Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1386

Letting out a gleeful chuckle, the man said, "It's not that hard to look for the people who can fulfill your requirements. However, it still depends on what you intend to do. As you know, people nowadays are not willing to be easily involved in unknown activities. If it's regarding something legal, I can easily get you one that would work for less than a hundred thousand. But, if you intend to involve them in something illegal, I doubt anyone would be so daring to do so."

Lyna wasn't a fool. She caught what he meant at once and said coolly, "I'll pay you three million to look for three people."

The man was stunned for a moment before recollecting himself. This is really a rich and sporting client! I must grab this opportunity to gain profit. "No problem. When do you need the three of them?"

"As soon as possible. I hope you can get it done by four in the afternoon," Lyna replied hurriedly as she glanced at her watch. She was running out of time.

"Sure, just wait for my great news, then," the man said confidently.

Meanwhile, both Hannah and Natasha were now in the hotel room arranged by Fabian. "Only one luggage, is that all?" Hannah asked in disbelief.

To her surprise, Natasha had very limited belongings in the hotel room. Basically, there was only one piece of luggage. Moreover, the luggage was unpacked, as if she was ready to go anywhere at any moment.

"Since I had just left Remdik, I'm actually still hunting for a proper place to stay. Hence, I didn't really unpack my belongings so that I don't have to waste time packing everything again later," Natasha explained casually.

She heaved a sigh of relief at the sight of the luggage in the hotel room. Fortunately, Fabian had arranged to place it there so at least she could still put on a show. If not, Hannah would surely be doubtful when she did not see any of Natasha's personal belongings there.

"You must have had a hard time, poor girl. Never mind, from now onwards, you just stay at my place, you hear? Make yourself at home there."

As a soft-hearted person, Hannah could feel a pang of sympathy in her heart. She really pitied Natasha and even thought of asking the girl to stay with her forever in the villa.

"Thank you so much, Hannah."

Needless to say, Natasha knew that Hannah was being sincere to her. Hannah had only known me for a short while and had no idea about my background. And yet, she still treats me well.

She knew that it was a blessing for her and she really appreciated Hannah's kindness. I'm really lucky to be assigned to such a kind-hearted person's side. I must protect her well to pay back her kindness!

"Mr. Norton, we just managed to find out that someone had contacted Lyna Blackwood's mother with an unknown number recently. Do you think we need to have a further investigation?" Fabian's trusted aide asked.

"Oh, is that so? Do you think it's possible to identify the caller?" Fabian asked him placidly while leaning idly against the back of his chair. As of now, he still had no clue what the mastermind was planning next.

"Since the call duration was less than one minute, we weren't able to eavesdrop on their conversation. However, we managed to trace a text message that contains a bank account number. Unfortunately, halfway through jotting down the number, the message was deleted all of a sudden," he reported honestly.

Fabian replied, "Alright. Keep watching her closely."

"Miss, I have managed to get you the three people you wanted," the boss of the black market told Lyna with three people standing beside him.

"Alright. I'll transfer the money to you immediately."

Lyna then led the three of them to a private room. After scanning them from head to toe, she finally asked, "Among the three of you, who is the one good at imitating others' handwriting?"

Upon hearing her words, a middle-aged man immediately stepped forward and said, "I'm the one. I am quite good at imitating others' handwriting if I do say so myself."

Lyna nodded and before taking two copies of documents from her bag. One of the copies was the duplicate of the weaponry purchasing agreement that was signed by Hannah, while another copy was the original version of the agreement. She pointed at Hannah's signature and told the man, "I want you to imitate her signature as perfectly as possible. There should not be any visible difference."

The middle-aged man nodded in acknowledgment and took the copies of agreements from Lyna.

"You, come over here," Lyna said to the other man with a gesture. His task would be delivering something for her.

The man stepped forward and looked at Lyna.

"I want you to help me deliver something to the police station later. Just tell them you're a journalist, and that you're Hannah Young's colleague. After that, you will tell them that you found the copy of the document on her desk. Don't worry, I will create another identity for you so the police won't be suspicious of you."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1387

Lyna briefed the man about her plan.

"What do I need to deliver?" the man asked timidly.

He was worried that the thing Lyna asked him to deliver would spell trouble for him.

"You don't have to know about what I want you to deliver. I will pass it to you when the time comes," Lyna replied with knitted brows.

Is this really the best person the black market could offer? I mean, look at him, asking all those unnecessary questions! That being said, she knew full well that she should not be fussy at this critical moment. Suppressing her frustration, she told the man, "Don't worry. If you sense anything amiss later, just head for the washroom directly. I will assign someone to get you out from there. I won't let you get arrested. After all, I would also be in trouble if you end up getting detained and leak my name."

