pretended to be confused.

He figured that Fabian might have worked everything out. However, he wasn't going to admit his wrongdoings without hearing Fabian outrightly saying what he did. After all, Fabian could be pretending like he knows to lure me into admitting. He wasn't going to risk getting caught, even if there was only a slim chance of escape.

"Oh? Let's try a different approach then since you seem confused as to what I mean."

Fabian continued with a snarl, "You seem to believe that I would harm you just because you embezzled eighty million."

Thud!

As soon as Fabian said this, Wayne fell to his knees. He knew then that Fabian had definitely figured everything out.

Fabian's dark eyes flashed with disappointment as he stared at Wayne.

"Mr. Norton, I... I'm sorry," Wayne choked. He wasn't afraid of what would happen next; rather, it was because he truly felt sorry for betraying Fabian.

Wayne was originally a mere programmer in Phoenix Group. He was fortunate that Fabian saw potential in him and often requested him to carry out tasks. Little by little, as he aided Fabian, he was eventually promoted to being Phoenix Group's general manager.

Fabian scoffed coldly in response, not saying a single word.

"Mr. Norton, I know that there's no use saying anything now, but I just can't comprehend one thing."

Wayne was an intelligent man. After being recruited by Lyna, he knew that their fates were bound together for better or for worse.

So he made sure to monitor the others who acted under Lyna's command. However, even until now, he didn't know which of those people were caught by Fabian or if anyone ratted them out.

Fabian understood what Wayne meant. He knew that the man wanted to know how or why they got caught.

Although Wayne was an arrogant man who refused to admit defeat, he was also extremely scheming and intellectual; that was why Fabian promoted him in the first place.

Fabian clapped his hands, signaling the person who guarded the door to give way as two other people entered the office.

At this, Wayne's gaze turned toward the door. His jaw dropped in shock once he saw who entered.

"Y-you're alive?"

Wayne's eyes widened as he held his breath in disbelief staring at William.

William should have been mortally wounded after being stabbed five times by Lyna's henchman. So how is he still alive?

However, the person before him was undoubtedly William. He was sure of this because he was present on the day Lyna recruited William.

The William before him now sat in a wheelchair and was pushed into the room by another person.

"Of course he's alive. I spared no expense in making sure of that," Fabian stated.

Wayne's head lowered in acceptance of Fabian's firm response. He knew that he had been utterly defeated.

"Mr. Norton... I have nothing left to say."

A low chuckle escaped from Fabian as he instructed his trusted aide, "Take him away. I'm sure he'll come clean about everything."

Fabian then returned to his office. There, he stretched his limbs and released the tension caused by this problematic affair. As for who's the mastermind behind all these attacks against me, I'm sure I'll find out soon enough.

While he was brooding, the office door opened to reveal an overjoyed Jason.

"Fabian, how are things on your end? My side is all sorted out. Here, this is the contract," Jason reported as he handed over the contract.

Contented laughter rumbled from Fabian's chest once he unfurled the contract and saw Lyna's and Winson's signatures.