Lyna purposely said so to calm him down so that he would be willing to carry out his task without any doubt.

"Alright. I've given you two your assignments. Now, go wait outside for a while. I'll let you know about the exact time for action later."

Lyna told the two men as she glanced at the woman who was supposed to be her substitute.

Both of the men nodded and stepped out.

"Take off your clothes," Lyna instructed her the moment the two men stepped out.

The substitute asked in bewilderment, "Huh?"

"Didn't you hear me? Just take off your clothes. Now!" Lyna raised her voice, feeling a bit pissed off by her dumbness.

"I-I don't think this is appropriate," the woman stuttered as she glanced at Lyna, intimidated by her tone.

Meanwhile, Lyna had started taking off her clothes. Seeing this, the woman's eyes widened in disbelief. What is she trying to do by asking me to take off my clothes? And why is she taking off hers? Is she trying to... How disgusting!

Sensing how the woman was looking at her weirdly, Lyna rolled her eyes as she realized at once that the woman must have misunderstood her. However, she couldn't be bothered to explain everything to her. Glaring at the woman, she snapped impatiently, "Stop wasting my time and just take off your clothes!"

Soon, Lyna switched clothes with the woman. She even took off her earrings and necklace before asking the woman to put them on.

"Now, I need you to pay attention. I'm going to brief you on your task."

With a stern look, Lyna told the woman, "I want you to go to Phoenix Group with a group of journalists and interview Fabian Norton. At the moment, the stock market of Phoenix Group is not stable, so the journalists will be more than willing to interview him. I've prepared a list of questions to be asked. All you need to do is take the lead and ask the questions based on the list. Remember to wear sunglasses, a mask, and a cap all the time so that he can't see your face. Leave immediately after you have asked those questions, and don't bother about anything else. Do you get me?"

The woman nodded and asked worriedly, "What if he senses something amiss and becomes suspicious of me?"

"Then, just run as fast as you can. Don't worry, I will assign someone to pick you up."

Massaging his temples, Fabian took a deep breath.

He wondered how things were going on with Hannah at the moment. Earlier on, he had assigned Jason to keep her company. I hope that fellow knows well what he's supposed to do. If he messes things up, I'll definitely teach him a lesson!

"Where are you now?" he asked after giving Hannah a call.

"I'm having a meal with Jason outside. Have you settled your stuff?"

Fabian was relieved when Hannah sounded as usual. He replied jokingly, "Yeah, I'm free now. Why didn't you call me to join in on your meal?"

"Well, we're at the pizza joint located at XX Road. Do you want to join us?"

Hannah glanced at her watch instinctively. It's not even four in the afternoon. Usually, he would still be occupied with work. I'm surprised that he's already free at this hour today!

"Hang on, I'm coming!"

After hanging up the phone, he took his jacket and strode out. Since the investigation had some progress, he couldn't wait to be by Hannah's side.

For some reason, he was feeling uneasy recently. His gut was telling him that something bad was going to happen and would put Hannah at risk.

Since he had already assigned Natasha to protect Hannah, he knew that Hannah would definitely sense something awry if he assigned another person to be by her side. If that happens, she will end up being troubled as well, and that was precisely what he was trying to avoid.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1388

"Fabian!" The moment Fabian emerged at the main entrance of the pizza joint, Jason called out and waved at him. He was seated at a table near the main entrance of the eatery with Hannah and Natasha.

"How did you end up here with Hannah?"

Fabian asked casually, acting as if he was really surprised to see them together.

"I haven't seen Hannah for quite a long time. So, I ask her out for a simple meal."

Natasha instinctively moved to sit next to Jason so that Fabian could sit next to Hannah.

"I see. What a coincidence to see you here, then." Fabian nodded and started munching on a slice of pizza offered by Hannah.

Aside from pizza, they had ordered other appetizers as well. When they finally stepped out of the pizza joint more than an hour later, Hannah felt overstuff as she had eaten too much.

"Why did you force yourself to finish the food?"

Fabian pitied her and wrapped her in his arms, massaging her stomach lightly to ease her discomfort.

"I was suddenly craving for the food at the pizza joint and ordered too much. It's a waste if I don't finish the food!"

Hannah smiled sheepishly at Fabian. As she was craving pizza all of a sudden, she went straight to a pizza joint with both Jason and Natasha. If she knew earlier that Fabian would join them, she would certainly choose a better restaurant.

"Do you think that your stomach is a bottomless pit?" Fabian chuckled as he tapped lightly on her forehead.

"Fabian, can you please stop your public display of affection? Please don't neglect Natasha and I. Think about how us singles would feel to witness the romantic moments of you lovebirds." Jason hinted at Fabian pitifully.

It was really hard for him to accept the fact that such an assertive business elite like Fabian would turn into a caring and loving family man in a split second.

Still holding on to Hannah, Fabian replied, "Kids are not supposed to chime in when grown-ups are having a conversation." He did not even spare a glance at Jason and simply ignored his protest.

"Let's go back to the office together." As it was still working hours, Hannah suggested going back to the office.

"Hannah, you don't look too good. Why don't you go back earlier to grab some rest?" Jason advised.

"Yeah, Hannah, you really need to catch some sleep. I know you didn't sleep well last night. Don't worry, I'll bring the things back to the office first and help to settle other things as well," Natasha tried to talk Hannah into going back as well.

Fabian also sensed that there seemed to be something amiss about Hannah. Hence, he advised her not to go back to the office. He sent her home straight away and accompanied her till she had drifted to sleep before he went back to Phoenix Group again.

"Give me all the information you have on Lyna. Look into all areas, like who she's been dealing with lately, places she used to patronize, and all the transactions listed in her account. Don't forget about Yvette too. Investigate properly to see if they are contacting each other."

Lyna was not someone who could be easily dealt with. As such, he decided to look into every piece of information that was related to her. He knew that he must keep his guard up in order to win against this insidious foe.

It was obvious that she was targeting Hannah as well. If she dares to inflict any harm onto Hannah, I won't let her off easily!

Just as Fabian was immersed in the investigation on Lyna, the woman in question was as happy as a clam at the moment. She was confident that she was one step closer to her success.

Fabian Norton, no matter how capable you are, I doubt you'll be able to protect Hannah Young this time around! Snickering to herself, Lyna stared off into the distance, her eyes glinting maliciously.

A man stepped into the police station with a document in his hand.

He was the one assigned by Lyna to deliver the document.

"Sir, I want to lodge a report!"

He claimed that he was holding a document that served as concrete evidence that the wife of Phoenix Group's president was involved in the smuggling of firearms.

In a split second, the whole police station was filled with chatterings. Has this guy gone nuts? How dare he accused Fabian Norton's woman? Smuggling firearms? Is this a joke? However, it doesn't matter if the police did not believe the man, for they could not deny his accusations at the sight of the so-called concrete evidence.

After flipping through the copy of the document numerous times, the chief of the Baykeep Police Station finally instructed his subordinates with gritted teeth, "Head for Fabian Norton's villa to arrest the suspect, Hannah Young."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1389

Although he was reluctant to do so, he didn't have any other choice. Given that it was an important matter, he dared not report it to Fabian in advance.

The authorities would clamp down on anyone who possessed firearms for the safety of all citizens.

As such, he had no other option but to arrest Hannah. He would apologize to Fabian after the investigation was completed.

At this time, Hannah was watching a variety show while having snacks with Natasha at home. When someone knocked on the door, she stood up and opened it.

"Hmm?" Hannah couldn't help but murmur bewilderedly once she opened the door.

There were several fully armed police officers standing in front of the door.

What's happening? Could it be that the authorities want to arrest Fabian for something he did? It can't be! Given that Phoenix Group was the top conglomerate in the country, she couldn't believe that the authorities would target Fabian. Besides, Fabian was always cautious and wouldn't break the law.

Hannah went back to the living room after opening the door. The next moment, all of the police officers surrounded her and Natasha.

Hannah immediately felt that something wasn't right as they were staring at her squarely while murmuring among themselves. Nevertheless, they immediately lowered their gaze when she glanced at them, as though they dared not look her in the eye.

"What's going on?"

She looked up and asked Natasha curiously, "Is there something on my face?"

Touching her face, she felt that something was amiss.

"Nope."

Natasha shook her head and pulled her hand down.

"Why are they here?"

Hannah couldn't help but feel a sense of dread. Given that Fabian was a prominent figure, the police's presence in their house signified that something serious had happened.

"It's okay. Everything will fine."

Natasha sat right beside Hannah and patted her shoulder. Although she was comforting Hannah, she had kept her guard up.

After all, Fabian had reminded her beforehand to ensure Hannah's safety because something unexpected would happen soon.

"Will everything be fine?"

Hannah could hardly believe her words as she knew that the police definitely came to their house for a reason.

Meanwhile, Natasha sent a text message to Fabian secretly.

After a while, the highest-ranking officer finally said, "May I know if Mr. Norton is at home?"

Given Fabian's social status, the officer was obliged to greet him if he was at home.

"Oh, he's at the office," Hannah replied.

Then, she asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen to him?"

The officer took a deep breath. After that, he took out his ID from his bag and said, "Ms. Young, the police suspect that you're involved in a firearms trafficking case. Please cooperate and come with us for investigation."

"What?"

Hannah unknowingly took a few steps back upon hearing that. Panic-stricken, her phone slipped out of her hand and fell on the floor.

What's happening? I've never done it before! Hannah was overwhelmed with fear. After all, selling firearms was a serious crime, and any perpetrator could be executed without questions asked.

After the highest-ranking officer nodded, two of his subordinates came up to Hannah to take her.

"I've never done such a thing. I don't know what is really happening."

The officer coughed and explained, "This might only be some misunderstanding. But since we've received a police report about it, we have to take you back to the police station to cooperate with our investigation. I'm sure you're aware that any cases related to firearms are no joking matters. Therefore, we hope that you could cooperate with us."

The officer spoke politely because he couldn't confirm that the case was truly related to Hannah. If it turns out to be a mistake and I treated her rudely, Fabian would...

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1390

Suddenly, Hannah's phone that was on the floor rang.

Natasha took a step forward to pick it up and answered the call. "Yes, they are in your house. Okay, I understand."

Then, she handed the phone over to the highest-ranking officer and said, "It's Mr. Norton."

The officer gave it some thought and decided to answer the call. After all, he knew that he couldn't afford to offend Fabian.

Since Fabian had a close relationship with many prominent leaders, he would lose his job once Fabian complained about him.

"Hello, I'm Connor Walker, head of the Special Actions Unit of the Baykeep Police Station."

"I'm aware of your operation. Well, you can take her back to the police station. However, as for your attitude... I'm sure you understand what you should do. I'll be right there to give you an explanation," Fabian said in a deep voice.

"Okay. I understand."

The officer then hung up the phone. He had agreed to Fabian's request since it wasn't unreasonable.

"Let's go."

Having said that, they took Hannah and Natasha back to the police station. Knowing that Fabian was informed of it, Hannah was still a little nervous but not as afraid anymore. She believed Fabian would make sure that she wasn't wronged.

Meanwhile, Lyna was observing the situation not far from Hannah's villa. Once Hannah was brought into the police car, she couldn't help but chuckle and murmur to herself, "Hehe, the show begins now."

"Ms. Young, may I ask whether the signature on this contract is yours?" a police officer asked while holding out a contract given by the whistleblower.

Upon looking at the signature, she nodded initially but later shook her head in denial.

Although it looked exactly like her signature, she had never signed on such a contract before. How could I not know that selling firearms is a crime? So why would I commit a capital offense?

Besides, Hannah was happily married to Fabian who was the president of the largest company in Chanaea. Considering all aspects, there was no reason that she had to involve herself in such a dangerous activity.

"Ms. Young, was it you who signed on this contract, or did you sign on a similar contract recently?" the officer asked again.

In fact, the officer pondered over the matter before but couldn't understand why Hannah would sell firearms. As such, he believed that she might have been framed.

Moreover, given that the contract was in a foreign language, Hannah probably signed the contract without reading the content. Hence, someone grabbed the opportunity to set her up.

After giving it some thought, Hannah answered, "I did. This afternoon, I signed a contract during a launch event organized by Blackwood Group. That was the only document that I signed."

"Ms. Young, in that case, did you read the contract carefully? Could it be that someone deliberately set you up?" the officer immediately asked upon hearing that.

"I don't think so. The contract was fully in a foreign language, so I didn't read it thoroughly. Anyway, it should be fine because many people were present when we signed the contract. Also, since I'm quite close to the person in charge, I don't believe she would frame me," Hannah replied truthfully.

"Ms. Young, do you think there's a possibility..."

When the police wanted to probe further, someone opened the door to the interrogation room. The next moment, Fabian came into sight.

Hannah couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Now that Fabian was here, she was confident that the mastermind who framed her would be revealed sooner or later.

"Don't be afraid, Hannah. As long as I'm here, I won't let you get hurt. Trust me. This matter is not as terrifying as you think. I'll settle this in no time!" Fabian rushed toward Hannah to take her into his arms and comfort her.

He was heartbroken to see her so frail. At that instant, he vowed to himself to teach Lyna a lesson and put a stop to her scheme.

She was doomed the moment she involved Hannah in this mess. I will never forgive those who hurt Hannah!

While they were hugging, tears streamed down Hannah's face. Although she was wronged, she felt touched because her husband was here to save her.